

MEN IN THE PUBLIC EYE

Henry C. Lodge By Savoyard

Lord Bacon asserted that "reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man."

English visitors to our country, who pretend to be educators, are under the delusion that intellectual America is bounded on the one side by the Long Island Sound.

Henry Cabot Lodge, at the age of twenty-five, was that fearfully endowed individual—a reformer, an idealist, a scholar, rich in college professor, a lawyer, a historian, and a statesman.

After teaching at Harvard, Mr. Lodge went into politics and was twice a member of the Massachusetts legislature. In 1886 he was returned to the Pittsburg Congress, and in 1888 he was re-elected.

Henry Cabot Lodge was born in 1850 in the city of Boston. He was graduated from Harvard at the age of twenty-one, and four years later he emerged from the famous Harvard Law School a graduate after which

he brought in a bill to make it illegal for the cotton States to return a learned and wise as he was. Mr. Hoar was an old man before he learned that George Rogers Clark



Mr. Lodge is one of the leaders of the Senate. His power is due to his high personal character, his sincere convictions, his great talents, his prodigious learning, and his experience.

HENRY CABOT LODGE

he was admitted to the Suffolk bar, where many of the greatest lawyers and poets are born, not made, and Lodge soon discovered that at the bar a man like Caleb Cushing or Ben Butler, or Elihu Root, or John G. Carlisle, or John C. Spooner, or Philander Knox, or Joseph W. Bailey, would make him look like thirty cents.

Democratic majority. One of the provisions of the measure was that the Federal Judiciary of the South should do a stunt in politics, the intention of which was to make South Carolina, Mississippi and Louisiana reliably Republican, and certain districts in other Southern States also Republican.

The Lodge Tom Lodge force bill was designed to vitalize the fifteenth amendment. The effect of it, if enforced, would have been to put three States and numerous communities of other States under the political domination of the negro.

Exactly. And if slavery had been as profitable in New England as it was supposed to be in the cotton States, this blessed moment, slavery would be in the green tree in this glorious Union of ours—the land of the free and home of the brave.

I am not indulging in wanton criticism of Henry Cabot Lodge. I admire him for his talent, for his learning, for his industry and for his absolute sincerity. It is but natural that he should believe that a New Englander of the pure stock is made of a better clay than other Americans.

Lodge failed in his efforts to nominate Thomas B. Reed for President in 1886, when the Republicans could have elected a yaller dog. McKinley was partly dragged and partly banked into the White House.

Mr. Lodge was for the war and later for imperialism. He parted company with the great effort that Massachusetts statesman has been delivered of since Webster's "7th of March speech."

It is not often that a eulogy over a dead Congressman is fit to print; but Mr. Lodge's eulogy of the late Senator Hoar is an exception. It is a eulogy on the life of a man who was not equal to the world.

Mr. Hoar after he made the acquaintance of the South, was a delightful man. A grandson of Roger Sherman and a son of Samuel Hoar, he was one of the bluest blood of New England, and in Congress, until the last dozen years of his life, his sentiments toward the South were as

Learned and wise as he was. Mr. Hoar was an old man before he learned that George Rogers Clark to thwbo went with Lewis to the Pacific Ocean. It only shows that New England pays little attention to the South's place in history.

The Question Box

Hazel.—What will whiten stone steps? (2) When floors have been varnished, how do you wax them to give the hardwood finish? (3) Print a list of the biographies that a well-read person might be familiar with.

F. W. M.—How many rods has an acre on each side? (2) How can I tan hide with oak bark? (3) An acre is square there would be about 121-2 rods on each side.

R. C. C.—What is bay rum made of? I would like a recipe for it? (2) What day did Paul Sunday fall on in 1876? (3) What is the cost of getting your first naturalization papers?

A.—The Duke of Marlborough was deprived of his command in the army in 1711 because his party, the white, was successful in the battle of Blenheim.

wide fame, names these: Marathon, Defeat of Athenians at Syracuse, Arabela, Metaurus, Arminius victory over the Roman legions, Chalon, Tours, Hastings, Richard, defeat of the Spanish Armada, Elizabeth, Queen of Castile, Valmy, Waterloo. The latter occurred in 1815.

F. R.—A claims there is such a thing as a manufactured egg being sold; B insists that it is impossible to manufacture them. Can you enlighten us? Both are wrong. It would be easy, but not profitable, to compete with the hen in the production of eggs.

P. E. C.—Since it is impossible for life to exist miles above the earth, which is common knowledge, how can Mars or any other planet be inhabited? (2) Is it true that some of the people of the Southern States live on clay, and what effect does it have on their health and appearance?

A. T. A.—Two men marry each other's girls; (2) Does the Bible say that if a man lives righteously all the days of his life and commits one iniquity his righteousness is not accounted to him, but that if he lives in wickedness all the days of his life, he is accounted to him? (3) What is the meaning of the needle's eye as spoken of in the Bible?

H. M. R.—What is used in self-raising flour? A.—That is a trade secret. Apparently there is something in it of the nature of cream tartar and soda.

W. S. A.—There is no such coin as a copper penny of 1804. The cent of that year is quoted at \$4 to \$20, according to condition. A. B.—Whom would you consider a very famous man? Please give me some information concerning him.

H. A. B.—April 5, 1874, was Sunday. The half dime is not rare. I think you have not bought at paint stores. It is applied with a cloth and polished with cloth also.

R. C. C.—What is bay rum made of? I would like a recipe for it? (2) What day did Paul Sunday fall on in 1876? (3) What is the cost of getting your first naturalization papers?

A.—The Duke of Marlborough was deprived of his command in the army in 1711 because his party, the white, was successful in the battle of Blenheim. Now he is a general and statesman has never to my knowledge been questioned.

A. C. M.—I cannot find reference to such a book as the National Cyclopaedia of American Biography.

Homespun Philosophy

BY THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH.

Every new day has its dawn, Its soft and silent eve, Its noontide hour of bliss or bale. Wherefore should we grieve?

Why do we heap huge mounds of years Before us and behind? And scorn the little days that pass Like dust on the wind?

Each turning round a small, sweet face Because it is so small a face We will not see it clear.

We will not clap it as it flies And kiss its lips and brow; We will not bask our wearied souls In its delicious now.

And so it turns from us and goes Away in sad disdain; Though we would give our lives for it, It never comes again.

"Yes," said Mother Hubbard stinking coolly down into the puffy depths of the big easy chair and noting her substantial feet comfortably on the warm hearth rug, "yes, I do believe in taking things easy."

"They were talking about that at the commonsense club, about being very much in earnest and very strenuous and all that. It was the day for the discussion of spring."

"I have vivid recollections of being discussed; it is always a serious subject," nodded the Optimist appreciatively. "Yes," agreed Mother Hubbard generally, "only now that total depravity and original sin have been found to be such flagrant errors that it's a wonder how our forefathers and mothers were deceived by them, it seems that we might begin to take the bringing up of the little ones more easily."

"New words don't change old truths. There is something the matter with children. It seems to sort itself out with us, doesn't it? I don't care what they call it, but I do rather like a name that relieves the individual of some of the responsibility."

driven to it all my life, but I don't believe in it. Besides, is there a to-morrow? Another day comes, but it grows right out of to-day. Living to-day fully, happily, trustfully, usually, is not that the best preparation for each to-morrow?

"I know," I've heard all about it," said the College Girl in the uncompromising way that belonged to this mood. "You've been elected to a position on the board of directors and you don't know the first thing about the work of child culture."

"But ain't there nurses and care takers?" asked the Country Bride. "Poor little kiddies!" said Pandora. "As for their mothers being away, why extremes meet, you know, and they are not so very much more away than the society mothers are, nor much more tired when they get to their babies. To know some of the private home nurseries too. That is one of the things that I did some thinking about."

"But ain't there nurses and care takers?" asked the Country Bride. "Poor little kiddies!" said Pandora. "As for their mothers being away, why extremes meet, you know, and they are not so very much more away than the society mothers are, nor much more tired when they get to their babies. To know some of the private home nurseries too. That is one of the things that I did some thinking about."

"I've often wondered," mused the Optimist. "Perhaps we might use a few as scapegoats for a sin of Mother Hubbard laughed in her comfortable way. "Well, you know it does seem too bad that the women go about things so fiercely. We seem to be afraid of taking a little comfort along the way. Now every single one of those club women will working vigorously for the future. Not one gave more than a thought to the precious passing time. They were fretting and working over the men and women that their children are going to be, while some inefficient nurse girl was attending the precious babies that they are. I believe in the good things of to-day."

"Now is the constant syllable. Ticking from the clock of Time. Now is on the banner of the wise. Cherish thy to-day and prize it well. Or ever will be given and it is past. Husband it, for who can promise That it shall have a to-morrow?"

"That is it," said Pandora wearily. "The everlasting getting ready for some other day! I've been coaxed and

Her business is with the little ones now. "Only the other day I saw a mother close her eyes and fold her hands against all the work that she had done so hard to do. She was too busy to bother much with her children, busy working for a time to come when the lads should be men and the lassies women. She couldn't give them much of herself. She had in mind the men and women that she wanted them to be. And now she is gone and she and they missed so much of simple happiness!"

"Our cares are all to-day; our joys are All to-day. And in one little word, our life, What is it but to-day?" From the Quiet Man's cave of shadows came slowly: "There is a floating island forward on the stream of Time, buoyant with fermenting air, and borne along the rapids; And in the land is a strenuous singing, sweetly as the lark. Her eyes are bright with invitation and shimmering with hope in her cheeks; Many lovers vainly striving follow her To-morrow's island, a vain and foolish heritage. And laughing with seductive lips, Delusion hideth there."

A RECORD FOR ECONOMY. A High Point Officer Numbers the Houses of the City at a Cost of Only \$25. Full Yard Force Put on Again by Southern—Invitations to Bank Warning. Special to The Observer.

High Point, Feb. 1.—Officer Lovelace, of the High Point police force, is a wonder when it comes to thrift and economy. He has just completed numbering the houses in the city, about 2,500 in all, and the work, including the tags, cost the city less than \$25. The lowest bid on this work was \$135. For some time the work has been going on of re-numbering the houses on the decimal plan as used in all the large cities of the country, and Mr. Lovelace was assisted by a young man part of the time, the biggest amount of the \$25 going to him. The officer should be commended for the head of the old and curious. It learned that the board of aldermen at its next meeting will return a vote of thanks for such efficient and, at the same time, economical work.

High Point, Feb. 1.—The following invitations have been sent out: "The officers and directors cordially invite you to attend the opening of the North Carolina Savings Bank and Trust Company of High Point, N. C., on Monday and Tuesday, February 3d and 4th, 1908. We will take pleasure in having you inspect our building, visit the roof garden, have a view of High Point and portions of six adjoining counties and inspecting our six vaults, and other appliances for the safe guarding of money, papers and other valuables."

Workmen have been kept busy day and night getting everything in readiness for the opening of this bank on the above-mentioned date and to-day things on the lower floors are receiving the final touches. The High Point Clothing Company now occupies new quarters in the building alongside the Bennett shoe store. The partition dividing these two stores has been removed, making the two stores into one and making it very attractive and at the same time easier for the buyer of shoes, clothing and accessories.

While talking to a gentleman last night who is well up on politics, he made the remark that, if Mr. J. Elwood Cox should be placed at the head of the ticket by the Republican of the State, he would win out, as he is a great temperance leader, and from the fact that the prohibition movement is sweeping the State this year he would ride right into the Governor's chair. Whether this be a true forecast or not, it is safe to say that Mr. Cox would poll more votes than any Republican the party could put up, as hundreds and perhaps thousands of his Democrat friends and admirers would vote for him.

Scrap or Money—Which Did You Receive? In need, probably actual money was demanded and scrip was substituted. Thousands of people over the entire country were sadly disappointed during the financial stringency. Their banks turned millions of dollars worth of scrip upon the public. The Planters National Bank paid out currency on demand and not one penny of scrip was issued. Meeting every demand of its depositors, and paying 3% compounded semi-annually, this bank has amassed the largest surplus and undivided profits of any bank in the State. Accounts receivable from one dollar and upwards, which are quickly and safely transmitted to us by either registered mail, checks, drafts or express. Savings Department, Planters National Bank. Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$1,375,000.00 RICHMOND, VA.