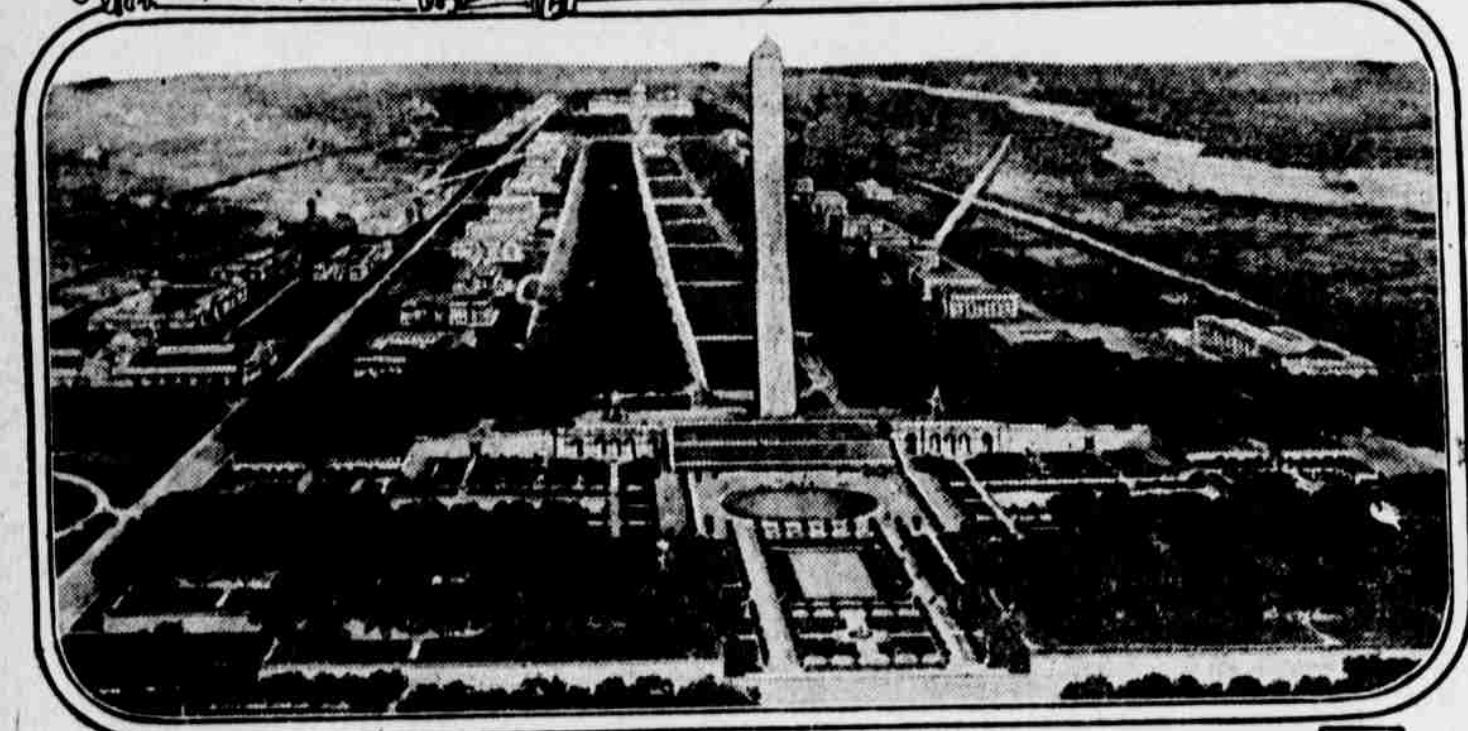
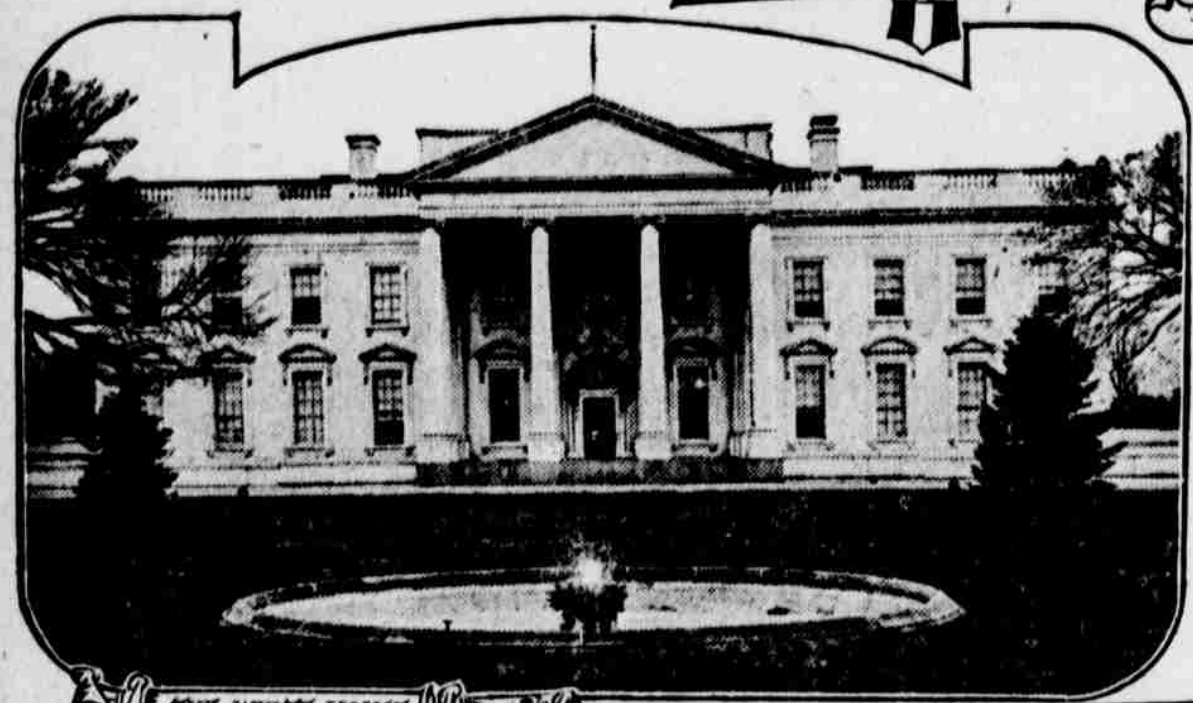
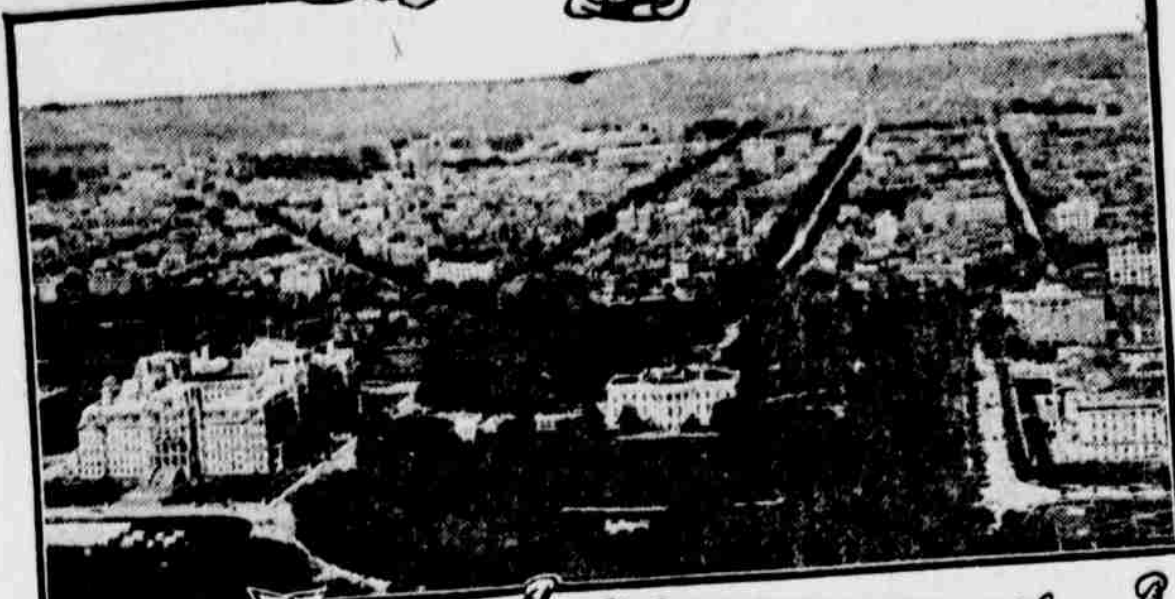


TO MAKE WASHINGTON IDEAL CITY

IT cannot happen in a day, nor a month, nor a year; but one national administration should allow time enough to make of Washington a standard of efficiency among cities; a giant laboratory for municipal research; a finished product of the distilled municipal wisdom gathered here, there, and the other place, by lesser cities, working independently to find solutions to civic problems.

So says John Purroy Mitchel, president of the board of aldermen of New York, who, with Henry Bruere, director of the bureau of municipal research, has just submitted to President Wilson a plan whereby the national capital can be used as guide, philosopher, and friend to all other American cities.

"There are certain fundamental processes which all cities must adopt, irrespective of their several forms of government," he continues, "and it is the best of these, each after its kind, that we would



like to see discovered, standardized, and codified in Washington.

"There is one, and only one 'best way' for cleaning streets; one 'best way' for arranging school curricula; one 'best way' for conserving the public health. These 'best ways,' once they are discovered and firmly established, are just as efficacious in one form of city government as they are in another.

"There is not, at the present time, one city in this country which is systematically finding and using the 'best ways' for conducting its various municipal departments.

"We believe that the only reason for this scattered and disorganized state of things lies in the inability of our many cities to find a common meeting ground on which to thrash out the good they have discovered from the bad they have not known how to avoid.

"As things are at present, we offer the distressing and unnecessary spectacle of a whole people struggling with a universal problem in sporadic patches, incoherent and unrelated; and of a nation which has failed to make common cause, among its separate parts, of a question which is, more than almost any other, a national one.

"We need co-operation. We need concentration. We have failed to establish a central reservoir for the knowledge, independently come by, of the many cities solving their difficulties in their own way; we have failed to provide a central source to which these cities, beset by problems they are not able to solve, can come for help.

"The arrangement involves a foolish waste. Here are countless cities all over the country, privately setting to work to make themselves a credit to their day and generation, which follow an uncharted way to excellence in some one or two particular branches of government.

"One city learns, we'll say, how to run a fire department with the minimum of waste and the maximum of efficiency. Another turns up a good working solution of checking the spread of disease. Still another learns how to lay pavements, and another how to conduct its schools.

"Each of these cities has discovered for itself a fact of primary importance to all cities; yet they cannot give it even to their neighbors, because they have no official place of exchange!

"The situation is as absurd as that which obtained in the dawn of economic interrelations, when every man caught and cooked his own food, prepared the skins for his own clothing, and was, in every phase of his activities, sufficient unto himself.

"Now what we want to do is precisely analogous to the secondary economic period, when two men divided their labor, and one caught and cooked for nourishment for two, and the other performed a like service in clothing the pair. Each halved his effort, and doubled his result.

"It is, in fact, remarkable to me that this much-

needed co-operation among cities all striving toward the same end has not been undertaken long ago. Perhaps it is because heretofore the rank and file have not realized how much power for good does lie in city government, and how possible it is, by a sane and rational use of this power, to rid the world of countless burdens.

"We have evolved, it seems to me, a very practicable and sensible plan. You will find, in the report which we have sent to President Wilson, that we ask first for a survey of the city looking to a precise knowledge of just what it needs, and, second, for the president's influence to be put upon the three commissioners of the District of Columbia to have put into practice there all the valuable things discovered in all the American cities.

"By this means, we hope to produce a scheme of government for Washington which will not only meet its own needs, but will, by its adoption elsewhere, work a similar benefit.

"The importance of the preliminary survey must not be overlooked. We do not want to go down to Washington and construct an 'ideal city' out of some man's head. We want to find, by the most scrupulous and exhaustive search, what it is that Washington stands most in need of; and we propose to supply her lacks by means of the information we have collected in other cities.

"That is to say, we do not want to do it ourselves. Mr. Bruere and myself have no ambition to get the job, nor even the supervision of it. We want merely that President Wilson will find us reasonable enough—and promising enough—to set out along the lines we have suggested; and that when the need arises for expert service in the execution of the plan, he will be able to get the best brains of the country to assist him.

"Will the project we have outlined affect the physical aspect of cities? That is rather a difficult question, at the present stage of our work, but I should say that it will.

"We are deeply interested in the laying out of cities. Much more depends on it than beauty, valuable as that is. Yes, I think that if our plan matures there will be no need for ugliness in our cities—at least, not that ugliness which comes from ignorance.

"We need ideals of public service in municipal governments, and we need ideals of plain business efficiency. When we get them we shall begin to have some idea of how much a city's government controls its whole social and political destiny," said Mr. Bruere.

"As a matter of fact, I suppose I do not need to dwell at any length on the value of good municipal administration. I am not apt to find anybody who would dispute the fact with me. But I think I can allow myself to insist upon one factor in its value which I do not find to be very widely known.

"If you say to the average man that the affairs of the city should be conducted with as much business sagacity and economy as the affairs of private industries, he will naturally say 'yes, of course;' but if you go further and suggest to him that a sound municipal regime can save him more than money and time; that it can lift the whole level of his social community and that it can help to conserve everything about him, from his business interests to his health and his peace of mind, he is apt to think either that you are trifling with him, or that you lean toward 'paternalism' and should be subdued.

"City government should and can be made to mean much more than clean streets or a capable fire department. It means the establishment and preservation of healthy relationships in every phase of the city's existence.

"It has in its hands the health, the intelligence, and economic capacity of every citizen. It can be so organized that it will take leadership in filling every ascertained community want. Some of these wants will best be supplied with the co-operation of private enterprise. Satisfaction of others necessarily will be deferred until methods to meet them can be evolved or additional sources obtained. But it should become the city's business to have them supplied either by public effort or private effort, under terms and conditions that will adequately protect the public interest.

"Granting these things, then—and they have been pretty well established as fact by the work of the bureau—it would seem that even if city government along constructive lines were difficult to get it would be worth making a fight for. But we in this country are in the position of standing staring in the midst of plenty for lack of the enterprise to reach out and take what we need. Countless cities all over the country, even hampered as they are by want of codified and accessible traditions and precedents, have contributed out of their dearly-bought experience improved and tested methods of conducting a city. These methods are in practice now in these several cities. Many more would come in their turn if sufficient interest were aroused, but even without waiting we have an embarrassment of riches fit to our hand.

"And yet, in all the United States, there is not one governmental bureau of information, not one available source of finding out these things under either state or federal government. When a man goes into office and is idealistic enough and enthusiastic enough to want to fill his office well, and with benefit to him and it, he must write to the bureau of municipal research here, a private agency, and ask what he may do. We are here for that purpose, it is true, and we are working with might and main to prepare ourselves for his questions; but the fact remains that he should be instructed under the authority of the government of which he is a part, and not by an independent and unofficial bureau.

"Now you will begin to see why we are so anxious that President Wilson will agree to our suggestions about Washington.

"There, in a city already under federal control, where local politics do not exist, and where national politics are not subject to yearly or bi-yearly upheavals—there is the finest kind of an opportunity for putting theory to the test of practice.

"There is the whole machinery of federal government to conduct a research for which we would have to pay millions of dollars, and for which they would not have to pay a cent, and to conduct it under men trained to observe and to co-ordinate significant and important facts."

MUM.

A mollusk came to our first parent to be named.

"Er—oyster!" announced Adam, after considering a moment.

Now, divers other creatures, having got theirs, were loitering about to pick up what of consolation they might, and a number of these burst out laughing hereupon.

"Just think how mum you'll have to be!" they jeered.—Puck.

QUITE REMARKABLE.

"Big production, that musical comedy."

"Yes; and a remarkable thing is that the cast of characters is even larger than the list of authors."

So They Are Friends.

"Those two girls tell each other everything."

"Everything but what they really think of each other."

WAR REMINISCENCES

SOUTHERNER HAD NO STATE

Officer Was Born in Territory, Father in District of Columbia and Grandfather at Sea.

Just before the Civil war, when the mutterings of secession were heard throughout the south, a number of West Point officers came together at a military station, among them one of whom we will call Captain H—, and who afterward served with distinction in the Union army. The southern officers, one by one, declared their intention of "going out," as it was then familiarly called; that is, of resigning their federal commissions to throw in their lot with their several states. H—, in relating the incident that follows, said that great pressure was brought to bear upon him to join them.

"Why, don't you go with us, Captain H—?" said one of his acquaintances.

"Why should I go with you?" said H—, who had a certain southern swarthiness of feature and softness of speech.

"Aren't you going to go with your state?"

"Why, I haven't any state," he replied; "I was born in a territory."

"Oh, thunder!" said another. "Why don't you go with your father's state, then?"

"Can't," protested H—; "he hadn't any state; he was born in the District of Columbia."

"Oh, hang it!" broke in a third; "if that's the case, why don't you go with your grandfather's state?"

"Just as difficult," said H—; "my grandfather hadn't any state; he was born at sea." And then he added: "Oh, no, boys, it's easy enough for you fellows to go with your states, or—fixing his eyes significantly on one of the party—"with your wife's state; but as for me, I intend to stand by the old flag."—From the Century.

HEAD PIERCED BY A BULLET

Though Thought to Be Mortally Wounded James Buggie of Chicago Lives to Tell of War.

James Buggie, who is the assistant custodian at Chicago headquarters of the Grand Army, stopped three Confederate bullets before he had reached the age of sixteen. The last one nearly brought about the close of his young career.

"I enlisted in November, 1862," he said, "and I was not fifteen years until December 22. I was under fire less than a month after I had been mustered into the service. My regiment, the Sixty-fourth Illinois, was at Decatur, Ala., in March and April, and then went into the Atlanta campaign. I was wounded first at Resaca, again at Kenesaw mountain and again at Atlanta. A ball struck me in the forehead, went through my head, blinding one eye and injuring the other, and came out behind the right ear. It broke both jawbones, too.

"The battle of Kenesaw mountain was the hardest I was in. Our company went into it with thirty-six men and came out with five, and they were all wounded. We had to climb a steep slope. In that battle General McPherson was shot by some men in ambush. We caught them and took from the knapsack of one of them the field glasses and private papers he had taken from the general's body."

The Limit.

An Irishman at a magazine explosion was picked up unconscious. The doctor decided he had no bones broken and had only been knocked senseless. As he came to his senses the doctor was holding a glass of water to his lips.

"That happened?" he asked.

"The magazine exploded, and you had a very narrow escape, and I'm giving you this water to revive you," replied the doctor.

"Givin' me wather after bein' blowed up?" said Pat in disgust. "In Hivn's name what would have to happen ter git er drink of whusky?"

"Mustered In" With Real Mustard.

The boys of the 117th N. Y. tell of a real "mustering" in of a ducky attached to that regiment, who became fearful he would be deprived of his pay unless he joined the service. A huge mustard plaster was applied to his back, and under the belief that all soldiers were thus "mustered" in he wore it until it began to get pretty hot. Then they took it off and he was formally declared "mustered in," according to the law. If that ducky didn't get his wages it was not because he was not "mustered" in good and plenty.

Grim Humor.

Even on the field of battle the soldier is humorous, sometimes grimly so. A soldier was seen in the trenches holding his hands above the earthworks. His captain asked:

"What are you doing that for?"

He replied with a grim, as he worked his fingers: "I'm feeling for a furlough (just then a rifle ball struck him in the wrist, and a queer commingling of pain and humor passed over his face), an' I got a discharge."

GOOD TIMES IN CANADA

BUSINESS PROSPERING, TRADE INCREASING AND FINANCES IN GOOD SHAPE.

The present tightening up of money must not be looked upon as being in any sense brought about by financial stringency. It is really more a period of stock-taking resorted to by the banks to ascertain the true condition of the finances and trade of the country. Legitimate business enterprises are not affected. Throughout the States there are those who if allowed to continue borrowing, would inevitably be a means towards precipitating something a good deal worse than they feel now. In Canada, the conditions are excellent, and it is safe to say business was never better. The pulse of trade is carefully watched by the Finance Department of the Dominion government, and it is illuminative to read portions of the address of Hon. W. T. White, the Finance Minister, delivered a few days ago before the House of Commons. Mr. White's remarks are in part as follows:

"It falls agreeably to my lot to extend my most hearty congratulations to the House and the country upon the prosperous conditions which it continues to be our good fortune to enjoy. I am happy to announce that the outcome of the last fiscal year, which ended on March 31, will prove even more satisfactory as reflecting by far the highest pitch to which our national prosperity has yet attained. I have every expectation that when the books are closed, it will be found that the total revenue will have reached the splendid total of \$168,250,000, or an increase over the year 1911-12 of over \$22,000,000. Some indication of the magnificent growth of the Dominion may be gleaned from the fact that this increase in revenue during the period of one year almost equals the entire revenue of the country seventy years ago.

"The augmentation of revenue to which I have referred has not been irregular, spasmodic or intermittent in its nature, but has steadily characterized each month of the entire fiscal year. It was of course mainly derived from Customs receipts, but the other sources of revenue—excise, post office and railways—also gave us very substantial increases."

"That in a period of great financial stringency not only have we not been obliged to resort to the congested markets of the world, but have been able to reduce so substantially (\$23,000,000) the debt of the Dominion, must be a matter of gratification, both to the House and to the people of Canada.

"I believe that during this period of exceptional money stringency the credit of the Dominion as reflected in the quotations of its securities has maintained itself among the highest in the world."

Owing to the favorable state of its finances Canada was in a position to pay off a heavy loan in cash without recourse to the issue of bills or securities.—Advertisement.

Carefully Selected.

"By the way, Cleverly," asked the publisher, "where did you get these photographs of strong-minded, determined looking women with which you illustrate your article on 'Why Men Don't Marry?'"

"Oh," replied the author, "they're wives of the men I know."

Old-Fashioned Birds.

"I like to wander in the park."

"The birds do sing sweetly."

"Yes; and they never sing ragtime."

"Who's Ahead"

The winner is always the person who possesses a keen appetite, and enjoys perfect digestion—whose liver is active and bowels regular. The sickly person lacks the stamina and strength necessary to win. They should try

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It tones, strengthens and rebuilds the entire system. Begin today. Avoid substitutes.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female illa? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Drugists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.