

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

Unfitted for Citizenship.

TWO men appeared in the Circuit Court in Chicago as applicants for naturalization papers. Neither of them could speak English except very brokenly, though one claimed a residence of fifteen years in this country. Neither of them knew how the State and Federal Governments are organized or how they are conducted. They could not tell how Presidents are chosen nor what the duties of Congress are. They could not even give the name of the President now in office.

Judge M. W. Thompson, of Danville, who is sitting in the Circuit Court of Cook County, properly denied their application for naturalization papers. His decision and his reasons upon which it was based merit the consideration of all judges who may be called upon to grant the privileges of citizenship to aliens unfitted for it. "This nation of ours," declared Judge Thompson, "has got past the point where we can safely admit all comers to citizenship. Do you think we can allow you to come over here and without any preparation give you all the powers and privileges we have as citizens? I have lived here always and have studied our national needs. You know nothing of them. Yet you ask me to let you have all the powers and rights I and others have."

The danger of admitting to full citizenship men who have no knowledge of American institutions and no conception of the responsibilities which citizenship imposes is patent. The fact that applications for naturalization are now frequently made by aliens wholly destitute of these qualifications indicates the dangerous lengths to which the practice already has been carried. The time has come to adopt the principle that, no matter how freely aliens may be welcomed to this country, they shall not be permitted to exercise the suffrage until a long residence and a full understanding of American institutions have made them fit for citizenship. The sooner the naturalization laws are changed to conform to this principle the better it will be for the nation.—Chicago Daily News.

Young Men and the Church.

EDITOR BOK is after the preachers again. Nine years ago, says Mr. Bok, in the Outlook, he wrote an article declaring that the lack of vital preaching was the cause for the absence of young men from the city churches. To use a ball phrase, he was "batted all over the lot" by the preachers for saying so.

In returning to the lists, the editor who has been gathering statistics all the time, says the percentage of attendance of young men is 8 per cent less than it was nine years ago. It was only 30 per cent at that time. What's the trouble? he asks. Five years ago the ministers said it was the bicycle. For the past three years they have said "golf." A few Sunday papers. The bicycle has disappeared from Sunday amusements. The Sunday newspapers are more numerous and larger. That leaves only golf, says Bok. But he takes up thirty-one churches in different cities where Sunday golf is prohibited and shows that out of a possible 1,640 young men only 427 attend church.

So he returns to the old attack. He has interviewed hundreds of young men and the majority say: "Nothing to go for." "Don't get enough out of the sermons." "It's all words, words, words—no vital message." Then he tells how the churches of Gumsaulus of Chicago and Rainsford and Lorimer of New York—where the big note of spirituality is sounded—are crowded with young men. True, he quotes many young men who say they are too tired when Sunday comes and allows for hard conditions and the money madness of the times, but he sticks pretty close to his text: Lack of vital sermons.—Des Moines News.

British and Japanese Interests.

IT has been lightly assumed that British interests and Japanese interests are convertible terms. We have our doubts whether this theory has received adequate proof. For several generations dread of Russia has been a deep-seated element in the formation of British opinion. It has determined our policy both in the Near East and upon the Northwest frontier of India. But Lord Salisbury was one of those who considered that this prejudice led us to put our money on the wrong horse, and the effects of that error in the Near East have been appalling. Let us suppose, however, that Russia receives

One Way to Foretell Weather.

There were weather prophets before the Weather Bureau. A correspondent of the Springfield Republican says that once when Dudley Leavitt, for many years the maker of the New Hampshire Almanac, was driving northward through Nottingham, he encountered a farmer hoeing by the roadside.

"A fine morning," said Leavitt.

"Yes," was the answer, "but it's going to rain before long."

There was no hint of rain in the summer sky; but before Leavitt had got through Northwood Narrows a heavy shower came down upon him. Wishing to find out how the farmer could predict so exactly, he turned back, and found him out in the field again, after the rain.

"I should like to know," said the astronomer of Winnepesaukee, "how you could tell so exactly what the weather was going to be."

"Well," said the sage, "when my old ram scratches his ear with his left hind foot in the morning, I'm certain 'twill rain before night. Besides, if that old fool of a Dud Leavitt says in his almanac, 'Fair weather may be expected,' I know 'twill be just the contrary."

Love usually renders a man color-blind as to complexions.

her drubbing. What then? Are we serious in imagining that Japan is fighting the battle of the Anglo-Saxon? If so, there awaits us a rude surprise. The goal of Japanese statesmanship is the liberation of Asia from European control, and Asia includes India. When we back Japan we virtually endorse the cry, "Asia for the Asiatics," which is quite the reverse of the watchword, "An Open Door for Great Britain." Russian statesmen realize what an awakening of the yellow races means for humanity as a whole. We approve that awakening, but must also realize its consequences. The resurrection of the Middle East led to the invasion of Spain by the Moors and to battles between Cross and Crescent at the gates of Vienna itself. Christendom was there confronted by Oriental invaders, who possessed arms equal to her own. The same phenomenon is developing at the Far East. Neither China nor Japan has bowed before the ideals upon which our religion is based. But Japan has adopted, and China is in process of adopting, the weapons of modern warfare, and when the yellow races have acquired our methods of destruction, it is possible that we may learn too late how wise it would have been to allow Russia to remain as a counterpoise.—London Daily News.

Don't Stop; Keep On.

THE head of a pumping engine company was recently asked whether school trained men or shop trained men are better equipped for work in his factory. He answered:

"The practical man is likely to know more than the technical school man about actual shop work, but he is also likely to stop knowing when he should go on knowing."

Right here is the point where the young man of broad school education excels the young man of equal natural ability but only shop education. He goes on knowing.

The boy apprenticed to a skilled trade will learn to do his particular work more deftly than the boy who puts in the equivalent years in school. But the properly schooled boy, if he has learned less how to do, has learned better how to learn to do.

And what is wanted in every industry and in every profession is not so much men who can do well the particular task of the day as men who can readily pass on to some other and more difficult tasks—men who can keep on learning while they work.

The mind, like the muscles, ceases to grow if it be not exercised. The ordinary boy, set early at a trade, may learn that, but in learning it he is in danger of closing his mind, for lack of all round exercise, to learning anything else. And the subdivision of labor in modern industry has increased this danger. From that danger the properly schooled boy is delivered. The soil of his mind is so broken up that it cannot become incrustated against new ideas. He keeps on learning while he works.

That is what broad education does, and that is why the protests of certain exceptional and successful men against broad education beat vainly against the daily observation of common sense.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Craze for Money.

AT the bottom of all the too prevalent corruption, commercial and political, is the prevailing idea that success consists in the gaining of money. Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas, the first United States Senator to be convicted of crime while in office, testified that he used his official influence in consideration of a salary of \$500 a month from the Rialto Grain and Securities Companies of St. Louis, because he needed the money. Those convicted of fraud in the Postoffice Department at Washington, perpetrated the frauds in order to make money. Almost every act of corruption in office is done to get money; and the money that is paid to induce official corruption is paid to obtain wrongful opportunities to make more money. All the dishonest bargains between business men and corporations are merely attempts to make money. People who have no need of more money keep on trying to make money, because that is their only ideal of success. Those who have more money than they can count or use in any way, try to add to it because they are lured on by the idea which has been burned into their minds that making money is success and nothing else is success. Corruption thrives on this false ideal, and will cease only when this false idol is thrown down from the high pedestal on which it stands before the minds of the American people.—Boston Watchman.

JAPANESE ARTILLERYMEN AT PRACTICE.



European and American military experts who have witnessed artillery maneuvers in the Japanese army have been loud in their praises of the rapidity and precision with which the little brown gunners handle themselves. In modern warfare the tendency is to fight at longer range than formerly, so that the artillery is constantly becoming a more important arm of the service. One difficulty with securing good gunners among the Japs is said to be the poor eyesight that is a national characteristic. This obstacle has been overcome in a measure by choosing for artillerymen only those with the keenest vision. The Japanese fieldpiece is the Arisaka twelve pounder, invented by General Arisaka, the master of ordnance.

Making it Personal.

"Did you ever long for death?" asked the soulful, dyspeptic young man of the practical young woman. It was

the fourth long call he had made on her that week, and she was sleepy.

"Whose death do you mean?" she asked, in a dry, discouraging tone.

OLD FAVORITES

Barbara Frietchie.

Sp from the meadows rich with corn,
Near in the cool September morn,

The clustered spires of Frederick stand
Green walled by the hills of Maryland.

Bound about them orchards sweep,
Apple and peach trees fruited deep.

Fair as a garden of the Lord
To the eyes of the famished rebel horde.

In that pleasant morn of early fall,
When he marched over the mountain wall—

Over the mountains, winding down,
Horse and foot, into Frederick town.

Forty flags, with their silver stars,
Forty flags, with crimson bars.

Flapped in the morning wind; the sun
At noon looked down and saw not one.

Up rose old Barbara Frietchie then,
Bowed with her fourscore years and ten;

Bravest of all in Frederick town,
She took up the flag the men hurled
down;

In her attic window the staff she set,
To show that one heart was loyal yet.

Up the street came the rebel tread,
Stonewall Jackson riding ahead.

Under his slouched hat left and right
He glanced; the old flag met his sight.

"Hold!" the dust brown ranks stood fast,
"Fire!" out blazed the rifle blast.

It shivered the window pane and sash,
It rent the banner with seam and gash.

Quick as it fell, from the broken staff,
Dame Barbara snatched the silken scarf;

She leaned far out the window sill,
And shook it forth with a royal will.

"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,
And spare your country's flag," she said.

A shade of sadness, a blush of shame,
Over the face of the leader came;

The nobler nature within him stirred
To life at that woman's deed and word:

"Who touches a hair of you gray head,
Dies like a dog! March on!" he said.

All day long through Frederick Street
Sounded the tread of marching feet.

All day long that free flag tossed
Over the heads of the rebel host.

Ever its torn folds rose and fell
On the loyal winds that loved it well.

And through the hill-gaps sunset light
Shone over it with a warm good night.

Barbara Frietchie's work is o'er
And the Rebel rides on his raids no more.

Honor to her, and let a tear
Fall, for her sake, and Stonewall's bier.

Over Barbara Frietchie's grave
Flag of Freedom and Union wave!

Peace and order and beauty draw
Round thy symbol of light and law.

And ever the stars above look down
On thy stars below in Frederick town.
—John G. Whittier.

BAKING IN ANCIENT TIMES.

It Was Known as a Distinct Trade as Early as 583.

"The learned are in great doubt about the time when baking first became a particular profession and bakers were introduced," said a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "It is generally agreed that they had their rise in the east and passed from Greece to Italy after the war with Pyrrhus, about the year 583, till which time every housewife was her own baker; for the word 'pistor,' which we find in Roman authors before that time, signified a person who ground or pounded the grain in a mill, or mortar, to prepare it for the bakers. According to Athenaeus the Cappadocians were the most applauded bakers; after them the Lydians, then the Phoenicians. To the foreign bakers brought into Rome were added a number of freedmen, who were incorporated into a body, or, as they called it, a college, from which neither they nor their children were allowed to withdraw. They held their effects in common and could not dispose of any part of them.

"Each bakehouse had a patronus, who had the superintendency thereof, and these patroni elected one out of their number every year, who had the superintendency over the rest and the care of the college. Out of the body of the bakers, every now and then, one was admitted among the senators. To preserve honor and honesty in the college of bakers, they were expressly prohibited all alliance with comedians and gladiators; each had his shop or bakehouse and they were distributed into fourteen regions of the Eternal City. They were excused from guard-

ianship and other offices, which might divert them from their employment.

"The art of making bread was not known at Rome until 580. Before this time the Romans prepared their flour into a kind of pap, or soft pudding, for which reason Pliny calls them eaters of pap. Among the ancients we find various kinds of bread, such as panis siliginis, panis secundus, autopsyrus, cababaceus, etc. The French have great varieties of bread, as queen's bread, alamide bread, bread de Segovie, de Gentilly, quality bread, etc., all prepared in peculiar ways by the bakers of Paris. The bread de Gonesse excels all others, on account of the waters of Gonesse, about three leagues from Paris. It is light and full of eyes, which are marks of its goodness.

"Bouppourichole, or bouppourickel, is the name of a very coarse bread eaten in Westphalia and many other places. It still retains the name once given it by a French traveler, of bouppourichole, good for his horse, Nichole; but is by no means a contemptible kind. It is far from being peculiar to this age or country; it has been known in distant places and in different ages and was called by the ancients panis furfuraceus or panis impureus, from its not being so thoroughly cleansed from the husk or bran as the fine sorts of bread are. The wrestlers of old ate only this sort of bread, to preserve them in their strength of limbs; and we may learn from Pliny that the Romans, for 300 years, knew no other bread; and it has been said that this coarse bread nourishes more, assuages hunger better and generates humors less subject to corruption than the white.

"In Iceland bread is made from dried cod, likewise, in Lapland, whose country affords no corn, and even among the Crim Tartars. In upper Lusatia a sort of white earth is found, of which the poor, urged by the calamities of war, make bread. This earth, dug out of a hill where they formerly worked at saltpeter, when warmed by the sun, cracks, and small globules proceed from it like meal, which ferment when mixed with meal. Some persons have lived upon it for some time. It will keep for more than a half-dozen years."

ANSWER FOREIGN MAIL.

Stenographers Well Paid for Translating Business Letters.

Translating business letters received in Chicago from foreign countries and making business replies in the same language has come to be one of the profitable side lines of stenography and typewriting.

Just after the Spanish war, when Cuba and other Spanish territory came into close touch with Chicago as a business center, many stenographers undertook to master the Spanish language to the extent of business correspondence. But even before this there was a necessity for typewriting in foreign languages, and as this necessity has grown the stenographer has kept pace with the demand.

The card of a young woman operator in one of the largest office buildings reads: "Translations in French, German, Spanish, Italian and Portuguese. Typewriting done in the above languages." This young woman not only can accomplish this, but the demand for the work is steady. Ordinarily the business man, through a messenger, sends the business letter which he receives, and when the work is done the letter is posted back to him, worked into good English. If it be an order that is to be filled, or the request for prices, some one capable of replying to the letter is sent to the office of the young woman and, taking his dictation in English, she translates it into any one of the five languages at her command.

This work is better paid than is the ordinary stenographic work of the better class, and the time is approaching when the mastery of two or three languages at least may be looked for as one of the exactions of the school of shorthand and typewriting.—Chicago Tribune.

Getting a Good Start.

"Miss Sophie," beloved benefactress of half the poor of New Orleans, sat at her desk writing when an elderly woman who had made many previous demands upon her was ushered in.

"O Miss Sophie," she said, breathlessly, "I want to borrow a dollar, please, right away."

"What do you need the money for, Ermagarde?"

"Well, now, you see, I'm going to get married, and I need it for the license."

"But if the man you are to marry cannot pay for the license, how is he going to support you?"

"That's just what I want to explain to you, Miss Sophie. You see to-morrow is Thanksgiving, and we are coming to your free dinner. Then you always give us something to take home, and in the evening the King's Daughters are going to have a basket distribution, and we shall each get one. That will keep up a week easily, and by that time we'll be on our feet."

Don't get gay. It is easier to keep the lid on than it is to put it back on again.