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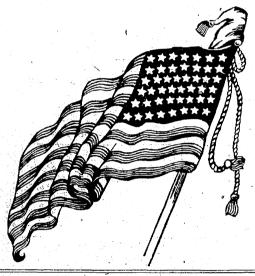
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THE WEATHER. Occasional rain or snow flurries tonight and Friday; light

TIDES AT SEATTLE TOMORROW. 

With its millions of property and an income of more than \$400,000 a year, Grace Episcopal Church, New York, is one of the richest establishments, from a worldly standpoint, on the globe. If it can say as much spiritually, it will be a great power for the uplift of humanity.

The fading away of the Industrial Workers of the World. bound from Puget Sound to Fresno, Cal., is somewhat similar to the disintegration of the Coxey army of several years ago. There is a difference in conditions-because today there is work for the Industrial Workers, while for the Coxey army there was no employment.

The veto power of the British House of Lords is again in the balance. Premier Asquith discloses the true state of at fairs when he points out that the country has twice said when the Lords have tried to block the reform demanded by the people. There must be the blcameral system, with the Commons as the "predominant partner."

The latest annexation talk concerning Canada and the United States is to the effect that the people of Alaska desire annexation to Canada. They are closer in touch with Canada by land than they are with the United States, and they have also the privilege of seeing at close range how much better Canada cares for the people of the Yukon Territory in the way of free government and in the permitting of the development of the country than we have done in Alaska.

At last the dignity of the United States Senate has been affronted and startled by a prolonged hiss issuing from the galleries. It is the first instance of the kind since the beginning of the Government. A hiss is not pleasant, nor is it an American way of expressing disapproval. The individual who resorts to it is not entitled to any consideration. The presiding officer might cope with it by enforcing his off-re-peated threat to "clear the galleries," if there is unseemly

They say a new broom sweeps clean; yet somehow the remark does not apply fully to Seattle's new reform administration. While the city was remarkably free from lawlessness during the interrupted term of Hon, Hiram C. Gill. it is a peculiar circumstance that a kind of epidemic of overt acts has broken out within the past few days. Reform is beautiful in theory; but in the actual governing of a city the Mayor and his Chief of Police are decidedly face to face with a condition.

The explosion which shook portions of Pierce County last Friday is still the cause of much speculation and discussion. John Griffin, who lives near Renton, writes to The Times to say that he believes it to have been caused by an aerolite, because the circumstances were exactly similar to those he witnessed near Fort Dodge, Iowa, in 1894. He believes that had the celestial missile fallen in the night it would have been a spectacle witnessed in several states instead of only in portions of two counties

George B. Cox, the Republican "Boss" of Cincinnati, has been indicted by a grand jury in that county on the charge of perjury, growing out of other charges reflecting upon the conduct of the County Treasurer's office in its relations to the banks. No such charges reflecting upon the public officials of Seattle have been made, and yet this occurrence in Cincinnati is treated as a matter of course while the charges of "petty grafting" in Seattle have been magnified to a scandal to which the attention of the whole country has been

Pacific coal for the stations of the American Navy in the Pacific is soon to be a fact. Years have been consumed in bringing Congress to view the matter in a proper light, and of frowning on the policy of shipping West Virginia coal in foreign vessels to a country which already has coal in abundance. The step is a forerunner of the opening of Alaskar mines for the entire Pacific Coast. Only Providence can tell how long it will take to throw open the "conserved" mines of the North; but the day is coming, and the sooner it arrives the better.

The State Legislature has thus far failed to pass the bill appropriating money for the maintenance of a naval militia which has already been organized, and which is now living upon faith and the hope that the Legislature will recognize and give it some measure of support. We who are clamoring for the presence of a fleet of battleships upon the Pacific should at least show a willingness to do our share in the work of protecting the Coast-especially since the Navy Department expects it of us. Oregon has appropriated its money and Washington should by all means equal that

America's naval program is one of the most ambitious in planned for the battleship fleets. Under the Naval Appropriation Bill as passed by the House, the displacement authorized is 27,000, with likelihood of its going to 30,000 tons. There will be four turrets with three 12-inch guns in each. If size makes for fighting quality, America is advancing well to the front in warship construction.

#### "TWO BITES TO A CHERRY."

N TUESDAY the people of Seattle were asked to pick nine names from a formulation nine names from a formidable array of sixty-eight men who sought to constitute the City Council in its new Out of these sixty-eight the eighteen highest are to be put upon the ticket.

That was a task in itself. The list was so long that in telligent consideration of the claims of many of those presenting themselves as candidates was impossible. It cost the city something between \$12,000 to \$14,000 to hold this 'primary" election, and what did the people get for it?

Merely a list of eighteen names from which they are to select nine in another trial one week from Tuesday. The primary has decided nothing. It has placed "tags" upon none of the candidates and has shown nothing in the way of the relative fitness of the various men for the places which they

Many good men-men who deserve the places and men who would fill these places with credit to themselves and benefit to the city-have been dropped out of the running either because they lacked the money to make a vigorous campaign or because some other two or three pulled votes from their natural strength even though those so pulling went down to defeat themselves.

We now face another election, along exactly the same lines without one thing being changed aside from the shortening of

the ballot and at an equal expense to the taxpayers. There is absolutely no necessity for this duplication of elections in this particular instance. The "primary" election was designed to take the place of the party convention in picking the nominees of the party, but in this case there are no

Then why this duplication of expenditure?

### DILLING IN THE CHAIR.

HERE IS A DIFFERENCE between George W. Dilling on the stump as candidate for Mayor of Seattle-and Dilling in the chair as the reform executive of the City new Mayor has been at the head of municipal affairs for ten days. Within that time he has authorized an act the exact counterpart of an act for which Dilling criticised in unmeasured terms his predecessor, Hon. Hiram Charles Gill.

Not a fortnight ago the campaign was waging in all bitterness. As standard-hearer of the reform movement, Dilling was credited with a statement that Gill had "stolen" \$450,000 In a dignified manner Gill explained that he had signed

n ordinance passed by the City Council withdrawing \$500,000 from the sewer fund and loaning it to the general fund. Dilling is reported as having replied that one of his first acts, if elected Mayor, would be to return that money to the

sewer fund-to be repaid from money received as taxes. That, in brief, was Mr. Dilling on the stump-seeking the office he now fills. His object was to oust the man who less than a year previously had been chosen by a majority of all the votes cast at the election.

Dilling in the chair views the situation in a new light Not only is he not paying the money back, but he is authorizing a bill borrowing \$125,000 from the general fund with which to start the collection of garbage; and he is explaining that the charge against the sewer fund, which he declared from the stump should be attended to instanter, will have to wait until other money is received.

It would be unkind to charge Dilling with breach of faith, in view of the perplexities which hedge about the office of

At the same time, the fact ought not to be overlooked by the merciless critics of Hiram C. Gill, that Dilling even now is doing the very thing sought to be established against Gill as maladministration-and Dilling explains and apologizes by emphasizing the urgency of garbage collection.

What a difference there is between a promise upon the stump and an official act of an executive in the chair! The new incumbent is discovering that the task of being Mayor of Seattle is no child's play.

# THE NEW JAPANESE TREATY.

RESIDENT TAFT has sprung another surprise upon the country along his line of pressing to the issue new treaties with our foreign friends without any particular regard to political influence or the traditional policies of the

This time it takes the form of a new treaty with Japan! There is nothing particularly remarkable about this new reaty except for the fact that it recognizes Japan as a modern civilized nation instead of the semi-barbarous power with

which the present treaty was negotiated in 1894. The surprise lies rather in the fact that it was carried to the United States Senate without preliminary warning from the Executive Mansion in these, the closing days of the regular session of Congress, while there is still so much else to be

As for the provision in the new treaty—the omission of all reference to limitations of immigration of Japanese into this there is no need for alarm on that score even by the people of the Pacific Coast, who are the most vitally interested in this phase of our friendly relationship between Japan and the United States.

No one who knows anything at all of the Japanese character, or the veneer of pride which covers species of the diplomatic relations between two powers of the first order, could expect that Japan would sign any treaty which contained so humiliating a clause as that which would forbid all except a certain class of her citizens from entering the ports of the United States.

Certain it is that the United States would never sign such a treaty even though the alternative be a devastating war. The situation, so far as Japanese immigration is concerned

will be in no wise changed through the substitution of this new treaty for the old one which was signed in 1894, when Grover Cleveland was President and Walter Q. Gresham Secretary of State.

There is nothing in that treaty which forbids immigration of any character. There are no laws upon the statute books of the United States to forbid this immigration. The fact that it is now being held down to an almost negative quantity is because the Japanese Government itself has undertaken to look after the matter for us and is doing it far better than we could do it with our own immigration service for our-

The Japanese of the undesirable class are not allowed to leave home when their destination is known to be the United

As far as the other changes in the treaty be concernedthey are only those which the passing of sixteen years and the marvelous changes which have taken place in Japan and in Japan's relations with the rest of the world during that time have made necessary.

We must remember that the treaty now in force between the United States and Japan was signed at a time when Japan had only emerged from an era in which she was con sidered as a semi-barbarous nation through the defeat of China, and that her treaty with us was signed after she had negotiated similar treaties with all of the other powers of

Japan has made great strides since that time. Not only has she defeated Russia in one of the great wars of history but she has also made marvelous progress in an industrial and commercial way.

Of all the treaties which she signed after she first sought to assume rank with the civilized nations of the world in the early nineties, ours was the last to be ratified, and is consequently the last to expire. It has another year of life left, but Japan is desirous of

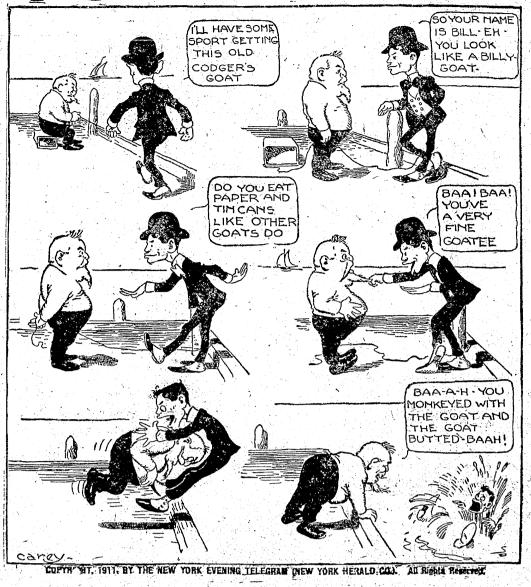
reforming her tariff and financial systems and needs this treaty before she can proceed along these lines at home. Accordingly, Japan has been urging the United States to hasten this work, and although there is another year of life left in the present treaty, the new one is the result.

We can see no reason why it should not be signed. The Japanese Government has frankly and in a most practical way recognized the fact that a certain class of her citizens are not vanted here and that their attempts to find lodgment here are the cause of unavoidable friction.

Assurances have undoubtedly been given that the Japanese Government will continue to see to it that we are not so annoyed. If not, laws can be enacted that will cover the case. The treaty has been favorably recommended by the Senate Committee upon Foreign Affairs, following a statement by Secretary of State Knox, and there is no reason why it should

# Ye Getting Of Ye Goat &

THE SERVED CREEK TRUES, RECESSEE BY ENTRY, PEO. 20, 1911.



# THE TIRED BUSINESS MAN-

Tells Friend Wife Paying for Trousers Pressing Increases Expense E By WALTER A. SINCLAIR

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VE wondered what those officials

did when the government refused to pay for having their clothes pressed," remarked Friend Wife. "It seems odd, one, a state judge, and the other employed by the national government, asking the people to pay for having their trousers frome? "Thus expense in-ceases," nurmured the Tride Busiless Man. "If you remember back away you will recall that the senators handed themselves a nice Turkish bath and massage parlor at the country's expense hence the clean politics resulting, for course, a stray member had to be wheewashed and talcumed up a little now the washed for the most time we have the cleanest, most-bathed set of senators of any country in the United States. "Why shouldn't the learned state judge and the equally learned other expert employed by the federal government have their talloring bills paid by us? Just why the learned judge's trousers should be baggy at the knees affer a high judge has post-prandialled that the judges must never bend the knee to the mob, which he said meant anybody not agreeing with a judge. I don't know. Both he and the other fellow ought to make the government pay for the creases in their brows brought on by hard thinking.

"It's a long time since the tightwad constituency emitted a plaintive bleat about the senator who franked his shirts through the mail so that they might be laundered at home and sent back free of clearge. I don't know what they do now, when people have become so fussy that statesmen have to change their linen twice during the week, but it would be easy enough to just, have it Jaundered in Washington at government expense.

"Anyway, I've read a lot from the cap-

pense.
"Anyway, I've read a lot from the cap-



"Metallic Statuary."

ital about this and that statesman wash-ing dirty linen. Hence the word Wash-ing-ton. As for letting Uncie Sam pay the salary of each senator's and reprethe salary of each senator's and representative's campaign press agent, politely termed secretary, and for the free mailing of tons of campaign literature—puh-shaw! that can be interpreted as official business. Lalways know it's official business, when I get a franked letter from our representative in the House—that peerless statesman—erwhatever his name is—informing me'in imitation typewriting and imitation longhand signature that he lies awake—that is, he lies awake nights—worrying

over what to do to further my interests. I don't know who my favorite interests are to the control of the contr

could be pressed at government expense but not jeans.

"Abraham Lincoln's trousers were shockingly in need of pressing, if pictures show truly. His brow was wrinkled, too. Doesn't look as well in metallic statuary as a statesman, in nicely creased clothes, holding a scroll with the bill on it for the government auditor to O. K. We had one President who was a atailor and one Tresident who was a atailor and one Traylor who was a President—I refer to the manywho grabbed off for us the present grand stand where spectators can view the great Mexican war without giving up home comforts. Those two could probably iron their own clothes, if necessary. The only reference I ever saw in the life of George, Washington was at his farewell to his officers, when he embraced them and weepingly pressed their suits. As for the learned judge just getting his bill returned, he should remember to 'Judge not lest 'ye be audited.'

"How could they charge ironing clothes to the government?" asked Friend Wife.

"Item learned the pressing official bustness."

## FERGUS AND THE RED COLLEEN

L.,

KENNETT HARRIS

M R. MULREADY was dealing him-R. MULREADY was dealing himself a lone forty-five hand in the little back room at Dacey's when the young man in the green sweater found him. He looked up with a wry twist of his mouth that was meant to be welcoming, and kicked a chair from under the table.

"Rist your hunkers, Jamesey, lad," he said, cordially. "Sure 'tis a dull hole here till the byes gets around after their carned beef an' cabbage. That's the worst of being a gintleman of lisure. There's too few of 'us entirely. How's ahl wid ye, an' wid the misthress of your fond affictions?"

ahi wid ye, an' wid the misthress of your fond affictions?"

"Everything's all right," replied the young man in the green sweater, yawning as he seated himself.

"Is she as crool as iver?" inquired, Mr. Mulready,

"She knows better," answered the young man in the green sweater. "She knows that I won't stand for no monkey business."

"Well, well," said
Mr. Mulready, "An' this is what it's come to, are ye telling me! 'She knows betther,' sis he. An' him disthracted entirely but two short weeks ago. Fergus O'Shea ahl over again!"

"Who's he:" asked the young man in the green sweater.

THE STORY OF FEEGUS O'SHEA.

THE STORY OF FERGUS O'SHEA.

THE STORY OF FERGUS O'SHEA.

"He was a lad back in the ould country that was the very spit of me whin the world was young." said Mr. Mulready, pushing his spectacles upon his bald forehead. "That is to say, he was good lookin' beyant the ordinary, an' tight, an' trim, an' handy with his stick or his pair of fists so that he was feared by man an' loved by women for miles around Dungarvan.

"Dungarvan!" sighed Mr. Mulready.

"D'ungarvan!" sighed Mr. Mulready.

"D'ungarvan!" sighed Mr. Mulready.

"D'ungarvan!" sighed Mr. watched the boats go by. Whin ye want to see pretty gyuris go to Dungarvan, Jamesey. A" twas the same in Fergus O'Shea's day, an' the bright eyes undher the gray hoofs was ahl sayin' to Fergus. Come an' thry, come an' thry! I'll not deny ye."

"But Fergus laughed an' went his way. Too aisy! sis he. Too aisy! I know ahl I want widout thryin'. An' divil a beat faster wud his pulse go till he met the Colleen wid the Red Cloak. Thin it was but the glimpse of black hair flyin', and the fash of the red cloak, an' her dancin' feet took her on the western turnpike, around the bend an' out of sight.

"Who wud she be, I dunno,' sis me

bould Fergus. Be she who she may, I'll take afther her, he sis. Niver, niver have I seen the like of her, an' no other will contint me.

"So, off he sets on the western turn-pike an' once in; a while he sees around a bend a glimpse of a red cloak dancing ahead, an' once in a while there was, the print of a little shoe in the dust; but thry as he might; he cud niver come up wid her.

they as he might; he cud niver come up wid her.

"Sometimes he lost her entirely, an' thin his heart was heavy. The night come on an' she was gone an' he lay down under the hedge at last an' dreamed of the floating black locks and the little dancing feet that he would come up wid on the morrow.

"He was stirring before the sun for red, or thought he did, and, a mile on, there was the print of the little fut. Thin he asked of ahl he met: 'Have ye seen a Colleen wid a Red Cloak?' an' they'd answer him back, 'Sure, she's but a furlong or two beyant. an' he'd trudge on wid a heart uplifted.

"Yet, thry as he might, he cud niver come up wid her, slip of a gyurl as she was; an' mornin', went to noon, an' noon to night, an' he was still on the western turnpike.

"The nixt day, the red cloak fluttered north an' thin west again an' north to Kildare, but a glimpse of it was ahl Fergus got. That an' the word from the folk he met an' those in the cottages where he begged a bite an' z sup. Ahlways it was, 'She's but a little beyant. Hurry, an' ye'll be up wid her in a mile.'

"But the miles reeled out along the Dublin road an' into Dublin town."

Hurry, an' ye'll be up wid her in a mile.'

Her Pace Like The Suneise.

"But the miles reeled out along the Dublin road an' into Dublin town, an' through the alleys an' the sthreets, here an' there an' inither an' yen; thin out of the town an' west till he came to the Blackwather; an' the feet of the lad was bleedin' an' sore an' his stomach was impty manny's the long day. "Still he kep on an' on. For, sis he, 'Her face will be like the sunrise on Mohavullagh for beauty, an' her eyes like the eyes of the deer that run there; her lips will have the velvet an' the color of the dog-roses, an' her breath will be sweeter than theirs.

"So off over the hills wint he, wid the red cloak dancing before him, an' into Cavan an' up Lough Erne to Bally shannon. Sure I'll have ye there,' he sis; but, wid a filt of the cloak ind, she was off into Ulster, where the grass grows yallow, an', as she wint, a laugh came back to him on the wind, as it had done more than the wanst hefore; an' it was the kind of a laugh that sets a man's blood tingling with fre.

"Into Londonderry she wint, wid Fergus hol-fut behind he'; an' out again an' over the top of Sileve Snaght to Malin an' up an' up to Malin Head, wid nawthin' but the bright blue say before her and Fergus behind. Then she turned.

"Her face was like the sunrise on

fore her and reagus seemen.

"Her face was like the sunrise on Mohavulagh for beauty, an' betther, her eyes were like those of the deer that runs there, but softer an' larger; her lips had the velvet of the dog-roses an'



He—Ruth said she could never learn love me. She—No wonder, she's to old to learn.

her breath, as she came to him, wid her round arms out, smelt betther far; an she laughed. "YE'VE GOT ME AT LÁST!"

"Ye have got me at last, Fergus O'Shea.' sis the Colleen wid the Red Cloak.'
Well an' truly have ye follied me
through bog an' over mountain to the
ind of ahl; an' from this to doom's
day an' a day, I'm yours from the
crown of me head to the sole of me
fut to folly you. An' wid that her
white arms went around him.
"Ye'ro chokin' of me, sis Fergus."
Tear an' ouns! Let loose of me! An'
as for follyin' me, will ye wait till I ax
ye?" ye?"
"'Don't ye want me, Fergus O'Shea?'
sis she.

"Don't ye want me, Fergus O'Shea?" Is she.
"I wudden't say that I did, Fergus sis to her, pushin' out his lip. There's a gyurl back in Dungarvan—Kitty Donahue—that comes into my mind \* \* An' I doubt if ye'll jump off the rockan' swim,' sis he.
"Kitty will have forgotten you by this,' sis the Colleen wid the Red Cloak laughin'. She won't care for you now." Thin, by the piper that played bemore Moses, I'll make her! sis Fergus. Goodby and good luck to ye, my dear. I'm goin' back to ould Dungarvan."

The Betort Celestial. The Retort Celestial.

Hop Lee stood in his doorway looking up and down the street at the American life that passed.

By and by Willie Muffins, the son of the baker on the corner, came along and spied the Chinaman.

"Puppy-dog soup!" the boy shouted, in tones of rich decision, having reference to the fact with which all students of Oriental customs are familiar, that slant-eyed laundrymen subsist largely on a diet composed of domestic pets.

Hop Lee smiled with Celestial imperturbability.

"Lotten-egg cake!" he retorted.—Newark Star.

"The secret of success in matrimony is to marry one's opposite," quoted the Wise Guy. "Then a man must be a fool to marry a brainy woman," added the Simple Mug.—Philadelphia Record.

## HANDICRAFT IN PRISONS

By ELBERT HUBBARD Copyright, 1911, by Star Company.

ing plants have been installed by

In most penitentiaries manufacturing plants have been installed by the state. The object of the plants is—first, to work a reformation to the prisoners by useful industry; second to make the institution self-supporting.

This scheme, introduced with the best of motives, has failed in its intent on both counts. I will grant, of course, the tank is bester than industrial than a certain profit has a certain profit has been realized than a certain profit has been realized than a certain profit has been realized than the fact that has some toward the prisoners, that has some toward the institution. But the original proposition of the prisoners, that has some toward the institution. But the original proposition of a kind and carried on in prisons; athen morally or fine more failure lies in the fact that work as carried by wardens, success, either morally or fine finencial failure lies in the fact that work as carried by wardens, and prisoners as a fact that work in the finencial failure lies in the finencial failure

not over 5 per cent are any more victors in their instincts; than the men outside. We find, on acquaintance, that the men outside. We find, on acquaintance, that the man in bonds is very much like ourselves. He has done something; while we have only thought it. He often lacks caution, and he lacks will. Yet through the right influence at the right moment—his will supplemented by another—he might be outside and, a tempitation coming to us when impulse was strong, we might now be in his place.

The prisoner is a man and a brother. Our desire is to help him to help himself, and thereby help ourselves, Grant that he must be restrained and a limit put on-lifs liberty, yet if we can make restraint moral the greater are we. Revenge and punishment are things of the past. Revenge belongs to the savage. The germ of punishment lies in the act. 'Vengeance is mine, and I will repay,' saith the Lord.'

And the Lord needs no help along this line.

This leaves us free to teach.

The germ of punishment lies in the act. Vengeance is mine, and I will repay, saith the Lord.

And the Lord needs no help along this line.

This leaves us free to teach.

And so here is the vital point: Set prisoners to work at hand work. Do not suggest revoit by placing the man on a treadmill. Make work pleasant and give it as a privilege.

We grow through expression, and the only way to reform a man is through tile right exercise of his faculties; thus allowing the man to peform himself. Education should be through self-activity, not through punishment.

The kindergarten idea has been partially introduced in various reform schools and the result has been most encouraging—a marvel, often even to the teachers. And If boys from twelve to eighteen can be managed by kindness, full grown men can also.

I am positive that I can take, just as they come, twenty-five Sing. Sing men and by the kindergarten method manage them, in a room alone, day after day, without arms or a guard in a perfectly orderly and decent manner. I can teach them to express themselves in useful work, and can gradually develop among the most of them, a degree of deftness and skill that will make them self-supporting.

More than-this, I can secure in a week a hundred men and women who can teach as well as I can. And I am not sure, but that men prisoners can be taught best by women.

The kindergarten method should be used in its entirety—that is, there should be music, singing, marches and calisthenics to relieve nerve-tension. Also there should be oral expression under proper regulations, instead of the grim deathily silence of the present prison.

with their hands, and gradually promoted from the simple work to the more complex.

For grown men carpentry, wood carving, cabinet work, blacksmithing and weaving could all be used. The simple weaving of "homespun" and bed covers would lead some to tapestries, just as wood carving, modelling and drawing would lead tone leet few to art.

But, best of all, hand work in prison, instead, of machine methods, would give us back men for criminals. The reason there is no place now for the man who has "done time" is because we believe he is incompetent. He cannot do anything. He is, helpless as a crawfish that has just sloughed its shell. We have all the incompetents now that we can manage, and so we turn the jail bird away with a letter of recommendation or a certificate of character, and we ease conscience by rubbing into him a little trite advice about bracing up and an honest life.

Convince a board of pardons that the man can and will do a valuable service for society, and the prison doors fly open.

Idleness is the only sin. A blacksmith

for society, and the prison above an open.

Idleness is the only sin. A blacksmith singing at his force, sparks a flying, anvil ringing, the man materializing an idea—what is finer. I saw such a sight the other, evening through a window the game a thrill and I said to myself, "The only saint is the man who has found his work."

## Man Has Right to What He Pays For.

What Hc Pays For.

A man has a right to what he pays for provided he lays down good money. It was in order to test that right that Alton S. Miller, president of the Union Electric Light & Power-Company of St. Louis, refused to pay his fare on a Pennsylvania railroad train, on the ground that he was obliged to stand.

Nine men out of ten would have swallowed their indignation and made no sign. That is one of our American weaknesses. We carry the long-suffering spirit to a point where it becomes a vice. For the sake of peace, ease and economy we are ready to endure almost anything rather than make a fuss about the way a man obts aboard a train he

it.

When a man gets aboard a train he has a right to the car that he enters, to the wheels under it, the engine in front of it and a seat in it. It all belongs together, and a share in the combined advantage of the whole make-up of the train is what his ticket stands for. The proper business principle is to

The proper business principle is to pay for what you get and not to pay for it until you do get it. But in dealing with rallroad corporations one has to pay anyway, and is expected to be satisfied, whether he gets all he pays for or only hair of it.

The fact that the Penpsylvania people did not care to have the case brought to a judicial issue may perhaps be understood to begin to a sneaking suspicion on their part that Mr. Miller had the legal right of it, and that if the courts passed upon it, it might result in their being olliged to run longer trains or in their having to receive from passengers only in proportion to benefits conferred.—San Francisco Examner.

Approximately one-third of the world's supply of copra now is being produced in the Philippines.

PLEASANT.



-Your brother, the surgeon She—Your prother, the surgeon is very slow and torturing in his operations.

He—Yes he's wealthy and follows the profession only for the pleasure it gives him.