

TRUCKING IN THE SOUTH

SOUTHERN WRITER SAYS IT HAD ITS INCEPTION IN A MINT JULEP

Trucking in the South, strange to say, had its inception in a mint julep. writes Helen Gray, in the Sunday South. Possibly this famous beverage will never again be responsible for so much good. The story goes that a clerk on a steamboat running to Charleston remarked to one of his boon companions as they slipped their mountain dew that there was no comparison between it and the mint julep of the South—in proof of his statement he would bring mint on the next voyage and give them the opportunity of testing his words. When the next trip was concluded, to his delight the companions he displayed, in an old champagne basket, not only mint, but radishes, lettuce and strawberries. The berries found their way to a shop window and were the first ever seen by New Yorkers in their own land in winter.

The Features of... Modern Engineering

By Henry Harrison-Supple in the January-March Forum. If the question were asked as to the characteristic feature of the modern applied science of engineering, the reply would undoubtedly be: "The wholesome manner in which work is carried on." It is not so very long ago that everything, except the smallest articles and those required in great quantities, was made singly, or in small lots; and even when manufacturing and interchangeability were introduced, these methods were by no means used in a way which allowed a realization of their possibilities. The present tendency, on the contrary, is toward the elimination altogether of things which cannot be made wholesale; and methods which formerly applied only to firearms, sewing machines, typewriters, and the like, are now in general use in the manufacture of steam engines, machine tools, electrical machinery, and nearly all mechanical products. This has been brought about by a combination of two processes: (1) the standardization of methods of manufacture; and (2) the discouragement of the demand for special articles. Formerly the customer told the manufacturer what was wanted, and the latter hastened to produce it. Or the plans and specifications for a certain structure were prepared by a consulting engineer, and all bidders were required to conform to these documents in the minute details; no two such specifications being alike. At the present time the customer, knowing what he wishes to accomplish, seeks to do so as best he may by means of the standard articles in the market; or, if he is a great engineering structure, the engineer specifies only the general requirements to be met, leaving the manufacturer to meet these with his own standardized produce. The consequence of these modifications in engineering practice extends to the manufacture and supply of materials. Large orders of standard shapes and sizes are the rule; and the small manufacturer who has been accustomed to procuring his detailed orders of varied parts finds that his business is largely desired by the side of the large standardized orders of the great establishments. The result of this concentration and standardization has been to reduce costs very materially and to render possible undertakings which would otherwise be prohibitory in price. While to a certain extent it has obliterated individuality in design, it has also removed much useless repetition, and has prevented needless expense in the production of rival machines, differing but slightly in design, requiring duplications of drawings, patterns, and tools. There is little doubt that it is to this wholesome development of various departments of engineering work that the rapid extension of the share of the United States in the work of the world is largely due. This being the case, it is interesting to observe its further extension since the work of centralization and standardization is scarcely begun, and its rapid increase must be accompanied by corresponding economic changes.

Jove! Should a girl with an active frame, Aching for golf or a tennis game, Never stir out through the living day Under the ban of a sky that's grey And Cupid, his arrows and quiver forgot, Rests quietly there in a cosy spot; You'll call it hard on a girl—would you not?

JEAN C. HAYEZ



DARK TRAGEDY OF SEA

DISCOVERY OF THE BODY OF MRS. BATE REVEALS HER FATE

The body of Mrs. Bate, one of the lost passengers of the Scotsman, has been found after two years, says the San Francisco Examiner. This discovery furnishes the climax to one of the darkest tragedies of the sea that recent years have brought forth. Mrs. Bate was evidently murdered by two of the brutal crew of the Scotsman, whose treatment of the passengers excited widespread indignation at the time. The unfortunate woman was returning to Montreal with a fortune estimated at \$200,000 in valuables and securities upon her. While she was struggling with the wind and the storm to reach a place of safety two sailors volunteered to help her. She gladly accepted their offer. They then led her to a jolly gulch, where they murdered her and robbed her. Although the sailors of the Scotsman were arrested and many articles recovered, the body of Mrs. Bate was not recovered. It must therefore be assumed that the murderers got away with it. Perhaps they hid it near the scene of the murder and later returned to secure it. The Scotsman was wrecked on the lonely desolate rock of Belle Isle in the fog-haunted Straits of Belle Isle on September 21, 1899. Fifteen persons lost their lives there. The bodies of 14 of them were found, but search for that of Mrs. Bate proved unavailing at the time. Now, after three years, it has been found by accident. James McCormack, of Coachman's Cove, a Newfoundland fisherman living in a hamlet near the scene of the wreck, was driven for shelter recently a week on the rocky islet with his boat and crew of three men. While they were awaiting the end of the storm they wandered up a gulch and came upon a human skeleton. The body was at the bottom of the gulch at its deepest part. It was a very lonely and isolated position even for this desolate region. It was 10 miles from the lighthouse, which was the first human habitation that any of the passengers and sailors of the Scotsman reached in their search for help. It was exactly the sort of place that the murderers would have desired for the commission of such a crime as this. The body was that of a woman, with long light-colored hair. The body was covered with some remnants of clothing. Her silver neck brooch and several other articles were found near the body. McCormack handed these over to the local authorities as soon as he was able to and they were the means of identifying the body as that of Mrs. Bate. The passengers of the Scotsman remembered clearly that Mrs. Bate wore a shawl plumed with a large silver brooch. The police made a careful examination of the ground in the vicinity of the body in the hope of finding money or documents, but none could be found. The remains were then placed in a coffin and temporarily buried at St. John's to await instructions from her relatives. Mrs. Bate's son then formed the chief of police at St. John's that from the description forwarded to him he was certain that the body was that of his mother. He has since taken possession of it and of the few trinkets that were found with it. Mrs. Bate was 67 years of age, a native of North Staffordshire, England, and had lived for many years in Montreal. Her last voyage to the old country was made for the purpose of taking possession of a large estate at Bedford, England, which had come down to her from her grandfather, named Knupper. The value of the estate is said to be enormous, including a large area of land and buildings in a rich manufacturing district in England. Mr. Bate says that his mother's share amounted to at least \$200,000, and that there were several other heirs entitled to the same amount. Mrs. Bate had converted all her property into portable securities so that another trip to England would be unnecessary, but it is not known exactly how she had invested her money. There is very little doubt that the property was in stocks and bonds of various kinds, including probably a considerable proportion of government securities. It may be possible for her heirs to prove their right to some of these, but the task will be one of great difficulty. Mrs. Bate carried most of her valuables in an old black handbag. The passengers saw that she took this ashore with her. A very diligent search has been made for it since the body was found, but without result. Not a vestige of coin or any other money was found on or near the body, although she was carrying a large quantity of it with her. The fact that the murderers did not take the brooch and some other small articles of jewelry which she wore tends to strengthen the belief that they gained such a large booty that they did not need to descend to petty theft. The Canadian police feel certain that Mrs. Bate was murdered and her property stolen and hidden. It is impossible to account in any other way, they say, for the fact that none of her property was found either on the sailors who

The Monroe Doctrine

BY HENRY WATTERSON LOUISVILLE COURIER - JOURNAL

Some observations of the Courier-Journal touching the Monroe Doctrine have stirred up a kind of upheaval in certain newspapers which regard everything not strictly conventional either as foolish, or iniquitous. According to these newspapers consistency never varies its point of view. It is always the same both in its terms and its methods. It swears the horse to be sixteen feet high and sticks to it. The world may move, but it grinds its heel in the ground and refuses to budge an inch. In a word, the adapting of means to ends is, according to our critics, mere opportunism, and to them the opportunist is little better than one of the wicked. In despite, however, of such comment and such commentators, we venture to insist that now is an excellent occasion to consider the Monroe Doctrine with respect to its actual place in the world of International Relations, having before us the purpose the clearer to define its meaning and obligations, rather than sit down upon a keg of combustibles and wait for some chance spark to explode it, laying in a single moment the train of consequences a century may not efface. Modern invention has revolutionized modern conditions. Whilst we are re-adjusting the Declaration of Independence and re-adopting the Constitution to meet these altered conditions, it occurs to us that it were just as well to take up the Monroe Doctrine, and since it is not more sacred than its older sisters but likelier to lead us astray, to look the situation as it is and as it progresses and portends, full in the face. As this requires a little mind action outside the routine of things commonly accepted, the proposed disturbance of a comfortable albeit a dangerous equilibrium, raises only resentment among those who love to loll on cobwebs in powder-houses, and would rather be blown up with dynamite than doused with cold water. Before the War of Sections nothing was so sacred as the Constitution of the United States. But it could not, at least it did not, save the institution of African Slavery which it had granted and guaranteed. Perhaps it was because they set the terms of the Declaration of Independence against it and by claiming that all men are born free and equal found warrant for emancipation. In like manner the Monroe Doctrine has of late years come to be a mighty abhorrent. Strictly speaking, it is no "doctrine" at all. It is a simple Declaration, and when it was promulgated, a very noble and resonant Declaration. Mr. Seward trotted it out to good purpose when, having got the Southern Confederacy off his hands, he touched Louis Napoleon gently upon the lapel of his coat, pointed significantly in the direction of Mexico and whispered into the Imperial ear a simple monosyllable. Mr. Olney thought to make its assertion the basis of a perpetual Democratic lease on power when he mounted and rode it down the home-stretch in front of the grand stand to the amazement of Mr. Bull, who, rubbing his eyes, could only cry out in his wrath, "Why, blast your wasn't it I that put you up to this?" And now, every little demagogue and donkey in the land is yawping about it, demagogues who do not know what it means, donkeys who could not know, whilst thoughtful and conservative men—overcautious and over-veiled to precedent—shake their heads and say, "It may be that the Declaration of Independence is no longer of binding force. It may be that we have abolished the Constitution. If so, the Monroe Doctrine is about all we have left. Surely, we must not part with that!" Let us adhere to it if we must. But precisely as with respect to the Declaration of Independence the South drew the line at the Nigger, precisely as with respect to the Constitution the Republican Party is drawing it on the Cubans, the Filipinos and the Porto Ricans, and whatever else that gets in the way of its convenience, may we not begin to ask ourselves how far we propose to carry the Monroe Doctrine, having already violated its spirit, if not its letter, in the matter of at least a part of the territory come to us as a result of the Spanish War? None of the conditions that made the Monroe Doctrine a National safeguard remains to menace us. The greatest calamity that could happen to mankind would be a war between England, Germany and the United States. Considering what we are doing in the Philippines, and have done and are going to do in China, considering what our commercial invasion is doing in Europe—mindful that a strong Power may propose and accept what a weak Power durst not—mindful of the advantage of close, friendly intercourse with England and Germany—why should we permit an unseeing jingoism born of a kind of superstition to stand between us and a better, clearer understanding with England and Germany not only as to the Monroe Doctrine, but as to all our fiscal and tariff relations? The Courier-Journal is an aggressive, progressive American. It is a Democrat devoted to Home Rule, Free Trade and Sailors' Rights. If fighting be the alternative, it is jingo to the core. It adores the bunting! It dotes on the bird! It fully comprehends the power of the Great Republic. Whilst Europe doubted, we were for giving Europe its bellyful of demonstration. Europe doubts no longer. England and Germany recognize us to the limit. That placates us. That makes us liberal, expansive, generous. Truth to say, after all, we are conscious of a sneaking kindness for both John and Hans. Let us, therefore, at least come to a parity and see whether we may not reach some working agreement. We shall be no worse off after than before, being sure in advance that, if we want to fight, our fight is not going to get away from us. If we ever are to fight, the fight should be pitched on high, noble, defensible ground, and whatever else betide, it should not be forced upon us by some fool with a gun, nor yet by senseless, undiscriminating clamor over a "doctrine" we ourselves whistled down the wind when we set up our eagles in the Philippines and carried the flag inside the Sacred Walls of Peking! In short and in fine, we cannot hope to gobble up the earth. We want markets. We want amicable, intelligent neighborhood. The Latins are doomed, Spain dead, Italy dying and France down with an incurable disease, our two allies, our best friends, are our business rivals, England and Germany, and we should shape our foreign policy accordingly on just principles of give and take, of live and let live.



THE PERPLEXED POET

I'd write about the rainy sky— How all the world's repining; But, ere the ink on it could dry Here'd come the sun a-shining!

PRESIDENT ELIOT AND THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

(By Osmar H. Lang in the January-March Forum.) The particular shortcomings which President Eliot complains of, "our disappointment with popular education," are all selected from the panorama of public adult life in America. He very ingeniously fixes the whole responsibility for most of the causes of his moral and intellectual grievances upon a lack of reasoning power on the part of the majority of the people; thereby projecting the inference that, if the schools had exercised greater care in training this reasoning power, the state of American civilization would be more uniformly satisfactory. The first two "disappointments" which he thinks ought to be remedied by improvement in the training of the reasoning power are the unsuccessful struggle with "the barbarous vice of drunkenness" and the "persistence of gambling," which latter he considers "an extraordinarily unintelligent form of pleasurable excitement." Yet Dr. Eliot has been called pessimistic for expressing this optimistic belief in the efficacy of the cultivation of the intellect as the method for annihilating drunkenness and gambling. The reception of President Eliot's remarks by the newspaper world illustrated anew the readiness, amounting almost to recklessness, with which everything reprehensible in national life is charged to the schools. The prevalence of crime, indifference of hostility to the churches, irreverence to parents, gambling, increase of the liquor traffic, and what not—all these figures among the grievances for which the schools are held responsible. If these complaints could be accepted as evidences of a strong faith in the power of the schools and a sorrow that the expectations have not been fully realized, teachers might have reason to be regretfully proud of them. But, as a matter of fact, the charges represent frequently merely a human weakness in fixing the responsibility for the shortcoming of civilization at some place most convenient and at the same time defensible by reasonable argument. When it comes a distribution of praise for the good there is in the world, the credit assigned to the schools is usually less liberal; though President Eliot, for one, took pains to enumerate a number of American achievements whose development he believed to have been due to the influence of the schools. Rightly or wrongly, the schools, especially the common schools, are held to account for whatever is a wrong in civilization, whether this is due to a weak moral sense or to lack of intelligent reasoning in the mass of the people. Reformers are regarding the schools with growing faith in their power to shape the future of the nation. At the recent State convention of New York police chiefs, at Elmira, the spreading feeling expressed itself in the suggestion by Chief Moore to the effect that the criminal court of the State should be introduced as a study in the public schools.