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FRANK A. MUNSEY

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1906.

The Popular Primary.

The movement for direct popular primaries has reached the stage where its success and practically universal sway are assured. There is still, however, too much misrepresentation of it, especially along the line of the claim that the popular primary is not popular at all, but so expensive as to bar the poor man from candidacy for office.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer has been making some investigation of this claim, and the recent primary in Oregon. It finds that the primary has "annihilated completely the party boss, and there seems no manner in which political manipulation can be successfully resorted to in a primary election." As to the expense, the Post-Intelligencer sums it up thus:

To the man seeking to buy his way into an office, it might be cheaper to deal with a party machine, in the hands of professional political manipulators, than to attempt the task of debauching a whole population. If nominations are to be matters of purchase, certainly not one but a rich man could buy one from the whole electorate.

This states the case very well. The popular primary will make the purchase of a nomination so expensive that nobody, rich or poor, will attempt it. Then, with nobody investing money, the whole business will revert to the people, and there will be really popular nominations.

The Seattle paper points out that Senator Cullom the other day was overwhelmingly nominated in a popular primary. He did not make a speech or spend any money. His opponent made many speeches and spent much money, besides having the very active support of a powerful machine. The people named the man they wanted; all the efforts of campaign committees and manipulation and money were as the scratch of a pin on the boulder of public opinion.

The current campaign in Wisconsin might equally well be used as illustration. On September 4 all parties will nominate their candidates for all offices at the primary polls. Conventions are completely done away with. The campaign is now going on. Indications are that several Congressmen will be defeated for nomination; that a governor who is serving his first term will fail of re-nomination; that the proportion of changes will be extremely large.

Why? Because the people, not the machine, are doing it. A deal of speaking is going on, but no attempt is making to use money in the usual ways. The Republican stalwarts, who have always been the spenders in Wisconsin, have gone out of business entirely. They are not trying to nominate anybody.

And your Wisconsin stalwart knows when money can and when it can't be used effectively. He knows that the primary puts it at a discount.

Rural Delivery Express.

James I. Cowles, the secretary of the Postal Progress League, a man who has made a deep study of the science of mail carrying, has a proposition which he calls a plan to make the rural free delivery service pay a profit instead of causing a heavy burden. In reality, it is—or would be, if adopted—the opening wedge in the great movement to divert the express business of the country to the mails, a movement that is one day going to succeed, spite of express company Senators and stockholding Representatives. Mr. Cowles thus outlines his scheme:

To test the practicability of eliminating the postal deficiency by means of an efficient rural service, we propose that an appropriation of \$25,000 be made for the establishment and support during the coming fiscal year of an experimental local rural post on the following conditions:

All mail collected and delivered within the limits of the rural routes on which this experimental service is established shall be in one class, and shall be carried from door to door at the following rates:

Parcels up to one pound, 1 cent.
Parcels over one pound up to eleven pounds, 5 cents.
Parcels over eleven pounds up to thirty pounds, 10 cents.
Parcels over thirty pounds up to sixty pounds, 15 cents.
Parcels over sixty pounds up to one hundred pounds, 20 cents.
Parcels over one hundred pounds, 25 cents.
Passengers, 10 cents per trip.

We would like to hear from the

postal authorities as to all this. The details may be, and probably are, all wrong. Even so, such a proposition is far more worthy of attention than that other one intended to make up the rural delivery deficiency by increasing the rates on magazines and newspapers, for it would form part of an experiment that sooner or later must be made. The trial could easily be made practical and inexpensive.

A Fragrant Confession.

Automobilists whose enthusiasm or direct recklessness leads them to violation of the speed laws are generally, when apprehended, loud in their protestations of innocence. Like the ducky who "nebber saw no chickens" when the heads of the fowls were peeping from the holes in his straw hat, they assert with a grievous or angry air, as the case may be, either that their machines are incapable of the speed alleged or that the stop watches of the rural police are "turnups" of the most untrustworthy type.

These things being so, we are glad to find one gentleman who neither evades nor blusters when he is caught. Here are his words:

I am going to plead guilty, not to avoid a contest, but because I believe the automobilists should be as fair as they expect the police to be. In Narragansett, I had a clear road along the Neck, and, while I was not scorching, I was going along at a pretty good clip, possibly at forty miles an hour. The day in Swampscott, while going down Orient street, past the keepers, I was going at twenty miles. In short, I was violating the law in each case. I have we all do when we have a clear road.

That is refreshing, and yet rather too suggestive. Do "we all" overspeed when a clear road is ahead? It is not to be believed. If "we all" do exceed the limit of the law, of what use are the special traps in particular places that soon come to be recognized?

While the President is applying himself to the eccentricities of this language, couldn't he secure an accurate determination of the elevation of high noon?

A lot of New York Democrats who claim to be opposed to Hearst are planning to have the State committee throw out Hearst delegates to give a "working majority" against him, and thus make it possible to nominate Jerome even though the majority of delegates were selected for Hearst. Anybody who carries out that scheme will prove the best friend Hearst could have. Nothing would do so much to help his election as to have Hearst once more robbed.

Arizona's delegation to the Bryan reception has got lost in the wilds of New York. Probably got discouraged when they realized that they hadn't brought enough ammunition to shoot the place up properly.

President Roosevelt, contemplating the Cannon and Taft booms: "How happy could I be with either, were I either dear charmer away."

Significant things doing these days. New York Times editorial a column long reads as if the paper were really glad to see Mr. Bryan. Moreover, on the same page is one headed "Regenerate Wall Street."

Senator McCarren's domestic affairs smell a good deal like his name.

REWARDED BY MRS. BELMONT FOR BAG

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 30.—Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, in stepping from the steam yacht "Arada," dropped into the water a gold chain bag, studded with diamonds and containing \$300. Jake Anderson, of the torpedo station, dived for the bag, recovered it intact. When Capt. William Champion returned the bag to Mrs. Belmont, she gave him a small reward.

NOMINATION OF GREEN HAS BEEN NULLIFIED

AUSTIN, Tex., Aug. 30.—The nomination of H. H. Green, son of Mrs. Betty Green, by a wing of the Republicans as a candidate for governor, has been nullified by an opinion of the attorney general of Texas. Green was nominated by a faction of the Republicans after there had been a split in the convention.

HUNT FOR CHORUS GIRLS.

The annual hunt is now being carried on in New York and Philadelphia for chorus girls. There seems to be quite an unusual shortage in the supply and search is made among stenographers, church singers, manicurists, and bookbinders. The girls are sought in the ladies' homes, but they are probably employed first—Boston Herald.

A SUNDAY COUNTRY RAMBLE.

From the city's dust and noise, from its brick and stone and grime, Come away to fresh green stretches, tread in paths that smell of spring; Stand in fields of star-eyed daisies, softly swaying in the breeze, While the hymn of happy nature does her choir of birdlings sing.

Through the vistas of the woodland, with their leaf and stone and green, Pierce the lanes of the sunshine, slender lines of shining light. Touching all things with a glory born of love and joy and sunlight. While all nature "neath that luster grows more vital and more bright.

Like a blessing is the quiet, and it sets one's heart to singing. As one's heart to beauty with its soothing magic power; Then the turmoil of the city, then its strife and harshness, and its gloom. In this joy of summer sunshine, rounded to one perfect hour.

—Baltimore American.

IN THE CIRCLE OF SOCIETY

Durand Has Great Team For Cricket

British Ambassador to Lead Game at Elm Court.

Sir Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador, and Miss Josephine Durand arrived at Deepdene yesterday from Canada. The ambassador gave out the make-up of the cricket team which he is to captain Saturday against a picked team from New York. The ambassador's team will be: Ambassador Durand, captain; T. Page, E. Jenkins, and P. Devanney, of Lenox; H. C. Bradley and H. Hewat, of North Adams; A. Midgeley and J. Haigh, of Pittsfield; J. Swann, C. Molling and J. Taylor, of Adirondack. The match will be played on the lawn at Elm Court, the William D. Sloane country place.

George Westinghouse, Jr., accompanied his parents to Lenox yesterday and will remain with them for some time at Eskine Park, where Westinghouse proposes to spend the fall. Young Mr. Westinghouse is a workman in one of his father's plants, and enthusiastic over business affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldorf Astor, the latter formerly the beautiful Mrs. Nannie Lanthorne Shaw, of Virginia, have arrived at Newport and are for the present the guests of Miss Zela Gibbs, a sister of the late Mrs. John Jacob Astor, who occupies one of the oldest and most charming villas at Newport. Mrs. Astor accompanied them to the resort. Mrs. Astor's sister, Mrs. Reginald Brooks, is there, and doubtless they will be much together. The visit to Newport of Mr. Astor is notable for the fact that it is his first since he was a small boy and his father and mother, the latter of whom has since died, occupied Belleau, William Waldorf Astor's famous place in Bellevue avenue, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, the latter Mrs. Astor's sister, in Dark Harbor, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Payne Whitney will close their Newport villa next week, after which Mrs. Whitney will spend a short time with her mother, Mrs. Hay, at her Lake Sunapee, N. H., estate.

The Rev. L. A. Le Dow, of Washington, who sailed for Europe a few weeks ago, is now in Paris.

Capt. Michael Lemhan, who has just been appointed on General Bell's staff, with Mrs. Lemhan and their children, arrived in Washington yesterday, and until they are established for the winter will live with her mother, Mrs. Levis, at 1341 I street northwest.

Mrs. Max Weyl, wife of the celebrated artist, who has been summering at Waveland, Edge Hill, Va., has returned to her home on R street.

Miss Elizabeth Farber is spending a few days at Fairfield, Chevy Chase.

M. R. George, of George & Co., has just returned from a trip around the bay on the Baltimore steamer.

Harry Barrows has taken a week's trip to Fairfield, Chevy Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Baer and her daughter, Miss Baer, have just returned after a month's stay at Atlantic City.

The Roses of Holland Bloom in the Cheeks of Women, Young and Old

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

What the walls and ceilings of a room are to the effectiveness of its furniture, the complexion of a woman is to the effect of her features.

A beautiful tone of walls often makes an otherwise commonplace room seem attractive. The women of Holland possess this beautiful tone of complexion almost universally, irrespective of class, condition or age. Such astonishing splendor of bloom I have never seen elsewhere. The tints range from pinks to peonies, with all the delicate shadings of colors between.

There is a pretty habit here of setting boxes of flowers along all the upper balconies, so that one who walks the streets lifts his eyes to behold rows of blossoms as far as he can see.

But just as wonderful a sight is spread for his level vision in the cheeks of the girls and women young and middle-aged, who promenade the sidewalks, ride in the trams, or drive in carriages.

Roses in Women's Cheeks.

Everywhere we look there is a rose growing on a woman's cheek. And not only on the woman's cheek, but on the cheeks of boys and young men. Nor is it the common bloom that can be slightly tinged "a red face" by any pallid visitor, masking envy under the name of "criticism."

It is a color so exquisitely applied by Nature's brush as to look at first glance artificial. The nose, the brow, the circle about the mouth, the pretty depression in front of the ear, are all milk-white; only the cheek, the tip of the ear, and sometimes the tip of the chin, glow with color. Mothers of rosy children are rosier than their babies, and the grandmothers are only a shade less blooming.

I have seen three generations sitting side by side, looking like a bud, a full-blown rose, and a rose whose outer leaves were just touched with decay.

Food Not Explanation.

And it is a severe blow to the food faddists, of which I am one. I have, after years of contention that complexion, after early youth at least, was greatly a matter of selection of food. So I watched the diet of these people, in each city mentioned, at hotels, restaurants, and seashore resorts. Alas! and alas! for the theories I brought across the seas! They all eat fried things, heavy with grease. They devour sweets. They consume starchy stuffs enough to run a laundry. They

Lawn Tennis Season Over At Newport

Social Clans, in Brilliant Costumes, Present on Final Day.

The final day of the lawn tennis tournament at Newport yesterday caused a general meeting of the social clans at the Casino, and it is said the costumes were the most elegant and beautiful seen at Newport this season.

Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt wore a pink and white striped tulle, the long skirt trimmed with ruffles in groups of three, each ruffle edged with pink satin of a deeper shade. The blouse was V shaped front and back, with collar and yoke of Valenciennes lace and tucked mull. Her large yellow leghorn hat was trimmed with pink satin ribbons and variegated roses. She wore a dotted brown veil and carried a pink parasol.

Lady Herbert came with her mother, Mrs. Richard T. Wilson. She wore black embroidered mull, the long skirt having three embroidered flounces, V-shaped corsage over white embroidered muslin, puffed sleeves edged with lace, big black hat with fine feathers.

Mrs. Wilson, black and white figured organdie, long black silk coat with a deep white lace collar. Bonnet of lavender straw with pinkish lavender flowers and white acaciaes.

Although Baron Mayor des Planches, the Italian ambassador to this country, signed his desire to be relieved of his diplomatic post here, at yesterday's meeting of the Council of ministers in Rome, place in Bellevue avenue, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Mrs. Carter, wife of Senator Thomas H. Carter, of Montana, and their young sons will return to Washington September 1, after having spent the early part of the summer at their home on Sixteenth street. Mrs. Carter's early homecoming is due to the fact that her sons will attend Georgetown College the coming year.

Gen. J. A. Buchanan, who left the city a day or so ago, is now at Narragansett Pier, where he will remain for some time.

Mrs. Charles E. Vrooman, wife of the chief clerk of the solicitor's office, Department of Justice, has gone to Rehoboth Beach, Del., accompanied by friends and members of her family.

Gus Schmidt, Jr., of 409 W street northwest, is spending the remainder of the season at the Glenide, Atlantic City, after having spent the early part of the spring visiting the Philippines.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Allen and daughter, Mrs. Benjamin W. Chiswell, are spending some time in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gaudin have returned to the city from an extended vacation spent in Salt Lake City and Colorado Springs. They are at present located at 73 K street northwest.

Mrs. Ed Abner and her daughter, Mrs. James H. Rice, of 413 East Capitol street, are at the Hotel Lorraine, Atlantic City.

Miss Guy to Be Married to Mr. Boss

Young Couple Will Make Their Home in Samoa.

One of the most important summer-end weddings to take place in Washington is that which is to be solemnized at 7 o'clock this evening at the Church of the Incarnation, when Miss Marguerite Moselle Guy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Guy, will be married to Benjamin Boss, of Albany, N. Y. The Rev. William Maylor Snyder, rector of the Church of the Incarnation, will officiate, and a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy, in G street, will follow the ceremony. The bridegroom-elect is in charge of the Government naval observatory at Tutuila, Samoa, and the wedding journey of this young couple will take her across the continent to that place.

Miss Clara E. Morris, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Morris, and W. Porter Cox were married last night at the home of the bride's mother. The parlor, where the ceremony took place, was prettily decorated in palms, ferns, and white flowers, while red flowers formed the decorations in the dining room. The wedding music was played by a stringed orchestra.

Miss Morris was unattended. She wore a pretty frock of cream lace over chiffon and tulle, and her bridal bouquet was a shower of bride roses. After the reception, which followed the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Cox left Washington for a Northern wedding trip.

At the conclusion of their trip Mr. and Mrs. Cox will live with the bride's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Morris, at 1234 V street northwest.

The marriage at noon yesterday of Miss Jessie Helen Thomas, youngest daughter of Prof. Cyrus Thomas, and Charles Stanton Grimes, of the United States Patent Office, was a very pretty affair.

The Rev. Joseph Dawson, of the Calvary Methodist Church, performed the ceremony, which took place at the home of the bride, 156 Park road northwest, and was attended only by relatives and close friends, owing to a recent death in the family.

Miss Thomas wore a dainty hand-embroidered white gown and she carried a shower of bride roses. Her two little nephews, Master Fowler Haller and Master Winston Haller, were her only attendants.

After their wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Grimes left for the mountains of Virginia before going to Boston by sea and then to Worcester, Mass., where they will visit Mrs. Grimes' sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Grindle will live at 1465 Irving street northwest upon their return to Washington.

Miss May Weidman and Dr. Carl E. Peary were quietly married by the Rev. Alexander Bielaski, at his home, Tuesday afternoon. Both bride and bridegroom were unattended, and the bride wore a cream colored costume and a becoming hat.

Dr. and Mrs. Dornheim left Washington for the ceremony for Rhode Island, where they will spend their honeymoon. Upon their return they will make their home at 111 N street northwest.

Dr. and Mrs. McAnille have returned to the city.

Miss Bertha L. Christman has gone to Luray, Va., to spend a few weeks.

HUSBAND IS SAFE, SAYS MRS. PEARY

Arctic Explorer's Wife Expects Message From Him Before October.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Commander Robert E. Peary sailed from here a year ago on his trip in search of the North Pole, and no word has been heard from him in many months. His wife, living at Portland, Me., declares her belief that he is safe, and that word will soon be heard from him. She maintains that when the next message comes from him it will bring tidings that he has found the pole.

Mrs. Peary does not believe that news will be received from her husband before October, and, therefore, is not alarmed at reports expressing fear for his safety.

"When word comes from Mr. Peary it will be a cable message from South Labrador," Mrs. Peary declares. "Should no tidings be received before November it will mean that another year will be required for the search, for he told me before he sailed from New York that this was to be his last trip toward the north, and that he should stay away as long as he could to locate the North Pole. He has every thing in his favor for a successful ending of his voyage."

"Conceivably the construction of his steamer, the Roosevelt, and for that reason Mrs. Peary believes the vessel has withstood the crush of icebergs in the north. She carefully looked over every inch of the ship with Mr. Peary, accompanied by Miss Mamie Babbs, a school teacher, but quarters on the steamer were too cramped by the large amount of supplies.

In Holland. Even the wines are most moderately taken.

Therefore it would seem as if all these causes must be summed into the one great result, first, climate; then natural sex habits; then lack of keen emotions; then absence of vitality-depleting drinks.

Long life to the roses of Holland! May the dew of kisses ever fall upon them, and the sun of happiness smile over them. (Copyright, 1906, by American-Journal-Examiner.)

Many an American statesman would rather be wrong than Vice President—Baltimore Sun.

Love is mostly romance, but marriage is all matter of fact.—Chicago News.

School to Instruct Girls

In Duties of Wifehood

New York to Establish Institution That Will Rival That of Cleveland, Where Girls Will Be Prepared for Their Future Lives.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Within a year New York may have a technical high school, to prepare girls to become wives. Such is the plan of the board of education now having under consideration. Impetus to the movement has been given by the fact that Cleveland has announced its intention of having the first school of the kind in the country. "The idea is not as new as Cleveland people evidently believe," said Edward B. Shallow, the superintendent in the absence of Superintendent Maxwell. "In our own city the plan of teaching girls how to do their work as wives was one of the objects in view in the establishment by the board of education of two of our institutions—the technical high school for girls and the domestic classes in the vacation schools."

Genuine Skiddoo Party

Plan of Miss Schidu

Will Have Twenty-three Guests on 23d of September, When She Will Be Twenty-three Years Old.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 30.—A "skiddoo" party is the latest Miss Margaret Schidu will give a party on September 23 in honor of her twenty-third birthday at her home, 23 East Twenty-third street. "People have been having lots of fun with our name since the term 'skiddoo' has come into use," said Miss Schidu. "I decided to have a real skiddoo party on my next birthday. My age will be carried out prettily with 23 candles in the birthday cake and a souvenir card lettered 23 will be distributed among the 23 guests—I am going to have just 23 girls present, you know, while an orchestra of 23 pieces will play behind a bank of 23 palms. I am trying to get a friend, a composer, to write a ballet entitled 'Skiddoo for You.' I propose to engage autos and change their license numbers to 23, 23, 23, and shall take my guests there in the afternoon, where there will be dancing in the evening with 23 dances on the program."

Coming to the Theaters

National—"Man and His Angel."

The charming love story involved in "Man and His Angel," a modern play by Stanley Dark, is of so pleasant and sympathetic a nature, the dialogue so strong and powerful, that the piece will, no doubt, meet with deserved success.

The problem character of the play, that of David Tryne, a cripple, who possesses all the cowardly craftiness of a deformed person, is admirably played by Holbrook Blinn, who is one of the most popular actors of the American as well as the English stage. Vast amount of the play is played by Paul Stepiak, an exiled Russian nobleman, living in England.

Miss Frances Ring's Sonia is an irresistibly fascinating picture of womanhood. Born in Russia, but brought up in the atmosphere of English lodging houses in London, she possesses the thoughtfulness of a Russian girl and the English. Her love for the Hon. Cecil Stanforth and her affection for David Tryne, the deformed forger, is expressed with exquisite delicacy.

There is no theatrical trickery in the entire play. Naught but human nature as it goes day by day. The "Man and His Angel" will be presented at the National Theater for the week beginning September 3. The production provided by Edward A. Braden is one of the finest ever seen in a modern play.

Columbia—"Little Jack Horner."

"Little Jack Horner," Melville B. Raymond's latest novelty offering which is styled a musical oddity, in which Master Gabriel, of Buster Brown fame, will have the title role, begins an engagement at the Columbia Theater Monday, September 3. If the advance reports which have reached us are to be relied upon, a decidedly novel entertainment awaits us.

Mr. Raymond has gone beyond a doubt that Master Gabriel is to be reckoned among the successful comedians of the present day, despite his inches and avoirdupois. The production is said to be a large one, requiring nearly a hundred people. The entire cast is made up of an environment and costume of gorgeous and artistic design. The cast is notable for the widely differing accomplishments of its various members. In making up his company, Manager Raymond has chosen his acting material from almost every department of the temple of Thespia, ranging from grand opera to pantomime. The supporting company includes Percy, Dey, Maurice Lambert, May Mooney, Alice Hageman, Elmyr Alton, Cleon Pearl, Adele Hinton, Billy S. Clifford, Al. Larnal, Rice and Fred vest, George Ali, Silvers (Frank Oakley), John P. Rogers, Maurice Hageman, and the celebrated, celebrated, the world's premier whirlwind acrobatic tourbillon dancers.

Chase—"The Marvelous Fays."

"The Marvelous Fays" in their weird and wonderful "Thaumaturgy" will be the leading attraction at Chase's next week commencing at the Monday matinee, Labor Day, September 3. The Fays have just finished astounding and mystifying New York, where they have played many weeks since last spring at the Victoria Theater, and so great was the impression they made upon the New Yorkers that it led to their being burlesqued by the Weber Music Hall troupe, led by the Weber and Marie Dressler as Mrs. Fay. They undoubtedly excited some comment, speculation and discussion before they were offered in the big city. Other drawing cards next week will be the Ellmore "Mrs. De Tronper," Johnnie Stanley and Grace Leonard in "A Few Vanishing Ideas," Mirzello and Miley, the European comedians, and the Columbia Four of harmonists and parodists.

Academy—"When the World Sleeps."

"When the World Sleeps," the new Langdon McCormick play which the Mithral Brothers have given an elaborate production, will be the offering at the Academy commencing with special Labor Day matinee.

The play is claimed to be one that is far above the ordinary in point of interest and scenic investiture, and the characters embrace many that may be found in the small villages, and others who may be found where vice and crime run free. Some sensational novel scenic effects are said to be introduced, and among them the old mill in full operation, the escape from the county jail, the sleep walking scene, the midnight murder in several places that have proven to be of the most exciting and sensational order.

LADY NAYLOR-LELAND AVOIDS CRUELTY CHARGE

LONDON, Aug. 30.—Friends of Lady Naylor-Leyland, formerly Miss Jennie Chamberlain, of Cleveland, who was charged with cruelty to animals, managed to place the responsibility for the condition of the horses which she was accused of mistreating on her coachman, and she was freed. The coachman was fined.