

Edited by NORMAN HAPGOOD

# HARPER'S WEEKLY

JULY 4, 1914

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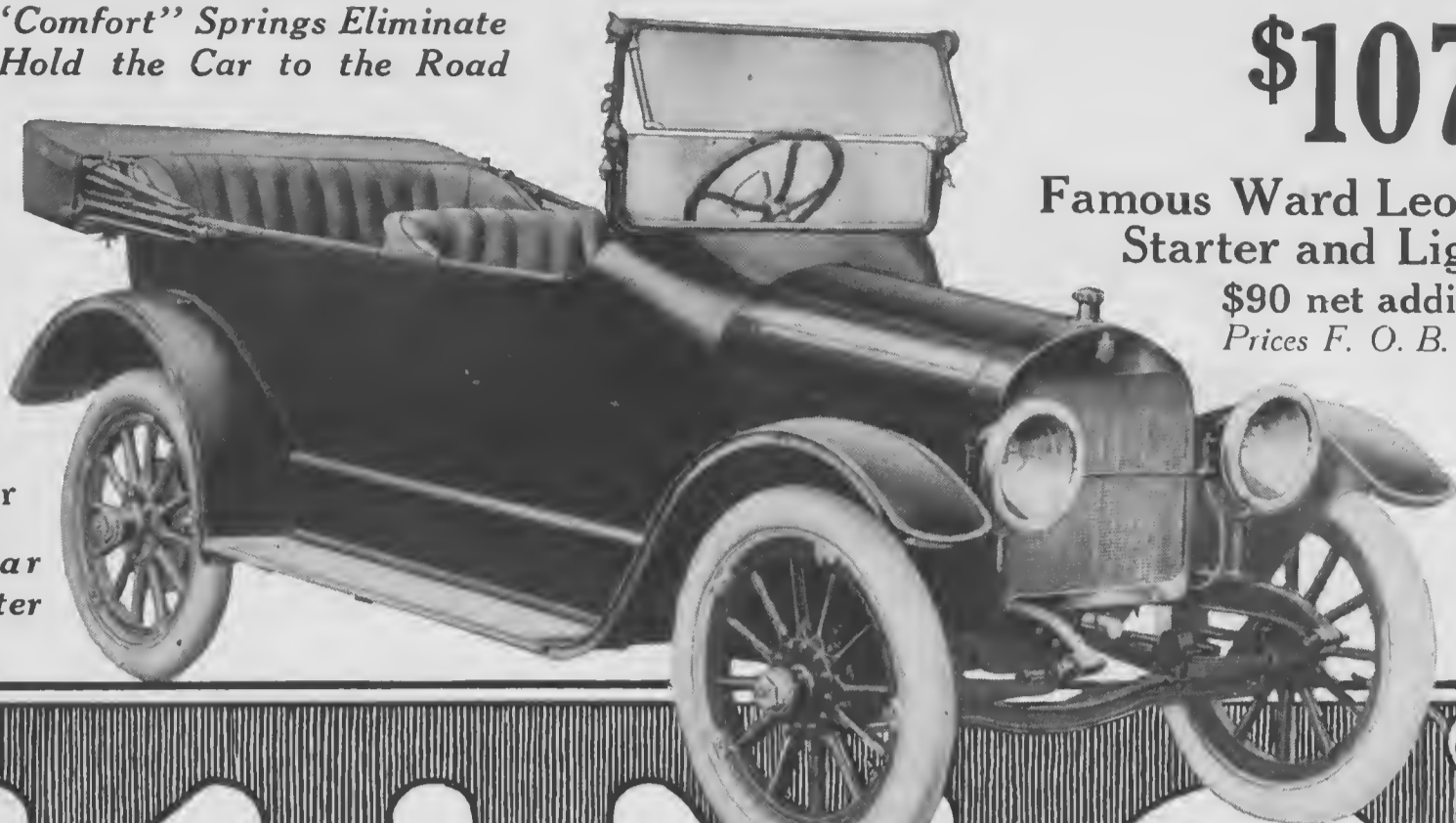
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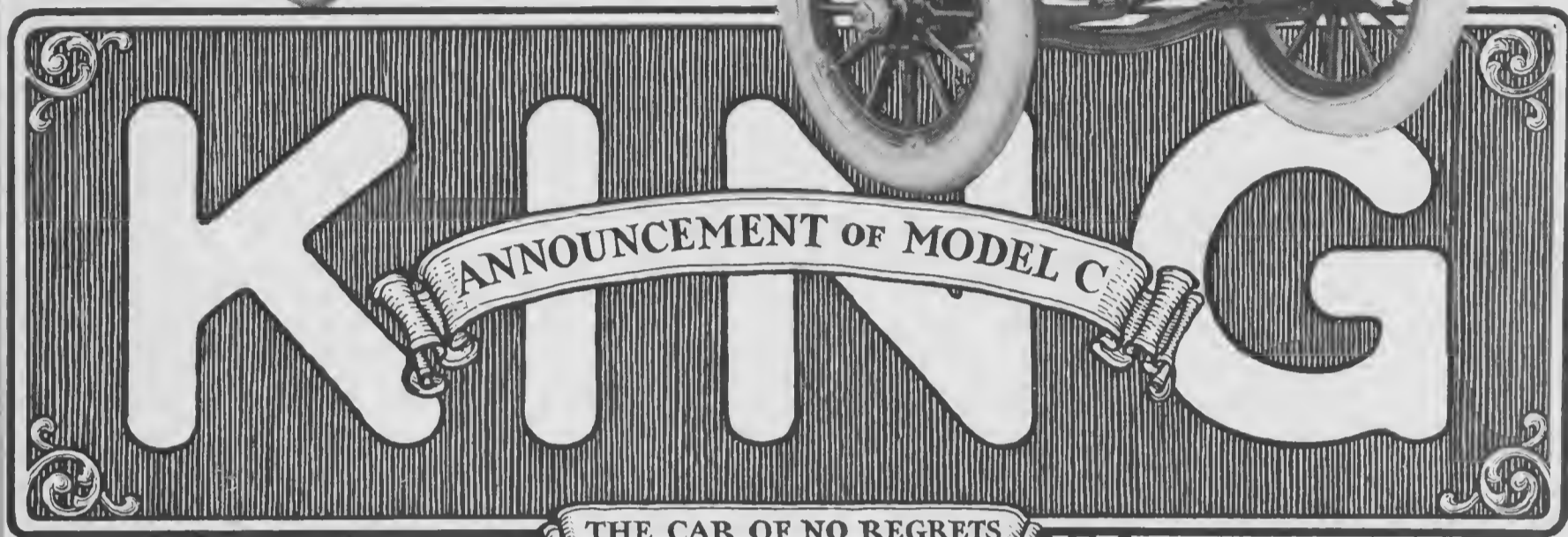
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# HARPER'S WEEKLY

A Journal of Civilization



Edited by NORMAN HAPGOOD

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## If T. R. Were President

**P**ARTY government means a certain alacrity in the opposition to seek pitfalls for the government, but there should be decided limits to such eagerness. A great opposition leader ought to be capable of supporting those measures of the administration which tend in an important manner towards the ends which he also and his party seek. Mr. Bryan and Senator La Follette have recognized for many years that although one calls himself a Democrat and the other a Republican, they are working in the same direction. We do not believe that if Mr. Roosevelt should become President, Mr. Wilson would think it necessary to charge every available scrap of discontent up to all the administrative measures, without regard to whether they were actually in line with his own beliefs or not. If Mr. Wilson should pursue such a course, this WEEKLY for one would certainly emit loud wails of disillusionment and discontent. When Mr. Roosevelt was President, most of us who had an active progressive spirit held up his hands, whether we belonged to one party or another or none, and the same group would do it were he President again. When Mr. Roosevelt was President, he not only did excellent work in his office but he was a mighty inspiration to the young men of the land. When they formed the Progressive Party, they wished to continue this inspiration. HARPER'S WEEKLY admires Theodore Roosevelt and wishes he would never do anything except the greatest that is in him. If, however, he is going to the limit as an opposition politician, seeking to arouse discontent with tariff legislation, currency legislation, and trust legislation, in order to promote his own political power, he will not be adding to his ultimate glory. If he is willing to combine with Republicans in congressional elections whenever there is a semblance of a pretext, and never to support even the best progressive Democrat, the greatest Roosevelt will be the Roosevelt of 1906 rather than the Roosevelt of 1906. Until the last moment, however, we shall cling to the hope that for many years still he will be what an ex-President ought to be, a large, free mind, a leader who is unwilling to lend himself to the smaller things of politics.

## Birds of a Feather

**W**HEN the Titanic went down, the ignorance and self-importance of William Alden Smith, chairman of the senatorial investigation committee, made an indelible impression. The Hearst newspapers now call him a "Progressive stalwart", and he says in return: "The Hearst newspapers richly deserve the little praise they

give themselves." We would not print that statement in winter when our readers are more likely to have chapped lips. Senator Smith goes on to state, with the applause of the Hearst papers, that progressives and standpatters are now in perfect harmony; that he desires to have the members of the Progressive Party swallowed up by the Republican Party; and that all should get together to beat Wilson. It is harmonious to have the opposition to Wilson led by Hearst, the old rag-tag Republicans, and some of the worst elements in the Democratic machines, but it would be a pity if that motley crowd were joined by the flower of the Progressive Party.

## Wilson and Underwood

**P**RESIDENT WILSON and Leader Underwood differ as to the advisability of an adjournment of Congress before the Senate has completed the Administration programme of trust legislation. The President believes that business revival depends upon finishing the job now on hand rather than in postponing it to a more prosperous time, with the probable effect of checking the advance of prosperity. Mr. Underwood believes that this Congress has already made enough of a record of achievement on which to appeal to the country, and that it will be in a better position politically if the trust legislation is postponed until after elections. There has developed a peculiar situation in the House, in which trust legislation, the prohibition amendment to the constitution, and the early adjournment of Congress are involved. Hobson, the sponsor for the prohibition amendment, and the friends of the amendment generally, oppose a vote on the question just at this juncture. The saloon forces are eager for a vote, believing that the amendment will not only come short of the two-thirds majority, but perhaps will have an actual majority recorded against it. Members of Congress, especially the Democratic members, since the Democratic Party will be charged with responsibility, are keen to postpone the vote until after the fall elections. Mr. Underwood takes the position that if Congress remains in session, the House cannot afford to dodge a vote on the prohibition question, and that therefore the desirable escape from alternative to a vote is the early adjournment of Congress. The appropriation bills have been passed more rapidly than ever before, only the Rivers and Harbors bill and the Sundry Civil bill remaining to be passed by the Senate.

Mr. Underwood represents the view of the average intelligent politician. President Wilson sees further and more clearly than Mr. Underwood and than others who have the limited Washington outlook.

### Who Owns It?

**A** RUMOR exists in well-informed circles that William Randolph Hearst is already the owner of the *Washington Post*. If he is, the reasons for keeping that ownership quiet are not difficult to surmise. The paper is playing the Hearst game much better now than it could if openly under Mr. Hearst's control.

### Philosophy

**T**HERE is no reason for Mr. Wilson to sorrow over unfair treatment. To be a target is his normal lot under our method of politics. Doubtless he takes it with philosophy. He has been amazingly successful. When was there ever so much fundamental legislation accomplished in so short a time? His power is that he goes directly ahead toward his duty, fearless of consequences. Meanwhile, the worst element in his own party carries on the cheapest back-fire. Glynn and Hearst and McLean give parties to one another and pat one another on the back, and mix up nickel-plated smartness with underground search for office and for leadership, which they hope to wrench away from the President and Mr. Bryan. The gang Democrats look on, hoping the select group of plotters will win, but they do not dare to come out for them. They fear their constituents, having heard from them at Baltimore and since. They fear the future, knowing that if the Wilson element loses control by 1916, the poor old party will carry the solidest part of the South and just about nothing else.

### Non-Partizanship

**F**ROM *The Outlook* of May 30th:

If this has been President Wilson's purpose from the beginning, and he has kept it secret for diplomatic reasons, *The Outlook* thinks he has made a mistake. It would have been better for the country had he taken the people into his confidence and given them a lead which they could intelligently follow. If, on the other hand, he has only now reached the conclusion that the war in Mexico is a war for the emancipation of an oppressed people, and that there can be no real peace except by an orderly procedure for their industrial emancipation by a resettlement of the land question, *The Outlook* can only say, respecting this late awakening to the real conditions in Mexico: Better late than never.

From *The Outlook* of June 6th:

Now, it appears from this interview that the Administration has abandoned the narrower grounds, and fully recognizes that the real justification for intervention is the restoration of peace in Mexico through the establishment of just conditions that are the only basis for peace. . . . We welcome this change in the attitude of the Administration.

Might not one fairly presume, except for the complications incidental to the possession of a Contributing Editor, that President Wilson, being a man of fair intelligence and having in his possession many sources of information concerning Mexico, has had in mind from the beginning a thorough settlement of the Mexican problem, even though he preferred to keep silent in seven languages until what he deemed the right time for publication? *The Outlook's* earnest effort, in spite of obvious difficulties, to commend the Administration for upholding the principles which *The Outlook* has generally held, is to the credit of a very excellent periodical.

### Logic and Facts

**D**ISCUSSING Wilson and Mexico, a critic of the Administration says:

A division of the land that is made by the sword will have to be supported by the sword. The United States can no more confer this reform on Mexico than it can confer self-government upon it.

In the same article it criticizes President Wilson's saying about the handing down of liberty from above:

I challenge you to cite me an instance in all the history of the world where liberty was handed down from above! Liberty always is attained by the forces working below, underneath, by the great movement of the people. That, leavened by the sense of wrong and oppression and injustice, by the ferment of human rights to be attained, brings freedom.

It cites in opposition to this theory the fact that slavery has not generally been abolished through slave insurrections. Is this the most powerful effort that can be made by those who oppose the Mexican policy? Think a minute on this attempt to treat as alike in principle the abolition of chattel slavery and the conferring of political liberty. The present condition of the negro race in America ought to be answer enough. Political liberty was handed down from above by force of arms and by constitutional and legal enactments. It was taken away, except in the states where the blacks are in a negligible minority. The liberty of the Anglo-Saxon race has been gained through the toil and blood of centuries. What came by the slow process of centuries in England, came in a few short years of revolution in France. It can only come in Russia and in China and in Mexico today through the efforts of the masses to achieve it for themselves.

### Language

**F**ROM an esteemed contemporary which has developed opposition tendencies since the Return from South America:

"Such a creature and such an uprising as Villa's—  
Which of Villa's creatures is meant?

"Such a leader and such an uprising as Villa's—"  
Which of Villa's leaders is in mind?

### Suggestion

**W**HEN Mr. Wilson sharply expressed the highly organized propaganda that a few business interests were carrying on against the trust program, he illustrated what has before been pointed out by him. Business certainly makes a mistake when it relies on its power to alarm. It cannot frighten Wilson out of doing his duty or carrying out the promises made to the people. All it can do is to make reform costly for the time being instead of easy. There is no reason on earth why, with the proper coöperation of business, these three great necessary alterations—our tariff system, our currency system, and our trust regulation—should not increase the general confidence, by making the people realize that the troublesome issues are at last quieted.

### Stevens of New Hampshire

THE people of New Hampshire will before long have the opportunity to choose between Raymond Stevens and old Dr. Gallinger as their representative in the Senate of the United States. Readers of the Congressional Directory are unable to glean many facts about Stevens from his modest three-line biography; but during his first term in Congress as a member of the important Committee on Interstate Commerce he has forged steadily to the front as a student of the trust problem. He has taken his place with Bass and Churchill among the leading progressives of the state, though he is a progressive Democrat, loyal to the Wilson Administration. The Progressive Party of New Hampshire could do no better than to endorse him for the Senate as it supported him for the House, especially since his efforts in behalf of a real Federal Trade Commission come near to the idea of the anti-Perkins element of the Progressive Party; while Gallinger represents all that the Progressive Party's original pronouncement declared against.

### An Old Lady's View

WHEN Mr. Brandeis' articles on The Money Trust were running in HARPER'S WEEKLY, many interesting comments reached our office; none more interesting, however, than a letter which has just been written to the author by one reader of the articles in book form:

Wyoming, N. Y.

My dear Mr. Brandeis:

I have read your books and articles for several years, and now after reading your last, "Other People's Money and how the Bankers Use It," I feel impelled to write to congratulate you on the clear way you have given the methods of present day banking to the people.

I believe no other nation would submit to these conditions as we do.

Mr. Wilson, Mr. Bryan and others are doing their best, and Mr. LaFollette's weekly articles in his magazine tell what every one should know. Yet how large a portion of our people are willing to yield to "laissez-faire" rather than bestir themselves to make conditions better.

I am passing your book around and giving copies to friends and to our library.

By virtue of my 96 years I make no apology for writing you. If you should come to our part of Western New York, mid-way between Rochester and Buffalo, it would give me great pleasure to welcome you to our home. I believe in serious-minded people meeting and talking about the things that interest them.

With very respectful admiration,

I am very truly yours,

Susan Look Avery.

What do you know about that? Ninety-six years old, studying the money trust, and wishing to discuss banking with an expert. That shows the state of body and spirit that we all ought to have at ninety-six, but which actually only a small minority of us have even at twenty or forty.

### The Cheaper Way

THE amount that Harry Thaw is costing the American people suggests that when a very rich man is convicted of a crime and the upper courts are likely to have a chance at amusing themselves indefinitely with him, it would be much cheaper for the government to pension him at once and let him go.

### The Seamen's Bill

IT was only by good fortune the collision between the *Pretoria* and the *New York*, the other day, did not result in loss of life. If the blow had been struck amidships, the result would have been another tragedy. Shipowners insist that the La Follette seamen's bill is impracticable because the vessels cannot carry the lifeboats, and because they would have no use for the crew provided by the bill. But think back a bit: not long ago they assured us they had unsinkable ships. Then the best of them, the *Titanic*, sunk and snuffed out 1517 lives, because there were neither lifeboats enough nor a crew of sufficient skill to handle such boats as there were. Now the *Imperator* and the *Vaterland* have boats for all on board. The *Volturno* also had boats for all, but they could not be lowered, or managed after they were in the water, because she did not have the right kind of men. She was manned according to the contentions of the shipowners, who declare that firemen, coal passers, and cabin stewards, with a semi-monthly training of an hour at a time, will suffice as substitutes for real able seamen in the handling of lifeboats in a rough sea. The *Monroe* sailed up and down the coast, through fog and storm, with one man in the pilot house, one man at the wheel, one at the lookout, and a watchman somewhere about the saloons. The shipowners said such a procedure was safe. Where is the *Monroe* now?

Skilled seamen insist that proximity to shore in crowded waters causes extra hazard. The *Empress of Ireland* sank within a mile or so of shore, with the wireless working until she sank, vessels in the vicinity were ready to give aid, and yet 1027 lives were lost.

The average passenger vessel would not need any more men than she now carries. *It is purely a matter of higher skill and better organization.* The actual number needs increasing on a few big liners and excursion boats, perhaps 150 boats in all. The *Lusitania*, certified to carry 2955 persons including a crew of 822, has a deck crew of only 66 men. If she carried 20 more men in the deck department, which is the extreme under the La Follette bill (a little sensible reorganization would make it 12 or 16 at the most), the cost could not be more than about \$500 a month, which is \$250 a passage. How many more calamities must we have before the statements of the seamen are taken seriously, and legislation is enacted that will compel common carriers on the water to give more consideration to lives in their care?

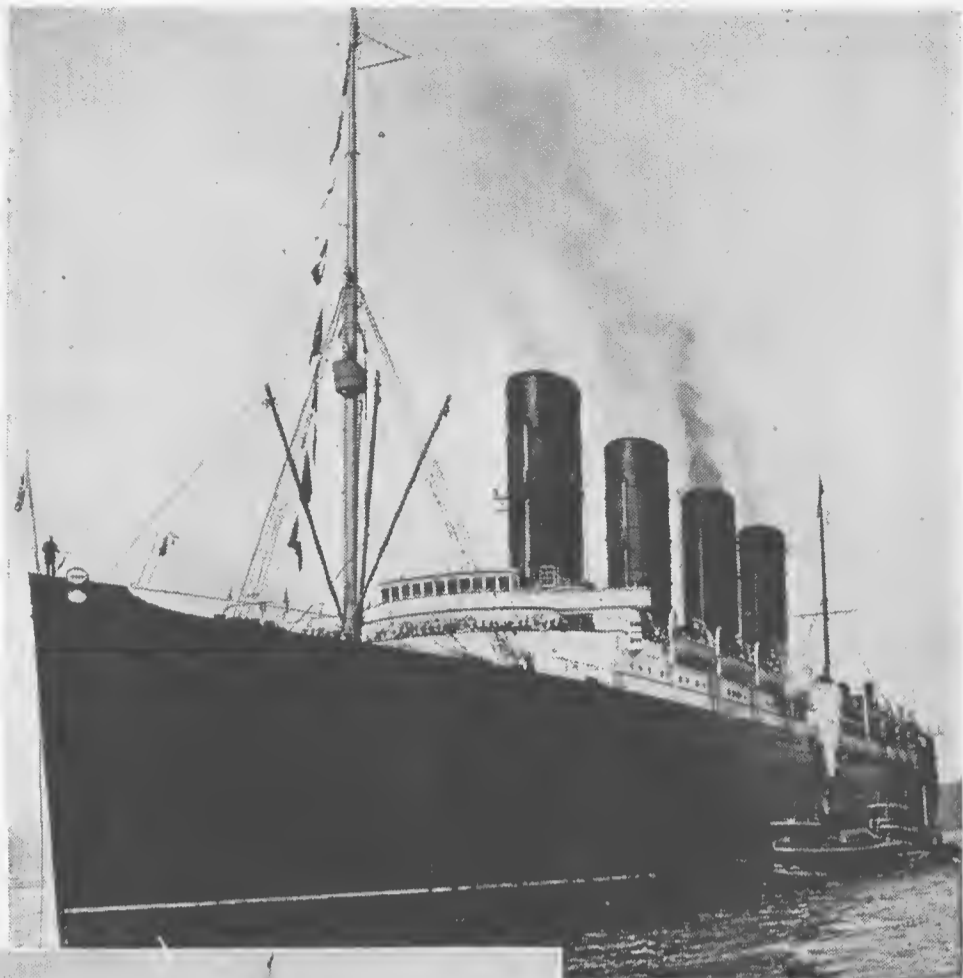
### American Sport

AFTER the English polo team had won its second game, and most fair minded Americans were convinced that it was clearly the better team, Mr. Hearst's *American* came out with a flaming headline that we had been "cheated" out of the second game by penalties. There was a time when this sort of sportsmanship was prevalent in America. It is rapidly decreasing. The voluntary offer of the American polo players to postpone the first match, because of the injury to Captain Cheape, represents more fairly the American sporting spirit as it is coming to exist. It is no longer a case of win at any cost.

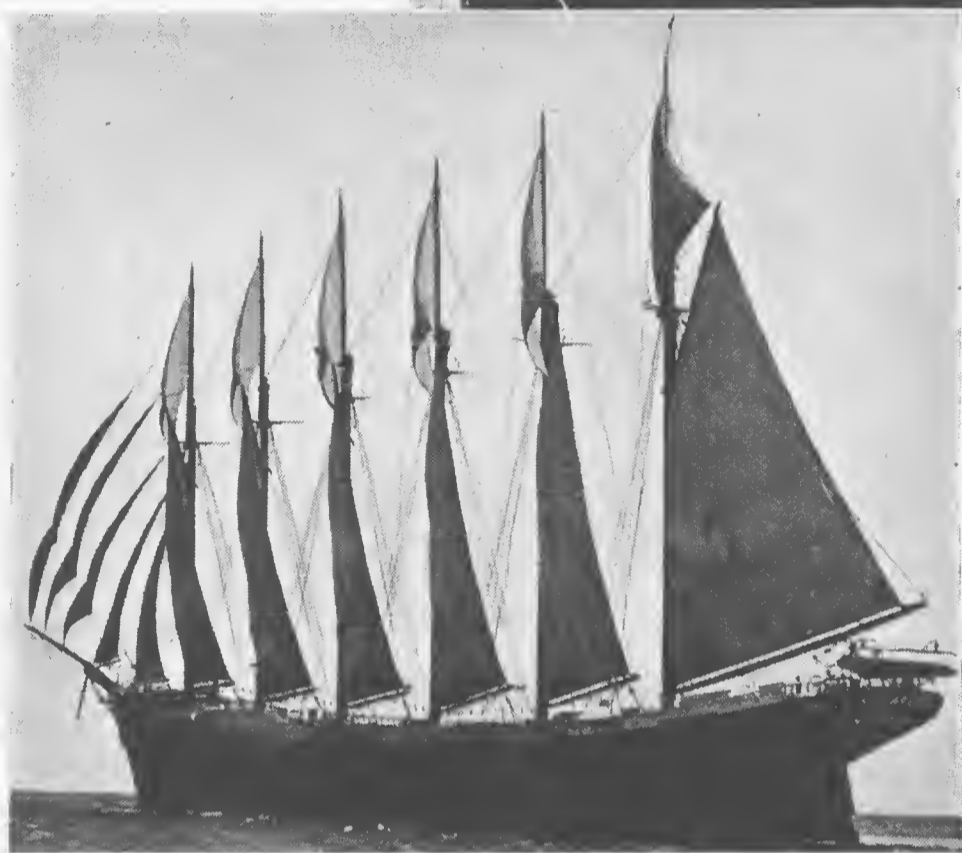
# Your Chance of Drowning

By

KATHARINE BUELL



*The modern shipowner's liability is limited*



*When navigation was of this kind, the owner took all the risk*

THE treaty now under consideration between this country and England, arranged by the London Conference for the Safety of Life at Sea, provides less protection for passengers than American laws already in force. It provides poorer laws for regulating the number of lifeboats, and especially the number of able seamen required to man the lifeboats. The Conference bases its claim to consideration on the fact that it lays great emphasis on the making of water-tight compartments. This is an admirable requirement, but it is not enough without proper laws in regard to lifeboats and able seamen.

The *Empress of Ireland* is the sixth ship that has gone down within the last two years—all large, well-manned, as present standards go, and well protected.

Andrew Furuseth, president of the Seamen's Union, a labor leader of great integrity and reputation, in speaking of the wreck said: "In construction she was up to the standard of the London Conference. She had boats for all, more than were required by the London Conference, and her crew, ineffective as it was, was of a higher standard than that set by the Conference. Yet she was undermanned in skill and numbers. The result was the disorder and unnecessary loss of life. The probabilities are that the bulkheads were also not properly closed, or the ship would not have sunk as soon as it did."

At any time the same catastrophe may happen to any one of our great liners. The *Vaterland* and the *Imperator* have boats enough for everyone, but not enough deck-hands to furnish two able seamen for each boat. The German seamen, however, have been trained in the Navy and are, therefore, likely to do better than most seamen in a crisis. The *Lusitania*, *Mauretania*, *Carmania*, *Celtic*, *Cedric*, *Olympic*, *Oceanic*, *Noumidian*, *Hesperian*, *Parisian*, *Caledonian*, *St. Paul*, *St. Louis*, *Philadelphia*, and *New York* are all undermanned to the extent of from eight to sixteen men, and about one-half of their deck men have not had sufficient experience and skill to handle the lifeboats in case of disaster. These are only examples, and by no means a complete list.

Few catastrophes have occurred during great storms, or the loss of life would have been much greater. The *Titanic* sank in a calm sea on a starlit night, the

*Empress of Ireland* within sight of land. Had the accidents happened in a storm, every life on board would probably have been lost. Total loss may come at any time to any one of the above mentioned boats.

Bad as the conditions are on the ocean-going vessels, the conditions on lake boats, river boats, and boats running along the coast from harbor to harbor, are infinitely worse. There is no pretense of providing lifeboats for

all, and the crew are confined many times to a few men, most of whom are not seamen at all. The argument that all owners of such excursion vessels and coasting vessels put forth is that the nearness to land makes an accident impossible. *The General Slocum* was in the East River, and the *Empress of Ireland* three miles from shore.

The American Federation of Labor has passed a resolution opposing the approval of the London convention as it stands. The London treaty emphasizes the necessity for building safe ships, but it minimizes the necessity for able seamen aboard those ships. The Federation of Labor insists there should be two able seamen for every lifeboat. Costly equipment is valueless without men to handle it.

There is no problem of labor today more difficult than the organization and training of seamen. Any set of rules to be effective has to be such as to induce international action, for the sailor is not confined to any one country and the laws which govern him must follow him everywhere. The greatest difficulty in working with the sailor is that he is of a class of human beings the most childlike and helpless of any in the ranks of labor. There is no work harder than his, and no risk greater. He is faithful, amiable, and helpless, without a permanent home, largely without family ties, needing the protection of the country under whose flag he sails. Laws regulating the number of seamen alone will not be effective; seamanship, knowledge, character, and ability on the part of the sailor himself, are also necessary.

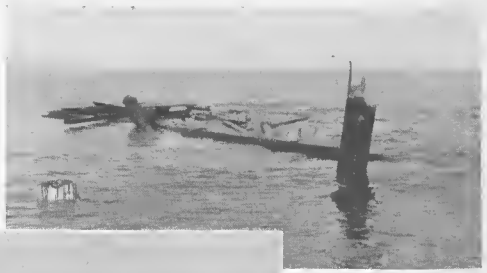
"A sailor cannot serve soup in a storm, but a steward can," said Mr. Furuseth. "It is just as reasonable to ask stewards to operate lifeboats as it is to ask sailors to serve the meals."

The laws governing sailors are the last survival of serfdom, hundreds of years out of date, and so unfair, oppressive, and tyrannical, that no self-respecting, educated American or European will submit to them. Moreover, the wages paid to sailors are entirely inadequate to maintain a family. How unable they are to marry is shown by the following fact: In the British Seamen's Union there are forty-four thousand men between twenty and fifty years of age. The English Government provides a maternity benefit under its new insurance laws which, under normal conditions of labor, would have been asked for in about ten thousand cases in a year by this number of men. Less than a thousand children were born to the forty-four thousand members of the Seamen's Union during the last year.

Under such circumstances, intelligent, self-respecting men will not go to sea. More and more is the care and management of vessels passing in to the hands of Asiatics and of Europeans at the very bottom of the scale of life. The ruff-raff, down-and-outs, the drift-wood of humanity, are the men into whose hands we place the safety of our lives and our property at sea.

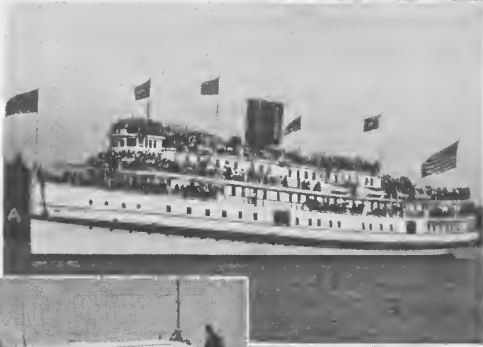
The ancient law was such that the first interest of the ship owner was to see that everything that ingenuity could invent for the protection of life at sea was done. The law required that the ship owner should assume the entire responsibility for the safety of cargo and passengers, provided the accident was not due to the act of God, or the act of the public enemy. If it could be proved that the loss occurred through a storm so great that no safety devices were of avail, or through seizure or destruction of the ship in time of war by the enemy, or in time of peace by pirates, the owner was exempt, but not otherwise. No law could be as effective as that which made it to the interest and preservation of the owner to see that his ships were safe. But this arrangement fixed altogether too much responsibility upon the owners of the vessels to meet with their approval, and with the sanction of organized capital.

The limitation of ship owner's risk in the United States was made into law in 1851 and further amended in the Harter Act of 1893. As soon as the owner ceased to be financially responsible for the safety of lives at sea, carelessness and negligence crept into the handling and management of ships. It soon became evident that laws



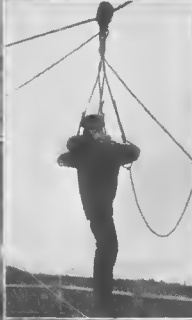
*A derelict*

*An overcrowded excursion boat*



must be enacted to insure a reasonable amount of caution on the part of ship owners. In answer to the popular demand, laws were passed regulating the number of lifeboats, lifebelts, and other safety devices. It was found that when these inspection laws and passenger acts were not sufficiently effective and definite, when the standards adopted were not high, they not only failed of their practical purpose in securing safety but were used by ship owners as a hind and as a shield against claim for damages. Although a death might have occurred through obvious negligence on the part of the owner, unless the negligence came under a definite law, the owner did not consider himself responsible. The English Parliament and the American Congress have from time to time laid down additional rules.

*Practising rescue work*



*The new type of lifeboat.*

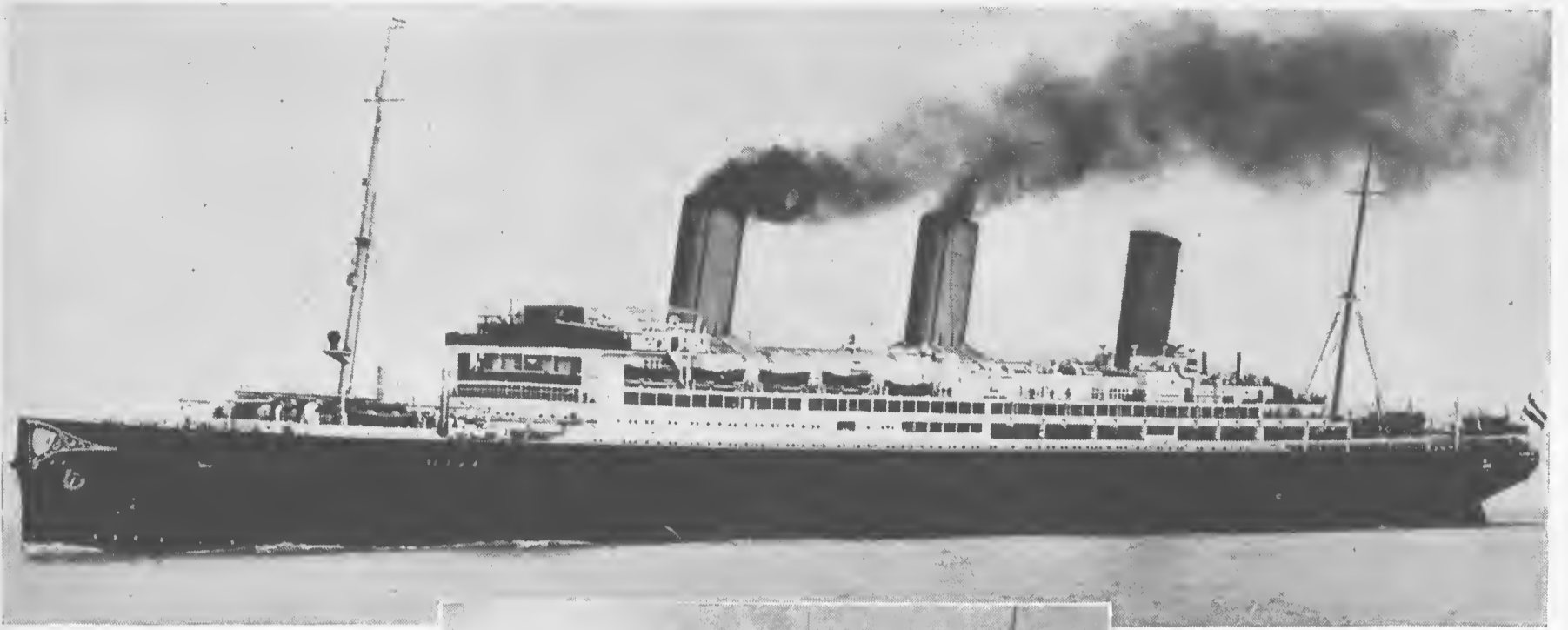


*The crew of a liner on deck. It includes cooks, stewards, stokers, etc., as well as able seamen.*

ed by the Senate. It is a very much better bill than the one substituted by the committee. It contains clauses that cover all the necessary precautions which should be taken in the way of lifeboats, lifebelts, etc., and adequate provision for the improvement of the conditions of sailors.

This Seamen's Bill passed the Senate on October 23, 1913. It went to the House of Representatives, and was referred to the Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries, where it has remained ever since.

Senator La Follette took the bill after it had passed the House in 1912 and, with some slight changes, introduced it in the Senate of 1913 on the first day of the



*Vaterland, largest of*

session. On the same day, Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, introduced a bill in the form of a substitute measure, which had passed both Houses during the closing hours of the previous Congress, but which had been "pocket vetoed" by President Taft. It was not a satisfactory bill.

Senator Burton, of Ohio, on May 19, introduced a bill as a substitute which had been prepared by the sub-committee of which he was chairman in the previous Congress. It was an exceedingly dangerous substitute. It was essentially a ship owner's, not a seaman's bill.

Senator James P. Clark, of Arkansas, Chairman of the Committee on Commerce to which the bills had been referred, sent the bill to the Departments of Commerce and of Labor for the opinion of the two departments thereon. He received a joint letter signed by the Secretary of Commerce, Wm. C. Redfield, and the Secretary of Labor, W. B. Wilson, strongly endorsing the bill and suggesting three amendments, all of which were designed to strengthen it, with a further recommendation that it be passed at the earliest convenient time. The three bills before the Senate Committee on Commerce were placed in the hands of a sub-committee, of which Senator Fletcher, of Florida, was the Chairman.

The Committee reported to the Senate with a recommendation that their report lay over until the close of the International Conference on Safety of Life at Sea.

But Senator La Follette moved that the bill be taken up and made the unfinished business of the Senate. He obtained a unanimous consent agreement that it should be voted upon in October.

He then offered a substitute, which, after being perfected by amendments, passed on October 23, 1913. This substitute was placed before the Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries of the House.

The sub-committee has reported back an unsatisfactory bill but there is hope that this may be defeated and the original bill passed.

The systematic campaign of misrepresentation begun by the ship owners immediately after the passage of the bill in the Senate last fall, and the number of communications sent to the members of the House of Representatives from all over the country, through Chambers of Commerce, Merchants' Exchange and other business institutions, have prevented its passage.

The *Titanic* had too few men and too few boats. The



*An excursion boat, showing lifeboats. Later, the decks will be crowded with pleasure seekers*

*all boats in service*

*Volturno* had plenty of boats but an insufficient crew. In the sinking of the coastwise steamer *Monroe*, there were only four men on deck during the collision, and the hatches on the lower deck were open, letting the water pour into the compartments and causing the ship to sink long before it should have.

Very nearly the same conditions prevailed on board the *Empress of Ireland*. If the ship had been manned according to the provisions of the Seamen's Bill, there would have been a deck crew of sixty instead of fifty men, and they would have been experienced seamen. Even if the boat had sunk as rapidly as it did, they would have been able to lower the boats on one side at least.

Laws for an increased number of lifeboats are always fought secretly, if not openly, by ship builders and ship owners, because the more life-

boats a ship carries, the less room there is for passengers. Undoubtedly, in the end passengers will make up to the owners for the added expense incurred in safety by the payment of higher rates. But in the meantime, although some persons do not wish to gamble with the risk of death by drowning rather than pay the extra cost for safety devices, there is no way of knowing positively whether a boat is safe or not. The public can judge of the appearance and comfort and luxury of a steamer, but they can only assume that proper care is taken of their safety. Boats that are offering lower rates or greater luxury because of careless safety equipment, ought to be forced to advertise the fact, just as adulterated foods can be sold only under labels that give the purchaser the knowledge of the contents.

The ship owners wish the unsatisfactory Seamen's Bill passed. The same interests control to a large extent the provisions of the London Conference. Some congressmen and others try to persuade us that to adopt the London Conference would be better than to pass our own adequate and carefully thought out bill. And in the meantime, ships, liners, and coasting vessels alike continue to carry passengers without any assurance that in case of accident, even near the shore, half or any of their passengers can be saved. Any day, another liner may go down, another thousand lives may be lost. How many more of these terrible sacrifices must be made before the safety of the public will be considered above the business profits of the ship owners and the interests connected with them?



# Mona Lisa and the Wheelbarrow

By FLOYD DELL

THE two great riddles of the universe, as they present themselves to thinking minds today, are machinery and woman. They are two unsolved questions which must be solved; and the answers may be, for all we know, tragic. Meanwhile, we heed our intelligences to the task of discovering what they mean—what they mean to the world. In them lie hidden all the possibilities of failure or happiness for the human race. What the future will be, depends on these two things—machinery and women.

It is as the most convenient symbol of these riddles that I have put at the head of this commentary the name of a famous painting and of a familiar tool. The appropriateness of the first is obvious enough. It is no accident that the Mona Lisa is the most talked-about painting in the world. Walter Pater was not the first, nor the mad Italian who ravished her away the last, to see a mystery in her smile.

Nor has the world been fooled into seeing a mystery where the painter only put a mouth. The period out of which the Mona Lisa came was interested in meanings no less than in mouths. The Renaissance was a period of desperate imaginative inquiry. Men painted what they thought as well as what they saw. And the most desperate imaginative inquirer of all the Renaissance may well be supposed to have put into his four years' work on that painting the thing that four centuries have found there. Mona Lisa is not a woman: she is Woman. And that eternal baffling smile is the same which fronts us today when we turn to woman-kind in hope and fear.

But though the Mona Lisa may easily be assumed to symbolize for us the whole problem for which in the last thirteen years we have invented the term "feminism", the other symbol may seem obscure. A plough might as well have suggested that power which man has unloosed upon the world and upon himself—that power which, having left the hands of man, goes on as of itself, an endlessly evolving force, a thing half angel and half fiend. A plough would have been as appropriate—but I do not know who invented the plough, and I do know who made the first wheelbarrow. It was the same man that painted the Mona Lisa.

This again was no accident. You may regard a wheelbarrow as a simple device that anyone would have thought of. But the Pyramids were raised without its aid. The captive Hebrews carted their bricks without straw and never dreamed of such a thing to ease their labors. Rome was built without wheelbarrows. If you stop to

think of it, a wheelbarrow is a curious and perverse piece of mechanism, a cross between a cart and a catapult, changing suddenly by the mighty magic of the lever from the one to the other. The world had got along for thousands of years without it. Then: a state of siege in an Italian town, a necessity for building up battered walls faster than they had ever been built up before, a few moments' desperate concentration of mind, a hasty sketch on the back of a love-letter, and lo!—the wheelbarrow. But it wouldn't have happened—at least not just then—if the chief engineer had not been Lionardo da Vinci.

did not know that the invention of a spinning jenny would change the whole world, sweeping away all but the ruins of his own age and erecting above them a hideous factory civilization, turning skilled artisans into machine hands and superseding the prince by the capitalist. He did not dream how men would come to look on machinery with fear, and then at last with a dawdling hope, seeing in its relentless evolution a destructive and transforming power which would destroy and transform this new civilization even as the last.

Nor did his curious mind penetrate to our latter-day anxiety in the face of the feminine enigma. He did not dream that we should front that baffling face with a new question: "Can you? Will you?"

We know well enough that woman has behind her a long tradition of servitude. And we look at her and wonder if she will have the stamina to be free. We know that she does not yet quite know how to think. And we look at her and wonder if she will learn. We know that she has a jealous and narrow individualism. And we look at her and wonder if she will subject herself to those larger social processes which alone can make of her a real individual. We know that she submits to being the victim of Life even as the Moslem submits to being the victim of Death. And we look at her and wonder if she will achieve control over her terrible biological potencies. We know that the tissues of her soul are ravaged by the poisonous bacteria of Romance. And we look at her and wonder if she will ever gain a practical immunity from that disease. We see in her tremendous and fine things, and we are humble before them. We know that she has begun to dream greatly. And we face the delicate scorn of her smile and ask again: "Can you? Will you?"

In the face of the old painting there is nothing of this. Nothing? Perhaps I do Lionardo an injustice. Perhaps he too wondered what we are wondering today. Perhaps he knew as well as we that dynamic feminine discontent which one cannot quite come to trust. And perhaps he guessed, too, the future of the distaff as he guessed the future of the flying-machine.

We may yet come across an old notebook, torn and thumb-marked by dead hands, that will set the enigma of the wheelbarrow side by side with the enigmatic smile of Mona Lisa—and we shall read in something like awe Lionardo da Vinci's guesses at the two great riddles of the universe.

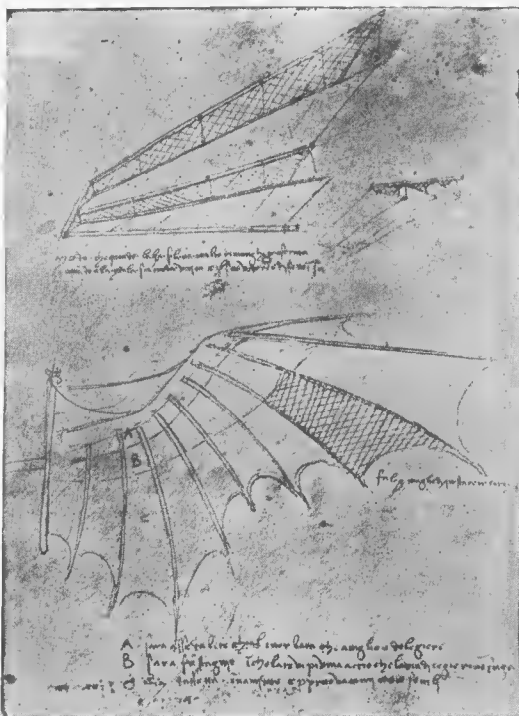


Diagram of a flying machine designed by Lionardo da Vinci. Perhaps he guessed the future of the distaff as he guessed the future of the flying machine.

It took a curious and perverse mind to make that machine. I have looked through the notebooks of Lionardo—I say looked, and not read, for the four languages in which they are printed, in the magnificent and many-volumed edition I have seen, do not include my own—I have looked in something like awe at the drawings of wings of birds and of tentative birdlike machinery which illustrate his attempt to discover the secret of flying. And while I looked I heard through the open window the throb of motors in the sky.

Before me were the facsimile sketches, torn and thumb-marked by dead hands, of Lionardo's uncompleted dreams—a great mind's guesses at the mystery of mechanism; and outside, while thousands waited and watched to see him die, Beachey was breaking a record.

He knew—that curious Florentine—he knew the genius that was in machinery would yet lift men above the clouds. He



## Quentin Durward at Yale

By C. A. MERZ

IT is not every college dramatic club that would attempt the dramatization of "Quentin Durward." Dealing, as it does, largely with a pursuit and in a "romantic" setting, it is not of a sort that often appeals to the college mind.

The story, too, is long and requires a good deal of skill in rearranging to suit the requirements of the stage. The Yale Dramatic Association, however, undertook this task for the Commencement production of this year. The authors picked out the most dramatic moments in the story and recombined them to get the greatest amount of action without sacrificing coherence. Each scene was built with an eye to picturesqueness and effective stage grouping, and an effort was made not to sacrifice interest and characterization to mere turmoil and confusion.

The play when it was finished turned out to be not so much a dramatization of Scott's novel as a play built around the plot of the book.

The Yale Dramatic Association differs from the ordinary college dramatic club in having a bit more serious purpose. The usual dramatic club puts its energies into the production of amateur musical comedies, which, however amusing and lucrative they may be, do not do a great deal to educate the performers in dramatic technique or in dramatic literature.

The Yale Association was founded in 1901 to provide an outlet for the dramatic talent of the university, and it has continued to present plays which have an educational value as well as power to amuse. Last year Count Leo Tolstoi's "Fruits of Enlightenment" was given as an example of the Russian school. Another Russian play, Gogol's "Revizor", was also presented. One object of this association is to represent the dramatic art of many nations. From the Italian drama was selected Goldini's "Il Ventaglio"; from the Norwegian Ibsen's "The Pretenders"; and from the Spanish "El Doctor y el Enfermo." Of course a number of English plays have been given, including an old morality and coming down to the plays of Bernard Shaw.

"Quentin Durward" was selected partly for its historic significance, but also because the knights in hunting costume and glittering armor, battles beneath the forest trees, and the romantic atmosphere of the whole play, made it especially effective for an outdoor performance.

The Dramatic Association is trying to build a theater of its own which will be a suitable place for rehearsals and performances and will also serve as a practical "laboratory" for students of the drama. The proceeds of "Quentin Durward" were turned over to this fund.

The rewriting of a book into dramatic form is something new in Yale dramatic experience. At the same time it is very much in line with the general idea of the society. For several years the association has tried to develop undergraduate play-writing. The authors of this play were Charles Andrew Merz and Frank Wright Tuttle, both members of the Junior Class of Yale. One of the principal objects of the society is to develop what talent may be present in the college for play-writing, and to find out what possibilities there are in the American college student for producing good plays. Besides the two objects of stimulating young talent and presenting old plays of educational value the association has done a great deal to get professional productions to come to New Haven.

It is through the efforts of a club such as this in the universities and in small towns throughout the country that the drama may get some of its best stimulation. After acting themselves in amateur performances and especially after trying to write plays, the students who come out of Yale and other colleges will make a public which can appreciate real art on the stage. The Yale Association is on the right track. It will be well if more of the other colleges follow along the lines which it has marked out.

## The Passing of the Slugger

By BILLY EVANS

ON entering the Polo Grounds in New York the other day, I met "Buck" Freeman, once a star with the Boston Red Sox, when that club was winning American League pennants. Freeman was a wonderful batter, noted for his free swing and his long drives. No style of delivery seemed to puzzle him. He was at his best in the pinch, and invariably came through with the needed hit, or a long fly to the outfield, which often is just about as good. Freeman holds the major league record for home runs, with twenty-five to his credit. Buck is now coaching a prominent preparatory school team, and has under consideration a very good offer from a college to take charge of its athletics.

While we were discussing baseball in general, the manager of the visiting team noticed Buck, came over and exchanged greetings. After talking over various things, the manager remarked, "Buck, you were born about ten years too soon. If I could pick up a player who could hit the ball like you did in the old days, I wouldn't think anything of giving him \$5000 or \$6000, and I'll bet that is a bit more than you ever received." Buck admitted that it was. Buck was a left-handed batter, but a free swinger, much on the style of Sam Crawford, and when he met the ball it traveled. According to the manager in question, who has been mixed up in big league baseball, the free swingers are not nearly

so common as in the old days. He commented particularly on the scarcity of free swinging right handers, after the style of Lajoie. His statement caused me to look over the records of 1913 in the two major leagues, and I was treated to quite a surprise.

While it is perhaps not generally known, the first seven batters in the American League last year were left-handed batters: Cobb, Henriksen, Jackson, Speaker, E. Collins, Gilhooley and Baker, while Jake Daubert, a left-hander, really led the National League. The players holding down positions eight, nine and ten in the American League were a few of the free-swinging right-handers still in the business: Lajoie, McInness and Murphy.

# PEN AND INKLINGS

By OLIVER HERFORD



## The Musings of Hafiz

### Can Horses Talk?

*She teaches us that in life's walk  
'Tis better to let others talk,  
And listen, while they say instead  
The foolish things we might have said.*

—The Cat by Hafiz.

JUST because I do not join in their conversation, most human people think I do not know what they are talking about. Occasionally a more than usually polite Human person will remark that he really believes I understand every word, but too often his voice has the same inflection as when at the dinner table he praises the bread pudding (and asks how it is made), and that arouses my suspicion.

As a rule, the most they (I refer to visitors, of course) have to say about me, is to remark upon the beauty of my hair, which considering it has often been compared to the fur of the late Heinrich Ibsen, is about as original as to say "what a fine day", when the weather is perfect. Then, just when I am becoming interested, some frivolous minded person is sure to change the subject and the talk becomes too trivial to be worth keeping awake to listen.

Yesterday, however, was an exception. For the first time in weeks I heard something that interested me.

They were talking about a breed of human people who are trained to chase a ball around a field, hitting it this way and that with long false paws they call mallets. The idea of course is copied from a game I used to play as a kitten—only the human feet being too slow to keep up with the movements of the ball, the players must employ ponies to carry them after it.

As a matter of fact, the game is really played by the ponies, but the human people as is their custom take all the credit to themselves.

Personally I do not admire the equine race. The fact that it is being rapidly supplanted by a breed of mechanical gasoline horses speaks for itself—who can imagine a gasolinc cat!—All the same, I believe in giving even the dog his due.

From clever ponies the talk drifted to ordinary horses and I was just dropping off to sleep again when a quite pretty Human lady (her fur was almost the same color as my own but without the stripes) suddenly exclaimed:

"Do you believe those Elberfield horses really talk?"—and a pink-faced young man with a window pane in one eye and a tuft of fur over his mouth replied: "Well, all I know is if the Gees begin to talk it will be the end of racing in this country." And then all the Humans made the strange, frightening noise they use to show when they are very happy and I hurried out of the room.

Today I found this on the big desk in the study.

The cat, the dog and the horse plainly manifest that they perceive, often before men do, telepathic apparitions . . . that inspires them with as much terror as it does ourselves. And, let us say in passing, this terror is rather strange; for, after all, what have they to fear from a phantom or an apparition, *they who, we are convinced, have no after-life and who ought, therefore, to remain perfectly indifferent to the manifestations of a world in which they will never set foot?*

—Meterlink in the Metropolitan Magazine.

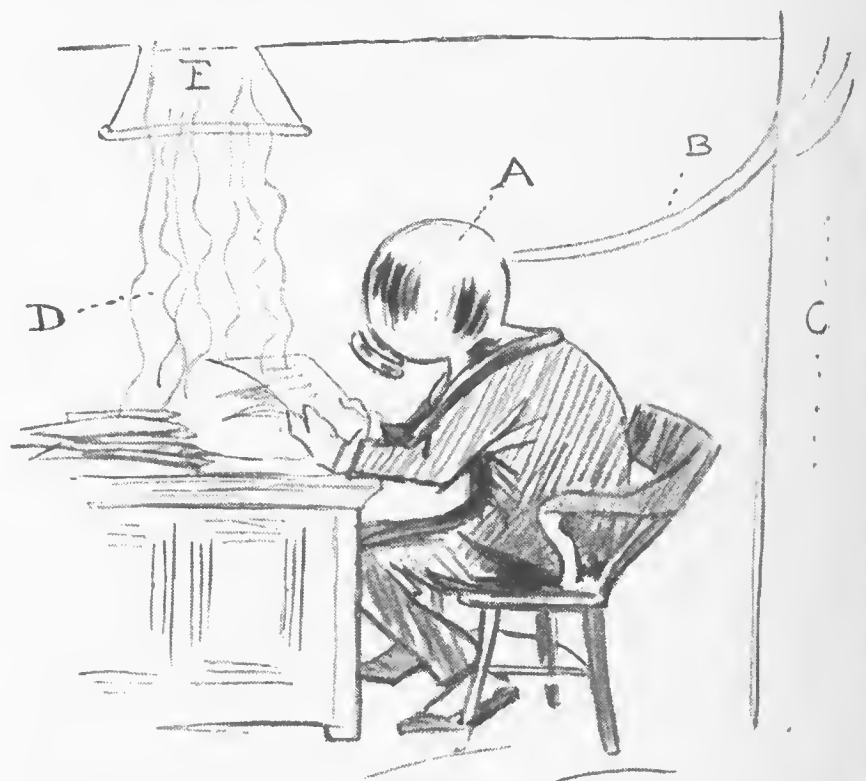
Who is this Meterlink, that decides so airily who shall, and who shall not, set foot (or paw) in the afterworld? He makes me laugh.

## A Deadly Calling

WHETHER impelled by legal responsibility or prompted by altruistic ideals, a magazine that makes scientific provision for the protection of its manuscript readers in their dangerous occupation of inspecting and sorting what is known as popular fiction, is to be highly commended.

One has only to glance at the pictures in this magazine to realize the dangers to which the editors are exposed from the deadly fumes arising from the fiction they have to handle.

At the sound of an electric bell rung at stated intervals during the day, the members of this magazine staff are allowed to leave their desks and, rushing to the nearest window, fill their lungs with deep breaths of fresh air, to counteract the deadly fiction germs engendered in the corrupt stories they are compelled to inhale.



A. Safety helmet. B. Air tube. C. Air shaft. D. Fumes. E. Escape valve.

Commendable from a humane point of view, as an economic proposition the system is deplorably weak.

Why waste valuable salaried time by fresh air excursions however brief when, by the installation of the anti-fiction germ-helmet fresh air can be constantly (and cheaply) supplied from a common air shaft, and the fetid gases carried off through an aperture in the roof?

The possibility of bottling and distilling the fiction fumes with a view to the manufacture of new fiction from the waste gases is now under consideration.

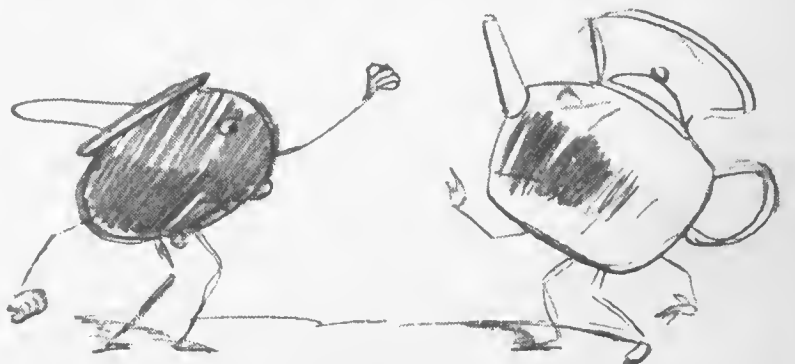
The realization of this possibility will, it is hoped, free the magazine owners from the financial tyranny of the bloated story writers.

## Pot versus Kettle

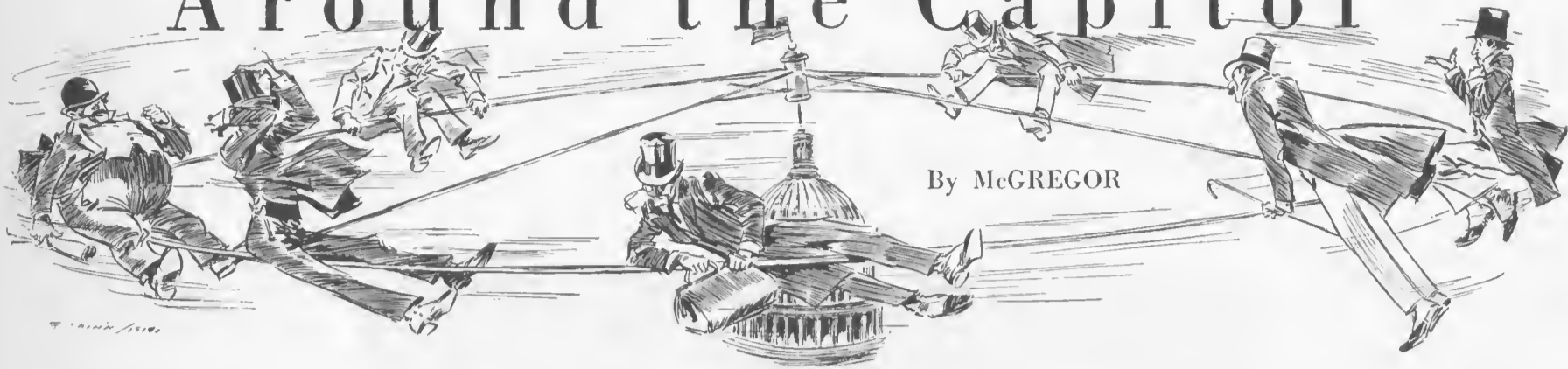
*A man without patriotism or principle, a man in whom unscrupulousness is mistaken for cleverness.*

—William R. Hearst on Elihu Root.

"YOU dirty thing!" exclaimed the Pot  
To the brass kettle—"you're a blot!"  
When in the kettle's brass reflection  
The pot beheld his own complexion.



# Around the Capitol



By McGREGOR

## Tolls Question a Dead Issue

WITH 12 Republicans—Brandegge, Burton, Colt, Crawford, Gronna, Lodge, Nelson, Norris, Root, Sherman, Sterling and Stephenson—voting for or paired in favor of the repeal of the free tolls provision, it is difficult to make a party issue of Repeal.

Fifty-five Senators voted for repeal or were paired in favor of it, and forty against. Of the forty, it is interesting to note that twenty-three hail from west of the Mississippi River; and of these, eighteen come from the far west, the intermountain, and Pacific coast states. Evidently there was an idea that the free tolls provision would benefit these communities in lowering transcontinental railroad rates.

The vote in the House, including pairs, for agreeing to the Senate amendment favoring the repeal, was 228 to 83; and Mann, as the leader of his party, having probably learned how much of the sentiment against repeal was worked up by a coterie of newspapers, prudently enrolled himself in the affirmative, as did Underwood.

It is to be hoped that this is the last time that Congress will attempt by statute to interpret a treaty which has been ratified by a two-thirds majority of the Senate. It was this particular phase of the situation that made the free tolls provision a breach of faith in the eyes of the nations. It will not be a difficult task on the hustings to defend repeal on the two broad grounds: first, that a bargain is a bargain and its promises are to be observed irrespective of the question whether the bargain is good or bad; and, second, that it was bad public policy for the whole people to be taxed for the upkeep of the Canal while giving to any users of the Canal the privilege of passing through without paying for the privilege.

## A Hot Time in the Senate

THE two all-day-and-night sessions which were required for finishing the debate on the tolls question were trying to the nerves of the Senators. The excitement reached its height when Senator West, in his recognized capacity as the marplot of the Senate, suggested in reply to Senator Vardaman, who is a sort of professional Southerner, that if the Carnegie Foundation had spent \$30,000 for the repeal of free tolls, "Who knows but that the shipping interests have spent \$100,000 in order to secure the defeat of this bill?" Whereupon the following edifying colloquy ensued:

Mr. Vardaman: Have you been offered any?

Mr. West: Don't say that to me.

Mr. Vardaman: Well, you are making an intimation that somebody else has been influenced.

Mr. West: I did not say so; I said—

Mr. Vardaman: You said—

Whereupon the tall form of Senator Ashurst intervened as a board of mediation and the presiding officer, Senator Swanson, commanded both Senators to

take their seats and called upon the Sergeant-at-Arms to preserve order. Senator James, who not only comes from Kentucky, where every citizen is supposed to carry two weapons, one loaded with bullets and one with cork, but is also entirely too large physically to be called to account, made a few remarks to Senator Vardaman concerning monopoly and subsidy. Senator Williams, commenting upon Senator Vardaman's statement that he "had uttered no word of bitterness during this controversy", took occasion to say that a statement quoted from Senator Vardaman in the *Washington Post* must have been a misquotation throughout.

Senator Cummins, with a warmth of expression that negated the white coolness of his attire, adopting the perambulatory method of oratory, prophesied a settlement of this controversy with Great Britain *vi et armis*. Finally, when the vote had been taken, showing the comfortable majority of 15 for the repeal of the tolls provision, with the Simmons-Norris amendment, there was a contest between Senator Martin and Senator Smith, of South Carolina, over the introduction of the next bill to become the unfinished business before the Senate. The Vice President recognized Senator Smith. Whereupon the white-haired Senator from Virginia declared in tones trembling with anger: "I addressed the Chair before the Senator from South Carolina. I do not feel it is proper treatment that the rule should be ignored and another Senator recognized." The Vice President conducted himself with admirable dignity, though there was an ominous flash from his eyes as he said: "The Senator from South Carolina is recognized."

When the Senate begins to array itself in white, look out for squalls.

## Pat Calhoun, Near Senator

PATRICK CALHOUN, now in fresh trouble in San Francisco, began his career as a railroad attorney in Atlanta, Georgia, and in the old days of railroad domination in that state came within an ace of being elected senator from Georgia. Hoke Smith and Henry Grady put their heads together and succeeded in defeating him with their candidate, General Gordon. Members of the Legislature who voted for Calhoun have been explaining their votes ever since. Patrick Calhoun is a grandson of John C. Calhoun, the famous antebellum Senator from South Carolina. It was noted as a striking coincidence at the time, that the day General Gordon's statue was unveiled in Capitol Square, Atlanta, Calhoun was indicted for bribery in San Francisco. It is sometimes better to be a dead lion.

## Not Published in Washington

IN answer to a question about a visit of Representative Ben Johnson to the White House, the same being Chairman of

the House District Committee and having achieved considerable local unpopularity in that position, President Wilson expressed to callers at the White House his opinion of Mr. Johnson, to the effect that he was a very honest gentleman and a terror to crooks. For some inexplicable reason this statement did not find its way into the Washington newspapers.

## Towne and Huerta

EX-SENATOR CHARLES A. TOWNE, having served as Senator from Minnesota for two months, by the appointment of Governor John Lind, and having been affiliated with Mr. Bryan in Free Silver days, blew into Washington as attorney for General Huerta, it being presumed that he had influence at the State Department. His contention was that the Provisional Presidency should not be bestowed upon a pronounced Constitutionalist. Having failed in his mission, it was announced from Huertista headquarters that Towne did not represent General Huerta. At least he knows more of Latin American diplomacy now than he did before.

## Twenty Years Ago

THE death of William Butler Hornblower recalls the war between President Grover Cleveland and the Democratic Senators from New York twenty years ago. Cleveland nominated as members of the Supreme Court, Hornblower and Peckham, both with mugwump tendencies, and their nominations were held up one after the other by Senators David B. Hill and Edward Murphy. Whereupon Cleveland turned the tables upon his enemies by nominating Edward Douglas White, a member of the Senate from Louisiana, his nomination being necessarily confirmed by the Senate. Thus, New York was deprived of its place on the Supreme Court and the New York district put in special charge of a Justice hailing from Louisiana and a former Confederate soldier. Justice White has since become Chief Justice of the United States. The only survivors of the Senate that refused to confirm Hornblower and Peckham and had to confirm White, are Gallinger, Lodge and Perkins.

## Doctoring the Cabinet

IT is now Dr. Garrison, by grace of the University of New York, Dr. Redfield, of the University of North Carolina, Dr. William B. Wilson, of the Maryland Agricultural College, Dr. Houston, of Harvard University, and Dr. Daniels, of Washington and Lee. When Josephus Daniels receives his LL. D. he should have emulated the example of his idol, Andrew Jackson, who upon a similar occasion quoted all the Latin he knew: "*Sic semper tyrannis e pluribus unum multum in parvo sine die.*"

# Getting Together

By HON. FRANK WALSH

Chairman U. S. Commission on Industrial Relations

THE most hopeful thing about the work of the new United States Commission on Industrial Relations is that the Commission has not the slightest hope of solving the labor problem before it passes out of existence in August, 1915.

But the American people are not fatalists, nor are the members of this Commission. They will not fold their hands and report to Congress that nothing can be done about it, that this greatest of all our problems must work itself out with the aid of Providence, supplemented by human agencies that threaten various catastrophes, from an industrial despotism to bloody revolution.

If this Commission can set up a guidepost or two on the road to industrial democracy and peace, it hopes the nation will not be slow in following the trail. The country's conscience was never more alert, never more ready to take any step, provided there is assurance that it is in the direction of the goal.

One thing the Commission hopes to emphasize: the importance of a better public understanding of what our industrial unrest means. It believes that if every employer could get labor's point of view, and vice versa, the so-called constructive remedies would take care of themselves. The facts are pretty well known. This Commission will make very few intensive investigations. What we need now is an interpretation of the facts, an understanding by the public of what they mean. We know all about twelve hour shifts and low wages for women and the use of violence by unions and employers. But back of these acts and these conditions lie mental attitudes, and it is these attitudes that must be changed.

The Commission would rather make progress toward a readjustment of mental attitudes, toward a common understanding of the industrial problems by all concerned, than to procure the enactment of legislation, much as legislation may help.

Take the Commission itself as an example of what can be accomplished. Ardent trades unionists and non-union employers are represented there. But they have come together on common ground, engaged in a common endeavor. And the result is a surprising agreement as to many of the questions that come before them.

Undoubtedly the advocate of an armed peace, with force arrayed against force on the industrial field, is right to this extent: that the strong respect the strong. Perhaps we should never have aroused ourselves to an appreciation of the problem of industrial justice if the fear of violent revolts had not first aroused us. But we have abundant evidence by this time



Frank Walsh

that both sides are strong. Every intelligent man knows perfectly well that a war between capital and labor would not end until both sides had sustained terrible losses and society itself had been all but disrupted. And the man on either side who urges a fight to the finish is the man who never has been through the bitterness of such a conflict as that in Colorado, who has never witnessed the division of a peaceful American community into opposing factions consumed with hatred.

The chairman of this Commission has no desire to conceal his own belief that labor's groping, through its demand for the right to bargain collectively, toward more freedom and more life, is one of the inevitable processes of democratization that cannot be permanently checked. He believes further that much of labor's bitterness is a reaction from the instinctive resistance and resentment of the surprised employer against this irresistible process. The circle enclosing those of this earth's inhabitants who enjoy the best things of life has been widening all through the centuries, and our industrial unrest today means that another great multitude of men and women are clamoring for places inside that circle.

One of the ideas that the Commission must attack most vigorously is the notion that an employer is only an employer and that organized labor is just a powerful, fighting organization. Organized labor consists of several millions of men, women and children—interesting, hopeful, appealing human beings, banded together in an attempt to improve their lot. And an employer is not just a pursuer of profits. He also is a human being. If the directors of a large corporation that was fighting the union during a strike could visit the assembly halls of the union and see there the families gathered together, could witness the sacrifices and heroisms and the fellowship, they would cease being directors and become just men, and they would understand the strike as never before. No employer, challenging with all his resources the right of a union to exist, could talk so coolly of fundamental principles if only he had visited the strikers' colonies, not as a corporation

director, not as an employer, not as a representative of capital, but as a human being, reacting to the hopes and aspirations and sorrows of other human beings. He would understand then that fine-spun principles have nothing to do with it, that it is a struggle for more freedom, for better lives on the part, not of the mine workers, not of "organized labor", but of men, and women, and children.

It will be a pity if our wage earners take it for granted that certain recent utterances regarding the recognition of the union are representative of the average employer's attitude. It has been gratifying and inspiring for this Commission to hear very large employers testify to the moral, economic and social uplifting of men and women and children under union influence. The Commission hopes to have the testimony of a very large number of employers from coast to coast, and to prove to labor and to employers that being an employer does not prevent a man from understanding labor, nor does it require him to live up to the rôle that has been set for him by a lazy, false classification of men into employers and employees.

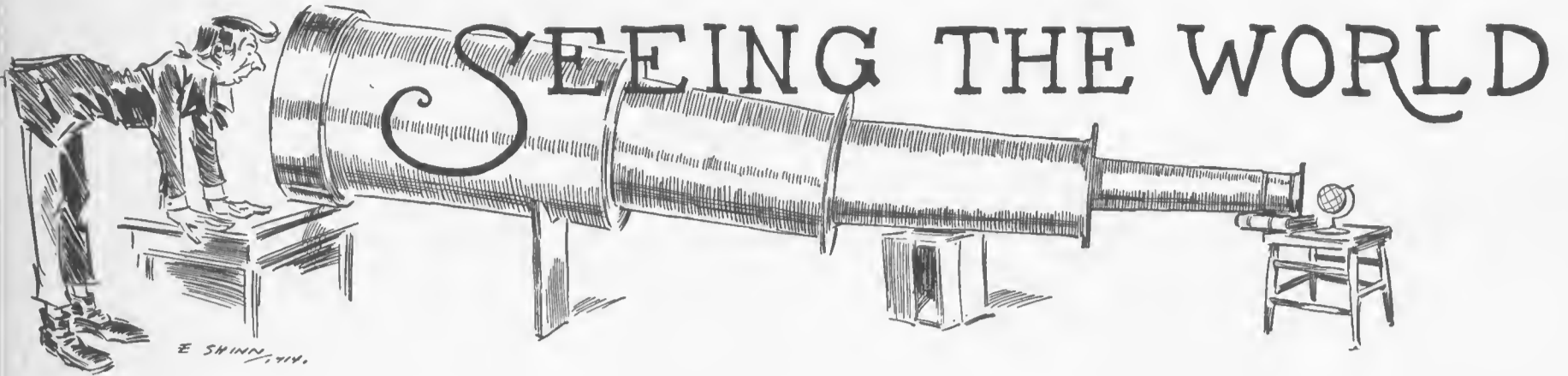
We hear a great deal of complaint against unionists for fomenting class prejudice, and a lot of this criticism is justified. But this should be said: Employers, business men, professional men, have a solidarity, a class consciousness and a class prejudice, that is just as real and often just as fatal to a spirit of fellowship as any engendered by the unionists or even by their more radical brethren. It is probably a survival from the days when caste was recognized by law. In some instances it is a new snobbishness, come upon us as a reaction against the levelling process that denies social distinction to a certain type of individual who craves social distinction. Men often deny it, sincerely enough. They often are unconscious that it exists. But the man in overalls feels it very keenly. He particularly resents it when it creeps (through the human agency) into our institutions—when he sees it in the attitude of the courts, or the militia, or the newspapers, during labor disputes. And his own prejudice rises to meet it.

Just by going to our great industrial centers from coast to coast, and by calling before it men of labor and men of capital, and inviting the public, the Commission hopes to accomplish something of the humanizing process that has taken place on the Commission itself. Later, we shall try to tell the truth as we see it. And, of course, if we are assured that the state or the federal government can help by creating new agencies or making new rules or modifying old ones, we shall not hesitate to urge such action.



YOU CAN'T MAKE A BUMOOSE WORK IN HARNESS

By O. CESARE



### Not Even a Hat Check Necessary

Having been away from home since last fall we wish to announce we will be at home to our friends the most of this summer. The rumor that anyone must pay to call at our home is erroneous and we ask our friends to discredit the same. MR. AND MRS. D. W. ZINTSMASER.  
—Huntington (Ind.) *Press*.

### Damm—Good

William Damm and Lena Good were married recently at Listowel.  
—Toronto *Star*.

### Steeped in Poetry

A peculiar thing about each one was that they chose a husband with a given name that rhymed much the same with their own. Mrs. Kaker was Josephine Ramp and secured Joe as her husband; Arnie Hallauer and Anne Ramp, Gust Lumblad and Gusta Ramp and Eugene Carver and Ella Ramp. The latter is a widow. The given name of each one commences with the same letter in each instance.

—Columbia City (Ind.) *Post*.

### Seeing a Racket

Our singing class has received their new books and it will be a sight at the racket they will make for the next few weeks. Everybody come to singing next Sunday at 9:30 o'clock.

—Denver Correspondent of the Green Forest (Ark.) *Tribune*.

### Campaign Phrases

"All the world goes 'round to the tune of" !\*\* liar !!? dear peopul of this grand old eommonwealth ?!\*\* I told you so !!\*?!!?, etc., etc.

—Bethune (S. C.) *Journal*.

### Don't Delay—This Means You

I have half a car of hogs all ready to ship. How about you for the other half?  
—Adv. in Ione (Oregon) *Bulletin*.

### Progress

Keep right up with the times, my friends, and don't rear back in the harness and have to beerowded along by the breeching straps. Always show the wear of the harness on the shoulders and not back of the flanks.  
—Silver Lake (Kans.) *Mirror*.

### Eugenics

The only reason an Independence girl refused to marry her lover was because some one told her that when people live together a long time they come to resemble each other.

—Coffeeville (Kans.) *Sun*.

### It Pays to be Seen with the Right Sort

Farmer Akers was seen around town several times this week accompanied by one of the smartest looking mule colts we ever saw.

—Ionia (Oregon) *Bulletin*.

### Suffering for the Sins of His Father



—Milwaukee *Journal*

### Not Tail-enders

The Sugar double mixed quartet will be one of the mane features of the program.  
—Sugar City (Idaho) *Times*.

### Maybe He Felt That Way

The bride was attired in a beautiful trousseau of blue with artistic trimmings. The groom wore the usual conventional blue.  
—Cimarron (N. M.) *News*.

### Observed

"Someone saw someone on someone's horse riding someone's ehaps last Tuesday."

—Goodrich Correspondent of the Goodrich (Idaho) *News*.

### Suppose He Won't Answer

If any fish is caught that is under six inches, and answers to the name of bass,

catfish, pike, crappie, or trout, he must be thrown baek at once.

—Iowa State Game Laws.

### Unseen Hands

Frank Brown has had some hands pieking his berries the past week, but his profit is very small, as he didn't know who pieked them.

—Mason Valley Correspondent Cave Springs (Ark.) *Star*.

### It Has a German Tinge

J. W. Hiner of the Chicago bar delivered an address last week at Berlin, Germany, before the "Englische Sprachvereinigung im Deutschen Handlungshilfen Verband," a German society.

—The National Corporation Reporter.

### Fisherman's Hard Luck

William Willars, Emil Pool and Harry Pierce made a trip to Sixteen Mile fishing; they had excellent success, all bringing home a nice basket of fish. It was a sad blow to "Dusty" when the cork came out of the bottle of his favorite prescription while asleep on the train.

—Deer Lodge (Mont.) *Post*.

### Swank

A total stranger walked into our midst Thursday morning and took a seat on the Hogwallow Postoffice porch without

being asked, and the postmaster has been compelled to keep open since then, as the stranger occupies the chair, which he always takes inside before closing.

—Hogwallow *Kentuckian*.

### What the Ciceros Are Doing Now

Speaking of the proposition to ring the noses of all hogs that run at large, prompts Cicero Pinnell to make the proposition that he will furnish the rings and the ringer for all who will call for them at the Riegler store. Cicero is in earnest and wants every hog that roams the streets to have a ring in its nose.

—The Walnut Ridge (Ark.) *Blade*.

### Avoiding the Rusl

Miss Ruth Bosworth started for Cleveland last Wednesday night where she will spend the winter.

—Huntsville Correspondent of the Connecticut *Western News*.

# Towers of Steel

By CHARLES JOHNSON POST

MR. POST says: "I started to write an article on the Navy and found to my delight that the judicial system of the Navy had put into practice almost all the reforms which had been suggested for the Army in my last series." In the previous instalment Mr. Post showed how the Navy department watches with the utmost care for every miscarriage of justice in its courts-martial. He here gives some further examples of the method of dealing with the judicial errors that creep into the courts-martial

CHRISTOPHER BRENNAN, an ordinary seaman in the Navy, was charged before a court-martial with desertion. He was convicted and the Judge Advocate of the Navy reviewed his case in a page of the bulletin, pointing out the errors and stupidities on the part of the officers composing the court. The proceedings, findings and sentence were disapproved, and the concluding paragraph read:

"The only evidence adduced to show the necessary intent to permanently abandon the service was contained in the admissions of the accused while on the witness stand in his own defense, and although they might be considered sufficient to warrant a finding of guilty of desertion, the irregularity of the proceedings in not obtaining the best evidence as to the return of the accused to the service, the failure to rebut his testimony as to his surrender to the officer who delivered him aboard the receiving ship, and the vacillation of the court in its rulings as to the admission of the 'report of deserters received' rendered the proceedings of such a character that it was considered to the best interests of the administration of justice that they be disapproved. Brennan's retention in the service was not deemed desirable and he was discharged as 'Undesirable for the service'."

Here the Navy again virtually admits the moral guilt of the accused, but it will not permit him to be punished because his rights in the trial were not protected.

Lawrence E. Gilmore, alias George E. Tatro, private in the Marine Corps, U. S. Navy, was tried for desertion and fraudulent enlistment and found guilty. The court-martial fairly bristled with errors—not technical errors but vital ones; for example, no evidence was introduced to show that he had received any pay or allowances under his fraudulent enlistment, this being an essential feature under military law of the crime of fraudulent enlistment.

So the Navy Department returned the case to the court-martial for revision.

The court, on reconvening, nevertheless adhered to its former finding. And then the Navy Department said of the case and that court in closing a careful analysis:

"By the failure of the judge advocate to introduce proper and sufficient evidence, which was readily available to prove the specification, and by the court's action in receiving such incompetent evidence, they have, by neglecting the rules of procedure and the elementary principles of law, which ought to have been known to both the members and the judge advocate, caused a miscarriage of justice, permitted the accused to escape merited punishment, and become responsible for the injurious effect thus caused to the discipline of the naval service.

"In view of the foregoing, I have the honor to recommend that the proceedings, findings and sentence in the foregoing case be disapproved, and that, as

an entirely separate proceeding, Gilmore, alias Tatro, be discharged from the service as undesirable."

Charles L. Mortland, a musician, first class, of the Navy, was ashore in a barracks at Buenos Aires as a member of the Band of the North Carolina, and was before a court-martial charged with "drunkenness on duty" and "using abusive, obscene and profane language toward his superior officer." He pleaded guilty to drunkenness but not guilty to the other charge. He was found guilty on both charges. This is the analysis by the Navy Department:

"The evidence showed that Mortland returned from liberty in a drunken condition. Even though ordinarily a man sent on shore from his ship with a battalion for certain purposes might be considered as being on duty while with that battalion, yet when liberty is granted the status of duty for the time being ceases, at least in so far as distinguishing his position between 'on' and 'off' duty, and he is considered in the latter class for the purposes of determining the degree of misconduct of which he might be guilty.

"It was therefore held in this case that (a) the specification did not sustain the charge; (b) that even though the specification had been properly drawn to sustain the charge alleged, the evidence did not indicate that Mortland was 'on duty' and a finding of guilty under such circumstances was unwarranted.

"It was further noted that upon the accused completing his testimony the record states he 'was duly warned and withdrew.'" (This warning is only for witnesses, and is that they shall not converse upon matters pertaining to the trial.)

"To so warn the accused is manifestly improper and contrary to regulations (Art. 1760, Navy Regulations) and if the aforementioned statement as set forth in the record was a true report of the procedure followed, the subsequent proceedings were illegal in that they were held during the absence of the accused.

"In view of the irregularities referred to, the findings of the court upon the first charge and specifications were disapproved, and in view of such disapproval the dishonorable discharge, together with the forfeiture of pay in excess of that corresponding to the period of confinement adjudged, was remitted."

The analysis in full took over a page in the bulletin. This case, like those preceding, excites no sympathy for the prisoner, obviously nothing more than an ugly, surly drunk. Very possibly the service would be improved by getting rid of unreliable drunks, and it is equally certain that the service has no desire to retain them. But even in such unappealing cases there is the most exact weighing of the law and procedure.

Let me cite one more case. A young man was arrested while serving as a private in the Marine Corps of the Navy and charged with desertion and fraudulent enlistment. He pleaded guilty to both charges. But in a statement in his own

defense he stated that he had understood that he was not under oath when he was with the draft of men for the *Pensacola*, and that he understood that he was not under oath as a marine until such time as he should reach the *Pensacola*, receive his outfit and be sworn in. He changed his mind but had no intention of making a deserter of himself.

"I had no intentions of fraud", he continued, "and still thinking that I was not bound by oath to the Navy, and having served no time, I cannot see how I was falsely representing myself or deliberately and wilfully concealing from the recruiting officer that I was a deserter when I enlisted in the Marine Corps, as I am charged in my specification."

The judge advocate of this court-martial called the attention of the court to the fact that this statement was inconsistent and at variance with the plea of the accused, and requested the court to refuse to accept his plea of guilty; that the plea of not guilty be substituted therefor, and that the trial be proceeded with on that basis. But the court-martial overruled the contention of the judge advocate. The Navy Department reviewed the case and then concluded:

"The position taken by the judge advocate is well sustained by the authorities; and the court improperly overruled his contention. (Winthrop's Military Law and Precedent; McClure's Digests of Opinions of the Judge-Advocates General of the Army.)

"The proceedings, findings and sentence in this case were disapproved."

In plain language, they set aside, vacated, the whole proceedings and sentence by reason of unfair and illegal procedure.

I have spoken about the detention barracks system and the disciplinary battalion that the Army has but recently put into effect. The Navy was the first to adopt this some years ago in an effort to save possible men to the service who would otherwise have been discarded with a prison sentence. It is purely for offenses against discipline. Serious breaches of discipline are tried and sent to the detention barracks. It is virtually a prison, but with this important exception: first offenders or young offenders are placed in the disciplinary battalion. Other offenders, after proving good behavior, may earn a promotion into the disciplinary battalion.

The disciplinary battalion is on exactly the same basis as a body of sailors or marines serving in the regular establishment; the uniform is the same, the duties and drills are the same, but the discipline is more rigid and exacting. At the expiration of the sentence, instead of the dishonorable discharge formerly given, the member of the disciplinary battalion may rejoin the service and finish out his enlistment without prejudice and receive an honorable discharge. The idea—if it is necessary to force men to stay in the service as the only way of keeping men in—was a great improvement over the prior system of imprisoning them as



felons and turning them back to civil life with a convict stigma, generally at or during the formative period of their manhood.

And while the Army is trying out this step it has taken in elevating Army penology, the Navy has given it a careful analysis and is considering with the utmost seriousness its abandonment.

It is considering exactly what I have stood for in my articles on desertion in this WEEKLY: that unwilling or poor material for the Army or Navy should be dismissed from the service, that is, discharged in exactly the same way that any unwilling or unfit worker in a civil establishment is discharged.

They have found out in the Navy that you cannot make a good, efficient sailor or marine out of material that does not have any native bent or ambition or desire to be a good sailor or marine, by any method of severity or leniency in punishment; and that it makes no difference whether you dress a deserter in striped clothes and crop his hair or give him the prison honors of a disciplinary battalion—he is not of the fiber for the work.

Because of the useless expense of maintaining an archaic penal system that gives back to the service a mere handful even under best of intentions.

Because the Navy has a huge and expensive court-martial system that under this method handled 25,000 cases last year—and out of all there were but 4½ per cent court-martial cases that were criminal in character. And in the naval courts last



*The Detention Barracks at the Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Navy Yards*

year 80 per cent of the cases were directly or indirectly concerned with the offenses of absence without leave or desertion.

If those two offenses were treated by a summary dismissal, there would be an enormous saving in energy and money to the service; and to serve in the Navy would indicate both efficiency and willingness.

The naval service lost 5500 men last year, and 1200 of them were sent to prison for the above offenses. This involved an expenditure of about \$1,150,000 a year for maintenance, transportation and subsistence of these prisoners and the 1000 men and officers for guards. If the Navy should abolish prison punishment for these offenses, three small prisons would suffice where now there are eleven. And this step is now under consideration.

A compilation was made of all the prisoners who had passed through the detention barracks system since June, 1912; there were approximately 2900 prisoners during that time. Out of these, 665 were sent to the disciplinary barracks under the system I have outlined. Of these latter,

160, about 25 per cent, were discharged at the end of their sentences not recommended for enlistment. There were 84 men recommended for enlistment back into the service, and of these 28 reënlisted and 5 of them deserted. There were unconditionally restored to duty 421 men; and of these it was reported that 220 had been unsuccessful, leaving 221 who were either in the service or who had honorably severed their connection therewith.

For the year 1912 there were 71 men who

were restored to the service and were serving with credit. Therefore, it would seem that when the expense of maintaining these barracks is considered, the service of 71 men is out of all proportion to the value of the system, to say nothing of the pernicious influence exerted by them prior to their trial by court-martial. And the majority of the men sentenced for these serious offenses against discipline are for one reason or another, for military or naval purposes, incorrigible: they do harm, they are not subject to the rigid routine of discipline; and from the point of view of the nature of such service, the Navy believes it would be well rid of them. And it is, as I have stated, seriously considering the system of summarily discharging them on their first offense back into civil life. Moreover, it is believed that such summary discharge would have a profitable effect on discipline.

Approaching the subject as a matter of pure financial saving and as a matter of naval discipline, the Navy has reached this position.

## Women Delegates

WHETHER or not women are eligible to the New York Constitutional Convention, which will convene in the State of New York in 1915, is a matter of argument.

Many prominent women are anxious to be represented at the Convention, as the constitution will be in force for twenty years, and they feel that every citizen who has to live under the fundamental laws of the state should be consulted in making them. Unfortunately there is no judicial decision interpreting the provision of the constitution of New York or of any other state with regard to the matter.

The question of woman suffrage is not involved, for the question is not as to who may vote at the election at which delegates are chosen, but who possesses the qualifications necessary to be a delegate representing the voters. A man may be disqualified to vote and yet be eligible to office, as for example, in the case of a congressman living outside the district which he represents. True, the common law provides that women are not eligible to office, but this inability on their part has been over-ridden by a number of elections and appointments which have proved perfectly valid. There is nothing in the constitution itself to clear the matter up.

Women have organized a non-partisan committee of two hundred representing the entire state, which will work for the election of women delegates and for the proposal of measures to be introduced at the convention that will best represent the social and industrial interests of women. They have asked each of the leading parties to name at least one woman among the fifteen delegates-at-large.

Besides the matter of ordinary justice involved, women are particularly anxious that measures in regard to social justice and industrial improvements shall be considered. Certain things can only be accomplished through amendment of the constitution, and there are a number of reforms which women have worked for that are being blocked by the present constitution. The women feel that in justice to their work and usefulness, they should have a chance to change things. They are proceeding almost entirely from the human rather than from the political point of view, leaving the form and technical changes in more experienced hands. Civic betterment and education are among the reforms in which they are most interested. It is this sort of justice to which women have the best possible right.

The Committee is now at work upon a memorandum that will present a sur-

vey of the public service work—social, industrial, civic, philanthropic—which women are now doing in the state, showing the executive and financial responsibility now being carried by women, and so setting forth the justice as well as the practicability of their request.

Its Program Committee, composed of Frances A. Kellor, Katherine B. Davis, and Pauline Goldmark, is now making an analysis of recent amendments to the constitution, their effect when put in operation, and changes in conditions not covered by the law of the state.

No doubt the State of New York will send a few women at least. There is always the possibility that the convention may vote out the women delegates. They can readily be replaced by a regular routine which is provided in that case. But it seems inconceivable that a body of men capable of drafting a constitution would be so absurd as to consider women incapable of expressing useful opinions on matters they have been studying so long and so successfully.

Governor Glynn said, in urging political parties to sink their individual differences and elect delegates of great capacity and integrity on a non-partisan basis, "Petty partisanship and selfish interest should not be allowed to enter into the remodeling of the New York laws."



mosphere was heavy with complicated restoratives. Keightly had many of the little human failings at which was his habit to scoff, family affection amongst them. He was fond of Veda, they were as intimate as brother and sister, more intimate than many brothers and sisters.

"Poor old girl!"

"I can't bear it."

She had been sobbing hysterically for hours.

"You've got to remember you'd only known him such a short time!"

"But he was my baby, my first baby. . . ."

"You must go on crying, I suppose?"

"I'm almost past crying. Keightly, you've heard. . . ."

"What a rotten idea you've got in your

"I want him, I don't care if he did it or not. I want my husband. . . ."

"Of course he didn't do it. Don't be idiotic. . . ."

She was really hysterical now and hardly knew what she was saying.

"I said it couldn't be a real Seddon-Battye because it had red hair. . . ."

"Pity it wasn't blue. He might have suspected Circe. . . ." Keightly did not know any other way of talking, but he was genuinely moved, and incredulous. Veda's mass of black hair was all he could see of her, and her heaving shoulder.

Circe was the great blue Persian cat, a prize winner, and before baby came Veda's great interest in life—Circe and her perennial kittens. She was lying even now

racing calendars, Debrett's Peerage and Bourke's "Landed Gentry." He was forty odd years of age, a little deaf, and although enormously rich was very careful of his expenditure. His wife had a Rolls-Royce car for her exclusive use, but he had been known almost to cry when he spoke of the amount of petrol it used. He and his wife's cousin had nothing in common. But he was so shaken by the event of the morning, following upon a week's estrangement from his wife, that he welcomed even Keightly as an interruption to his thoughts. They talked platitudes for a few moments. Keightly strove for simplicity in expressing his sympathy. Audley was at his deafest before an epigram. Keightly said it was "hard lines" and "rotten luck." Audley



Keightly rubbed her fur up the wrong way. She rose and hunched up her back and spat at him.

head? Yes. And I think you have gone mad."

"Someone held a pillow over his little face. . . ." And she broke into heavy sobs.

"Does Audley know your wifely view?"

"You did it, I said to him. I called him a coward. . . ."

"Well, it must have been something of an unequal fight. There wasn't any other fellow, I suppose?"

At that she burst out crying again.

"I've never looked at anyone else, you know I never have. I talked to him like that, like you and I talk, but he never understood it. I only tried to make him lighter, not be so solemn. I was so happy, and I never thought he would be offended, would believe. . . ." She abandoned herself to her grief, forgetting even that her cousin was there. "It was all my fault", she sobbed.

"Shall I fetch him? You can soon make it right."

at the foot of the bed. Keightly rubbed her fur up the wrong way, and she rose to her feet, hunched her back and spat at him.

"I'll fetch Audley up to you. Don't make the man more of a scene than you can help. . . ."

"He won't come. . . . I know he won't come."

The library door was closed. Sir Audley had given orders he was not to be disturbed. Keightly went in without knocking, there was nothing to be gained by subjecting himself to a refusal. The unexpected happened. Sir Audley Seddon-Battye, a blonde and slow-witted man of huge proportions, was sitting forlornly in an easy-chair, but he got up when his cousin entered. He actually seemed glad to see him.

"It was kind of you to come."

Sir Audley never read anything but

said "Poor little chap!" and there were tears in his blue eyes. The idea that he was the murderer of the child he was lamenting became suddenly grotesque.

"Have you seen Veda?"

"Just come out of her room. Which reminds me. She wants you to go up to her."

Sir Audley got red. Actually there was a flush on his forehead.

"Me! Are you sure? I'll go."

"Wait a minute. . . ."

But he had already gone!

Keightly was suddenly excited at the idea that had come to him, and tried to calm himself with phrases. He was out of the chair, ringing the bell, too impatient to wait until it was answered, out in the hall.

"I say, one of you fellows. . . ." It was the sort of household where never less than two people answered the bell, however dilatorily.

"Where's the nursery? Can't you

take me up there, I want to see . . . can't I see the . . . the . . ."

"The corpse, sir?" said the footman.

"Yes, that's it."

The footman led the way. All the household had been up already. Such are the easy pleasures of the servants' hall.

The nursery was full of the scent of flowers, lilies, and orchids, gardenias and tuberoses. The blinds were down. The swinging cot, white painted and hung with muslin and lace, was nothing but a mound of flowers in the gloom. Keightly dismissed his guide.

"Thank you. Get out now. I want to be alone."

The footman thought that queer of him. Keightly stood beside the cot, the little waxen figure lay stiff, unreal amid the lilies; one had been put in the tiny hand. Then Keightly Wilbur did a strange thing, an unaccountable thing. He locked the door, turned on all the electric light, came back and stood beside the cot. . . .

Sir Audley met him ten minutes later on the stairs; he had only that moment left his wife's room.

"I want to speak to Ince."

"He is with Veda. Is it important?"

"Vital. I can't wait."

"Your dear mother not unwell, I hope?"

"No, how is Veda?"

"She is decidedly better", Dr. Ince began, exactly as Sir Audley had done when he was called out of the room.

"I don't care a damn. Oh! I don't mean that. But I want to talk to you. I want you to come upstairs with me."

Dr. Ince marvelled at his excitement.

"None of you have got any sense", was the first thing he said when they were alone.

At Westminster the next morning in a crowded court an inquiry was opened into the death by suffocation of the infant child of Sir Audley and Lady Seddon-Battye.

The nurse was the first witness called:

"My name is Sarah Evans. I took the baby from the month. Her Ladyship had a good character with me from the Duchess of Narrowly, the young Duchess. I had all her three children. I should have been there now if she hadn't taken a French young woman into the nursery. . . ."

Recalled to the matter in hand, and kept to it strictly, she deposed that the under-nurse had been awake all night with toothache, and that after she had done the nurseries and got baby's bath ready her Ladyship insisted on sending her to a dentist. Her Ladyship remained in the nursery and assisted at baby's toilette.

Asked about the time, she was quite certain it was not more than eleven o'clock when she left the nursery. It was 11.35 when she returned. . . . Then followed the account of how she went over to the cot . . . the dead baby . . . her

screams, the housemaid coming to her, her Ladyship, and after her Sir Audley. "White as death she went. 'It's you has done it, coward', she says, and falls fainting on the floor. . . ."

It was then elicited from various members of the household that relations had been strained between Sir Audley and her Ladyship for some few days. Sir Audley had had his meals in the library, her Ladyship had kept a great deal to her own room.

At this juncture the coroner asked if Sir Audley Seddon-Battye was represented by a solicitor. The question was repeated to Sir Audley by an inspector, and he shook his head.

"No. Certainly not. Why?"

Presently, at the invitation of the



HERBERT SMITH.

coroner, he left his seat and went into the box. Kissing the book and undertaking to give his evidence faithfully, he detailed his name, various titles and seats with careful exactitude. When he had finished the coroner consulted for a moment with his clerk and then said:

"Sir Audley Seddon-Battye, you have been in court the whole time of this inquiry, you have heard from the child's nurse the words spoken by your wife when she was unexpectedly confronted by you at the bedside of your dead child. Have you any comment to make, any explanation to offer the court? You are not bound to answer."

Sir Audley asked for the question to be repeated.

Mrs. Wilbur, not in a general way a woman to show emotion, put a hand on her son's knee.

"It's all right, Mater. I'm stage managing this show; wait a bit. There's a surprise coming."

Perhaps the calmest man in court was Sir Audley himself.

"Were you in the nursery between the time the nurse left it and the moment when her piercing shriek alarmed all the household?"

"Yes."

"Do you wish to say any more?"

It seemed as if he did wish, and he half opened his mouth to speak, but then he remembered his dignity and that this person had no right to be questioning him.

"That will do then. You may go."

Sir Audley left the box as if a long array of ancestors were behind him and he was leading them.

Dr. Ince, duly sworn, proved comparatively uninteresting. He said, in answer to questions, that he had attended Lady Seddon-Battye in her confinement three months ago, and believed she had fully recovered her strength. Her mind had never been clouded. The baby was healthy, weighed seven pounds when he was born and increased steadily, although with fluctuations. He then went on to tell what had led him to his diagnosis that the child had been suffocated, and explained how every other cause of death was excluded by this or the other circumstance. He said further that he saw no necessity for a post mortem, the cause of death was absolutely clear.

There was a short pause after Dr. Ince left the box. The pressmen were curiously awaiting developments, the jury were confused and uneasy, the coroner uncertain what to do. Sir Audley's manner had undoubtedly impressed him, and the relation of his titles and estates. Yet why had his wife accused him, made that amazing statement? Of course the case must be adjourned for further evidence. But from whom was it to come . . . . At this juncture in his thoughts he became aware of a gentle-

man standing up in the body of the court.

"Am I entitled to offer evidence?" Mr. Keightly Wilbur was speaking, very cool and self-possessed.

"If you have anything to say you had better go into the box."

Keightly permitted himself to be sworn, and the questions began:

"What is your profession?"

"I am a criminologist among other things."

"You know who suffocated this child?" the coroner asked sharply.

"Certainly I do."

"You are obliged to answer since you have told us that you know. Was it a member of the household?"

"A member of the household? Well, yes and no."

"Be more explicit."

Mrs. Wilbur found her heart palpitating violently.

But Dr. Ince was by her side and reassured her.

"Who is he going to accuse? What is he going to say?"

"Proceed, please," said the coroner.

"Now I will reconstruct the scene, as they do in France." He paused again, dramatically. "Sir Audley Seddon-Battye went up to the nursery, as he has told you, whilst the nurse was cleaning the perambulator. He went over to the cot, watched the sleeping child a minute, then went out again. Then the child was alone, the cot unguarded. Lady Seddon-Battye was the next visitor. . . ." Again the very breath of the court was hushed. "She is not well enough to appear before you, but I made a point of seeing her this morning.

"She told me that she remembers now, she remembers perfectly, that her husband left the room as she entered it; that she saw the child *after* he did, took the bottle from his mouth. . . ."

He paused, the silence was tense. Dr. Ince asked the lady in front of him for the loan of her smelling salts. Mrs. Wilbur was very white and he thought she would faint.

"Lady Seddon-Battye, then, was the last person to see the child alive?"

"My God! in another moment your suspicions will be directed towards Lady Seddon-Battye. . . ."

The coroner could not find words.

"She took the bottle from the wet lips of the sleeping child, kissed him, withdrew. But she had been followed." Everyone was hanging on his words. "Soft-footed, more soft-footed even than she, surreptitiously, the intruder came through the door that had inadvertently been left ajar. . . . There she waited, crouching, concealed, until Veda, until my cousin, went out again. . . . Then, without pause or delay, one spring, and she was upon her helpless victim. . . ."

A woman shrieked. The coroner said sharply he would have the court cleared. Keightly himself seemed to have turned pale.

"You said she. It was a woman, then."

"A woman, God forbid! Surely I made myself clear. It was Ciree, my

cousin's favourite Persian cat. . . ."

The woman who had shrieked began to giggle hysterically.

"Ciree jumped upon the cot, settled herself upon the baby's face, jumped off again when nurse startled her by opening the door in the noisy way peculiar to servants. . . ."

Dr. Ince recalled, deposed to finding several of the cat's hairs in the cradle. And although, unlike Keightly, he was careful not to throw any blame upon the coroner, he pointed out that he had not been asked any questions as to how the child's death had been compassed; the cause of death, but not how it had been brought about. The coroner censured him, nevertheless, and said the court had been befooled. There was quite a little argument about it before the verdict of "Death by Misadventure" was brought in. Ince defended himself with ability. He said it was not his place to volunteer evidence. The general impression remained that the coroner had been inept.

## Sports

By HERBERT REED

IN the light of Great Britain's polo victories, it is possible that American sportsmen will recover rapidly from a hitherto prevalent tendency to hold too cheaply an English international team in any form of sport. The English Davis Cup tennis team that will meet the Belgians at Folkstone next week, is as well balanced an organization as one would care to meet in an important series. For all-round tennis—brilliance and steadiness combined—John C. Parke, the man who defeated both McLoughlin and Williams in England last year, has few equals and perhaps no superior. He has had long experience in hard matches and is utterly without nerves. The wildest veteran of the lot is of course H. Roper-Barrett. Something sinister in that name Barrett when one harks back to the polo matches! Should the Englishmen defeat Belgium, which seems fairly certain, they will meet France the following week at Wimbledon; and Roper-Barrett on the championship court at Wimbledon is the terror of all tennis players. The Briton knows this court as does no other player, not even excepting Anthony F. Wilding; and although McLoughlin defeated him last year in a terrific match, there seems to be no one in sight on the French string strong enough to puzzle this remarkable court general.

### England's Young Tennis Star

QUITE the most interesting member of the English team is Lieut. Algeron R. F. Kingseote, the youngest of the string. Kingseote went to school in Switzerland with R. Norris Williams, 2d, one of the mainstays of the American team, and they took up tennis together, beginning under the careful supervision of the same professional coach. The American has been the more prominent of the two since then, but Kingseote plays almost exactly the same style of game—plays it craftily and well. Should the two come together, it would be difficult to tell them apart without other guide than style. Kingseote's game, like Williams's, lacks the severity overhead of a man like McLoughlin—or Murray, the latest whirlwind from the Pacific Coast—but is superior off the

ground. T. M. Mavrogordato, a strong, reliable, experienced player, completes the team.

### A Champion Protests

IT seems that in my recent comment on the style of the California high jumpers I was in error in saying that Alma Richards, the latest Olympic champion, "dived" over the bar. I had not seen Richards in so long that my memory was at fault. I have been called to account by another Olympic champion, now living in Chicago, in a letter so interesting that I shall quote from it for the benefit of both competitors and officials. "Richards jumps in the good old-fashioned style", he writes. "He hasn't even the semblance of a 'layout.' His virtue lies solely in his size, strength and spring. The California jumpers on the other hand most certainly do dive rather than jump. I should call it a combination dive, somersault and jump. At Stockholm, Horine was not allowed to use this form, with the result that he did not place. In the Conference meet here (Chicago) a week ago, none of the jumpers who have this style were allowed to compete. Owing to the questionableness of the style, it is surprising to me that the A. A. U. accepted the jumps of Horine and Beeson. That they did so promptly I can only ascribe to the mania for seeing records broken that seems to possess the powers that be in amateur athletics, as well as the public in general. If the California style is allowed to stand, then my conception of what is a high jump is totally erroneous, and I ought to know something about it, having been a specialist in this event for fifteen years."

My correspondent has an official record of 6 ft. 4½ in., which ought to qualify him for debate on the subject of high jumping. His style is patterned on that of Mike Sweeney, who made his great record without any roll or dive in 1895. He approaches the bar straight on and lands squarely on both feet and facing the bar, which he considers the test of a perfect jump. Sweeney's style seemed to me to be real high jumping. But perhaps I too am old-fashioned.

### A Boom in American Polo

BOTH the Waterburys have declared themselves out of further international polo, but it will be difficult for them to stick to this decision, I think, when America next challenges Hurlingham. There are many other players, however, who are close to the first rank, and who need only the incentive of a chance to make the new international four to get down to serious business and keep on improving. England's victory will mean a great boom for polo all over the country, and the man who is to captain the next challenging team—and who could fill the position better than Devereux Milburn?—will need to keep an eye on the coming tournament at Point Judith. The standard of last year's tournament was high indeed, but this year should be higher. If I am not sadly mistaken, there is a great polo future in store for J. Watson Webb. He was easily the life of the picked-up teams that met Lord Wimborne's men in the early games at Phipps Field, and he kept up the pace day after day, weakening only when his ponies began to give out. There will be an Army team at Narragansett that will also bear watching. Had Lieut. Quekemeyer been better mounted last year, he would have made as good a showing as some of the civilians of the first rank. It is time for a change in the Army regulations governing the size of mounts. Polo ponies at present are barred as second mounts, although I have it on the authority of Army men who ought to know that a hardy polo pony would be of the utmost value in actual service.

### Vale, Capt. Bill Dennis

THE resignation of Capt. Bill Dennis as skipper of the *Vanitie* removes from the trial races an old salt who has been much in the public eye. Capt. Bill has a splendid record behind him as skipper of Morton F. Plant's fast schooner, *Elena*, and enjoys a great reputation as a successful wind hunter. Wherever a breath of air is stirring or about to stir, there is Capt. Bill. He is succeeded on the *Vanitie* by Capt. Harry Haff, son of Hank Haff, who starred so often in the earlier days of the America's Cup races.

## WHAT THEY THINK OF US



*Colorado Springs (Colo.) Telegraph*

As a protest against the false and malicious articles and pictures which some eastern publications are running on the Colorado coal strike, Whitney & Grimwood, the well known art and book dealers of this city, have refused to handle HARPER'S WEEKLY from this date.

*L. D. Conger, Colorado Springs, Colo.*

I went to a newsstand here in town and called for a HARPER'S WEEKLY. The dealer looked at me as if he thought me an anarchist and said that he had had about two hundred calls for HARPER'S WEEKLY that day but that he did not keep it.

*Colorado Springs (Colo.) Gazette*

Local book dealers have announced that they had discontinued HARPER'S WEEKLY from their list of periodicals, and gave as explanation the attitude which the publishers of that magazine were taking in the matter of the Colorado coal strike.

*A. A. Purdon, Secretary and Treasurer, Colorado Springs, Colo.*

At a regular meeting of the Federated Trades Council of this city, held Thursday the 28th, I was instructed to order from you 25 copies of HARPER'S WEEKLY of May 23rd issue. All stationers here have sold out of that issue except Whitney & Grimwood, who refuse to sell them. We thank you for the courage to print the truth.

*The Chicago (Ill.) Little Review*

No magazine that comes to this office is looked for more excitedly than HARPER'S WEEKLY.—Harper's is a weekly adventure in the interest of which we haunt the postman. At present, it is featuring a series of sketches by Galsworthy—satirical characterizations of those human beings who pride themselves on being "different." Here is a man who knows himself for a philosopher; here is an "artist"; here is one of those rare individualities so enlightened, so superior, so removed, that there is only one label for him: "The Superlative." But it is in The Philosopher that Galsworthy excels himself. It is probably the most consummate satire that has appeared in the last decade.

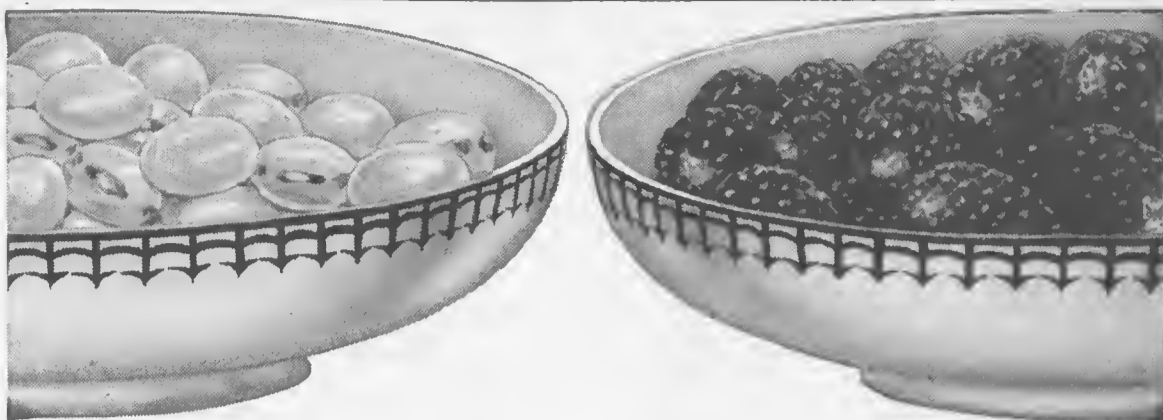
*The Weymouth (Mass.) Times*

We urge our readers who are not familiar with the new HARPER'S WEEKLY to make its acquaintance as soon as possible. In the issue of May 16th appears a striking article, under the heading "A Campaign of Lies," by Miss Katharine Buell. It shows up misleading articles inspired by the Anti-Vivisectionists and Anti-Vaccinationists and Hearst's disgraceful part in the campaign.

*Scotford Blake, Franklin, Pa.*

Many thanks for "Hearst—Liar" in a recent issue. Let's have more along that line.

Hearst is a liar of such brazen gall  
We wonder how the people for him fall.  
But seeing him accepted by the masses,  
Helps us to see why critics call them asses.



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Try mixing Puffed Grains with your berries—Puffed Wheat or Puffed Rice.

Believe us, the blend is delicious.

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These are more than mere breakfast cereals. Use them in candy making. Scatter like nut meats over ice cream. Douse with melted butter, and note how the children prefer them.

But serve above all in bowls of milk—for luncheons, for suppers, for a "good-night dish." The grains will float. They are crisp and airy—porous, toasted, delightful in flavor. And they do not tax the stomach. Prof. Anderson's process has made every atom easy to digest.

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**CORN  
PUFFS**  
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There are other ways to make cereals inviting, but no other way to so fit them for food.

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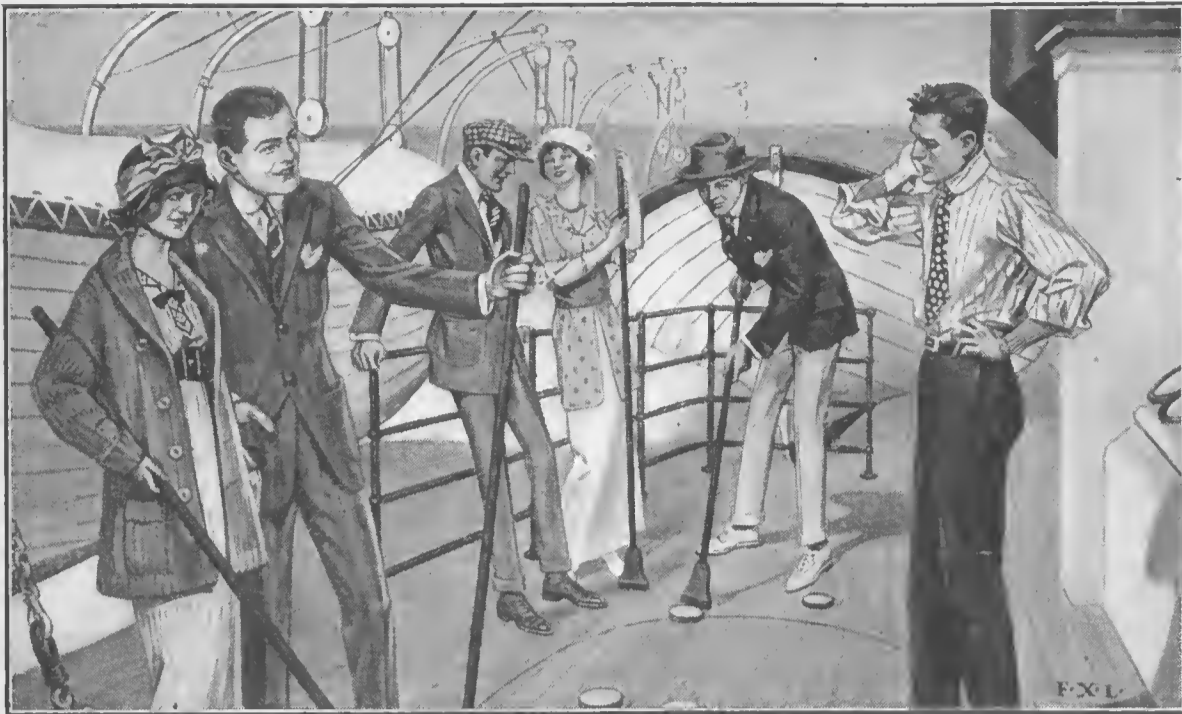
Prof. Anderson has now found a way to accomplish this in three grains. First came Rice, then Wheat, then Corn. Now all of these grains may be served on your table in this only ideal form.

Keep all in the pantry—for variety's sake. And serve them in different ways.



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# Finance

By ALBERT W. ATWOOD

## More Small Bonds

**A**LTHOUGH an article on \$100 bonds was published in HARPER'S WEEKLY as recently as the issue of April 25th, the writer is convinced by the letters received that the subject is one which cannot be harped on too much. What the investor wants to know, is how to invest a moderate sum, usually from about \$300 to \$3000, safely and at a fairly high income. At least that is what the great majority of investors want to know. Other topics seem to them pale and academic by comparison. The following letter is typical:

I would like to invest \$900 in bonds. What advice can you give me? Of course I want them safe and paying a reasonable percentage. Mrs. L. M., New York.

There are three general courses open to this woman. She may purchase well known bonds listed on the Stock Exchange; or public utility bonds sponsored by any one of a dozen or score of reliable investment banking firms; or bonds based upon first mortgages on real estate, such as are sold chiefly by firms in Chicago, St. Louis and Cleveland. The last named method of buying small securities will be treated in a separate article for which the writer is now gathering information.

In HARPER'S WEEKLY of November 15th, January 3rd and April 25th, I gave extensive lists of good bonds, practically all listed on the Stock Exchange. The first two lists contained quite a number of those issued in \$500 and \$200 amounts, and the April 25th list mentioned twelve high grade \$100 bonds which at that time returned from 4.20 to 6 per cent on the investment. A person with \$900 to invest would naturally buy one bond of \$500 and four of \$100; or as there are a few in \$200 and \$250 amounts, especially those based on real estate mortgages, one unit of \$500 and two of \$200 each.

To the novice it should be said, the fact that a bond is listed and actively traded in on the Stock Exchange does not necessarily indicate merit, any more than its being unlisted indicates lack of merit. But it is much easier for a financial writer or adviser to recommend listed bonds.

There are literally thousands of unlisted bonds, good, bad and indifferent, dealt in by investment bankers throughout the country. Many of them are as desirable as the listed variety, but they are usually of smaller companies, less well known than the big corporations. Moreover, they are usually brought out by some one banking firm. In buying such bonds one pays not merely for brokerage, one-eighth of one per cent, but for experience, reliability, financial strength, expert knowledge, and good judgment. Eliminating certain classes of well known speculative bonds, it is easier to judge the values of listed than of unlisted securities; not only because there is usually more information available concerning the former, but because there are few new, unseasoned bonds on the Stock Exchange, practically no prospects being admitted, whereas very many of the unlisted bonds are of new companies in the prospective stage. With the latter class one must rely far more on the banker's judgment, reliability and good faith.

However, in this article, at the possible risk of incurring the displeasure of those whose particular offerings are not men-

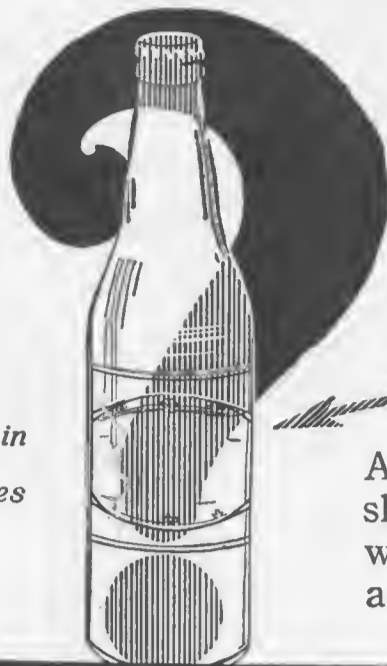
tioned, I am going to speak of a number of excellent unlisted as well as listed bonds. Among the latter, all of which have been described in former articles, are the following in amounts of \$500 but not less: Atchison general 4s and adjustment 4s, Baltimore & Ohio prior lien 3½s and first mortgage 4s, Southern Pacific first and refunding 4s, Northern Pacific general lien and land grants. Oregon Short Line consolidated 5s, New York Telephone first and general 4½s, United States Steel sinking fund 5s, Baltimore & Ohio convertible debenture 4½s, Cumberland (Bell) Telephone & Telegraph first 5s, and the Southern (Bell) Telephone & Telegraph 5s. These bonds yield from about 4½ to 5¼ per cent roughly in the order named. The first on the list, Atchison general 4s, are probably secured by what is practically a first mortgage on more miles of main track railroad than any other bond in the world. The only bonds in the list that come due shortly are the Baltimore & Ohio prior lien 3½s. They are absolutely safe and offer an attractive rate of interest for the ten years still remaining of their life.

Among well known bonds listed on the Stock Exchange which may be had in \$100 as well as \$500 amounts are: New York City 3½s, 4s and 4½s, Norfolk & Western first consolidated 4s, St. Paul convertible debenture 4½s, Southern Pacific, San Francisco Terminal first 4s, American Telephone & Telegraph collateral trust 4s, General Electric 3½s, Virginian Railway first 5s, Liggett & Myers and P. Lorillard debenture 7s, Central Leather first 5s, and Bethlehem Steel first lien and refunding 5s. The income on these bonds ranges from a trifle over 4 per cent on the New York City and Norfolk & Western issues, gradually up to close to 6 per cent on the Bethlehem Steel 5s.

A newly listed \$100 bond is that of the Montana Power Co. This concern has a contract to supply electricity to operate 450 miles of main line of the St. Paul road through the Rocky Mountains. Although much new work is under way it is in no sense a construction proposition, as dividends are being paid on the preferred and part of the common stock, and interest charges in 1913 were more than twice earned. The St. Paul railroad is by no means the only customer, there being about 26,000 in all. The president of the largest copper company in Montana is president of the power company, which connection appears to open up a wide field of usefulness for the company. The bonds run for thirty years and may be purchased to return 5½ per cent on the investment.

Another listed bond which should appeal to small investors and may be had in both \$100 and \$500 amounts, are the first mortgage 5s of the Virginian Railway. These bonds run for forty-eight years, and at 99 with commission, would yield 5 per cent. The railroad is relatively new, but runs through one of the best bituminous coal fields and is splendidly constructed with low grades. It cost twice as much to build as the amount of bonds outstanding, and there are no other bonds except something over \$1,000,000 of equipment trusts. Interest charges in the year ending June 30th, 1913, were \$1,364,050, and there was \$2,603,726 to meet that sum. From July 1st last to May 1st of this year, a very dull period, net earnings were \$125,000 ahead of the previous year. A good bond to hold for permanent investment.

For short periods there are many excellent small bonds, and those of short life always return more, other things being



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## The Telephone Emergency



THE stoutest telephone line cannot stand against such a storm as that which swept the Middle Atlantic coast early in the year. Poles were broken off like wooden toothpicks, and wires were left useless in a tangled skein.

It cost the telephone company over a million dollars to repair that damage, an item to be remembered when we talk about how cheaply telephone service may be given.

More than half of the wire mileage of the Bell System is underground out of the way of storms. The expense of underground conduits and cables is warranted for the important trunk lines with numerous wires and for the lines in the congested districts which serve a large number of people.

But for the suburban and rural lines reaching a scattered population and doing a small business in a large area, it is impracticable to dig trenches, build conduits and lay cables in order that each individual wire may be underground.

More important is the problem of service. Overhead wires are necessary for talking a very long distance. It is impossible to talk more than a limited distance underground, although Bell engineers are making a world's record for underground communication.

Parallel to the underground there must also be overhead wires for the long haul, in order that the Bell System may give service universally between distant parts of the country.

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251 4th Avenue, New York

### GIRLS

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**THE WOMAN VOTER**

48 E. 34th Street New York City

equal, than long term securities. The man who wants to invest for three or four years only has a bewilderingment of riches to choose from. For a four-year investment the United Fruit Company notes are most attractive. They were recently offered to net 5.40 per cent on the investment, in amounts of \$100, \$500 and \$1000. The earnings run about seven times the interest charges, so it is apparent that the notes are safe.

Those who wish a spice of speculation with their investments, and yet insist upon safety and a fair rate of interest, will do well to consider the new Southern Pacific convertible 5s. Last spring \$55,000,000 of these debentures were offered to stockholders, and all but 30 per cent were subscribed for. For this bond there is always an active market both on and off the Stock Exchange. It runs for twenty years, which is a happy compromise between the very long term bond and the short term note. They are obtainable in \$500 amounts, and the income return at current prices is just a shade under 5 per cent. Of course they can be bought through any banker or broker. Until 1924 the bonds are exchangeable at par for Southern Pacific stock. That is, if the stock should go above 100 there would be a profit in the bonds. Although the stock is now selling at 94 and has sold as low as 86 $\frac{1}{4}$  this year and 83 last, it sold up to 99 $\frac{1}{2}$  in February, 110 last year, 115 $\frac{1}{2}$  in 1912, 126 $\frac{3}{8}$  in 1911, and 138 $\frac{1}{4}$  in 1910. The bonds are not secured by mortgage, but the company earns about \$25,000,000 a year above all interest requirements, and is now paying 6 per cent on nearly \$273,000,000 of stock, which comes after all bonds.

Turning again to the unlisted field, we find by way of illustration a leading banking house selling first mortgage 5 per cent serial bonds of the Springfield (Ohio) Railway Company to yield from 5 to 5.40 per cent, according to maturity. Earnings are double interest charges. The bonds that mature yearly to 1923 may be had in \$500 amounts, yielding 5 per cent, and a trifle over. The last to mature, in 1935, may be had at prices to yield 5.40 per cent and in \$100 amounts. Those who desire three-year investments may buy the notes of the Minneapolis General Electric Company in \$100 and \$500 amounts to yield 6 per cent. They appear to be amply secured by earnings. Three-year notes of the Dallas Electric Co., a Stone & Webster concern, may be had in \$500 amounts to net 6.20 per cent, and the eighteen-year bonds of the United Light & Railways Company, a holding concern for thirteen public service companies in Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Michigan and Tennessee, are offered in \$100, \$500 and \$1000 amounts by the Continental & Commercial Trust & Savings Bank, an adjunct of the largest bank in Chicago, to net over 6 per cent. Of course these are not first mortgage bonds, but available earnings are stated to be nearly twice combined interest and dividends on all securities of subsidiary companies now in the hands of the public, together with interest on the bonds of the holding company.

One investment banking firm of high standing publishes a list of nine unlisted \$500 bonds of public utility companies, to be had to yield from 5.08 to 5.75 per cent. Inquiry of other firms would elicit similar offers. With a little care the investor who has from \$100 upwards may purchase bonds as safe and remunerative as those which are bought by the wholesale.

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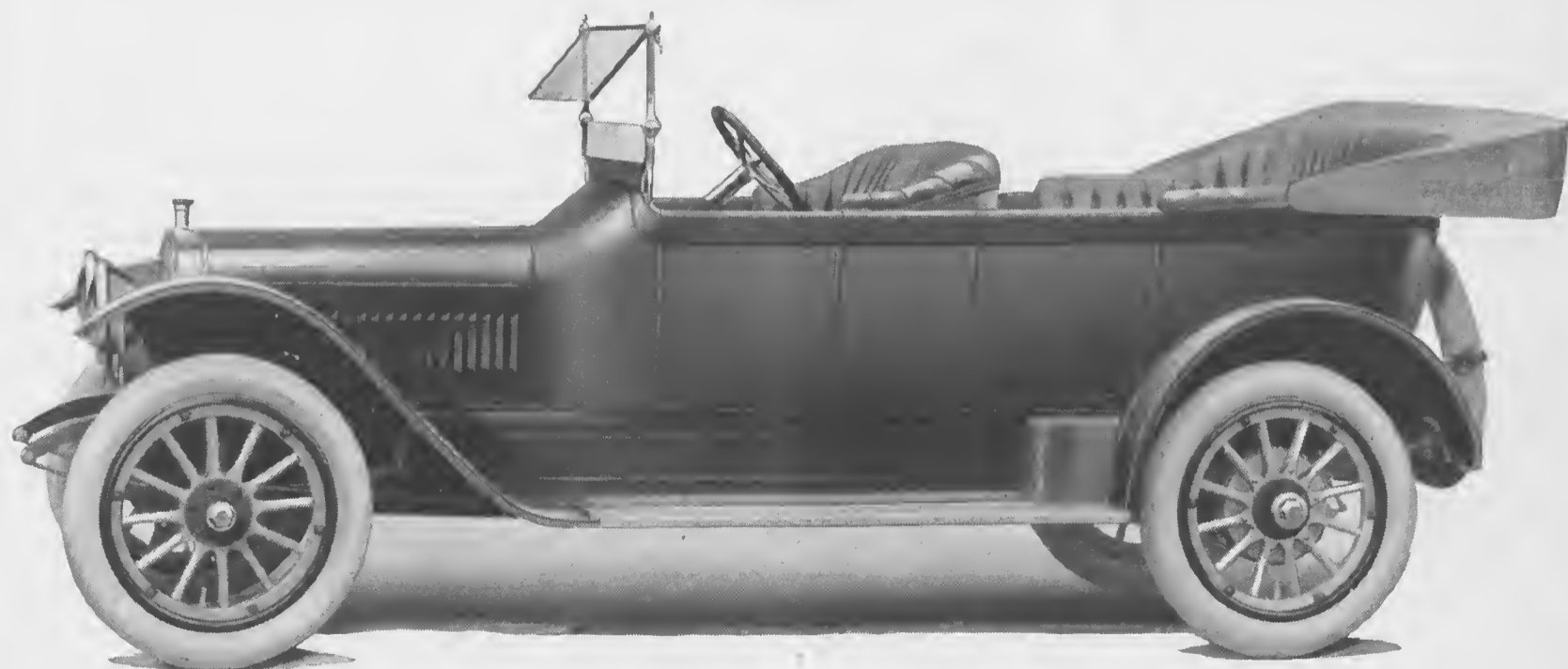
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