

Briber and Bribee

By Nathaniel C. Fowler, Jr.

NOT more than a hundred years ago there lived in a city not more than 15,000 miles away from New York, but not the city of Boston,—oh, no, that city of more or less culture,—an alleged bold, bad, wicked, grafting politician, who candidated for the mayoralty. The good folks, and especially those who forgot to vote, opposed his election, and talk against him ran in that circular stream which somehow seems to circulate within itself.

an of alleged evil-doing owned or controlled a paper with a circulation quite large enough to make it one of the great advertising mediums of the city, but it was filled with advertising. The goodly-goody people—and the shirkers—said that the paper was a blackmailing sheet or a vehicle for the deposit of bribe money. It either was or it was not; but it was filled with announcements of big corporations and other concerns, offered by church folks, society folks, and other people of conventional respectability. If the paper was not a good advertising medium, why did these good advertisers advertise in it? If it was a blackmailing sheet, and used as a catch-all for bribery, why were not the announcements limited to the concerns which did not stand high in the community? Now these good people—these non-voting citizens who decry bribery and graft—did not seem to have anything to say against the alleged good people who advertised in the alleged bad paper.

I am not much of a mathematician, but somehow the arithmetic of sense permits me to figure out that, if this paper was a bribery sheet, the advertisers in it were bribery-makers and bribe-givers, and that they were a great deal worse than the fellow who took the money. Sometimes the bribe-taker needs what he gets or tries to get. This is not a good reason, but may be an excuse. The great business house or corporation which pays the bribe is a much more dangerous menace to society than the fellow who takes the bribe. I do not believe in bribe-asking or bribe-taking, but it seems to me that we should not condemn the bribe-taker and commend or condone the bribe-giver.—From The Christian Register.

Truth

By William H. Hamby

TRUTH is the only thing that never produces ennui. The human family has never become intimate enough with it to be bored.

Although the philosophers have been giving it a hard chase for many thousand years, they have never run it down; and it is still spry enough to elude the flank movements, cross cuts and center rushes of the college professors.

Ever since the sinuous track of the Old Serpent was discovered upon the sands of time, Truth has had a pretty large contract. In addition to its regular business of uprooting Error and demolishing Falsehood, it has had to do some lively sidestepping to keep from under innumerable weighty theories that wanted it as a foundation for advertising purposes. It has also required some skillful dodging to escape a number of creeds that were forfeited to embrace it.

During the past two hundred years, while the politicians have been madly rushing around to nail Lies, the scientists have been as wildly—and successfully—endeavoring to skewer Truth and hang it up to dry.

Like Liberty, Truth has had to stand for a good deal of abuse on account of its friends—especially those long-haired, pale-faced, wild-eyed, adoring esoteric friends who are always praying to be allowed to kiss the hem of its skirt.

This is doubly embarrassing, for Truth does not wear skirts. It is not at all certain that it wears anything, but if it does, it has entirely too much at stake to risk its reputation by materializing in the guise of that sex whose chief charm is its uncertainty.

Then, too, Truth has been sorely tempted. Considering the coldness of the climate in which it is supposed to dwell, and its undressed state, it surely has been hard to reject all the varnish that has been offered it by the orators. And when we see the kind of people that usually have it cornered, we are struck with the great moral backbone it must have required for Truth to resist the smiles of the many charming liars who have come to woo.—From Life.

Consumption of Matches

By Roy Crandall

MATCHES are such trifling objects, such infinitesimally small adjuncts to the daily housekeeping task, that it may astonish Madame to learn that so vast a number of the little "sulphuric splinters" are consumed each day that National Forester Gifford Pinchot, in working out the problem of saving the 700,000,000 acres of American forest lands from destruction, is pondering on the match industry as one of the factors of an almost unbelievable wood waste.

It takes many a match to make a tree, and it may be difficult for the mind to believe that manufacturing matches means the annual wiping out of hundreds of square miles of forest lands, yet such is a fact, and when some of the figures have been massed together the reasons become a bit plainer.

Last year 3,000,000 matches were lighted every minute of the day and night in the civilized world, and of the vast quantity America used no less than seven hundred billions.

With 3,000,000 matches going into flame and smoke with each tick of the clock, one with a mathematical turn of mind seems driven to the task of learning how many were burned each hour, each day, each week, each month and during the year, and then how many each man, woman and child in the United States is entitled to annually.

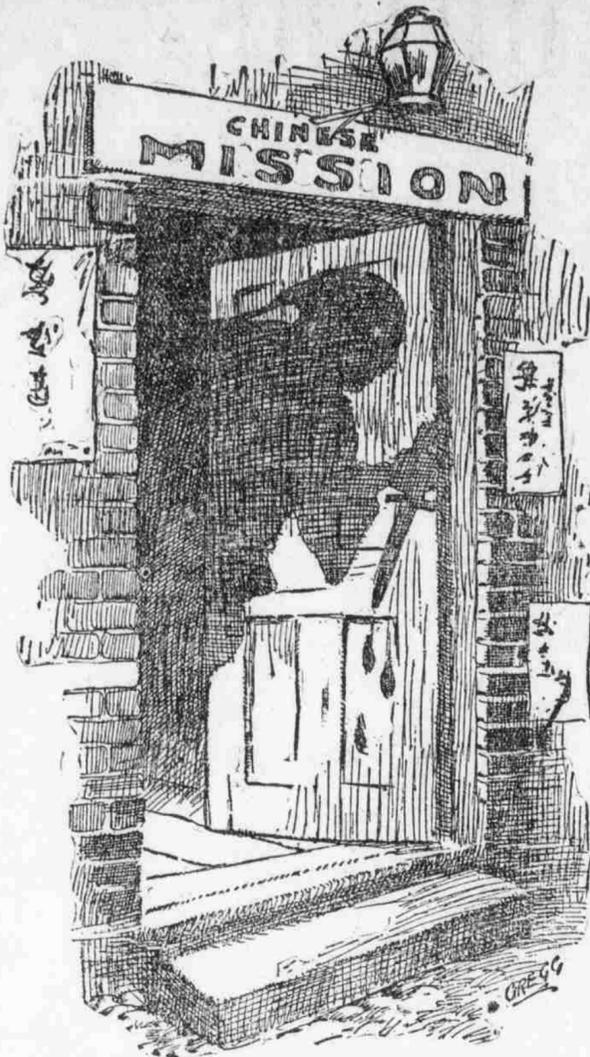
It's simply a question of old-fashioned multiplication, and the completed task shows that 180,000,000 were used each hour, 4,320,000,000 each day, 30,240,000,000 each week, 907,200,000,000 each month, and 10,886,400,000,000 during the year. If the Federal Census Bureau is correct in the estimation of 85,000,000 people in the United States, an equitable division would allow 128,075 matches to each during the year.

How Not to Invest

By Alexander Dana Noyes, Financial Editor of the New York Evening Post

FIRST, never invest in anything on the basis of an advertising prospectus, and especially avoid such propositions when they are announced in glaring and sensational form, with a liberal use of capital letters to attract attention. Second, never invest in anything which makes the promise of very large profits with no risk; if the profits are real and sure, the fact that the investment is offered to you at a low and apparently attractive price measures the largeness of the risk. Third, never invest in a mining scheme or in any joint-stock enterprise of which you know nothing, on the representations of a promoter or a friend who knows no more about it than you do. Fourth, never invest in a private business enterprise unless its soundness and profit-making capacity are demonstrated to your satisfaction and to that of conservative men to whom you submit the data. Fifth, never invest in a security because somebody has heard that its price is going up; the story may have been circulated by someone who knows something wrong about the investment and is anxious to sell what he holds himself. Sixth, never invest in anything—mining stock, railway stock or manufacturing stock—simply because its price is low. It may possibly be a bargain, but its price may also be low because it is worthless, or because it is doubtful whether the stock will ever pay any return whatever on the investment.—Woman's Home Companion.

ANOTHER OPEN DOOR, ANOTHER YELLOW PERIL.



—Cartoon by Gregr, in the New York American.

LEON MERELY A TYPE OF "CONVERTS" THAT ATTEND CHINESE MISSIONS

New York City.—Every city in the United States where three or four Chinese can be gathered together in a Sunday-school has a girl trap like that in which Elsie Sigel went to her death.

Wherever the crafty William Leon, or Leung Lian, to give his Chinese name, goes in his flight he will be aided by kindred spirits willing to do all they can for him, because they can never know when they will be in the same predicament.

A Chinaman hunt is not at all like an ordinary man hunt, where all honest men are willing to tell all they know about the murderer's whereabouts. Every Chinese community is and eager to protect any fellow countryman the police happen to want, and always blandly misunderstanding every question that is put to them.

Elsie Sigel's fate awaits, almost certainly, every white girl who permits herself to get into the power of the smug, psalm-singing "Christianized" Chinese who frequent the Chinese Sunday-schools. Such tragedies are grossly familiar on the Pacific Coast, where of late the Chinese mission is looked upon with severe disfavor. It was long ago discovered there that when a Sunday-school was taught by men the Oriental zeal for a new religion became suddenly cooled.

When Father McLaughlin, now of New Rochelle, was in charge of a Mott street church a company of Chinese came to him and politely requested that he establish a Sunday-school for their benefit. Father McLaughlin assented, and being a man of wisdom announced that he would teach it himself. When his yellow visitors requested that they be taught by young white girls he indignantly

told them to leave the premises. Father McLaughlin is large and muscular, and his usually benign countenance can look stern on occasions. The visitors left without good-byes.

The "Girls' Recreation Home," run by Mrs. Frances Hodd, at No. 10 Mott street, has been closed. This home was frequented by Elsie Sigel and her misguided mother, and it was there that the girl often met the man who is now being pursued by the police.

Every man who has been brought into contact with this type of Chinaman, or who has had opportunity to observe the workings of a Chinese mission, knows that there are no greater plague spots in the country than such establishments. Ministers, who with more zeal than intelligence, assemble Chinamen together and permit them to be instructed under the tutelage of young girls, are merely lending themselves to the knavery of their charges.

The Chinese are taught American hymns, and hymns translated by missionaries for them into Chinese. These they trol forth lustily, all the while squinting insolently at their teachers. During the week they make frequent visits to the homes of the girl, bearing Chinese sweetmeats and ginger. At Christmas they shower upon the young women gifts of shawls and costly fabrics, with an object in mind which would probably make a murderer of any father that suspected it.

In manner they are always bland and suave, being very careful to say nothing that will give offense, but one look into their leering faces is enough to convince a person of experience that a young girl would be better trusted with the worst cadet on the East Side. At least the cadet's language would be a warning.

THE ELSIE SIGEL CRIME PECULIAR TO U. S., GERMANS SAY

Berlin Newspapers Blame America For Artificial Standard of Morals.

Berlin.—The newspapers here describe the murder of Elsie Sigel in New York as a tragedy which could have been enacted only in a religious atmosphere peculiar to America. Says one newspaper:

"If the scandals that involved Prince Philip zu Eulenberg and the Knights of the Round Table were characteristic of Germany, it can be said with equal truth that the tragedies arising out of this weird and unhealthy mixture of religious passion and sexual passion are characteristic of America."

"Germany," it adds, "can learn a lesson from decadents on the other side of the Atlantic—not to permit pietists to be too prominent in leading social usage; not to set up a wholly artificial standard of morality."

A brilliant evening newspaper of Bryan Would Withdraw From the Public Eye. Denver Col.—"I do not wish to discuss politics nor myself," said W. J. Bryan here. "No, I am not a candidate for Senator from Nebraska; I do not wish to be considered one."

Visits His Mother's Grave After Seventy-five Years. Norwich, N. Y.—Isaac Brown, ninety years old, living on a farm in Otseck, Chenango County, took his first trip in three-quarters of a century last week, when he visited Syracuse, N. Y. It was the first time he had seen steam cars a few years ago. On the trip he visited his mother's grave, at Stockbridge, twenty miles from his home, for the first time since he was a boy of fifteen. The huge buildings and electric cars amazed him.

WHAT WOMEN ARE WEARING

New York City.—The blouse that can be made from the pretty flouncings and bordered materials that are so numerous this season is one that

Orchid Designs Used.

The orchid is used for the beautiful design with which an elegant bridal gown of white satin is embroidered about the train.

Child's Dress.

This simple little frock has a great many advantages to recommend it. It is dainty and attractive and childish in effect, yet it is very easily made and easily laundered. The front and back panels are cut in one piece each, but at the sides the pleated skirt and body portion are joined beneath the belt. If the Dutch neck is not liked the dress can be cut high and finished with a standing collar, and the sleeves can be extended to the wrists. In the illustration rose colored linen is embroidered with white, and colored linens so treated are essentially smart this season.

The dress is made with front and back panels, the side portions of the body and the skirt, which are pleated and jointed to the body and to the front and back panels below the belt. The sleeves are just comfortably full, and whatever their length are gathered into bands. The belt is arranged over the seam at the waist line and is



quite certain to be needed, and this model is charmingly attractive, while it involves very little labor in the making. As illustrated the front and back portions and the under portions of the sleeves are made of tucking, and the effect is a most desirable one, but while the pattern is simple it allows of several variations. The sleeves can be made of tucking to match the front and back, as shown in the back view; or, if bordered material with a straight edge is utilized, the borders can be joined to make the sleeves and the tucking omitted; or the blouse portions and the sleeves can be made from plain material with the centre-front and backs only of tucking, embroidery, lace or other all-over. In the last instance, however, the edges of the blouse would require to be trimmed with banding, to be embroidered or treated in some similar way, but as the edges of the front and the backs are straight they can quite easily be finished in any way that may suit the fancy, and the design consequently becomes an exceptionally useful one.

The blouse is made with front and backs, the centre-front and the centre-backs. The sleeves are made in one-piece each, although when made from flouncing two straight lengths are joined on indicated lines, while the tucking is arranged under to give the effect illustrated. A standing collar finishes the neck.

buttoned into place and the dress is closed invisibly at the left of the front.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (six years) is four and three-fourth yards twenty-four, three and seven-eighth yards thirty-two or two and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches wide.



The quantity of material required for the medium size is five and one-fourth yards of flouncing fifteen inches wide with one and one-fourth yards of tucking eighteen to make as shown in the front view; two and one-eighth yards of flouncing with two and one-fourth yards of tucking to make as shown in the back view; two and seven-eighth yards twenty-four inches wide, one and seven-eighth yards thirty-two or one and one-half yards forty-four inches wide with three-fourth yard of tucking to make from plain material.

Smart Silk Coats.

There is no end to the silk coats one sees; separate coats to be worn with any sort of skirt. They are beautifully lined and much trimmed with the new embroidery by clever stitches taken in long effective lines, crossing and interlacing and with wide and narrow silk braid mingled with the pretty satin cords and accenting dots.

Ruching For Blouses.

Wide ruching is used for front of blouses.