

The Washington Post.

Publication Office:
Pennsylvania Avenue, near Fourteenth Street.

Terms of Subscription.

Delivered by carrier in Washington and Alexandria

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The Washington Post Co., Washington, D. C.

Entered at the post-office at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail matter.

New York Office, Flatiron Building. PAUL BLOCK
Manager.
Chicago Office, Unity Building. PAUL BLOCK,
Manager.

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1907.

A SQUARE DEAL AS TO SMOKE.

The tie-up of the bill applying the smoke law to locomotives in the District is likely to defeat the will of both Houses of Congress by a mere technicality unless prompt action is taken before adjournment. Senator Kean, of New Jersey, whose motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill was passed is pending, has manifested more than once his interest in the improvement of the Capital, where he has maintained a residence for many years. He is familiar with the development of the plans for the beautification of Washington, and has done much to further them. He knows, of course, that the smoke law will be an absurdity so long as it applies only to government and private chimneys, and permits every smokestack traversing the District to pour out its noxious and begriming fumes. Mr. Kean's objection to the passage of the bill is more surprising, therefore, than would be the opposition of a less experienced or less public-spirited legislator.

Mr. Kean's objection is understood to be based upon the contention of Southern shippers that their freight might be delayed in transit through the District if the railroads were compelled to change the method of firing their locomotives too suddenly and radically. This contention is supported by some of the railroad managers, who insist that the time fixed by the bill is too short in which to make the required changes. It was thought by the committee in charge of the bill that everybody had been heard on both sides of the question and that an equitable arrangement had been made. If there is any merit in the contention now set up, it should be possible to discover it in short order. There is no desire on the part of the public to work injustice to anybody. A spirit of compromise, promptly exercised, ought to settle disputed points in time to pass the bill at this session.

The proposed law should be enacted or the present smoke law should be repealed. If Washington is to be made and kept clean, the use of soft coal in locomotives must be stopped. There is no alternative to this proposition. The details can be arranged to make as little inconvenience as possible, but the main object must be accomplished if the Capital is to become a beautiful city. If there is to be an abandonment of the plans for a clean and beautiful Federal city, the sooner the people know it the better. They should not be forced to inconvenience and expense in keeping down a nuisance while hundreds of locomotives are kept busy in spreading it. This is an excellent opening for the application of the square deal.

DON ANTONIO'S MENTAL EXPLOSION.

The aberration of Don Antonio Villarreal, the urbane and enterprising Mexican revolutionist who has disappeared from El Paso, is painful and embarrassing to this government. There is reason to fear that Don Antonio is suffering from temporary mental instability. On hardly any other ground could a reasonable theory be based for his conduct. Here is a man skilled in the mysteries of international relations, who is perfectly aware of the negotiations which have been in progress looking to his execution against an adobe wall, and who enjoys a wide acquaintance with the law officers along the border of both republics. He knew that he had been convicted of murder in Mexico, although he had intimated that the charge was exaggerated and had mildly criticised

that had been extended for many weeks, it is inconceivable that he should have absented himself at a time when his presence was an indispensable factor in the negotiations. No, no; Don Antonio may have his faults, but impoliteness is not one of them. He is unquestionably suffering from an explosive attack of mental and physical instability.

"REPUBLICAN EXTRAVAGANCE."

Again that old familiar cry, "Republican extravagance," is rending the circumambient atmosphere and bisecting the welkin. Like the "cannon's opening roar," heard at Brussels when the battle of Waterloo opened, this aged Democratic battle cry seems "nearer, clearer, deadlier than before." And of a verity there be reasons for its increase in volume, reasons galore in the immensity of the appropriations of the Fifty-ninth Congress. If it be true—and who disputes it—that unnecessary taxation is oppression, and if it be shown that any considerable part of the money voted out of the Treasury has gone or is ordered to go for unnecessary objects, there should be party capital in "Republican extravagance." But this cry has been heard so often that it has come to be the regular order. Can anyone recall a campaign of which it was not a feature so far as oratory and literature were concerned? But its influence has not been a conspicuous factor, else the Republican party would have been killed or converted to the most rigid economy long ago. The fact that since 1858 the Democrats have had legislative power—simultaneously holding both Houses of Congress and the Presidency—for only two years would seem to indicate a fondness on the part of the electorate for "Republican extravagance." Still it is well that there is opposition to immense and immensely increasing expenditures. If the Democrats will point out the items which they regard as wasteful, they will get a hearing, and if they can't do a good deal of that pointing at this time, when will they ever have a chance to do it?

Another famous phrase of the olden time, even more in vogue than "Republican extravagance," was "Democratic simplicity," but that has gone entirely out of use. Strange to say, the only Democratic President known to this generation was the cause of that retirement. Much had been said of the lavish expenditures of Cabinet officials. Their receptions and other social functions had been marked by princely splendor. The country was given to understand that with the advent of President Cleveland there would be a return to "Democratic simplicity." But there wasn't. On the contrary, one of President Cleveland's official family, and a very capable one he was, happened to be both rich and generous, and he set a pace in entertainments that no member of any previous Cabinet had approached and no successor has surpassed.

THE POT A-BOILING.

The political situation is peculiar. On the surface the Republican party was never so flourishing and the Democratic party never so languid; but their real conditions are quite similar. Mr. Bryan is the dictator of the Democracy; Mr. Roosevelt is the dictator of the Republicans. There is a considerable and a respectable element of the Republican party who believe in State's rights; there is even a larger element of the Democracy, the clamorous set, and, we believe, the dominant set, who believe that whatever is desirable, whatever is expedient, can be secured by act of Congress.

As for the tariff, it is exceedingly doubtful if the Democrats could agree on a bill if they had as great majorities in the two Houses of Congress as the Republicans have, and it is absolutely certain that the Republicans cannot revise the tariff, even when they have the President and are supreme in both Houses. Touching tariff legislation, one party is just as impotent as the other, perhaps a little more so.

That excellent old statesman, now Speaker of the National House of Representatives, is accredited with the remark that there is nothing so cowardly as one politician except two politicians, and it is a shrewd remark, as full of truth as an egg is of meat. This it is that makes Mr. Bryan the absolute dictator of one party and Mr. Roosevelt the undisputed master of the other.

There are thousands of Democrats who would burst into acclam if Mr. Bryan was deposed, and there are thousands of Republicans who would gladly rid themselves of Mr. Roosevelt; but the rank and file of the Democracy worship Bryan, and the masses of both parties are shouting for Roosevelt.

A Democratic Senator made a speech in the Senate this week in advocacy of

herolism had a task to do, wherever liberty had a sacrifice to make, wherever poetry had a song to sing, wherever eloquence had a tale to relate—there and then an Irishman presented himself and did the work, and, to speak truth, there was much foundation for it.

It is a splendid and a lovable race, and could it have been united, as were the Scotch, they would have attained home rule long ago. In one of Edmund Burke's speeches on the differences between England and the colonies he makes a grand plea for Irish home rule, and let us hope that the Ireland of the present will justify it.

AN OLD CALUMNY REDIVIVUS.

The Boston Transcript is positively certain that Senator Beveridge had in his possession for an indefinite period a wonderful volume, so rare a work that not even the most experienced bibliophiles ever saw or heard of it. The Transcript is moved to indulge in a little sarcasm by the fact that on the occasion of his defense of Senator Smoot's right to retain his seat, Mr. Beveridge said, referring to a collection of books illustrative of phases of persecution: "I have here the story of the persecutions of the Quakers, and also the terrible but true tale of the burning of the witches of New England." That old, old fiction about "burning of the witches" in Salem keeps bobbing up in all sorts of places and on an infinite variety of occasions. It is as untrue as the she-wolf tale about Romulus and Remus, but, unlike that fable, it maligns the dead, and there is no excuse for it, as the truth regarding Cotton Mather and his associate bigots, viewed in the light of these days, seems bad enough to satisfy the most malicious. But, as compared with their contemporaries in England or any other country, Mather and his brethren and their hanging of witches and Quakers make a respectable showing. The Transcript assures Senator Beveridge that if he will push his researches "into the field of English criminal law of the seventeenth century, he will learn that burning alive was one of the penalties for participating in treason, and that Elizabeth Grant perished at the stake at Tyburn for abetting the escape of a rebel a few years before the Salem tragedies, and that William Penn saw her die." To avoid giving offense to any citizen of the Bay State, it may be well to explain that the Quakers were not hanged simply for being Quakers, but because, after having been banished for being Quakers and forbidden to return on pain of death, they did return. Doubtless the reader sees the nice distinction! Fortunately for that brave old Baptist, Roger Williams, he took good care not to return from his retreat on the Blackstone River, at the head of Narragansett Bay, where a noble monument to his memory was erected a few months ago. He has several other monuments near that locality, including Brown University.

That Chicago subtreasury theft should teach Uncle Sam to keep his hand on his pocketbook while in that town.

After looking over his new Douma, the Czar may conclude that he didn't better his hand in the draw.

After that eloquent defense of Senator Smoot, the Knox Presidential boom will have to run the gantlet of the ladies' natpins.

Contractor Oliver and his friends can rest assured of the sympathy of Bellamy Storer, who feels that he, too, was "whangedoodled" out of a job.

Last Thursday Congress passed a bill for the "relief" of a man who died in 1899. Congress can make itself popular by affording relief in a good many cases of that kind.

An alienist has expressed the opinion that most men who take one drink of whiskey become insane. Sure. Crazy for another one.

Fortunately, the vindication of Senator Bailey by the Texas legislature does not need the "O. K." of the gentleman in the White House.

Jeff. Davis says the Senate will not be able to "bluff" him. But he will not be here a month before he discovers that he is not up against an ordinary game of penny ante.

In New York they have organized a society for the reformation of salespeople's manners. A little sweetening in the shoppers' tempers might help some.

Prof. Matteucci denies having said that the earth will soon be bumped good and hard by a comet, and the people who were afraid of being jarred out of fat political jobs can breathe easier.

It is to be hoped that on his second trip to the West Indies, Secretary Taft will take the precaution to step softly when he gets in the vicinity of Jamaica, which is still in a tremulous condition.

FEARS REACTION.

A Railroad President Who Speaks His Piece Right Out in School.

Hartford Dispatch to the New York Times. Denunciation of the "destructive mania," which he declares was rampant in the nation to-day and of the rate law, was voiced by President Mellen, of the New Haven Railroad, before Trinity College students to-night.

He declared that rate law was "revengeful and punitive, drawn either in ignorance or prejudice." It gives power to the general government, he asserted, "to derange established markets to an extent that, if exercised, will produce little short of revolution."

"All complaints could have been satisfied under laws well known to be in existence," he said. "When the new law was enacted, the power of old laws, not the new, were invoked, and all improvement has been mendaciously accredited to this unnecessarily drastic legislation, not even the idea of which was original with the present party in power—but was borrowed from the opposition, tinkered by every crank who temporarily came to the surface, encouraged by all the powers of unrest, log-rolled into enactment by the most irreconcilable elements of both parties, with accusations of treachery and mendacity frequent and forceful."

"The disposition that prompts a child to destroy a watch because he cannot understand why the wheels go around, that results in death to the goose that lays the golden egg, the impatience that lacks power of analysis, that seems to reach results without knowing the causes that produce them, is so rampant in our affairs just now we shall surely pay the penalty in a serious reaction in our prosperity. Our mania for destructiveness apparently cannot be cured until our losses have become so great a halt will be called only through sheer exhaustion."

"Our capacity for doing evil under the guise of righting wrongs is apparently without limit, and, unfortunately, is in the ascendancy for the time being."

FATHER TO HIS SON AT HARVARD.

From the New York Sun.
Rise early, my boy, and get up with speed,
And before you partake of your earliest feed
Pick up your dumbbells, that weigh but a ton,
And afterward go for a forty-mile run;
And when you return, make sure of your plunge
And rub yourself down with an icicled sponge,
Don't be a mollycoddle!

The Czar's Bomb Shield.

Petersburg Cable to the New York American.
The wine tasters of Ethelred and Ered, who saved the lives of those merry medieval monarchs by reaching for the poisoned wine ahead of the kings for whom they were hired to die, have a modern prototype in the man who journeyed in a railroad tricycle ahead of the train of the Czar of Russia.

Held pretty closely at home by the well-founded idea that his appearance outside unguarded will be fatal, Nicholas employs one courageous Russian as a bomb-fender. This man, mounted on the section-buss sort of self-propelling tricycle, runs on ahead of his majesty's slowly moving train during the rare journeys he makes and picks up all stray bombs that anarchists may have left upon the track.

No record runs are made by the royal special in Russia. In fact, the commuter from the outlying districts of St. Petersburg has his royal master badly beaten in getting to and from his work. For the railroad tricycle, foot propelled, which must precede the train each time the Emperor or the Empress takes a trip, can run no faster than twenty miles an hour, and throughout the journey must keep half a mile ahead.

The bomb-shield has never yet been killed, but he has saved his own life and those of his imperial master and mistress a dozen times by keeping a sharp watch in front.

Our Trust.

From the Chicago News.
The use of the legend, "In God We Trust," on some of the coins of the United States grew out of a letter written by a Maryland farmer to Salmon P. Chase when he was Secretary of the Treasury. The letter was written in November, 1861, the writer urging that we should, as a Christian people, make some recognition of the Deity on our coins. Mr. Chase referred the letter to Director Pollock, of the mint, who approved the suggestion, and proposed one of the legends, "Our Country, Our God," or "God Our Trust." Mr. Chase then referred the matter to Congress, and again in 1862 and in 1863 he urged that the matter be acted on. Finally, on April 22, 1864, Congress authorized the coinage of a 2-cent bronze piece, and on it was stamped the legend "In God We Trust," instead of "E Pluribus Unum." Subsequently, on March 3, 1865, the Director of the Mint, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, was authorized to place the legend on all gold and silver coins susceptible of that addition thereafter to be issued. The legend is taken from the following line in "The Star Spangled Banner": "And this be our motto: In God is our trust."

Voting Machine to Go.

Trenton Dispatch to the New York Times.

ENGLISH PREMIER IN ANCIENT GUILD.

"C. B.," otherwise Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, premier of Great Britain, will from henceforth appear at courts, levees, and at other state functions in a naval uniform which differs but little from that of an admiral, instead of, as heretofore, in the gold-lace toggery of a member of the privy council, for the prime minister has just been elected to be one of the elder brethren of Trinity House, in succession to the late Lord Goschen. The brethren include among their members a few of the most experienced seamen of the world, not only the royal navy, but also the mercantile marine being represented among them. Besides these, there are eleven elder brethren who are recruited from distinguished statesmen, some of whom are not even acquainted with the sea as yachtsmen. Among these nonprofessional brethren are Lord Rosebery, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Jersey, and Lord James. The late Lord Salisbury, the late Duke of Cambridge, the great Duke of Wellington, Lord Palmerston, and Pitt have all been elder brethren. So, too, was Mr. Gladstone, who invariably wore the Trinity House uniform at court and at state functions, preferring it to any other official garb, his tastes in this respect being shared by his chief adversary, Lord Beaconsfield, who on one memorable occasion appeared at court in the gold-eapauleted and anchor-embroidered seafaring garb of a Trinity brother, with the trousers, the sword, and the chapeau of a privy councillor, his appearance giving rise to condescension among the court officials and to much amusement in the royal circles.

Functions of Trinity House.

While Trinity House is an institution about which the general public, especially in this country, knows little or nothing, its name is familiar to every seafaring man. It is one of the oldest of those departments of the British government which are virtually independent; both of the national treasury and of the crown, and which manage their finances without the interference or supervision of Parliament. In the same way that the Royal College of Heraldry is permitted to maintain itself in existence by charging heavy fees for the registration of titles, for the grants of armorial bearings, for genealogical searches, and for the management of state functions, so has the Trinity House been allowed for several centuries to raise large revenues by levying pilotage and lighthouse dues on all vessels entering British ports. In return for this, Trinity House has undertaken ever since its foundation to maintain and erect lighthouses, to place buoys, and to furnish efficient pilots in all British ports and British waters in Great Britain and elsewhere. It is to King Henry VIII, that royal Bluebeard, who inaugurated the State Church of England, that must be ascribed the origin of Trinity House. True, there are traditions to show that the institution was in existence previous to that date, under a different name. But it was bluff King Hal who first granted the charter of incorporation to what was then a guild of pilots, seamen, and mariners, at Deptford Stroud, in the county of Kent.

Rejected the Ship Mayflower.

In the early part of the seventeenth century it was intrusted with the responsibility of surveying shipping built, hired, or purchased by the government, and in 1613 a vessel named the Mayflower was offered for sale to the government, but was rejected as unfit for public service by direction and on the report of the brethren of Trinity House. It was this very ship thus rejected by the crown which subsequently brought the Pilgrim fathers to this country.

The headquarters of the corporation, Trinity House, as it is styled, are situated on Tower Hill, adjoining the Tower of London, and were built at the end of the eighteenth century from designs by Sam Wyatt, being the third home of the corporation. The first house was destroyed by the great fire of London in 1566, as recorded by Pepys, who was a brother of Trinity House, in his famous "Diary." The courtroom of the present home of the Trinity brethren is a magnificent chamber, adorned with rare old portraits, with relics of the Spanish armada, and with flags taken by Sir Francis Drake and other celebrated English naval commanders from the enemy. The master and chief of Trinity House is the Prince of Wales, who succeeded his uncle, the Duke of Edinburgh and Coburg, who draws emoluments to the extent of some \$20,000 for his services.

Fire at Eaton Hall.

It is with mingled feelings that the relatives and friends of the Duke and Duchess of Westminster have learned of the fire at Eaton Hall, their place in Cheshire, and its narrow escape from complete destruction. For the huge mansion is an object of intense horror to the entire Grosvenor family, who rightly declare that it looks vulgar, parvenu, and like a hydropathic establishment. The present duke's father, who succumbed, as Earl Grosvenor, to exposure while engaged in his favorite occupation of driving the locomotive of the Irish mail from Chester to Holyhead, particularly abhorred the place, and frequently declared "it took my father two million sterling (\$1,000,000) and ten years to build this house. But it won't take me ten weeks to pull it down!"

WHY WE DI

One-third of the Deaths C

vented, Says a Learne
From the Baltimore Sun.
Taking as its motto the "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," the Medical Faculty of Maryland new movement for the education public in questions of health meeting held last night at

Dr. J. N. McCormick, who member of the health bureau tucky for twenty-five years leading speaker. His them About Doctors Which Doct People Ought to Know."
Many of his utterances, tired new, had the ring of them. For instance, he decl third of the sickness which in the State and in the c past year and every year diseases which are distinctl tically preventable. The p men in authority in the g declared, were slow in wak fact.

For five years Dr. McCorm going from place to place t en up the people and to legislators the wisdom of made by Gladstone, "The public health is the first an ant duty of the statesman."

After speaking of the gre deaths in the army on an efficient measures for prev ease, he turned his atten land, and said:

"Now this is a bad recor nation, but that for Mar worse. One-third of the p this State in 1905, and ev one-third of those you took teries were sick and die which your medical profess would have prevented if he had the intelligent co-oper people.

"You had in that year 2,3 consumption, which means about 8,000 cases of this d State constantly. The co sion is that this is an inh but this is an error. No your mother and father di no more have consumption ing into your body the previous case than you can wheat on one of your fa farms without seed. If a pectorated matter and th tious discharges from ever disease now in your St collected and destroyed t cover or die, there need case within your borders u imported one.

"You had 1,422 deaths fro of children caused by using ated or spoiled milk. We the slaughter of the innoc but he was a novice in th compared with our modern "You shuddered with h loss of life on the Larchm New York Central wreck and properly so, but mo needlessly every week in y ing the hot season than th ple killed in both of these it goes on almost without would be cheaper for you dairies or sterilize the m these babies than it would them.

"You had 256 deaths fr and scarlet fever, all disti able. You had 476 deaths fever during that year. T according to the best estim have about 6,000 cases of th ing each year.

"Typhoid fever is a typh No one can have it except their mouth and stomach so charges from the bowels someone who has it. This thing to think about, bu ought to think about it and In cities it often comes fr infected water, as in the ep in Scranton; less frequen sometimes on the hands, co or food. In small towns a tricts typhoid fever is usu the ordinary housefly, as it mauga and the other milita ing the Spanish-American "In short, during this one 5,848 deaths from prevent Now, a State has no more than that represented in its lation." According to the p ments, to say nothing of caring for the sick who r these diseases, this repre loss to your people each 000."

HERR STATU

From the New York Times.
When Nature was an infan long ago,
She had no devoted paren her acts, and so
She monkeyed with the bu other words, picked up The knack of making play chaos she'd kicked up.
At first she made a mem breath of air inside,
And watched it go a-bol ocean's salty tide;
Then by coddling it a little incubator,
She turned out the gentle b naughty alligator.