

THE CASE OF MRS. FRANK

Mrs. Bertha Rayner Frank, sister of United States Senator Rayner, of Maryland, was compelled to leave a hotel at Atlantic City under circumstances disgraceful, shameful and offensive to every American with any sense of manliness or fairness.

The story is this: Mrs. Frank was stopping at the Marlborough-Blenheim hotel at Atlantic City.

Her two nieces were coming to stop with her, and she notified the hotel that she would require room for them. She was asked if the nieces were Jewesses, and when she said that they were, she was informed that the hotel "did not want Jews."

Thereupon Mrs. Frank, who is herself a Jewess, promptly left the hotel. It is a pity that every self-respecting man and woman in the place, Jewish or Christian, did not leave at the same moment.

If the man who owns the hotel is responsible for this insult to a woman, and to a religion, his business should be ruined, and he himself should be made to know that there is an actual meaning to New Jersey's law which punishes with fine or imprisonment an offense such as that committed against Mrs. Frank.

A man who would personally or through his agents insult a respectable woman and that woman's religion is not fit to be in business in any civilized country, and an ordi-

nary jail would be too good for him. Mrs. Frank, the victim of this insult, is of the highest character, one whom every man should gladly treat with honor.

She has devoted her entire life and all of her fortune to helping the poor.

After her husband's death she distributed his fortune among various charities, treating all alike, regardless of their religion.

Her father's home in Baltimore, a beautiful residence, she has made into a home for nurses. To one hospital she gave \$75,000. Every charity of a non-sectarian kind in Baltimore has been helped by her.

And this is the woman who is told that people of her kind are not wanted in a hotel.

Unfortunately it is not possible to put the blame for this disgrace entirely upon the individual hotel or the hotel proprietor. It is a fact only too well known that certain classes of Americans, usually the little, second rate, would-be respectable nobodies, encourage discrimination against Jews.

This discrimination is usually found in the least desirable places, the second rate resorts, boarding-houses and hotels.

People that haven't brains enough to be successful in anything else often try to emphasize their "respectability" by an affection of superiority to somebody better than themselves.

Of course, the views of the would-be, cheap, little "respectable nobodies" are not important. Such trash couldn't insult anybody if they tried. It happens, however, that here and there men of real importance, individuals otherwise of decent character, permit themselves to indulge in these ill-mannered and disgraceful displays of race prejudice and religious prejudice.

A shameful incident such as that at Atlantic City reflects upon the country and upon the respect for law. A man has a right to do as he pleases in his own house. He can, if he choose, keep out his own mother's sister, if she doesn't dress to please him or if he doesn't think her quite "respectable" enough.

But, in public hotels, public resorts, protected by the law, and licensed by the law, there should be enforcement of the law.

All good American citizens of manly instinct should take a hand in this matter.

An insult to a decent woman is an insult to every self-respecting man, and it ought to be possible to arouse such a feeling as would make the guilty hotel owners and others feel a pain in their only sensitive spot, which is the pocketbook.

The time has gone by in the United States for shameful nonsense of this kind. Every American with a sense of fair play will denounce a cowardly, shameful, disgraceful, un-American and unmanly form of blackguardism that attacks, simultaneously, woman, religion, charity, decency and fair play.—New York Evening Journal.

WILLIAM H. ALFORD

The following is taken from the San Francisco Examiner:

William Hays Alford, one of the greatest public servants that California has ever known, is dead. His death was the result of an operation for appendicitis at the French hospital, and it will be a shock to the entire community.

Mr. Alford has always seemed the perfect type of health. He was a large and an exceptionally handsome man. People pointed him out as the typical Californian.

As a matter of fact he was born in Texas in the year 1866, but his parents brought him to this state as a babe. Here he attended the public schools. Here he studied law and was admitted to practice, and

at the age of 21, when most boys are just wondering whether they will be able to get into or through business college, he was made the assistant district attorney of Tulare county. There he gave the first indication of his uncompromising honesty and his quick appreciation of the difference between acknowledged wrong and struggling rights.

The people of Tulare county sent him to the assembly in 1892, and at once the state knew that the San Joaquin had sent into public life a foremost orator and legislator. He made the nominating speech for Stephen M. White for United States senator, and became the admitted leader of the lower house.

In 1894 the democrats put him forward as their "forlorn hope" candidate for congress in the Seventh district. When he was defeated his opponents vied with his friends in acknowledging the brilliancy and fairness of his canvass. The next campaign he became chairman of the democratic state central committee, and when he later moved to San Francisco District Attorney Lewis F. Byington was eager to make him his foremost prosecutor.

In the court of Judge William P. Lawlor he made an enviable record as a fighter for the cause of law, and he showed such balance and character that in 1902 he was elected to the state board of equalization by a handsome and complimentary majority.

As a member of that board he was "faithful among the faithless, faithful only he."

He never saw a wrong that he did not try to right it; he never knew a right that he did not make of himself its champion.

THE TRIAL AT BOISE

Misfortune piles on misfortune at Boise, Idaho, where the first of the three officers of the Western Federation is now facing a jury. It was bad enough for President Roosevelt to announce just before the jury was selected that in his opinion the prisoner at the bar was an "undesirable citizen." That statement coming from so high a source could not help having an influence on the jury which was to try the man. With his usual obstinacy, the president declined to admit his error and to the just criticisms to which he was subjected wrote a new letter of denunciation of the men about to be tried for crime while disclaiming any attempt to influence the jury. Now it appears that Governor Gooding, who issued the extradition demand on the governor of Colorado for the man about to be tried on statements which he knew to be false and perjured, has brought himself within the notice of the presiding judge in the case for his improper attempt to give more credit to the principal witness for the state, Harry Orchard. It appears that this man who confesses that he killed Governor Steunenberg with a bomb has been living on the fat of the land. He is a pampered pet of the prison warden, and while he has been carefully secluded from the

world up to this time, just as the jury is being chosen. Governor Gooding allows a lot of newspaper men to meet him and talk with him, and write to the newspapers that reach the jurymen an account of how greatly changed and reformed this cold-blooded assassin has become. He now spends his time in reading religious books, and is no longer the ruffian that he once was the jurymen are told. The evident intent was to make his tale more readily believed by the jurymen that read this highly colored statement. No wonder that the presiding judge was shocked. The officers of the state in Idaho from first to last of the preliminary proceedings in this case have done their level best to create the impression in candid minds that they are actuated by unfair motives in this trial. The extraordinary and unusual methods adopted in the interest of justice create this impression. One of these measures is the passage by the last legislature of a law that reduces by one-half the number of challenges allowed the defense in criminal cases. While the prosecution deny the allegation that this new law was made specially to cut down the chance of the Western Federation officers accused of crime in selecting a jury that was satisfactory to the defense, yet there is little doubt that this was the motive behind the change in the law last winter. Again it is certainly a strange and unusual thing to find the chief counsel for the prosecution himself under indictment for a crime on the finding of a grand jury which suppressed the service of its indictment till he had finished the case.—Great Falls (Mont.) Daily Tribune.

THE WAY OF THE CHILD

A small boy who had recently passed his fifth birthday was riding on a suburban car with his mother, when they were asked the customary question: "How old is the boy?" After being told the correct age, which did not require a fare, the conductor passed on to the next person.

The boy sat quite still as if pondering over some question, and then, concluding that full information had not been given, called loudly to the conductor, then at the other end of the car: "And mother is 31."—Human Life.

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