Editorial Page of The Seattle Daily Times, May 5, 1913

The Brattle Doith Times

Times Printing Company of Seattle.

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EASTERN OFFICES:

The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency, Tribune Building, Chicago, and Tribune Building, New York City.

TACOMA, WASH., OFFICE: 766 Commerce Street. Telephone Main 445.

CITY OFFICES:

Pairons not receiving The Times within the usual hours should telephone the following agents:

H. A. Reynolds, Kenwood 105, Fremont; 7520 East Green Lake Boulevard.

Holton, Ballard, 5506 Twentieth Northwest. Phone

Lorenzo Dow, 4811 Brooklyn Avenue, University; Ken-

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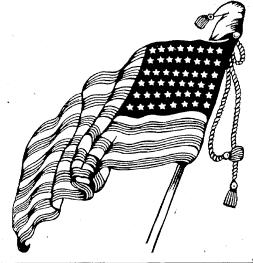
The Times for all other points of the city.
Calls must be made evenings before 7:30 p. m. and Sunday 1000 and m.

days before 9:30 a. m.	
TELEPHONES.	
Business Office	6600
City EditorMain	7410
Dramatic Editor	7410
News Room	7410
Society EditorMain	1181
Managing EditorMain	7410
Editor-in-Chief	529
" "Elliott	3842

All communications for publication should be addressed "Editor The Times." Stamps must be inclosed if MSS. are to be returned.
Entered at the postoffice at Seattle, Wash., as second-

Population of Seattle by the Census of

Population according to the United States Census Bureau, January 1, 1913286,322



THE WEATHER.

Fair tonight and Tuesday; light northeasterly winds.

TIDES AT SEATTLE TOMORROW.	
First high water3:08 a. m.	
First low water	

Speaking of efficiency, it costs Seattle \$6,000 to find out how to save money in the departments, and then nobody does anything to carry the recommendations into effect.

If the general land office will really consent to action on mineral claims pending for half a decade, there may be some prospect of scratching untold wealth from the rocks of the Pacific Northwest.

Mrs. Bryan is taking the rest cure, after the arduous duties of getting settled in Washington. But there are oo many Japanese in California to permit the American ecretary of state to do the same thing.

Unlike the old-time horse, which disappeared from the irn as "lost, strayed or stolen," the stray automobile nowdays usually combines all three points. When abandoned, sticks to the roadway or the deserted lot.

A railroad entirely in West, Virginia, with the exception of a 1,500-foot tunnel in Kentucky, knows how annoyng it is to get out of bounds. Owing to that trifling cirnumstances, the road is interstate, and must reduce its rate

Seattle, having sold its timber in the Cedar River watershed, must maintain a fire patrol on its own account. There is only one possible answer to the inquiry made by both state and federal authorities. The city will take every reasonable precaution against forest fire, of course.

gain many ideas which they can use for the benefit of their town when they return to take part in the Panama-Pacific Exposition. The plan to form a National Boys' City ought to prove an attractive and instructive feature of the fair.

REPENTS OF HIGH FINANCE.

NE APOSTLE of high finance has been obliged to tell how he "got it." He is now penniless in a Portland, Ore., jail, after having swindled an insurance company and two fraternal societies out of \$15,000.

His predicament shows the peril of cutting cross-lots to wealth. He has lost the money secured by fraud, he has brought discredit on his family, and has forfeited his self-

The device used in this instance was the ancient dodge of the fake corpse. A part of the plan, at least, will come true When the repentant swindler finds himself in the penitentiary, he will discover that he is legally dead.

His experience shows that it is better to be a plugger with accredited standing than a plunger without a reputa-

THE ISSUE OF FREE TOLLS.

REE TOLLS is still a lively issue in the country, irrespective of whether Congress shall decide to take up the question at this special session or shall decide to carry it over to the regular session in December.

There is no reason to doubt that whenever any one of the several proposed amendments to the Panama Canal act, designed to do away with free tolls, shall come up for discussion, there will be wide differences of opinion exhibited.

Nor will the debate be along strictly partisan lines. Senator Root, a Republican, is a sturdy opponent to free tolls. Other distinguished members of the same party are as determined in its advocacy. The same split is manifest in the Democratic ranks. If there is any general ground upon which the "pros"

Coast states and their representatives being generally favorable and the opposition largely manifesting itself among representatives from the interior. However, that this line of distinction is not arbitrary is apparent from the fact that Root-a New Yorker-is

and "antis" may be said to be united, it is sectional-the

numbered among the opponents of the free tolls idea. Either President Wilson's views on the subject were misunderstood or the correspondents in Waskington are

cally changed his opinion. According to latest advices, he is not opposed to the free tolls idea, but is merely maintaining an open mind until such time as he may feel it neces sary to make a formal declaration.

In the meantime, a majority—if not all—of the members of the Washington state delegation have announced themselves as solidly in line with the views of the Seattle Chamber of Commerce, which favors free tolls for American ships.

HOBSON AND HIS PARENTAL COURT.

ONGRESSMAN HOBSON has a good idea of reform in his bill proposing a federal parental court. He would grant jurisdiction in such matters to United States district judges in all parts of the Union except the District of Columbia, where it would be vested in a parental judge to be appointed by the President.

Much good could be accomplished if the plan advance beyond the status of mere theory. Children of 16 years and less, who violate federal statutes, would have especial care. They would be spared the humiliation and disgrace of appearing before a court of record, and the odium of being ent to prison. Also, persons vested with parental authority would be made to feel their duty and responsibility.

Experience has taught that lack of consideration toward offenders of tender years has increased crime. What a handicap to a youth to have "done time" under any condi-

reform schools that do not reform, from houses of correction that do not correct, and from jails and penitentiaries that are culture-beds of crime. If he succeeds, he will help to cut down the annual crop of criminals.

WHY NOT SEND THE FLEET WEST?

EATTLE might take occasion when Secretary of the Navy Daniels visits this city during Potlach, to urgently impress upon him the advisability of sending the Atlantic Fleet to this Coast instead of to the Mediterranean during

The natural desire of the enlisted man to see foreign shores must be recognized but inasmuch as a vast majority of those recruited for this branch of the nation's military forces are familiar only with their own land, a visit to the twin Americas would be just as novel and fully as desirable.

The one particular section of the globe in which this government is interested is America. The Monroe Doctrine preads over the two continents like a mantle. It serves to link all nations situated upon both in a certain brotherhood and that sentiment can not be cultivated too assiduously.

No stroke of American diplomacy in years was more effective than the visit of Secretary Root to South America several years ago. The mere fact that he was dispatched on such a mission of peace and good-will was accepted as an vidence of the good faith of the United States and its interest in its neighbor republics.

With no navy worth the name itself, the Pacific Coast is justified if it asks that the government, once in a while, dispatch its powerful Atlantic fleet to the Western sea. Even if we are never to have the use of them, it is comforting to gaze upon the dreadnought and gain a realization of the mighty defenses that are interposed between our Eastern shores and the enemy who does not exist.

MUTUAL INSURANCE AND INCOME TAX.

UTUAL INSURANCE COMPANIES are organizing a fight against the income tax. To that end they appeal to their policy-holders individually to protest to Senators and Congressmen against the passage of the income-tax provision of the tariff law.

One mutual company alone is sending out three-quarters of a million copies of a circular to policy-holders in the United States. The key-note is that "all life insurance conducted not for profit but for mutual protection, should be

Paragraph G of Section II reads.

"Provided, however, that nothing in this section shall apply to labor, agricultural or horticultural organizations, fraternal and beneficiary societies, orders or associations operating under the lodge system * * no part of the net income of which inures to the benefit of any private stockholder or individual" iolder or individual."

The end sought to be gained was included in the incometax law of 1894, which expressly exempted life insurance conducted on the mutual plan.

Theoretically anyone with a net income of only \$4,000 or ess will not be taxed; but practically, say the mutual insurance companies, every holder of such a policy will yield

If the law be thus applied to insurance companies, it is mpossible now to tell what the tax will be, further than to say that the total from this source will be enormousand the mutual companies declare that the policy-holders

EDUCATING THE JEWS IN JERUSALEM.

OSTILITY TO JEWS in Russia and throughout Europe H OSTILITY TO JEWS in Russia and throughout Europe may result in the founding of a Jewish university in Jerusalem. It is deployable that the antiversity in Jerusalem. It is deplorable that the anti-Semite craze has barred the Hebrew from many educational

It is a safe guess that the Hebrews will be educated, even f they have to build their own schools. No other race is so noted for taking care of its own. It looks after its poor, and it relieves distress. In a way that commands admiration.

Probably Jerusalem would be a good place for a school. There is evidence to prove that need. The Times has received a communication, written both in Hebrew and English, setting forth the plight of one Ascher Hausman, now in Jerusalem. He says in part:

"Now my wife, children and I are in a very bad posses "Now my wife, children and I are in a very our possession, as you yourself can to introduce. From great poverty has a child to my sorrow died me away. To sarry my life through the world I need help from abroad, but by whom shauld I seek help?
"Her in Jerusalem all men are poor, so I was obliged to have from my brothers and sisters who live in Europe."

beg help from my brathers and sisters who live in Europe Burope as a shalnd to bew a gift from abroad, as I have never eaten bread of alms."

The sufficiency of the Hebrew text may be taken for granted. But it is evident from the appeal in English that Ascher might profitably go to school.

Seriously, it is shameful that a race of such commanding ntellectuality should be barred from the great universities The people who have glorified themselves in individuals like Disraeli, Hirsch, Strauss and Zangwill will find a way outauthough they may have to build their own university in Jerusalem to do so

CALIFORNIA TAKES FINAL STEP.

VER THE PROTESTS of President Wilson and Secretary Bryan, the California Legislature has adopted an alien land ownership measure which meets with the disapproval of the Japanese government. The act is now before Governor Johnson, who has promised to hold it up for a limited period in deference to the desire of the national chief Now that the final step has been taken, it must be con-

fessed that there is a considerable measure of reason in the California attitude. Whether it be politic is another matter and one which future events may be expected to determine. California has observed the treatles of this country with

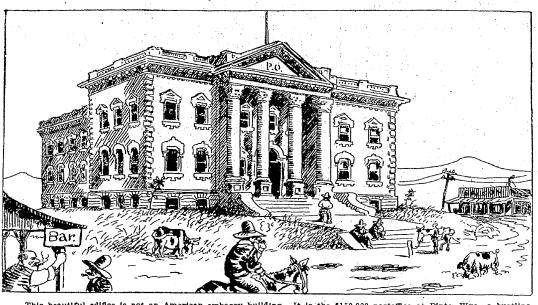
Japan. There appears to be general concurrence on this The objectionable phrase "ineligible to citizenship" was excised from the measure and a leasing clause inserted, permitting the Chinese and Japanese to hold property for certain stipulated purposes for limited periods.

This much was a concession to the administration and in deference to the protests of Japan. Under a strict construction of law, it would appear that the Californians have assumed a position that cannot be too severely criticized.

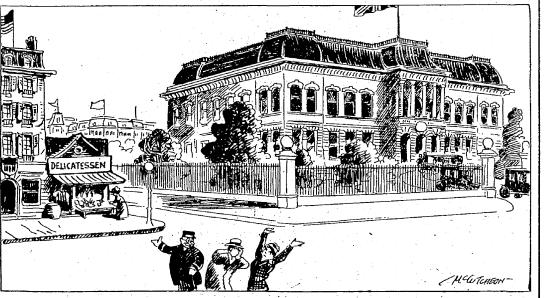
On the broader proposition of the advisability of barring out the Japanese and Chinese—as is the purpose of any such law, when all is said and done-there may be wide differences of opinion. However, this much is emphatic: California does not want them and there is no treaty binding its hands, it has taken decisive steps to drive them out.

The next move is "up to" the administration. What is will be is not yet definitely known. If it results in a definite settlement of the issue, one way or another, it will be welcomed. This constant unrest is detrimental to the best interests of all the Coast states.

TRAVELOGUES FOR PATRIOTIC **AMERICANS**



This beautiful edifice is not an American embassy building. It is the \$150,000 postoffice at Pinto, Wyo., a bustling city of nearly 1,000—in census years. Pinto was founded in 1872 and is soon to have a splendid telephone installed. In election years Pinto casts over 2,000 votes for anybody recommended by the senator whose patriotic efforts succeeded in



Here we have a typical scene in the legation quarter of an European capital. The stately building to the right is the British legation which Great Britain provides for its ambassador. To the extreme left, next to the delicatessen store, may be seen the American legation. It is not supplied by our noble government, because the country needs its money to build postofiless at Pinto. Wvo., and other places of great political importance—to senators and congressmen. The ambassador has to pay the rent out of his own pocket, and if he is not a plutocrat he has to live modestly next to

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A Clew and a Connoisseur 5 By Robert Carlton Brown

INSTALLMENT NO. ONE. 44 ELLO, is this Christopher Poe?"
The New York banker's eyes lighted as he pressed the receiver to his ear and answered, "yes, is this you, Arthur?"
"Yes ear you.

you, Arthur?"
"Yes, can you come over to my of-fice within an hour?"

"I have a directors' meeting at 2 o'clock, but I am free until then."
"Better put off that directors' meeting, Chris. This is something very important"

meeting, Chris. This is something very important."

"All right, I'll be there in half an hour."

Christopher Poe hung up the receiver and catching up a light coat and a straw hat he ran lightly down the stairs and walked across to Broadway, where he hailed a taxi and ordered the driver to take him to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. As he whizzed up town he rapidly ran over in his mind the various services he had rendered to Sir Arthur Hornsby. Ten years ago he had assisted in running to ground a clever Parislan syndicate of curio dealers who had systematically stolen many of the valuable coins in the museum collection. After that he had worked on a substitute bronze which had been procured by the art gallery and it was through his efforts that a great fraud had been exposed.

Alighting in front of the spacious

and been exposed.

Alighting in front of the spacious gallery he went through the side door and knocked at a suite of rooms given over to the active manager of the museum.
A large boney Englishman with drooping mustache rose from his desk

A large boney Englishman with drooping mustache rose from his desk quickly as Poe entered and extended his hand in greeting.

"What is it?" asked Poe anxiously. "It's about the 'The Morning Mist,' you remember that we bought it five years ago from an obscure dealer right here in New York?"

"Yes, the price was \$40,000. I remember there was quite a little newspaper comment at the time concerning the price and the manner in which it was procured."

"Yes," answered Sir Arthur Hornby, "there was some doubt as to whether or not it was a genuine canvas."

whether or not it was a genuine canvas."
"You got that picture through
Spoods the Fifth Avenue dealer, didn't
you," asked the New York banker, who
also had time to follow all the art acquisitions at the Metropolitan.
"Yes, he guaranteed it as a genuine
Turner and the only thing that made
us suspicious was the low price."
"Well what happened to it?"
"Stolen."
"When?"

'We just discovered it this morn-

"We just discovered ing."
"And you have no clew?"
"No, nothing at all, and the evidence there is that the picture stolen last night is that the door tween the Turner room and the Ettian room was found tampered today."

evidence there is that the picture was stolen last night is that the door between the Turner room and the Egyptian room was found tampered with today."

"Was the picture cut out of the frame." asked Poe, "or was it removed without injury."

"A clever substitute was put into the frame. If it weren't for the brilliancy of the paint the substitute might be easily taken for the original."

"Have you closed the Turner room to visitors this morning?" asked Poe.

"No, not yet," the manager of the museum pressed a button on his desk and both sat silent several moments until an attendant appeared and Sir Hornsby said, "will. you see that the Turner room is locked up and that no one is allowed to enter."

"You had better close the Egyptian room too until we have a chance to look the ground over thoroughly," put in the banker-detective.

"All right, sir," auswered the attendant withdrawing.

Christopher Poe picked up a diagram of the Metropolitan from the directors desk and turned quickly to diagram showing the arrangements of the room. He marked the chamber containing the Egyptian display, mostly mummies and quaint clay vessels and put a check mark against the small art gallery where half a dozen of Turner's masterpieces were displayed. Then he pointed with his pencil to the door between the two rooms and asked, "that is fitted with his pencil to the door between the two rooms and asked, "that is fitted with the regular locks, the same as is on this door here."

"Yes," answered Sir Arthur. "The doors are not so hard to open. The Egyptian room. There is a rigid examination every night before lock-up time and it does not seem possible that any person could contrive to have

themselves locked in all night in any of the rooms."
"Well, let us go to work immediately," suggested Poe. "I infer that there has been no publicity given out on this?"

there has been no publicity given out on this?

"Of course not. It would be foolish to scare away the thief. He would doubtless take flight to some foreign country if the newspapers published the story about it."

country if the newspapers published the story about it."

Sir Arthur Hornsby arose and held the door open for his friend. They passed through a series of corridors until they came to a small door which an attendant unlocked for them. As soon as they had entered the room Christopher Poe stepped to the place where "The Morning Mist" had been hung. He was surprised to find that the frame was in its usual position and that the picture within the frame looked startlingly like the original but as the director had suggested the paint seemed fresher, the colors more vivid and the work gave the impression of a clever imitation.

"I suppose the public would never find out that a substitution had been made." remirked Christopher Poe. as he stepped close to the picture and examined it critically. "The brush work is certainly that of Turner's. The colors are his, too." He lifted the frame from the wall and carefully examined the back of the picture. The canvas had been newly tacked on and there were slight scratches where the hammer had slipped.

"You see" said Sir Arthur Hornsby.

scratches where the hammer had slipped.
"You see," said Sir Arthur Hornsby.
"the work was doubtless done by a man very familiar with pictures."
"The thing that puzzles me," said Christopher Poe slowly, "is that this canvas is really very old."
"That's an old trick. This substitute picture is probably painted over an original by some minor artist of a hundred years ago."
"But the paint, in spite of its brillancy," said Poe, "seems to have been on the canvas for a good many years, too. The whole thing seems puzzling. I can't see how it would benefit anybody to steal "The Morning Mist' and put in its place a picture which would pless as its equal to the average public and probably to most experts. I don't believe we will find anything more here; let's look at the connecting door, and then glance around the Egyptian room."

The New York banker opened the

room."

The New York banker opened the door which had been tampered with and carefully examined the lock. Marks on the metal part about the knob showed that no expert hand had been engaged in the business.

"The man who did this was surely an amateur cracksman, but a profes-

you recognize it from there?"
"A diminishing glass!" cried Sir Arthur.
"Yes; a good one, too."
The Englishman stepped over to his friend and together they examined the small hand glass. "It's a French diminisher," remarked Poe. "That man Spoods had a French artist working for him on those fake Betticellis, didn't he?"
"I believe he did. But why do you connect Spoods with this affair?"
"Oh, I don't, except that the man who did the job is evidently an artist, remarked Poe. "I wonder if you could send to me the attendant who usually has charge of the Turner room? Yes, I can get him right now if you are through with your examination here," offered Sir Arthur Horneby.

Foliage of Hen.

A young Boston college woman was following the suburbanite about his place and of the suburbanite about his place and of the second was preciated of the second with the suburbanity of the second was the second with the suburbanity of the second was unusually well marked.

"Oh!" the young woman exclaimed enthusiastically, "what a beautiful foliage that hen has!"—Boston Record.

Private Advices Needed Folks often call them that, but wonder sometimes what the L thinks of an "eloquent" prayer.

to His Wife

A Husband's Duty

IN the opinion of a prominent Judge who was settling a dispute about the debts of a wife the other day, the wo-man who has no definite allowance, but man who has no definite allowance, but depends upon her husband's generosity, comes off best. That pronouncement has raised the old question, should a wife have an allowance, or should her pin money be doled out to her bit by bit, and as the whim of her husband

dictates?

The wife who is wise wil vote for an allowance, be it ever so small—something she can call her very own and manage with all the skill at her command. She will stipulate not only for an allowance for her clothes, but for the household expenses, and will glory in the fact that she is chancellor of the exchequer in the kingdom of the home. And the husband who is kind and also wise will acquiesce in this arangement, for it is unfair to any woman to make her ask for money, whether it be for household or personal expenses. This very unfairness on the part of many husbands has been the cause of more family quarels than any other reason. TIME, THOUGHT

Tame. Thought

And Labor.

The average woman gives as much as, if not more than, the average man to the upkeep of the home. She gives her time, her thought—often she gives her physical labor—to the running of the household. Are these things unworthy of remuneration? Should they go unpaid for?

In every business partnership the work and the pay are divided between two. And so it should be in the partnership of inarriage. The man gives his brain and his labor to provide the wherewithal to suport the home; the wife puts her hand and her head to the task of spending wisely and well the money that he has carned. One is as hard as the other. As a financier of note said recently: "Any fool can make money, but it takes a wise man (or woman) to spend it intelligently." It is perhaps easier to keep house in a happy-go-lucky way with causal disbursements, for the type of husband who dislikes handing over a definite sum each week or month is in many cases lavish with his cash and will give lump sums, when he has them, of very bulky dinensions. But such dealings with more tend toward causing a woman to lose the sense of proportion. That way lies the bankruptcy court, into which many the hills so large that her husband car with the bankruptcy court. Into which many is the bankruptcy court. Into which many lies the bankruptcy court. Into which many lies the bunkruptcy court. Into which many lies the benginning over the condition of the runnity bank account than to drift into indefinite expenses which loom up dangerously in the future.

"No one saves now," says many a young wife. "Jack and I enjoy every penny of our income. What's the use of pinching and scraping? That can come when we are too old to enjoy life." But her sister, who is ten years older and has been through that phase, sees the other side of the matter, and counsels thrift. She knows what it means to have nothing to fall back upon for the children when they come, or for the dark days of illness.

deserves. It is the only way to secure a good foundation upon which to build up prosperity.

Alarriage is the union of two souls in tile bond of love, but it is also a business parinership, and no business that is started in a slipshod fashion can be exerted to succeed. There may be elemented to the housekeeping money and your other than the safety in the arrangement, and there is safety in the arrangement, and there is safety in the arrangement, and there is safety in the carengement, and there is safety in the carengement, and the safety in the arrangement, and the safety in the carengement, and the safety in the safety in the result is a bad, chancelor of the exchequer. She will be a source of perplexity to her times out of mind. But she will battle through, and the sense of conquest she will a balance to spare, even if it be a timy one only, who has most inspiring. The man who is not entrust his wife with an allowed or who does not expect her to keep within if when he has bestowed it upon ther, cannot have much of an opinion of her, cannot have much of an opinion of her, powers as a woman of affairs of the may be very fond of her, but in the back of his mind must lurk a certain pity for her, almost a suspicion of contempt.

World's Biggest Whiripool.

Just before the junction of the Madre de Dios and Inambari Rivers, the latter divides into two arms, with an island some two miles long in between. The right arm, which is usually the safer for navigation, was at the time of our arrival impassable, owing to the recent and excessive drought that had caused the formation of perilous rapids. We had, in consequence, to take the wide left arm, down which the main volume of the river was then flowing.

The reader can imagine the enormous force of water that was being shot into the Madre de Dios when he realizes that the Inambari at its left arm junction was 300 yards wide, perhaps thirty feet in depth and flowing at the rate of six knots an hour. This great mass of water met the Madre de Dios, itself a yards wide here at a brist, length as the safe of six knots an hour. This great mass of water met the Madre de Dios, itself a yards wide here at a brist, length as the safe of six knots an hour. This great mass of the farther dank. There the Inambari was thrown back and surged around in a huge circle 200 yards in diameter, to join up again with the water flowing to the bank. There the Inambari was thrown back and surged around in a huge circle 200 yards in diameter, to join up again with the water flowing to the bank. There the Inambari was thore was probably one of the largest in the world. (I have purposely used the past tense in this description, as the course of the Inambari is constantly changing near its mouth.) The circles of seething water curled in ward and downward, screw fashion, to their center, which appeared as a great hole, at least six feet below the level of the outer rim.—Wide World Magazine.

His Complaint.

"I suppose yo uare proud of your ife's literary success?" said the intiwrite's literary success: said the increase friend.

"Yes," replied Mr. Stubbs. "Only I wish she wouldn't insist on making the hero of every novel a tall, athletic young man with wavy hair and plercing blue eyes. Anybody can see that I am short, fat bald and compelled to wear specs."—Pathfinder.

By Walter A. Sinclair The Innocent Bystander



cutting out the fizzy stuff," intimated the regular Fellow.
"About the Ship of State traveling on water?" inquired the Regular Fellow. "Well there's nothing in the much misquoted Constitution to indicate the aforesaid Ship the ship

diplomats were dipsomaniacs. "Meanwhile William Jennings, after reciting 'Dips that touch the red red wine shall never touch these eats of mine, hastened merrily away to California, where the native champagne district had stirred up some real painful stuff. Owing to the early arrival of spring he broke the ice with a minimum of discomfort.

minimum of discomiort.

"You can't snare me into an argument on the propriety of the Secretary of State, in his official soup and fish uniform, leading the foreign diplomats into the desert while they scorned to be camels. Leading into the desert was one of the best things William J. did for sixteen years, but he came back for more in Baltimore—and got away with it. It's his own

blamed business, and as long as you don't hear the diplomats grumbling after dipping into the mineral water and unfermented grape, you should worry. Wealthy persons are always



paying big money to set unusual and novel dinners before their guests. Now, if, as we are assured, these foreign representatives are accustomed to hurling in a few quarts of bubbles with the eats, this state dinner would

prove something real classy as a unique affair. I never heard that the foreign Powers selected Ambassadors for their ability to sop up the 18 karat fizz.

"Aside from the souse question, what I consider the big significant feature was the way W. Jennings Bryan smeared the conventions on the beak—or, rather, on the beaker. It took a lot of nerve to paste one over on the clan of They, the boys who always, figure in the minds of timid people who fear to be themselves for fear of what 'They Will Say'. As a matter of fact, Ill venture that a census taker would find They were a small tribe and equally afraid of other Theys, if the matter were investigated.

"Benjamin Franklin is not despised to any large degree in our school histories, any one of the things we have gloried in, to read it in the books, was the calm manner in which Ben presented the bald, convincing facts of his highbrow at the French court when he was sent over to migle freely with courtiers all dolled up in powdered. The critical file of the convention another way of the convention another way.

"Hasn't ended the conventions before?" ruminated the Regular Fellow.

"Sure, the Chicago, St. Louis, Denver and Baltimore conventions," reminded the Innocent Bystander.