

# THE DAILY REPUBLICAN

Every Day Except Sunday.

NEALEY & CLARK, Publishers.

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

Don't tighten up too suddenly on the holiday spirit.

My boy, remember that a lazy man is failure's easiest victim.

Some women scream when they see a mouse because it's according to tradition.

None of the best people are going to the pole this season owing to the overcrowding.

The people who accomplish the most in life don't waste any time tracing their ancestors.

Now Kermit has killed a sitatunga, which puts it to T. R. to slaughter a whiffpoof or an umpha.

We are all made of dust, and some of us always seem to need a little more of the raw material.

The chronic grouch says some people are honest because they are afraid and others expect a reward.

Everybody should help the census taker. The head of each family should have all the children counted by the time he calls.

An English policeman has died from injuries received in a suffragette riot. He was smothered, possibly, by a hat falling on him.

When a foreign missionary returns from his lonesome field of labor it is usually for the purpose of raising money to take him back.

The President of the United States doesn't have to go around looking for trouble. Kind friends, with willing hands, bring it right to him.

Here is something that will interest the census taker. A Baltimore widower with seven children has married a widow with five step-children.

Editor Bok, who recently unbanned his mind of a pressing conviction that the club woman is superficial, has had a burning sensation in his left ear ever since.

Apologists for the late Leopold say he kept his promise to a Baltimore never to sign a death warrant. Perhaps he didn't count those poor Congo natives, who were tortured, maimed and murdered, but humanity does.

It has been suggested that the Germans cling to the dirigible balloon type of airship because it looks so much like a huge sausage. But it also looks like a rather chunky loaf of French bread, and yet the French aviators prefer the aeroplane.

Precocity seems to be inherent in the modern youth, but, to judge from the number of stories of crime committed during the last few days by boys who ought to be in the grammar or high schools, it would appear that the time has arrived to restore the rising generation to its old status.

If we are to supply Europe as well as America with foodstuffs we must increase the number of farmers with the increase in our population, and if farming is made and continues sufficiently profitable there will be no lack of farmers. The poor rewards of farming in the past have driven the farmer boys to other pursuits. There will be a cry of "back to the farm" as soon as it is clear that there is money in farming commensurate with the toll which it exacts from those whose livelihood is the cultivation of the soil.

Some persons have supposed that the King's control over the creation of peers in England is a fiction, preserved for historical reasons. The British public has lately been reminded that the King himself does not so regard it. It seems that Winston Churchill said in a recent speech that Mr. Balfour was always praised by "the newspapers whose proprietors he had taken the precaution to make into barons." The attention of the King was called to the remark, and his private secretary wrote in reply "that notwithstanding Mr. Winston Churchill's statement the creation of peers remains a royal prerogative."

Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture confirmed a general suspicion when he said that not the farmer, but somebody else, is getting the advantage of the exorbitant prices for foodstuffs now prevailing. The secretary speaks out of a fullness of knowledge. His department has been conducting an exhaustive investigation to find out why it costs so much to feed a family in these days. He has agents in every county in the country devoting themselves to this inquiry. Secretary Wilson's complete report, when it is summed up and published, should clear the situation. It should furnish the necessary evidence for the drawing of a copper riveted indictment against the illicit combinations that are now levying their extortionate taxes upon the kitchen and the cupboard.

Almost three hundred men have served in presidential cabinets since the formation of the government, and

of the whole number the record for long service is now held by James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture. He achieved this distinction two months ago, when he passed the mark set by Albert Gallatin, who was Secretary of the Treasury from May 14, 1801, to February 9, 1814, or twelve years, eight months and twenty-six days. The third in length of service is William Wirt, who was Attorney General from 1817 to 1829, almost equalling Gallatin's record. Very few cabinet officers have served over eight years. Secretary Wilson was appointed by President McKinley March 4, 1897, and so at the beginning of 1910 he had been in the office twelve years, nine months and twenty-seven days. Not only has Secretary Wilson had the longest cabinet term in American history, but he has filled the office with distinguished success, materially extending the scope of the department's work and accomplishing many things for the country's most important industry.

Directly opposed to the Roosevelt protest against "race suicide" is the view of Prof. Edward A. Ross, professor of sociology in the University of Wisconsin, that an unchecked birth-rate really tends to race suicide because it tends to add to the numbers of the unfortunate class of people known to the sociologist as the miserable substratum. If the number of children in a family outrun the family means, the children cannot receive the proper care, nurture and education. A growing recognition of this fact has led during the last thirty years to a fall in the birth rate among all the white races of the world but the Slavic. France started the movement about a generation ago. England followed in 1878; the Scandinavian countries in the eighties, Australasia in 1888; Austria-Hungary, Germany, Belgium and Italy in the nineties. In the United States, in spite of the immigration of prolific races, there has been a steady decrease in the birth rate during the past forty years. The professor tells us that his investigations in France, where the annual birth and death rates are about even, show great improvement in the condition of all classes. Germany, which used to boast of its annual roll of 800,000 more births than deaths, and call it an annual victory over France, has experienced a change of heart. There is no longer a belief that it is a woman's duty to bring as many children as possible into the world. The ideal marriage and a proper sense of parental responsibility would involve in all cases, according to Prof. Ross' theory, the rearing of a family of children so proportioned to the family income as not to be a burden to the parents or a menace to the state by increasing its poverty-stricken class. More than this must inevitably lead to national deterioration.

## Hard to Get Rid of Guest.

Jerry McCartie was often the guest of friends who on account of his pleasant ways extended to him that sort of old Irish hospitality which enabled a visitor in my own family who came for a fortnight to stay for six years, says London Tit-Bits.

In McCartie's case the visit stretched to nearly doubt that time. After eight or nine years, however, his kinsman got a little tired of his guest and let him know of his old mansion's proposed renovation, saying that he had signed a contract for having it painted from garret to cellar.

"By George!" said Jerry, "it's fortunate that I don't object to the smell of paint, and it will be well to have someone to keep an eye on the painters, now that the wall-fruits is ripening."

Some months passed. Then his host informed him that he was going to be married, adding: "I thought I'd tell you in good time, so that you could make leisurely preparations to go, as the lady and you may not hit it off as well as you and I do."

With cheerful eyes Jerry grasped his cousin's hand, saying:

"Oh, Dan, dear, you have my hearty thanks for your consideration; but, dear, dear boy, surely if you can put up with her I can."

## Needed a Reminder.

"A very pretty young woman was taking tea with me," said a woman writer, "and I noticed a knot in her handkerchief."

"Hello!" said I. "What's the knot in your handkerchief for?"

"My husband's gone to the country," said the young woman, "and the knot is to remind me that he told me to think of him in his absence."

## Easily Obligated.

Tramp—Say, boss, can yer tell a feller where he kin get 15 cents for a bed? Old Gentleman (dealer in second-hand furniture) — Certainly, my good man. Bring the bed to me, and if it is worth 15 cents I'll buy it.—Judge.

## His Story Accepted.

"Quills has had a story accepted at last," remarked a novelist to a colleague.

"Surely not?" was the rejoinder.

"Yes. He went home at 2 o'clock this morning with an awful yarn, and his wife believed it."

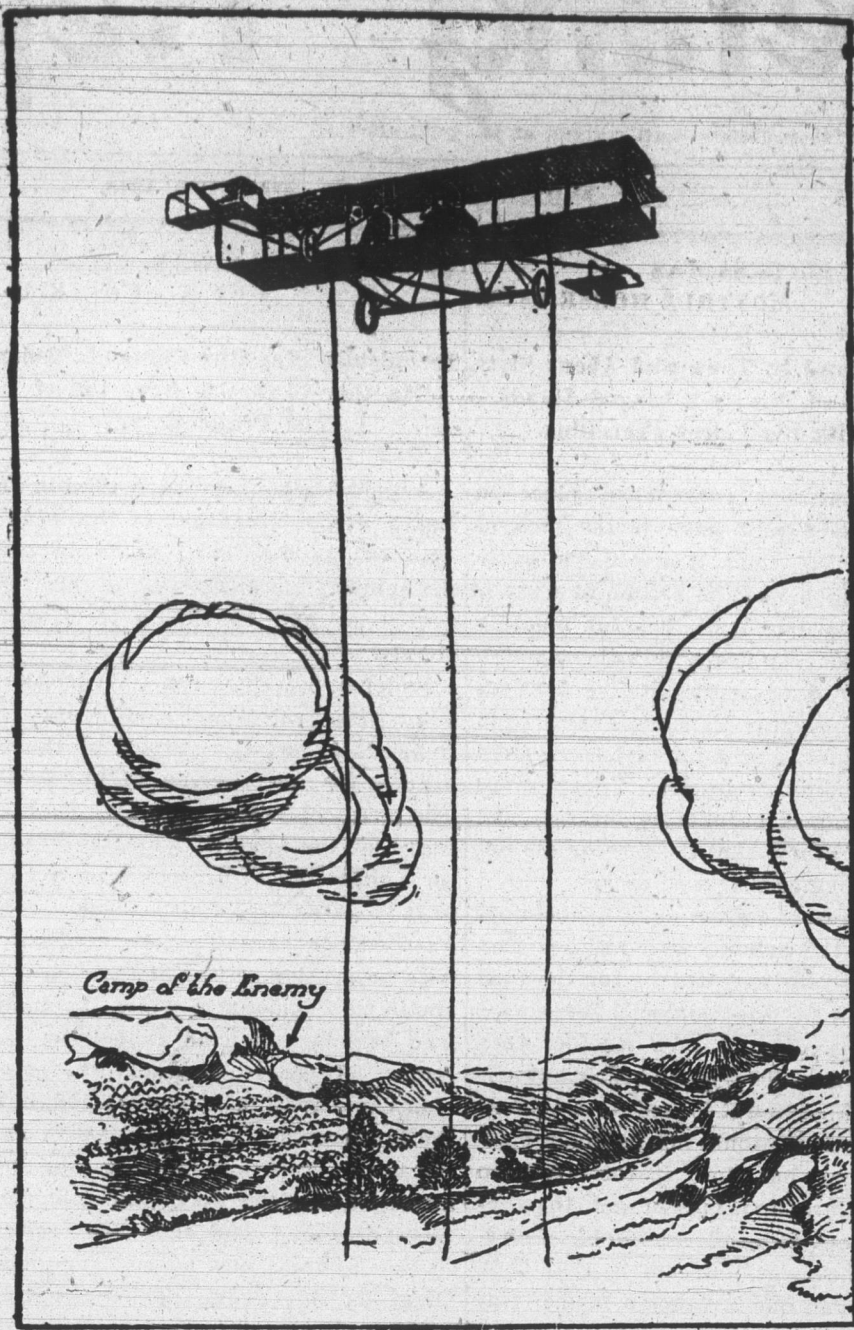
## His Use of Love.

"Let us confess our love," murmured the heroine, "and live for love hereafter."

"Suits me," responded the hero. "I'm about out of epigrams."—Washington Herald.

The man who runs around with a chip on his shoulder eventually gets whipped.

## AEROPLANES TO USE WIRELESS.



A great bird, man-made, man-ridden, rises from the ground to soar into the ethereal elements, its spreading wings motionless as the pinions of a frigate bird or crane. Swifter than the swiftest bird that flies; the marvel of the age deserts the terrestrial for the celestial regions with the leaping flight of the flying fish. Up, up, it mounts and through space it darts.

Presently the navigator, gazing down, beholds a living map. A panorama of the enemy's country is beneath him. He is able to observe the field works, the troops, the position of the fleet, the state of preparedness in dockyard and arsenal. He photographs this chart of the enemy's operations on the sensitive eye of the camera. But, more than this, he flashes back the vital information over the aerial route he has traveled to an electrical eye that records the word picture instantaneously. Back he sends from the machine that sustains him waves of electric power that, traveling through space at the rate of 185,000 miles a second, bear his message back to the camp. Speeding along the empyreal highway, he telegraphs to a station on the fleeting earth that may be 100 or 1,000 miles away. Is this but the flight of fancy outdistancing the embryonic achievements of the aeroplane and destined to run amuck an impossibility? Or is the use of the aeroplane as a base for wireless telegraphy an imminent possibility? Frank L. Perry, who has recently delivered lectures in Chicago on this subject before the Lewis Institute branch of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and other organizations, is of the opinion that when the efficiency of the aeroplane for reconnoitering purposes is absolute the successful transmission of wireless communication from it is eventually assured.

With the first successful flight of the aeroplane he recognized at once the field it would open for new experiments with wireless telegraphy. In his lectures he advanced and demonstrated a plan for equipping the Wright aeroplane, of which he has constructed a model that is perfect in all essentials, with apparatus for sending wireless messages. While purely speculative, there is little doubt that future experiments will be directly along this line.—Chicago Tribune.

## Book News and Reviews.

At a recent sale Scott's "Tales of My Landlord," first series, first edition, a fine copy in the original boards, brought \$550.

An odd work was sold in London the other day. It was one of six copies of "Don Quixote" which were printed throughout on very thin cut sheets of cork. They were brought from the Barcelona Press this year. The two small folio volumes weigh a little less than 16 ounces each. The binding is also of cork. This copy brought \$50.

King Edward of England, it is said, has expressed his desire that no record of his reign should be published until after his death; and it is added that he has made arrangements for an authoritative memoir of him to be prepared in the future. It is said also that the King greatly disapproves of certain volumes of reminiscences lately published, and one of them he has ordered to be removed from all his residences.

Margaret Deland is not a woman suffragist. "We have suffered," she said recently, "a good deal at the hands of Patrick, and now the woman suffragists would add Bridget. They argue that if a number of men vote who are not fitted to have the ballot therefore the franchise should be at once conferred upon all women who are equally unfit. Could any logic be more utterly feminine? I believe it was Archbishop Whately who said that women couldn't reason, anyway. The best they could do was to evolve correct conclusions from wrong premises or to evolve the wrong conclusions from correct premises. Manhood suffrage has not yet been proved a success. . . . And yet these good women want to further complicate the problem by doubling the ignorant vote. . . . I simply think it is not expedient just now for women to have the ballot in this country."

Few people at the present day read the works of Miss Hannah More, but in her own time they had a popularity and received a remuneration that will surprise even the writers of the modern "best sellers." Augustine Birrell in one of his essays says he got rid of Hannah More's writings by burying them deep down in his garden, and he expressed the wish that they

might never be disturbed. Yet for her novel, "Coelebs in Search of a Wife," she received £2,000 in a single year and retained the copyright. Barley Wood she built out of her literary earnings and entertained there many distinguished visitors. Macaulay writes of her: "Her notice first called out my literary tastes. Her presents laid the foundation of my library."

Martel Provost, the French psychologist, writing of American women in Harper's Bazar, says that their "intellectual characteristic is curiosity." "When I sit down at table beside an American woman of Paris," he says, "she immediately asks me, 'Have you seen such a play? Have you been to such and such an art exhibition?' What do you think of this novel or of that philosophical or historical book recently published? And I am forced to admit that I have not seen the latest play, that for more than ten years I have not set my foot inside of the annual 'salons,' that I read slowly and carefully and am therefore forced to read few books. And I knew my American neighbor feels great disdain for my ineptitude. Still I have infinite sympathy for her charming intellectual curiosity; only long experience has taught me that man's head cannot contain too many ideas at once."

## French Law as to Property.

According to French law a certain reserve is established which no testator can bequeath away from his offspring. A Frenchman with one child can dispose of half his property according to his pleasure; the other half must inevitably pass to the child. Those with two children can dispose of only one-third of their property; those with three children of one-fourth, and so on, according to the size of the family. Stern parents occasionally seek to evade the law by subterfuge; but the disposal of property in France is hedged around with so many restrictions that family black sheep are rarely mulcted of their legal inheritance.

## Thought He Obedied.

Little Fred had been kept after school for talking out loud.

"But why did you do it, Fred?" queried his mother.

"Why, I had to, mamma," he explained. "Teacher said I mustn't whisper, and I didn't."

We have noticed that most of the Good Samaritans who look for quail that are starving to death, seek them with guns.

## OUR NATIONAL GREATNESS.

Some Records, Such as Fire Losses, Not to Be Proud Of.

Our national habit of boasting, while it has no more grievous result than to make us appear ridiculous, amounts to a species of self-deception which is both ludicrous and reproachful, says the New York Mail. To say that we are the richest nation in the world is merely stating a single fact. To say that we are the most wasteful, is stating another truth which is equally important, even though it be less pleasing to the national pride. We are wasteful—almost criminally wasteful—not only of our great natural resources such as timber and coal, but of human life itself. The record is more than a record—it is an indictment.

Take the story of fire losses by way of illustration. The census bureau in a report concerning fire departments and fire losses in 158 leading American cities in 1907 states that the losses in those municipalities amounted to more than \$48,000,000, on which there was \$42,000,000 of insurance. William H. Tolman, director of the New York museum of safety appliances, states that the per capita fire loss of the United States in 1907 was \$2.58, which was twice as great as the average among the great nations of Europe. It is estimated by recognized experts that due care and the use of approved preventive measures would effect a yearly saving of \$360,000,000 worth of property in the United States.

Consider the cost of protection from fire in this country. The per capita average in the 158 cities covered by the census report was \$1.65 in 1907. The per capita in Berlin is 26 cents a year. In London it is 19 cents, and in Milan only 17 cents. In the 158 American cities that had \$48,000,000 of fire losses in 1907 the taxpayers were assessed \$38,000,000 for the maintenance of their fire departments. The protection was costly and it protected only in a limited degree.

## Legal Information.

A person who waits for a street car at a proper cross walk, sees the car coming, and is struck and injured by it through his own negligence, is held, in Wood vs. Omaha & C. B. street railway company (Neb.), 120 N. W. 1121, 22 L. R. A. (N. S.) 228, not to be entitled to recover damages on the sole ground that the motorman failed to sound the gong.

That a sidetrack of a railroad cannot be regarded as for public use, where it reaches a private factory, and the railroad company has connected for its use only when it can use it without interfering with the business of the manufacturer, is held in Pere Marquette R. Co. vs. United States Gypsum Co., 154 Mich. 290, 117 N. W. 733, 22 L. R. A. (N. S.) 181.

The liability of a master for injury to an employee because of a defective railroad track, which he had promised to repair, upon complaint by the servant of its defective condition, is held, in Morgan vs. Rainier Beach Lumber Co., 51 Wash. 335, 98 Pac. 1120, 22 L. R. A. (N. S.) 472, not to be affected by the fact that the repair was not to be made until the happening of a future event, such as the return of a section boss, which had not occurred at the time of the injury.

An innkeeper is held, in Rockhill vs. Congress Hotel Co., 237 Ill. 98, 86 N. E. 740, 22 L. R. A. (N. S.) 576, not to be relieved from liability for the value of jewels forming part of the contents of a handbag of a guest, which is lost while in the actual possession of his servant, by a statute requiring him to keep a safe and post notices that he will not be liable for the valuables not delivered for deposit therein, and upon compliance therewith he shall not be liable for loss unless it shall occur by a servant employed by him in the inn.

The constitutionality of the law providing increased penalties for habitual criminals was assailed in State vs. Le Pitre, 103 Pacific Reporter, 27. The Washington Supreme Court decided that while the habitual criminal statute was a thing of modern creation, and there are many rules of law which may seem inconsistent with its purpose and the procedure adopted to compass it, it is nevertheless sound in principle and sustained by reason. Aside from the offender and his victim, there is always another party concerned in every crime committed—the state—and it does no violence to any constitutional guaranty for the state to rid itself of depravity when its efforts to reform have failed. The act is not ex post facto. It does not deny the right of trial by jury. It does not put the offender twice in jeopardy. It does not inflict a double punishment for the same offense, or inflict a cruel or unusual punishment, or impose a penalty for a crime committed outside of the state. It merely provides an increased punishment for the last offense. The spirit of the law is in keeping with the acknowledged power of the legislature to provide a minimum and maximum term within which the trial court may exercise its discretion in fixing sentence, taking into consideration, as it should always, the character of the person as well as the probability of reformation; or the legislature may take away all discretion and fix a penalty absolute.

## A REAL EDUCATION.

David Swing, one of the most distinguished preachers of his time, was a farmer's boy, and knew the privations common to the settlers of the early West. J. F. Newton, one of his schoolmates, writes of him as follows, in a recent book entitled, "David Swing, Poet-Preacher":

"The pages of my memory contain no more delightful records than those made by David Swing, when we both attended the district school at Williamsburg, Ohio."

"Those who were intimate with him in boyhood can trace the beginnings of his worth and eminence to his lovable disposition and bright, intellectual traits as they appeared in his youthful sports and earliest occupations."

"He could run and skate and swim with any of his set, but he could not bear to take the life of any living thing."

"There was a vein of silliness in him, a droll, dry humor, made the more comical by a slow, drawling voice, which always caused a titter from the long reading class which wound all round the old log school-house. I have often thought that for one born, as David was, to feel the hardness of the world, his humor was a saving grace."

"He was eager to know and quick to learn, excelling in mathematics, history and composition, and, I must add, in every kind of innocent prankishness. One day, left to act as monitor of the school, he solemnly called the roll in rhyme, using all the nicknames and inventing others to suit his jingle. Some of the names coined by him that day were so apt that they followed their wearers for many years. He was a good story-teller, and there was no end to his making puns."

Of his own boyhood Mr. Swing wrote:

"I never swore but once, and the oath made so loud a report that it frightened me. It was on the Fourth of July, and I was walking to a big celebration. There had been a rain the night before and the road was muddy. I fell into a puddle and was obliged to return home and have my trousers dried. I had only one pair."

"I had no overcoat till I was a member of the senior class in college. Was I cold? No, I went without one and did not get cold. Nobody got cold then."

"Plowing and hoeing, sowing and reaping, mending fences and going to mill filled the year with toil, and only a few months in the winter were left for school. But I studied nights, kept my own grade, and voted myself the honors."

## A Minute Here and a Minute There.

It is really wonderful how much can be gained by improving odds and ends of time in keen, analytical observing, thinking, reading, studying, says Orion Swett Marden in Success Magazine. Think of the untold wealth locked up in the spare moments and long winter evenings of every life. It is possible to pick up an education in the odds and ends of time which most people throw away.

If those who have been deprived of a college education would only make up their minds to get a substitute for it, they would be amazed to see what even the evenings of a few weeks devoted conscientiously to the college studies would accomplish.

When a noted literary man was asked how he managed to accomplish so much with so little friction or apparent effort, he replied, "By organizing my time. To every hour its appointed task or duty, with no overlapping or infringements."

There is a great deal of time wasted even in the busiest lives, which, if properly organized, might be used to advantage.

## Why He Was Lonesome.

Tommy, whose varying points of view are thus illustrated by the Farm Journal, had not yet learned the Golden Rule. Neither have a good many of his elders.

"I should think Tommy," said his father, "that you might find some boy to play with you. Now, what's the matter with Johnny Jenkins and the little Dobbs boy?"

"Pooh! Why, they're a whole year younger than I am," said Tommy, contemptuously. "I couldn't play with them!"

"Well, there's Jack Spear and Willie Harlow. Won't they do?"

"Yes, but they're a year older than I am," said Tommy, wistfully, "so the mean things won't play with me."

## Trees in English Town.

The trees in the streets form a special feature of Folkestone, England. About 4,000 in number, they include handsome horse chestnuts, elms, planes, sycamores and limes. In Castle Hill avenue, a hundred feet wide, with four rows of trees, the horse chestnuts make a fine show, especially at the blossoming period.

## Good City for Motor Boating.

Bangkok should make the ideal place for motor boats, being built on both sides of the river, and the numerous canals, leading from the river in every direction, afford passageways to all parts of the city for all kinds of craft.

How people like to make you blush! Call for No. 11 on the telephone, and the girl operator will correct you by asking: "Double one?"