THE EVENING STAR.

With Sunday Morning Edition.

WASHINGTON.

MONDAY.....July 20, 1908

THEODORE W. NOYES.....Editor

Entered as second-class mail matter at the post office at Washington, D. C.

THE STAR has a regular and permanent Family Circulation much more than the combined circulation of the other Washington dailies. As a News and Advertising Medium it has no competitor.

☞ In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence letters to THE STAR should not be addressed to any individual connected with the office, but simply to THE STAR, or to the Editorial or Business Department, according to tenor or purpose.

Mr. Bryan and the Stump.

When Mr. Bryan's coming visit to Chicago was first announced it was stated that he would make no speeches en route or while there. He would "save himself" for the campaign proper. This had a singular sound, as Mr. Bryan has no need to husband his speech. He is always ready, and never tires. He makes all topics his own. Politics, philosophy, theology, travel, are all within his range, and he fits his tongue easily to any of them.

Now it is stated that Mr. Bryan en route may say a few words at stopping places from the rear of his car. If the people wish to see and hear him he will show himself and leave a few thoughts with them.

This is something like. This should be the program. Of course the people will want to see and hear Mr. Bryan. They have been trained to that feeling. And he has not been so interesting before in eight years. Again he is his party's hope and desire. The standard is once more in his hands, and he is expected to rally the hosts to it.

Thus has been settled probably—if there was ever any doubt about it—the form of Mr. Bryan's campaigning. We may expect him to "take the road" again, as in 1896 and 1900. That is a stunt he performs better than any other man in the country. It would be perilous to the average politician—the man who hems and haws and has a mortal dread of heckling. Such a man as a presidential candidate swinging round the circle would say too much or too little. At some point on his travels he would be taken unawares and would put his foot in it.

But Mr. Bryan seems to be immune from all such things. He is as ready as he is exhaustless. You see him prepared for big or little crowds. Madison Square Garden packed to its capacity with a noisy throng of curiosity seekers has no more terrors for him than a country schoolhouse filled with farmers all in thoughtful mood and anxious to be "shown."

Interruptions do not feaze him. If his reply does not reply, the smile which accompanies it makes up the deficiency, and on he goes.

Mr. Bryan is not a home-keeping candidate. He makes a difference between his front steps and the stump. It is the stump that attracts him. From the stump he came, and unto the stump he will return. This trip to Chicago will in form and effect inaugurate his campaign.

New York and the Senate.

A United States senatorship enters into the calculation in New York this year. Mr. Platt's race is run. March 4, if he lives to see the day, will witness his retirement from office. His political power has waned with his physical strength, and he is now a philosopher entertaining his friends with amiable observations from an invalid's wheeled chair. He will not be able to dictate his successor, and if he has a preference among the men who aspire to the place he has not made it known.

The history of New York in the Senate for the past quarter of a century is not among her glories. Since Mr. Conkling's day—he resigned in the spring of 1881—the republicans have cut a small figure. Lapham, Miller, Hiscock, Depew and Platt are little more than names. Mr. Evarts served a term, but he came to the chamber too late in life. His fire was gone. His voice carried but a few feet. The result was that he spoke but seldom, and then without effect. Had he appeared thirty years earlier he might have become one of his party's leaders there.

The democrats have had but two senators in the time mentioned. Mr. Murphy was machine made, and wholly unsuited to the office. The place was thrown away. His only service calling for notice was in joining Mr. Gorman in the latter's war on the Wilson tariff bill. He counted one on the roll calls under Mr. Gorman's leadership, and that was all. David B. Hill measured up to the office, but had only one term, and was retired when his party needed him most.

Is it not time for a new departure? The Empire state should be a leader in the Senate. Her interests are among the greatest in the country. When questions like the currency, the trusts, the railroads and the tariff are under discussion the New York view ought to be expressed in the debates, and by men commanding wide attention. It was the subject of remark and amazement when the Senate was dealing with the railroad problem that New York was an absolutely negligible quantity in all that was said or done. Again, more recently, when currency legislation was shaping New York was the pygmy and Rhode Island the giant.

New York does not lack for senatorial timber. There are men in both parties who would reflect credit on the state in the upper house of Congress. But the machine influences of neither party are concerned about bringing such men to the front. Rather is it the other way.

In spite of the allurements of campaign contribution, Mr. Carnegie will, no doubt, go on donating his spare change to libraries.

Prohibitionists are secure against the fear that this anxiety about the selection of a candidate may drive anybody to drink.

British Sporting Partisanship.

Those in charge of the American athletes in competition at London are to be complimented upon their course in the circumstances which have arisen. Their decision to proceed with the competitions in the stadium, notwithstanding the unfairness of the rules and practices, reflects credit upon them. There was ample provocation for them to quit the games in disgust, and if they had done so there could have been but little criticism of them in this country in view of all the facts. But it is much better that they have decided to go on after registering their protest, and it is to be hoped that by their action in so doing they will preserve all their rights and thus be in a position to profit by any reconsideration which may be forced upon the committees in charge by public sentiment.

It will be far better for the American athletes in London to go through the program and be defeated after having done their best than to quit in the middle of the games because of alleged discrimination. We in America have certain distinct recollections of a yachtsman named Dunraven, who came to this country a few years ago with queer notions of sport, and came seriously to grief in the America's cup races because he could not take defeat gracefully. Sir Thomas Lipton's performances as a consistent loser in the great international yachting regatta have been so different as to win for him a warm place in the American heart.

Winning is not everything, and if the British athletes score the highest number of points in the Olympiad through sharp practices the triumph will be short-lived. In the matter of the tug of war, for example, it is to be assumed that by this time the fact that the British competitors wore enormous steel-bound boots in defiance of the rules has been thoroughly advertised to the world, and there will be no credit in the nine points that have been chalked up on the British side of the score as the result of this contest, so unfairly won.

Until the final awards are made there remains hope that the management of the Olympiad will order a new deal in at least the matter of the shamefully unfair tug of war. It is probably too late to secure a fair system of drawings for the heats. The late reports from London indicate that the American athletes are in good spirits, despite the feeling that they are being discriminated against by the committee, and that if they remain in normal condition they will yet give an account of themselves which will more than solace the folks at home for the bad treatment that has been accorded them. Their experience in London indicates the necessity of safeguarding the Olympiad as an institution henceforth from the blunders and partisanship of managing committees by the establishment of an international code of sport and a system of contest regulations covering all points such as those which have been brought into evidence in London. Otherwise the international games must fall into disrepute and consequent decadence.

Police and Parks.

In many ways the citizens of Washington have had reason to complain of the division of police jurisdiction in this District. Things are not as bad as they once were in this respect, but still there is room for great improvement in the matter of the metes and bounds drawn by the law around certain parts of the capital territory. The absurdity of the present situation was shown yesterday when a park watchman, acting entirely within his rights, put a stop to open air church services in one of the smaller reservations of the city for the holding of which an official of the District police department had issued a permit.

It is undeniable that the police official had no right to issue the permit for the church people to assemble upon the turf of Iowa Circle, and it is rather strange that that fact was not known and taken into consideration at headquarters when the application for the permit was made. If the aggrieved church people have a complaint against anybody in particular it is against those at the police headquarters who made this mistake rather than against the park watchman for refusing to recognize an inapplicable permit. The latter might of course have been more diplomatic in his statement of the case, but that is only a question of degree and not of principle.

The point which this case chiefly emphasizes is that there are two police jurisdictions in Washington, a fact which is constantly embarrassing to the authorities in the maintenance of order. Repeatedly have efforts been made to straighten out this tangle by vesting the chief of police with authority over all the parks and reservations up to the lines of the public buildings occupying them and granting him a sufficient force to maintain order throughout the District, regardless of jurisdictional lines. It is absurd that a metropolitan policeman has, strictly speaking, no right within any parks of the city in an official capacity, although the parks constitute a large percentage of the urban area.

As for this mixup in the matter of the church meeting permit it is to be hoped that no serious friction between the authorities will result. The matter is a simple one. Somebody blundered. The point to be borne in mind is the desirability henceforth of avoiding any repetitions of the mistake. It is decidedly unfortunate that apparent discourtesy should be shown by the authorities to members of any religious organization bent upon widening the sphere of their usefulness.

Georgia.

Representative Bartlett, who is in Washington on a visit, ridicules the chatter, as well he may, about Georgia voting for Taft. It will vote for Bryan. The cracker democrats do not carry their local rows into the national field. Hoke Smith may be the man one year and Little Joe Brown the next; prohibition and anti-railroads the issue one year, and something milder the next. But when it comes to the presidency or to Congress Georgia's vote is as certain as sundown. Mr. Hitchcock is busy about the west, but if he gives a day or a dollar to any so-called republican campaign in Georgia he will lose credit as a politician with two good eyes and capacity to tell the direction of the wind.

Failure to indorse appropriations for a public bath is due to the fact that congressmen are not here in the summer rather than any aversion to the institution on general principles.

If Count Zeppelin makes good his hopes the fighting airship will be on hand so soon that it will scarcely be worth while to bother about Mr. Reuterdahl's criticisms of the navy.

The Tammany tiger is back in its lair, rejoicing in the fact that there is no chance of Mr. Roosevelt mistaking it for an elephant.

The presidential candidate is the only man who can smile uninterruptedly during the hot weather.

Lunchroom Certificates Needed.

Inasmuch as the health office has declared, through its inspectors, that some lunchrooms are cleaner than others, but that only a very few of them are clean enough to call for certificates of sanitary excellence, it is due the patrons of these establishments that some system be devised to give assurance as to their cleanliness when they do meet the requirements. It is to be assumed that very soon the inspectors will have made the rounds, and it should be in order for the health office to affix placards in conspicuous places in all those eating houses which have passed muster. It would be a reassurance to the appetite of the customer to be greeted upon entrance by some such official declaration as the following:

"Sanitary! Inspected and pronounced clean. Health Officer, D. C."

Such a certificate, pasted, for example, upon the front window of the restaurant or eating house, would at least proclaim to the possible patron the fact that a certain standard has been maintained. It should, however, be perfectly understood that the right to display such a card ran only thirty days, and that a place that was not inspected at least once a month could not be officially guaranteed as sanitary.

Lunchroom proprietors would in such circumstances strive diligently to obtain these certificates of merit, and the public would be benefited by a system of sanitation, not merely perfunctory, but competitive.

The Dayton Journal.

The fact that this country is acquiring an historical perspective is evidenced by the appearance from time to time of centennial anniversary editions of newspapers. Such an issue was recently produced in Dayton, Ohio, where the Journal was established in 1808. The paper has now celebrated its one hundred years of existence with a special edition which bears ample marks of a prosperous present, as well as an honorable past. The Dayton Journal has lived through one hundred momentous years, and now enters upon its second century with high ideals unchanged, and with an enviable record of eminent services rendered in the cause of good citizenship. It is much to have lived a hundred years, but it is more to have thrived as long as that and to have closed a century with greater strength than ever.

The ruling by Georgia's railway commission that newspapers may accept passes in exchange for advertising looks like a glimmer of light in the shadows that have been gathering around the editorial "we."

Dr. Wiley's assertion that inferior bread is responsible or much of the trouble in American homes does something to relieve the dyspeptic responsibility that has hitherto been shouldered by pie.

W. E. Corey predicts a rapid improvement of conditions. He speaks with the enthusiasm of a man who, after a long vacation, is glad to get back to work.

Democrats have been writing to Judge Taft that they are tired of Bryan. And Mr. Bryan has not hesitated to express himself as tired of several democrats.

Olympic games cannot become influences for international cordial understanding if they open up with the proposition that friendship ceases.

New York chorus girls have been putting in their time playing base ball when they ought to be taking singing lessons.

Whoever wins in the election, Mr. Roosevelt can be sure of an indorsement of some of the policies described as his.

The African hunt, like the polar expedition, requires as a first step an arrangement with a publisher

SHOOTING STARS.

BY PHILANDER JOHNSON.

Inexcusable.

"Why do you persist in your aversion to that man?"

"He's impractical and insincere. He's one of those people who say 'don't worry' one minute and the next ask you if it is hot enough for you."

His Fortune.

"They say you have a goodly fortune," said the political associate; "I hope your wealth is not predatory?"

"No," answered the candidate. "It's not predatory. It's oratory."

Seizing the psychological moment, he sat for another smiling photograph.

Communication With Mars.

Some day perchance we'll talk with martian men,
And yet no earthly need this project reaches.
Why go so far for conversation when
Our world is always full of campaign speeches?

Phenomena of Weight.

"Which is heavier," asked the youth who affects merry quips, "a pound of feathers or a pound of lead?"

"The weight is the same in either case, my son," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "A pound is a pound; except perhaps in the case of a chunk of ice. Then the weight seems to depend on whether the scales are used before or after you get it."

"Nobody 'preciates bein' restrained," said Uncle Eben. "A sensible dog would be grateful foh a muzzle; but he ain't."

The Notification Committee.

How should a candidate behave
When patriots come with accents grave
To tell him publicly that he
Is now the party's nominee?

Should he endeavor to conceal
His lack of interest in their zeal
And say, with solemn upturned eyes,
"This is indeed a sweet surprise!"

Or should he cut the formal knot
And get to business on the spot,
Upsetting speeches well rehearsed
By saying, "Boys, I knew it first!"

Sanitary Lunchrooms.

From the Baltimore American.

Washington is cleaning up its lunchrooms. When it is recalled that practically the entire population does some of its feeding at these public places the importance of the campaign may be appreciated. But the results of the crusade for sanitation are startling. Out of sixty-one quick-lunch stands investigated only one was found to approach the standards of cleanliness and sanitation demanded by the District authorities. This is certainly indication of the need for the inspection that is being made, and should keep the District officials stirred up upon the subject so as to make the reform permanent.

The fight against disease germs can find no better field of battle than in the kitchen. The emphasis of sanitation in the lunchrooms will be impressive for homes as well, for there are doubtless housekeepers who permit too free a control over matters vitally affecting sanitation by the kitchen divinities instead of seeing for themselves that all is as clean as should be. Doubtless other cities, impressed by the example of Washington, will invade the public eating places and demand their regeneracy in respect to cleanliness. This is too important a matter to be thought lightly of.

Reaction in the South.

From the New York Times.

"Joe Brown," as he is called in Georgia, leads off with the first of the acceptances of nominations which are about to attract the country's attention. Gov.-elect Brown sounds a "right about face" note, which is remarkable both in itself and in the cordiality of approval by a press which erstwhile was approving Gov. Hoke Smith, who was rejected by the primaries. Mr. Brown selected for emphasis this plank of his party's platform: "We pledge not only to citizens of this state, but to citizens of other states, that all capital invested in legitimate enterprises in Georgia, whether foreign or domestic, corporate or private, shall have the equally friendly consideration of those who administer the laws."

Different in Washington.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

An ambitious person proposes to suppress all needless noises in New York. But in Washington they will still get $7,500 a year and be occasionally recognized by the presiding officers.

Pure Food.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Dr. Bosley has begun a campaign for spotless sandwiches and purified pie.