

BUTLER'S WORK FOR HIS STATE

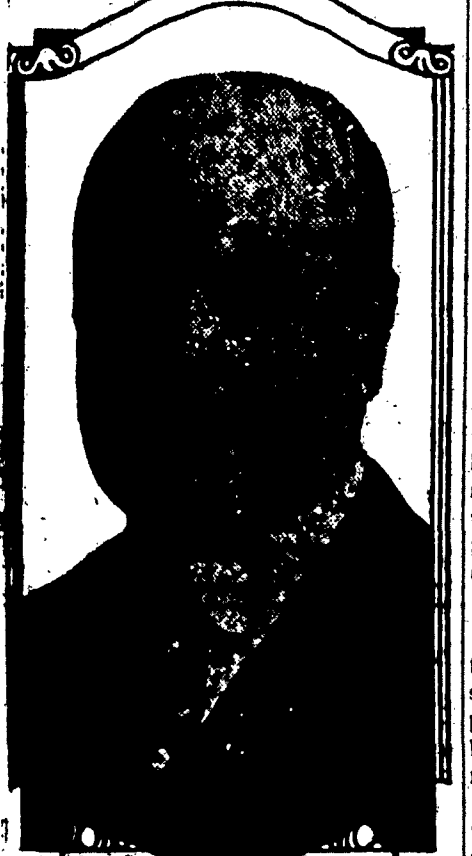
New York Owes Much to Man Mentioned as Possible Republican Candidate.

GREAT FRIEND OF ROOSEVELT.

Expert Business Man, Advocate of Good Roads, Good Schools, and General Good Government—Writer of Republican Platforms.

New York.—As the days approach when will be prepared the platform of the Republican party, to be presented as a declaration of principles in what promises to be the most vital and exciting presidential campaign known in this country since the days of the Civil War, many minds are turning to the vicarages made during the war and since the armistice by Nicholas Murray Butler of New York. He, more than any other one man, has had a hand in drafting Republican National platforms during the several campaigns in which he has been a representative of New York at the National Republican Convention.

Not only has he rendered this service to the nation, but he has rendered similar service to the State on more



NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER.

than one occasion, having participated in the preparation of almost all platforms of the New York State Republican organization during the last twenty years. Now it seems inevitable that he will be New York's choice as presidential nominee.

It is significant to note, among other details of this interesting line of thought, that in July, 1918, he helped construct the first and only platform ever adopted by either party in this country defining the only kind of League of Nations in which the United States could join without loss of the nation's independence or control of its own domestic policy.

Declined Many Offices.
The part which this thoughtful, energetic, practical man has played in the affairs of State and Nation is astonishingly little known, due, doubtless, to the fact that his political career has been marked rather by declination than by the acceptance of honors. He has worked continually for the party and the nation, but he has asked nothing in return.

For example, he was the leader in the long movement, beginning in 1883 and lasting fifteen years, to break up by legislation the iron-bound rule of New York Tammany politicians over the State school system. This battle he fought in one legislature after another until finally the schools of New York were rescued from Tammany. Here was great teamwork between Butler, Horace White of Onondaga and Stranahan of Oswego.

Thus he was a leading factor in bringing to an end the unseemly contradictions and friction which for seventy-five years persisted because of the existence in the State of two separate educational departments, one for the State and one for the City of New York, involving the Board of Regents, the State University and the Department of Public Instruction. He was chiefly instrumental in drafting in 1904 and securing the passage of the Unification Act, which, with the help of Governor Odell and Senator Lewis of Monroe, brought into existence the present highly satisfactory and single-headed control of the State's educational system.

A Great Business Man.
He is a great business man. In 1890 he was asked by Governor Roosevelt, then fresh from his splendid service in the Spanish-American War and long his close personal and political friend (as he remained, indeed, to the day of his death), to accept the chairmanship of a Commission to revise the Charter of the City of New York, the proffer being the direct result of Mr. Butler's expert knowledge of municipal administration, government and control of financial expenditure.

He told the then Governor that if there was any prospect of the adoption

of such a real charter as in wisdom ought to be drafted he would accept, but that if all that was wanted was one more codification of laws relating to the metropolis he thought it would be waste to give time to the job. The world famous Rough Rider Governor then suggested that both he and Mr. Butler make inquiries as to public sentiment. When such inquiries were made and developed no real sentiment for the establishment of anything really efficient the project was abandoned. Butler saved the State the expenditure of vast sums on useless work through the simple process of declining an appointment which he would have been glad to accept had he believed that his service could have been of actual value. Governor Roosevelt publicly expressed regret that this course had been made advisable by the situation as it stood. New York, to this day, remains without a real Charter, still working under the huge and complicated mass of ordinances which, as much as anything, are responsible for the extravagant and bad management for which the American metropolis has become notorious.

Well Known Throughout State.
At various times and frequently Mr. Butler has spoken in all the leading cities of the State and many of its smaller towns, either in public campaigns or at semi-public gatherings, upon nearly all the topics fundamental to the State's welfare.

He has been especially identified with the movement for good roads in rural districts, emphasizing in many ways to the public mind the economic and social advantages certain to accrue from the connection of the small towns in rural districts to each other and the larger communities by means of systems of hard surfaced highways.

He has been a constant and close student of the questions affecting the distribution of the State's farm products with an efficiency and economy which would insure, at once, fair prices for the farmer and reasonable charges to the consumer in the cities. The object of all the plans which he has suggested has been the standardization and stabilization of prices and the avoidance of waste, whether in the cost of handling and distribution or in excess profits of the middlemen. It has been his unchanging theory that a system might be devised and adopted which would insure good profit to the farmer and reasonable prices to the consumer.

To Reduce Cost of Living.
In this connection he has advocated for New York and other large cities systems of terminal markets under public control, co-operative buying in large centers of population and other movements toward efficiency.

Before the Constitutional Conventions of 1904 and 1915 he supported the movements for the introduction of a State Budget system, reorganization and simplification of State boards and commissions and the development of a system of State waterways with a view of reducing transportation costs on the heavier and bulkier forms of freight, this latter as a means toward the reduction of high living costs.

In public speeches he has urged that the transportation system of New York should and could be made a model for the world in economy, efficiency and actual profit to the people and that public authority and private enterprise might combine with regard to it in a manner so that not only the railways, but the trolleys, canals and public roads, might co-operate efficiently for the good of all the people in the State without loss to any worthy interest and with gain for all in the transportation of passengers and the delivery of goods.

Democracies Lack Foresight.
He has insisted that one of the historic defects of democracies has been lack of foresight. New York City, for instance, as he said recently, has both imperiled the quantity and increased the cost of its food and water supply, multiplied by many times the difficulties of its local transportation systems, and even jeopardized its position as a great port of entrance by lack of vision in its policy with regard to docks and means of handling shipping, local and overseas, thus not only threatening its own interests as a great port, but those of the whole State.

Nicholas Murray Butler's service to the State of New York, quietly, modestly rendered, has been amazingly continuous and astonishingly effective. It has touched almost every detail of New York State's life, from education to finance, and has been continually in evidence in its urge of the Republican party in the State to really constructive policies.

Chinese Engineers Skillful.
Chinese locomotive engineers have the gentlest sense of touch with the airbrake of any in the world. A break in two is almost unheard of, and there is very little damage to cars in shutting on Chinese railways.

An "Elevated" Railroad.
The Uintah railroad, from Mack, Colo., to Watson, Utah, a distance of 62 miles, runs over the Atchee mountains, which are over 9,000 feet high, with 75 per cent curves.

Economy.
"Are you giving away your old shoes?"
"No, I am having them soled and re-soled."

Acquaintance Cultivated.
"They met at a lawn-party. Appropriate, wasn't it, seeing she was a grass widow?"
"Yes, and he such a rake."

BOKHARA CLAIMED BY REDS

News: If True Means That Old Town Will Now Become a Center of Attraction.

Once more the red of revolution is to take a place among the rainbows of the mud flower pot of central Asia. If recent London dispatches telling that the Russian reds have taken the capital of the khannate of Bokhara are true, according to a bulletin from the National Geographic society, Bokhara, dusty and tawny in tone, is nevertheless a colorful city, because of the striking costumes of the male inhabitants. The women, clad in shimmering and hiding their faces behind horsehair veils which resemble window screening, avail themselves of a protective coloration which enables them to move like shadows about the ancient city. But the Bokhara male, be he Uzbek, Sart, Persian or Tajik, utilizes all the colors and tints of the solar spectrum in his costume.

Bokhara is an important religious center. It has 304 mosques. With a practically unknown railway running south to the Afghan frontier, its location in the midst of central Asia gives it a strategic importance that is little appreciated.

The khannate of Bokhara has an area about equal to that of Utah, but with four times the population. Since the outbreak of war its fortunes have varied. Part of the time it has been an independent khannate, showing its prerogative by taking up the rails of the Trans-Caspian railway which passes through its territory. Several times it has been under the control of the bolshevik forces. On this incline, in front of the royal residence, formerly every Friday morning hundreds of solemn mullahs, clad in bright silk robes of stick candy stripes, or gorgeous golden suns on purple fields, belted with silver and with buckles as large as salad plates, gathered here in impressive rows each with a priceless prayer rug beneath his feet.

These were not the dashing types which once made Mohammedanism a power from Mecca to Gibraltar, but the ceremonialists, whose religion is a thing of dignity and propriety, founded on trade rather than a life in the saddle.

Bokhara is architecturally unimpressive, but nowhere are there more attractive oriental bazaars. Brassmiths vie with goldsmiths to add the glint of glowing metal to the half light of the covered souks, and here the makers of peculiar Bokhara caps display their brightly colored wares, the edges glistening with soft furs from Siberia.

Bokhara has given its name to one of the loveliest rugs, but these creations of the Turcoman loom are rarely produced farther west. During the months to come the Bokhara-Termes and Mervkushka railways are likely to attract more attention than the lazy life of the Moslem city of Bokhara, where fat mullahs drone out ceremonial prayers in the registrar, or public square. Bokhara is second only to Baku, across the Caspian, as a Pan-Turanian center.

Not a Flirt.
A friend of mine while motoring in the East had an amusing experience which he related to me recently. Driving through New Hampshire he stopped pityingly when he saw a woman beginning the climb of a mile-long upgrade. My friend is considerably under thirty and the woman was sixty or more, sallow, squirrel toothed, crooked and bony. He raised his hat and asked: "May I give you a ride, madam?" She glanced and snapped: "No, sir, you can't. I'm none of your city flirts, I'd have you know."

Picking the Bones.
The place was clean and the food was good but spicing—one chop was served aplee. Across from me sat the hungriest-looking man I had ever seen. His face looked so hungry and emaciated that I couldn't bear to look at him. The man next to him left his seat. With the words, "I guess there is a little more picking on that," he reached over to the deserted plate, picked up the discarded chop and greedily munched the bone.—Exchange.

Professional Loss.
His friend noticed that the dentist was looking blue and inquired, "What's the matter Joe?"
"Why, I've had an ulcerated tooth and yesterday it got so bad I had to pull it myself."
"Did you get relief?"
"Oh, yes."
"Then why this growth?"
"Why this growth? Because, you idiot, I once got \$400 for treating a tooth like that."—Boston Transcript.

Good Prescription at That.
"I shall never call that doctor again."
"What's the matter? Didn't his advice suit you?"
"Not at all. It was insulting."
"In what way?"
"He had the frontory to suggest that it would do me a lot of good if I'd quit taking life easy and go to work."

Getting a Night Out.
"I'd like to have you come to my house tonight to a stag party."
"Will you put that in writing?"
"Do you doubt my good faith?"
"By no means. Just want to show the document to my wife."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mean Man.
Veritas—How many women do you suppose gave their real ages to the census takers?
Cynicus—Oh, about a third of those under thirty.

TOO QUICK IN CONDEMNATION

Billy Grimes Might Have Been a Little Less Hasty in "Bawling Out" the Doctor.

"The opponents of strong drink," said a politician at a dinner in New York, "are too ready with their accusations—accusations of drunkenness and what not—against all who don't share their views."

"Sometimes I think they are as bad as Billy Grimes," Billy's doctor had bought a fine new pair of acetylene lamps for his automobile, and one evening the water reservoirs of both lamps got empty, and so, of course, the lights went out.

"The doctor, halting in front of Billy's shack, shouted:
"Hi, Billy, can you let me have some water for my lamps?"
"Billy came forth. 'Water?' he said. 'I guess ye mean oil, don't ye, doc?'"
"No, I don't," said the doctor; "I mean water."
"Billy looked at the doctor, then he shook his head sadly.
"Better get right off home, doc," he said. "Go home and sleep it off. Ain't ye ashamed of yourself—at your age—and all the lives of the community dependin' on ye."—Washington Star.

YEARS BUT ADD TO BEAUTY

Particularly Graceful Tributes Paid to the Elderly by Widely Known American Writer.

I have carried these my preferences through life, and I still regard old ladies as angels. In so much that I have never seen one that I did not revere. I do not know when they begin to look old to other eyes, but to mine they never look old, as old men look. Very likely some of them may once have been silly, and some naughty, but they do not show it, while all the goodness and wisdom of their youth has grown upon them.

I should like to touch here, but barely touch, the thought of the dear and lovely lady which has all this time been in the back of my mind, as a supreme proof of the highest praise that could be given to aging woman, writes W. D. Howells in Harper's Magazine. She was of the finest modernity in her love of the best things in literature and life, and could no more err in taste than in truth or the beauty which is one with it.

She is gone now, who was so lately here in such perfection of mind and soul, that it seems as if she could never have left us who were privileged to share the bounty of her wisdom and grace.

Memories of Home.
A clerk of a large musical instrument store was sent out Monday afternoon to deliver a new banjo to a purchaser, when he was accosted en route by a dusky man from the South. At first the clerk feared he was about to be held up, but the man assured him that he was merely interested in the banjo and for purely musical reasons. Whereupon the clerk opened the case and allowed the man from the South to feast his eyes on the glittering nickel plate and shining pearl. Then the Muse called and, hastily tuning the instrument, the wanderer struck the strings a bit uncertainly and then strummed several melodies associated with cotton fields and baked possum. A small audience gathered and even the clerk was loath to take the instrument from its true master. The man stood for a moment gazing after the messenger and then muttered: "Laddy, I see gwine grab the best train rollin' south."—Detroit Free Press.

China's Cotton Industry Expands.
The large profits made by Shanghai mills and the desire of the Chinese to make their own cotton goods were the factors combining to bring about the unparalleled expansion of the local cotton industry. There are now approximately 1,500,000 spindles in China, but replacing the imports of finished products of various kinds, from yarns to piece goods, would require 5,000,000 spindles. Formerly the predominant interest in China's cotton mills was foreign; the development in the last six months has been almost entirely native, and when the new factories are in operation Chinese capital will be well in the lead.

Frank Confessions.
"May I ask what you are reading?"
"The memoirs of a lion tamer."
"I presume he never saw a wild animal he was afraid of?"
"Oh, yes. That's why I like the book. He writes entertainingly of times when the hypnotic power of his eye was nothing, but his ability to sprint was everything."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Record in Dry-Docking.
A world's record in dry-docking achievement was established recently by the 30,000-ton floating dry dock of the Morse Dry Dock and Repair company of Brooklyn, N. Y., when the S. S. Minnesota, the largest cargo carrier afloat, was lifted in 25 minutes actual pumping time.

Free.
"You go into a show and you see about six freaks."
"Well?"
"But the living skeleton tells me he sees a thousand every day."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Earns the Name.
"There goes a man who claims to be a benefactor of the human race."
"What has he done?"
"Invented a noiseless piano."

MENTAL RELIEF IN DREAMS

Overruled by Scientists That They Act as a Sort of Safety Valve to the Emotions.

A curious fact brought to light by the study of dream psychology is that, as a rule, the really great and profound sorrows of the day do not follow us into the realm of sleep. In our dream of the night there is always some experience or thought of the day preceding which sets the dream machinery going, it is true. It may be something which has only incidentally been taken cognizance of by our waking consciousness and can only be traced back by a minute and careful analysis of the dream. But, as a rule, the great sorrow and anxiety of the day does not mingle with the dream emotions, say the scientists.

This is explained on the theory that our emotions with regard to our great and real affliction have been so exhausted in our waking moments that they have not strength enough left to make themselves manifest amid the throng of other and "less used up" emotions, which come trooping from their psychic lairs.

"How often," says Goethe, "have I fallen asleep in tears, and beautiful forms and faces have come to give me peace and comfort in my dreams!" The mystics seem to have realized something of this long before the scientists discovered it; for they say that no matter what our waking fortunes may be, to dream of beauty is a most favorable omen. It means for the dreamer peace and plenty; success in his enterprise and the love of those dear to him. In this connection may be mentioned the theory of the scientists that dreams are necessary mental relief; a sort of safety valve to avoid the too high pressure of those unnumbered thoughts and emotions which have accumulated in the psychic "unconscious" and are always seeking expression.

RADIATES TOO MUCH CHEER

Mr. Goslington Finds He Has a Complaint to Make Against Man in the Next Room.

"The man in the room next to mine," said Mr. Goslington, "begins to sing as soon as he gets up. He has slept well, he feels refreshed, the whole world looks bright to him, and he has now pleasurable anticipations of breakfast. He feels impelled to sing and he does sing."
"Not loudly, he is very thoughtful, he doesn't want to disturb anybody; he sings softly to himself and he thinks that nobody else can hear him. But at that hour, in the general stillness, his soft singing comes to me as plainly and is quite as disturbing as the humming of a bee."

"Sometimes he whistles in tones soft and low, meant to be futelike, and he enjoys his own whistling as much as he does his own singing, and he thinks that nobody can hear it, but upon me his intended-to-be low, futelike tones have the same effect as the sharp notes of a life and they wake me as surely."
"One of the finest things in the world is a cheerful spirit. The cheerful man is a help to everybody with whom he comes in contact. But might it not be said of cheerfulness, as of many another good thing, that it is possible to have too much of it?"
"Far be it from me to wish that some great grief might descend upon my cheerful neighbor, but I do wish he wouldn't turn on his cheerfulness so early in the morning."

Cigar-Store Indian Sign.
In place of oldtime symbols of trade, now flashes the brilliant electric sign. The origin of the cigar store Indian dates back to Sir Walter Raleigh and his relation to the English settlers in our sunny South. These fortune seekers, visiting the unknown new world in the seventeenth century, and for the first time in the history of the white race learning the use of the tobacco weed from the North American Indian, symbolized this industry by the red man's figure. Many a man today wishes for the pitcher of ale Raleigh's servant hysterically throw over his master "who was on fire." In this manner the tobacco weed made its historical appearance into England, and we have to thank the Red Man for this art.

Gold Reef Slowly Built.
Perhaps sixty million years have passed since the Great Barrier reef of Australia was the beach of an ancient sea. Its sands containing gold brought down by the rivers. By geologic causes it has been lifted up, and the sands have become quartzite rock, which looks like dark gray nutcake, with whitish pebbles thickly scattered through it.

How Huntington Worked.
Edwin L. Sabin, in his volume, "Building the Pacific Railway," pays the following tribute to Collis Potter Huntington:
"Gifted in mind, form and features, he early proved himself a man of most tenacious purpose, and as a consummate manipulator of affairs when dealing with his fellow men. Activity characterized his whole course; but 'I do not work hard. I work easy,' was his significant phrase."

HUMANITY'S FRIEND

Remarkable Career of the Late Father Mollinger. As Many As 10,000 Visited Him on a Single Day How His Medical Knowledge Helped In His Missionary Work.

FATHER MOLLINGER spent his life relieving poor disease-stricken sufferers. He studied medicine in leading European Universities before he was ordained and came to Western Pennsylvania as a Missionary. Then Doctors were few and far apart and he looked after the physical as well as the spiritual wants of his children. Newspapers throughout the world reported his amazing accomplishments. His fame was so widespread throughout the United States that from 500 to 1,000 sufferers visited him each day. On St. Anthony's Day as many as 20,000 have been in the kneeling crowd receiving his blessing. Father Mollinger's funeral was attended by thousands of Patients and friends representing every creed and every walk of life. Father Mollinger had several master prescriptions and he gave them to over 50,000 patients. Each medicine was for a different condition. In his original formulas he demanded purity and quality in all drugs because he understood that cheap ingredients are inefficient. These original Father Mollinger prescriptions have grown in popularity since his death. Thousands of testimonials from happy users indicate that the legacy to the sick is helping today as the same medicines did during his lifetime.

MASTER MEDICINES
FATHER MOLLINGER'S Formulas included his famous HERB TEA now used throughout the United States. As a Spring medicine to cleanse the blood and renovate the entire system this old-fashioned HERB TEA should be used in every household. It is beneficial for old and young because it eliminates body poisons. If you want a real Nature Spring, Nature Medicine for the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bladder, send at once for a \$1.00 large Size Family Package.

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