

The Money-mad Age and Woman's Responsibility

By Dora Holmes Tew.

THIS country seems money-mad; men, women, even the children, are possessed of the one idea—money. Money wisely expended does a great deal of good, but it is by no means the greatest thing in the world. It would be wiser to devote one's energies in speculating on the worthiness of a man's character rather than upon the size of his pocket-book.

This idea of measuring a man's worth by the amount of his money is all wrong. A girl's influence over the man who loves her is great, and if she constantly urges him to spend money, he will soon grow to think that money-making is the most important thing on earth. She had much better use her influence in urging him to be sober and industrious. If he has both these qualities, he will always be able to make a comfortable living. When the young wife keeps forever at her husband to work harder, to make more money, he becomes in time nothing but a money-making machine.

It is the women who drive the men to this money-madness. Love of money on the wife's part has aged many a man before his time. Do try to be moderate in your desire; be economical; that will help to improve the family fortunes far more than over-work on the man's part. The average young man of today cannot afford to marry on the same income that his father did, and the chief reason for this is that the average young girl of today is not content to live as her mother did. She wants more clothes, more theatre tickets, more luxury of every kind.

If you are a young girl, remember that your father works hard to make the money you are so ready to spend; if you are a wife, remember that money represents much toil and worry on your husband's part. If you are a wage-earner, you should understand all the better the importance of using money wisely. Always bear in mind, girls, that in marrying a man whose only recommendation is riches, you will find no happiness. You had far better marry a man for love and help him to build his fortune rather than enter upon a loveless union with a rich man, for without love all the money in the world will not bring you content.—Progressive Farmer

State Rights vs. Paternalism.

By the Hon. Samuel W. McCall, Congressman from Massachusetts

THERE is an attempt to exalt Federal instrumentalities and to bring State instrumentalities into contempt. The most common thing in interstate commerce promises soon to be the affidavit necessary for a citizen to move his goods from State to State. Between hypocritically purloining and boldly usurping power the moral difference is in favor of the latter. For my part I see no reason for the highly centralized paternalism which is

threatened and which will engender a servile dependence upon government and destroy the fibre of our citizenship. The States, in this generation at least, have been fully abreast of the national government, and the individual citizen has not done badly. What reason is there for the edification of the Federal office-holder? Our contributions to astronomy have not been made by the magnificent government instruments at Georgetown, but by the private and often humble institutions of the country. Our marvelous inventions and other gifts to civilization come from the splendid body of our private citizenship. Our citizens may be trusted to learn to spell and to regulate their diets and their baths without too much governmental assistance from Washington. The time may come when the muck-raker shall sit in the seat of the publicist, and the sensational demagogue take the place of the statesman, and when we shall be given over to the heralds of a statutory millennium, who would make everybody equal and perfect by penal enactment.—Leslie's Weekly.

Simple Life a Delusion.

By E. J. Appleton.

TODAY, we read the ever increasing avalanche of literature depicting the joys of this simple life in the country, next to the soil, away from the hurly-burly of congested streets and bank accounts, municipal graft and personal pitfalls. We plan country estates that shall be self-supporting; we talk of jeans and homespun; and we look forward to the time when we shall keep our own cows and pigs and bees. True, the city dweller gets the best of the country and the farmer eats what's left; but it is interesting to think of the possibilities. It is all very pretty and entertaining and uplifting—in the magazines. If it doesn't prove so in reality, we can write the editor a sharp note and threaten to have the post-office department on him for spreading false reports.

But when we have tried it—ah, how the pictures fade! That sneaking desire to get away from the cows and the pigs and the chickens, with their multiplicity of odors and troubles, and their paucity of adequate compensation for the care we give them, overwhelms us. We look slyly at the city papers to see what's going on at the theatres. And then, some day we come out boldly; wrestle an hour or so with the unsolvable puzzle of the age, the railroad time table—and return to the city, backing in so people will think we are going out, perhaps!—From the Bohemian.

Why Life on the Small Farm is Advantageous

By James J. Murphy.

IT has been said that to find a city family of three generations is a rarity and that when you do find such a group it is apt to be sterile and anaemic. The city has its advantages for the unmarried and the married who are childless, and neither of these classes is normal. Parents who voluntarily condemn their offspring to a city childhood are inflicting on them the worst injury which they can endure and one which is irremediable.

The true policy would urge a combination of city and country life, and for this purpose the small farm is the best unit. With modern methods of transporting people, goods, power and information there is no reason why the population of our great cities should not be spread over large areas, nor why there should not be that diversification of employment, agricultural or mechanical, which makes possible the realization for every one of the best in life.

The city as it now exists is the cancer of our civilization, and the tendency to congestion grows daily greater. It may seem inevitable, but sooner or later the tide must run the other way. I have no eulogies to waste upon rural virtues. Their praises have been sung by people who were often making believe. But it is equally true that few become keenly alive to the pleasures of health but those who have lost it. Is it, therefore, to be urged that we become invalids?

The city people whom you champion, as soon as their means allow it, make for the country to rear their families and spend their declining years under conditions more favorable than the city can offer. Your able rustic makes for the city, but that, judging by your own dictum, is only an evidence of his undeveloped taste. Brought down to an analogy, it is much like disputing the relative value of the taste for champagne and for spring water. One may be sorry for the man who has not had a chance to sample both, but one must be sorry for the man who does not recognize that the latter is the finer of the two.

No More Federal Control Needed

By Edward H. Harriman.

THE roads are not overcapitalized for the country and its capabilities. In counting your capitalization think of the money that has gone into the abandoned lines, bridges and terminals. They must be considered a part of the constructive cost, and when you take that in you will find that you have not overcapitalized.

There is Federal control now. There are laws enough on statute books now—more than enough. All that is necessary is to have them judiciously and wisely administered. We don't need any more Federal control.

We have been brought up staggering, but we are going to go ahead. It may take time, but I am a great believer in this country, in its resources and its people, and this check will not be permanent.

It is probable that the cost of the necessities of life and living will fall. Possibly the demand will fall off, and that will bring about a reduction in prices—not a panic or violent reaction, but a general drawing in.

English methods are impossible. There is not a single item upon which the twin can meet. You can no more measure the enormous resources, capacities and energies of the American people and their country than you can compare the equipment of American roads with the capacities of the English.

"YOU CAN LEAD A HORSE TO 'WATER,' BUT YOU CAN'T MAKE HIM DRINK."



—Pertinent Cartoon by Sullivant, in the New York American.

WOMAN'S ACTIVITY IN THE DAY'S NEWS

GIRL TEACHER VINDICATED FOR ADJUSTING GARTERS

Says Charges Are Result of "Spite Work" by Jealous Women.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Charged with adjusting her garters in the presence of the pupils, Miss Pearl Gray, principal and teaching staff combined of the public school in Chardon, was triumphant in a trial before the Board of Education of the pretty little suburb. The trial was marked by much display of bitterness on the part of a score of women. They expressed their disapproval of the verdict in direct and forceful terms, and one indignant matron was applauded when she exclaimed: "It just goes to show what a woman who's said to be pretty can do with a trial board composed entirely of men. I'd like to have been on that board."

Miss Gray took her victory quietly. She said it was only what she had expected, and intimated that the charges were the result of "spite work," and she further expressed the opinion that there "are a lot of jealous women cats in Chardon." Asked for an explanation, Miss Gray said she could talk if she wanted to, but the fact was she didn't. The significance of her statement, however, may lie in the fact that Miss Gray is conceded by one-half of the population of Chardon, at least, to be the prettiest young woman in the town.

There were six charges in all against the young teacher. First, of course, came the allegation that she frequently raised her skirts a few inches in adjusting her garters. Then, in turn, were read the separate counts, that she often immodestly arranged her skirts in the presence of the pupils; that she was in the habit of sitting with her feet on her desk while she read novels; that she used improper language; that as janitor of the school, in addition to principal and teaching staff, she burdened the taxpayers by burning too much coal.

Five children, ranging from seven to thirteen years of age, were called, as witnesses, but they proved of no avail, because they recited their testimony as if they were reciting a familiar lesson to Miss Gray.

Miss Gray was easy and smiling on the stand. She moved the witness chair until her back was turned to the hostile female contingent, and then she beamed her prettiest upon her judges. These venerable guardians of Chardon's moral status continued to face the fair witness in dignified sternness, but it was asserted by more than one of the aggressive matrons that the judges relaxed in sympathetic smiles and even nods of approval to the teacher.

It took the board just fifteen minutes to absolve Miss Gray from all suspicion. She bowed her thanks to each member of the board, and then, in all the radiance of her early summer attire, she swept past the wrathful women, without deigning to give them a look.

Because Registrar Erred Girl Is Legally a "Boy" and Can't Wed

Paris, France.—Because she is, legally a boy, owing to a mistake made years ago, Mlle. Deschamps, of Normandy, cannot be wedded to the man of her choice until a lot of red tape has been straightened out.

The wedding was just about to be solemnized, when the local registrar went to the house of the bride-to-be and declared that, inasmuch as she was down on his books as a boy, she could not be married to a man. All sorts of proof was offered him, but he was inexorable, and the wedding was put off.

Plot to Kill the Czar.

A terrorist plot to kill the Russian Emperor was discovered through the confession of a soldier of one of the guard regiments at Tsarskoe Selo, who said that he had accepted a large sum of money from the conspirators.

Reichstag Passes Tariff Agreement.

The Reichstag, at Berlin, without further discussion, passed the third reading of the commercial modus vivendi between the United States and Germany.

NEW HAMPSHIRE WIVES MAKE GOOD DEPUTY SHERIFFS

State Finds Them Successful in Protecting Children and Animals From Cruelty.

Nashua, N. H.—The unique experiment of the State of New Hampshire to induce better enforcement of the laws regarding cruelty to children and animals by appointing two women as deputy sheriffs seems to have fully demonstrated its success by the reports made by Mrs. Jennie P. Powers, of Keene, and Mrs. M. Jennie Kendall, of Nashua, and will lead, it is believed, to several other such appointments.

The work of both women is confined almost wholly to the enforcement of laws protecting children and animals from cruelty. Mrs. Powers has Cheshire County under her jurisdiction, while Mrs. Kendall is responsible for Hillsboro County. The former devotes her time exclusively to the work of prosecuting wrongdoers, while Mrs. Kendall's time is only partially taken up by the work, her home demanding the rest of her time.

Armed with a camera and a revolver of heavy calibre, and thoroughly versed in the law covering her powers and duties, Mrs. Powers has gone fearlessly about her work, and in the last year has made sixteen arrests, killed forty-one horses and caused numerous prosecutions. Using her camera to obtain indisputable evidence, she notifies wrongdoers of the law and their duty. Failure to kill a maimed animal or a continuance of cruel treatment is followed at once by arrest and prosecution. Mrs. Powers personally assuming the responsibility of putting the animal out of the way or obtaining relief.

Mrs. Kendall has confined most of her activities to Nashua and the immediate vicinity, where she has caused many arrests for cruelty to children and animals, followed by prosecution in the courts, and has had many animals killed.

"I often find it necessary to make arrests," said Mrs. Powers, "and have locked up many offenders, including a number of men. I have a team and a driver and thus far have not met with any resistance when arresting a person. I usually inform a man or woman that I have been authorized to make the arrest, at the same time emphasizing the fact that any resistance will involve a greater penalty. As a rule this has been sufficient."

Both deputies are constantly seeking new means of bettering conditions for which they are responsible. They visited Lowell last week to inspect a new gas system for the painless killing of animals, a method they purpose to introduce into New Hampshire, and at the same time consulted a Massachusetts veterinary with a view of having him visit New Hampshire and give lectures.

Woman Justice Cuts "Obey" and Substitutes "Agree."

Chicago.—Mrs. Catherine W. McCullough, the only woman justice of the peace in this State and also judge, has decided to leave out the word "obey" in performing marriage ceremonies.

"That is a word that has outlived its usefulness," said she. "No man or woman expects the person he or she is going to marry to keep such a promise. I believe that instead of the word 'obey' I will use the word 'agree.' That's the one thing that brides and bridegrooms should decide to do. If they always strive to agree there will be no need of 'obeying.'"

Drowned in Vat of Whisky.

William Kenney, an employe of the Walker Distillery, Walkerville, Ont., just across the Detroit River from Detroit, was drowned in a vat of fermenting whisky. Kenney fell into the fermenting vat and his body was discovered there.

President Roosevelt Censured.

The first sharp wrangle between opposing counsel in the Haywood trial at Boise, Idaho, involved the name of President Roosevelt in acrimonious discussion.

KUROKI FETED IN NEW YORK

Good Feeling Between Japan and America Keynote of Speeches.

Admiral Dewey and Others Pay Tribute to the Warrior and His Nation's Great Rise in Civilization.

New York City.—General Baron Tamemoto Kuroki, of Japan, who has been undergoing a severe initiation into American customs for the last few weeks, got the final degree—an American banquet. The joint committee of Japanese residents and Americans gave this honor to the visiting soldier at the Hotel Astor.

Being unconverted with our language, the General missed what is usually the characteristic feature of the great American banquet, the oratory, but he sat unruffled and smooth browed under the speakers' diads in the banquet hall and toyed with his cigar while the flow of words was at its full. Nobody could have read Kuroki's face to be indicative of else but the most absorbed interest. The General possesses to the full limit that admirable Japanese characteristic of assumed absorption.

There were almost 800 people sitting about the tables in the grand ballroom at 7 o'clock. The guest list included the names of all the prominent Japanese of New York and the surrounding cities, diplomats and members of legation staffs from Washington, American men and women prominent in the business and social life of New York. Admiral George Dewey was ex-officio toastmaster of the evening because of his leadership on the American committee of reception, but the Admiral was modest beyond precedent and he spoke only briefly, allowing John H. Finley, president of the College of the City of New York, to do the yeoman work.

Hailed as the Greeks of the modern world and their statesmen likened to Lincoln, Gladstone and Bismarck, Japan was enthusiastically cheered as America's great sister nation.

Not the least opportunity was lost to acclaim every achievement of the Japanese. Nearly every speaker gave Japan full credit for having achieved a civilization of her own.

Returning thanks for the compliments heaped upon them, the distinguished guests paid pretty tribute to American women, whom Viscount Aoki described as "the handsomest in the world."

The health of the President of the United States and the Emperor of Japan was drunk standing, while the Japanese anthem was sung. It came to an end with a tremendous "Banzai," started by the Japanese themselves—a wild, ecstatic cry comparable to nothing in the world—and taken up by all the Americans present and carried along until it died out in a long, fervent American cheer that caused the glassware on the tables to rattle.

The cheer was begun anew when Dewey, introduced by Dr. Finley, mounted the platform. He blushed in acknowledgement of the innovation and saluted with dignity the enthusiastic Japanese who leaped to their feet, particularly the men from the ships, and hurled a series of "Banzais" at the hero of Manila. His speech was brief but graceful.

"I wish," said Dewey, "to tender a hearty greeting and welcome to the distinguished guest from that country with which our relations have always been so sympathetic and cordial, and which have remained unchanged since that day when Japan chose us as her earliest friend."

Among the speakers besides the Admiral were: Oscar S. Straus, Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor; Viscount S. Aoki, Ambassador from Japan to the United States; Major-General Frederick D. Grant, General Baron T. Kuroki, Rear-Admiral Joseph B. Coghlan, Vice-Admiral G. Ijima, the Rev. Dr. Charles E. Jefferson, Jacob G. Schurman, president of Cornell University, and the Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman.

KILLS HIS SMALL DAUGHTER.

Reluctant to Leave Her, Man Expecting Death Shoots Her.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Expecting death any moment himself and unwilling to leave his daughter, Hazel, five years old, behind him, Francis M. Shults shot the child in Fairmount Park, held her in his lap until she bled to death and then cut his own throat. The insane father is in the Presbyterian Hospital and may recover from his wound. The child's body is in the morgue.

Shults was a salesman for Lawler Brothers, No. 727 Market street. He lives in No. 5125 Reno street. He is fifty years old and has a wife much younger. In addition to the daughter, Hazel Bell Shults, they had a baby about nineteen months old. For a year Shults has suffered from heart disease. His doctors told him the disease was incurable.

SENTENCE OF MRS. DE MASSY.

Seven Years and Five Months For Killing Gustave Simon.

New York City.—Anisia Louise de Massy, who killed Gustave Simon, a Broadway shirt waist merchant, was sentenced by Justice Blanchard in the Supreme Court, Criminal Branch, to seven years and five months in the prison for women at Auburn. She was convicted of manslaughter in the first degree. The jury recommended mercy.

Hummel Condemned to Prison.

Chief Justice Cullen, of New York City, denied lawyer Abraham H. Hummel's last plea to escape imprisonment, and he was allowed time to make ready for his removal to the penitentiary.

Affects 85,000 Operatives.

According to advices from the leading cotton mill centres of Southern New England, fully 85,000 operatives will have their wages advanced about ten per cent., beginning Monday, May 27.

COREY PASTOR RETURNS FEE

The Rev. J. L. Clark Apologizes For Marrying Magnate to Actress.

Admits to Church Committee His "Great Wrong" and Humbly Begs Their Forgiveness.

New York City.—Declaring publicly that he had done "a great wrong" in marrying Mabelle Gilman, the actress, and W. E. Corey, president of the Steel Trust, the Rev. John Lewis Clark, pastor of the Bushwick Avenue Congregational Church, of Brooklyn, returned to Corey his wedding fee, amounting, it is said, to nearly \$1000.

In addition, Pastor Clark appeared before the Prudential Committee of his church, consisting of the combined board of deacons and trustees, and humbly apologized for his connection with the Corey-Gilman affair.

In consequence of his abject apology the Prudential Committee, after a long and heated discussion, resolved to recommend to the congregation to condone the pastor's offense. At the same time they issued a public statement excoriating the pastor and denouncing the Corey-Gilman union in unmeasured terms.

The Rev. Mr. Clark was saved from the humiliation of dismissal from his pastorate, it is said, by the women of the congregation, who rallied to his support and conducted a vigorous campaign in his behalf. They are said to have won a majority of the trustees and deacons over to letting Pastor Clark down with an apology and a stinging rebuke.

Pastor Clark's apology and admission of wrongdoing as officially given out by the Prudential Committee at the close of their session is as follows:

"To the Prudential Committee of Bushwick Avenue Congregational Church:

"Gentlemen—My professional conduct as a Congregational minister in performing a wedding ceremony at Hotel Gotham, May 14, having been challenged, I desire to say that upon reflection I am convinced that without intention I did a great wrong to my office as a Congregational minister, to my church and to the Christian conception of the marriage relation.

"I most sincerely regret having used my ecclesiastical office to sanction this wedding, and I beg pardon of my church and denomination for having, unwittingly and without due examination and reflection, been induced to officiate.

"I will humbly receive any censure which may be visited upon me, for I realize increasingly the gravity of my transgression. I have returned the fee which was given me, and ask for such charitable judgment as Christian forbearance may afford.

"If this great error, which was not with evil intent, can be condoned, I promise most solemnly that in future all my uses of my ecclesiastical office shall be strictly within the principles and practices of my denomination.

"With profound regret and humiliation, I am yours earnestly.

"(Signed) JOHN LEWIS CLARK." Talking to the workers of the Gospel Settlement at the Waldorf-Astoria, the Rev. S. Parks Cadman, of the Central Congregational Church, of Brooklyn, used some strong language about Mr. Clark, although he did not mention him by name. He referred to Mr. Clark as "one of our clergymen from Brooklyn who at the witching hour of midnight so far forgot himself and prostituted his sacred office as to try to put the sanction of God on a union begotten in filthiness." He said: "It has fallen upon his own head, as it should."

RUEF PLEADS GUILTY.

San Francisco Boss Sheds Tears as He Confesses Boondoggling.

San Francisco.—The city was startled by the news that Abraham Ruef had pleaded guilty before Judge Dunne to the charge of extortion contained in the indictment recently found against him by the Grand Jury in connection with the French restaurant cases.

He made an impressive address to the Judge, stating that he had commenced his career in politics with high ideals for himself and for the city, but that conditions had broken him down, and he now desired only an opportunity to make reparation and restore his character before the world.

When he concluded his address he fell back into his chair almost fainting and the tears coursed down his cheeks.

His health, he said, could not endure the strain of the trial which he was facing, and the torture was beyond the endurance of those who were nearest and dearest to him.

HINDOO SEDITION SPREADS.

Mob in Delhi Knocks Crown Off Victoria's Statue.

London.—A special dispatch from Lucknow, India, says that the seditious movement among the Hindus is spreading in Madras province.

Troops are patrolling the streets of Madras City and serious racial rioting has occurred at Delhi, in the Punjab, where a mob of Hindoo and Mohammedan malcontents knocked the crown off the statue of Queen Victoria.

Carnegie Fund Awards.

The Carnegie Hero Fund Commission made the largest awards in its history to the captain and crew of the schooner Elsie, of Rhode Island, which rescued survivors of the steamer Larchmont. It amounted to \$22,000.

Suit Against Corn Products Company.

The Chicago Real Estate Loan and Trust Company asked an injunction against the Corn Products Company, alleging conspiracy with Standard Oil people.