

DOINGS AT THE CAPITAL

Census Returns Show Lure of City



WASHINGTON.—The census bureau has made public figures concerning enough localities to indicate certain interesting trends in the growth of American population. What stands out first is, of course, the general increase in population all over the country. While this growth is perhaps more striking in the middle west, or even in the far west, the east is little behind those sections. Increases in city population rarely fall below 20 per cent. for the last ten years. Often the increase is considerably in excess of 50 per cent.

This growth has been expected, but there will probably be some surprise to find how far the growth of the cities exceeds that of the rural districts. Here, save in a few localities, there is an increase, but generally it is below ten per cent.

Some spot in Illinois may mark the center of population for another ten years. It is worth while to emphasize

the word "may," because there is not available at this time much definite information on which to make speculation as to where the center of population will be.

The remarkable increase in the population of Oklahoma must be taken into consideration in a speculation as to where the center of population is likely to "light." A fact worth bearing in mind is that the increases in population in the east particularly have been in the larger cities.

The center of population has moved almost due westward since 1790, when it was at a point 23 miles east of Baltimore. From 1790 to 1800 it moved almost due west to a point 18 miles west of Baltimore. In the next ten years, from 1800 to 1810, it moved westward and slightly southward to a point about forty miles northwest by west of Washington.

During the ten years between 1890 and 1900 the "center" moved westward a little over 14 miles and southward a little less than three miles, and halted at a point six miles southeast of Columbus, Ind. This movement between 1890 and 1900 was the smallest in 100 years.

The "center" will have to travel something like 70 miles to get beyond the borders of Indiana this year.

Uncle Sam Watching Aeroplane Men



THE experts in both the army and the navy are watching with keen interest the development of the heavier-than-air craft. While the officials are not willing to say much publicly about the possibilities of the use of airships in time of war, they are saying privately that the probability is that when the next great war comes the airship will play a more effective part than battleships, land batteries, or great masses of troops.

The prediction is freely made by army and navy officials in private that not a dollar will ever be spent in fortifying for the protection of the Panama canal. They have arrived at this conclusion because they think they foresee that within a few years the airship will be brought to a stage of perfection that will enable it quickly to destroy any fortifications that might be erected along the route of the canal.

Congress at the recent session declined to appropriate money for the

fortification of the canal. No public reason for this failure to make an appropriation was ever announced, but it is now pretty well understood that the experts in both the war and navy departments suggested that it would be well to defer action until the government understands better what to expect of the airship.

Officials in the army and navy departments are greatly impressed with the performances of Glenn Curtiss with his aeroplane at Atlantic City recently. Those performances were not under the auspices of either the war department or the navy department, but agents of each of the fighting arms were present, and were deeply impressed with what Curtiss was able to do. They have reported to their respective departments that from a height that would have protected him reasonably well from a fire directed at him from either land or water, he dropped small articles on boats and on objects on land with remarkable precision.

Some of the experts from the departments who saw the Curtiss performances came back firmly convinced that if war should come on tomorrow the aeroplane would be able to do destructive work.

Coy Curls Are Coming in From China



VICE-CONSUL General Stuart J. Fuller of Hongkong sheds light on a problem which has vexed the brain of man for many moons—where all the hair comes from which goes to make up the wide expanse of coiffure which adorns the head of woman.

Much as he would like to believe that all womankind has suddenly come into the secret possessed by the Seven Sutherland Sisters, detached wisps, curls and occasional plaits, to say nothing of startling variation in texture, has forced upon the most observant suspicion that she betrays herself with a foreign product. Our representative at Hongkong clinches the evidence with brutal statistics. He gives the following data of the quantities and value of hair shipped from that port in the last three years:

Year.	Pounds.	Value.
1907	56,132	\$14,889
1908	297,253	\$2,209
1909	445,733	\$27,359

Note how the price has soared. In 1907 hair was worth only about twenty-five cents a pound, wholesale, and we imported only 56,132 pounds of it, while in 1909 we brought in 445,733 pounds, with the price at something more than seventy cents. Such a rate of growth in face of so rapid an increase in price is almost unprecedented in other lines of commerce and is another illustration that woman wants what she wants when she wants it and is going to have it—expense be damned!

Our diplomatic representative leaves us in the dark as to what woman in China is doing for hair. If the trade keeps on, she will certainly be bald in course of time. He pays a compliment, however, to the genius of the Chinese artist by remarking that "Chinese hair is treated at home in various ways so as to match almost any texture desired," leaving us to conclude that the diversity of color not infrequently noted on the same head is due to lack of circumspection on the part of American women.

Overhauling the Treasury Building



THE treasury building is undergoing another overhauling, which this time costs \$180,000. The renovators have been at work on the treasury building for a good many years. Not very much has been done to the inside of the great pile of masonry, where the United States money is kept, but more or less work is all the time going on on the outside. All of the original sandstone or soft limestone that faced the outside of the building has been at last removed, and granite has been put in its place. The principal change that will now be made will be to eliminate the huge granite entrance steps on the Fifteenth street side. Several new passenger elevators will be installed. Lockers will be furnished sufficient for all of the clerks; the money-handling divisions will be segregated on the ground floor; supplies will be shipped from the west entrance instead of the

Fifteenth street; frieze windows will be placed on the third floor, and a general adjustment of bureaus and divisions will be made to facilitate the work. The treasury department has been seriously overcrowded for a number of years. One of the very first improvements was the elimination from the building of the branch printing office, with its combustible inks, oils, etc. With the great Fifteenth street steps removed, a fine entrance at grade will be provided for the employees, and a count will be kept of the people entering and leaving the building, which at the present time seems to be impossible. At the present time the employees are obliged to carry their clothing, hats, rubbers, umbrellas and everything of that character into their working rooms, so that lockers are imperative. It will certainly be \$180,000 mighty well expended, for in the present condition of the treasury department it is impossible to keep it clean or to run it on business-like methods with departments of the various bureaus widely separated, so that the chief of one of these spends most of his time traversing the corridors in his attempt to keep track of his clerks and of his work.

New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

Their Minds in Same Groove

President and Great Warrior Who Thought Alike.

Garfield, After Political Victory, and the Duke of Wellington, After Waterloo, Used the Same Words.

"There were many strange coincidences in connection with my association with President Garfield as a member of his cabinet," said Garfield's postmaster general, Thomas L. James, recently. "But I sometimes think that the most interesting of them occurred during an afternoon I spent with Gladstone at his country home at Hawarden.

"I went to the national Republican convention of 1880, held in Chicago, as a spectator. My personal impression was that either Blaine or John Sherman would be nominated for president. I did not see how it was possible for Senator Conkling and the others who were leading the battle in favor of Grant's third nomination to succeed. When I heard General Garfield's magnificent address, in which he placed John Sherman in nomination for the presidency, it seemed to me that in all the United States you could find no Republican more worthy of the nomination and election than Garfield himself. That, however, was only a passing thought, although, after Garfield was nominated, I recalled the vivid impression he made upon me by his address.

"Within a few hours after his nomination, Garfield's friend, Mr. Henry, whom Garfield afterwards appointed United States marshal for the District of Columbia, called upon me, and asked me if it would be convenient for me in the course of an hour or two to call upon General Garfield.

"Has he asked to see me?" I ventured to say.

"Yes; in fact, I have come directly from him to you," was the reply.

"Of course, I felt highly honored by the invitation, and in the course of half an hour was heartily received by Garfield. He had apartments in the old Grand Pacific hotel. He led me to the sofa after I had congratulated him, sat down by my side, and entered upon a very chatty and cordial

conversation. He was perfectly natural in his demeanor. He seemed to be unaffected by his triumph, and I even thought I detected a hint of either weariness or sadness in his tone or manner.

"By and by I felt that it was time for me to go, and as I prepared to take my leave I congratulated Garfield once more. He took my hand in his, and this time there was a sad note in his voice as he said: 'I am now discovering that next to the hour of defeat, the saddest hour is that of victory.' I pondered long over that strange remark, but I know now that in the moment of victory there often comes an overwhelming sense of the responsibilities it carries.

"Some years later I was visiting in England and was invited with my family and one or two American friends to a tea and lawn party at Hawarden. It was then that I first

met Gladstone. He took me through the park, pointed out its beauties, especially the great trees, talked tariff for a while, and then asked me to tell him something about General Garfield—something of his personal characteristics and whether it was true that Garfield was all his mature life a student of the classics—Virgil, Homer and the other great writers of antiquity.

"Mr. Gladstone was immensely interested when I told him of Garfield's habit of reading a page of some classic every morning while he dressed. Then, some association of ideas bringing the incident to mind, I repeated what Garfield had said to me in Chicago when I congratulated him the second time upon his nomination for the presidency.

"Gladstone was clearly startled. He stepped for an instant in his walk and turned his great, unfathomable eyes upon me. 'Did he say that?' he exclaimed. 'Why, that was exactly what the Duke of Wellington said after Waterloo!'"

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Retort That Silenced Platt

Remark Vigorous—That Put Quietus on New York Senator.

Cold, Caustic Rebuke Received by the New Yorker When He Was Gloating Over His Defeat of Arthur.

When Roscoe Conkling and Thomas C. Platt broke with President Garfield and resigned from the senate of the United States, they expected Vice-President Chester A. Arthur, who also hailed from New York, to join with them in attempting to persuade the New York state legislature to re-elect them as senators, as their state's endorsement of their opposition to President Garfield. General Arthur, however, felt that he could not with propriety take any part in the attempt of the ex-senators to seek vindication; in fact, he did not interfere in their behalf in the slightest way, and so there began the Conkling-Platt animosity towards the vice-president which was intensified after General Arthur became president.

It was intense political hatred of his old-time associate that caused Thomas C. Platt, at the Chicago Republican national convention of 1884, to support James G. Blaine for the presidential nomination, though Blaine, also, was an old-time political enemy. Nevertheless between the two, Platt preferred to see the nomination go to Blaine, and because of Platt's support and political cunning Blaine triumphed over Arthur.

Platt always contemplated with great satisfaction the part he played in defeating Arthur at Chicago. On the evening of the day that he brought about this defeat he was in great good humor, and he did not hesitate to show it to the politicians who crowded about him as he sat upon one of the benches in the lobby of the Grand Pacific hotel.

In the midst of the congratulations that were being showered upon him on the successful outcome of the big politics that he had played, Senator Platt suddenly spied General Howard Carroll of New York city passing through the lobby. For years General Carroll had been an intimate personal and political friend of President Arthur's. Platt knew it, and he also knew that General Carroll was greatly depressed by the defeat of Arthur in the convention; nevertheless, Platt hailed him, and the general walked over to where the "easy boss" was holding court.

"Howard," said the senator with a manner that clearly showed the vindictive pleasure he was taking in his triumph, and in a voice loud enough for all to hear, "I think I have at last succeeded in ending the career of your elaborately dressed friend in Washington."

There was no need for Platt to specify further; everyone in the group knew of General Arthur's penchant for immaculate dress. But as the president's friend stood there, apparently alone in a circle of political enemies, and not daring to trust himself to make reply, a voice close by spoke up.

"Senator Platt," it said, and the tones were clear and defiant, "you forget that General Arthur is president; you forget that you cannot erase his name from the list of presidents. And I tell you now, in your hour of triumph, that as time goes on he will stand higher and higher in the esteem of the American people, and his memory will be respected long after the name of Tom Platt has been forgotten."

It was the retort vigorous, and delivered with calculated coldness, it struck Thomas Collier Platt silent, in the hour of his triumph, with his political cronies and adulators grouped about him.

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Putting It Politely.

After yachting, Lord Brassey's favorite recreation is cricket. On the magnificent grounds surrounding his beautiful Sussex seat matches are frequently held during the season.

One of these fights his lordship once told a capital story. It appears that there was a scarcity of available talent, with the result that it was necessary to secure one of Lord Brassey's footmen as umpire. In due course, his lordship himself went in, and a local bowler was put on. The second ball he stopped with his leg, and the cry was raised "How's that?"

It was the footman who had to answer, and turning to his master, he exclaimed in a half apologetic tone: "I'm afraid I must say, 'Not at home, your lordship.'"

"Not at home?" cried Lord Brassey. "What do you mean?"

"Well, then, if you will have it," the butler made answer, "I mean you are out."

House of Smacks.

Cupid passed a railroad station and removed his hat.

"Know anybody in there?" asked his friend, Hymen.

"No, but that place is a great institution. More kissing goes on in there under the excuse of boarding departing trains than anywhere else in the world."

NO CLOUDS IN SIGHT

COLONEL GEORGE HARVEY SAYS COUNTRY ALL RIGHT.

THE WRITER SEES NO CLOUD

Striking Article in North American Review That Is Attracting Wide Attention.

The attention of business and professional men in all portions of the country has been attracted to a strikingly strong article by Col. George Harvey in the September issue of the North American Review in which the writer takes a view of the greatest hopefulness for the future of America and Americans. The article is entitled "A Plea for the Conservation of Common Sense," and it is meeting with the cordial approval of business men of all shades of political opinion throughout the entire country. In part, Colonel Harvey says:

"Unquestionably a spirit of unrest dominates the land. But, if it be true that fundamentally the condition of the country is sound, must we necessarily succumb to despondency, abandon effort looking to retrieval and cringe like cravens before clouds that only threaten? Rather ought we not to analyze conditions, search for causes, find the root of the distress, which even now exists only in men's minds, and then, after the American fashion, apply such remedies as seem most likely to produce beneficent results?"

Capital and Labor Not Antagonistic.

"The Link that connects labor with capital is not broken but we may not deny that it is less cohesive than it should be or than conditions warrant. Financially, the country is stronger than ever before in its history. Recovery from a panic so severe as that of three years ago was never before so prompt and comparatively complete. The masses are practically free from debt. Money is held by the banks in abundance and rates are low.

"Why, then, does capital pause upon the threshold of investment? The answer, we believe, to be plain. It awaits adjustment of the relations of government to business. . . . The sole problem consists of determining how government can maintain an even balance between aggregations of interests, on the one hand, and the whole people, on the other, protecting the latter against extortion and saving the former from mad assaults. "The solution is not easy to find for the simple reason that the situation is without precedent. But is not progress being made along sane and cautious lines? . . ."

Conserve Common Sense.

"Is not the present, as we have seen, exceptionally secure? What, then, of preparations for the future? Patriotism is the basis of our institutions. And patriotism in the minds of our youth is no longer linked solely with fireworks and deeds of daring. It is taught in our schools. A new course has been added—a course in loyalty. Methodically, our children learn how to vote, how to conduct primaries, conventions and elections, how to discriminate between qualifications of candidates and, finally, how to govern as well as serve. They are taught to despise bribery and all forms of corruption and fraud and treason. Their creed, which they are made to know by heart, is not complex. It is simple, but comprehensive, no less beautiful in diction than lofty in aspiration. These are the pledges which are graven upon their memories:

"As it is cowardly for a soldier to run away from battle, so it is cowardly for any citizen not to contribute his share to the well-being of his country. America is my own dear land; she nourishes me, and I will love her and do my duty to her, whose child, servant and civil soldier I am.

"As the health and happiness of my body depend upon each muscle and nerve and drop of blood doing its work in its place, so the health and happiness of my country depend upon each citizen doing his work in his place.

"These young citizens are our hostages to fortune. Can we not safely assume that the principles animating their lives augur well for the permanency of the Republic? When before have the foundation stones of continuance been laid with such care and promise of durability? "The future, then, is bright. And the present? But one thing is needful. No present movement is more laudable than that which looks to conservation of natural resources. But let us never forget that the greatest inherent resource of the American people is Common Sense. Let that be conserved and applied with out cessation, and soon it will be found that all the ills of which we complain but know not of are only such as attend upon the growing pains of a great and blessed country.

He Knows the Game.

According to the Metropolitan Magazine, Fire Chief John Conway of Jersey City, solved the baseball excuse question by the posting of the following printed notice on his desk at fire headquarters:

"All requests for leave of absence owing to grandmothers' funerals, lame back, house cleaning, moving, sore throat, headache, brain-terms, cousins' wedding, general indisposition, etc., must be handed to the chief not later than ten o'clock on the morning of the game."