

# IN THE METROPOLIS

A MOST RESOURCEFUL AND ENTERPRISING PUBLISHER.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT

Income Greater Than That of Any Other American Newspaper Man



**N**EW YORK.—"Jim Bennett's yacht is carrying to Palm Beach one of the most resourceful and enterprising of newspaper publishers. The Lystrata is bigger than either the Mayflower or than Columbus' caravel; bigger than both combined. She carries a couple of cows to provide fresh milk, without which no Parisian can long exist, chickens, a model dairy and bakery, a French laundry such as Tribby worked in—a veritable "blanchisserie de luxe." Luxury in the cabins is taken for granted. The party is Scotch, English, French, American and Belgian. Bennett is Scotch-Irish.

At 60 Bennett is a young-looking man, tall, slender, active, possessed of great strength; his face is long and in response almost melancholy. He is devoted to sport and never forgets business for long. Bennett is a bachelor. His father married in 1840 Henrietta Agnes Cream, first printing in the world an eccentric notice of the engagement, in which he stated his income from the Herald at nearly \$5,000, returned his thanks for the patronage of the Herald and hoped that the holy estate of wedlock would increase his desire to be still more useful. The wedding notice concluded: "What may be the effect of this event on the great newspaper contest now waging in New York time alone can show."

The "great newspaper contest" now raging in New York is between the Herald and two papers of which the elder Bennett took slight account—for the American includes the old Advertiser; the World was in Bennett's day a religious daily, and later an ultra-intellectual daily for the elite. The old Tribune and Times are still here but neither would be regarded as rivals by the present James Gordon.

## "Eccentricity" Pays.

**A**S a publisher Bennett is eccentric; but his income is greater than that of any other American newspaper man. He has waged disastrous wars, the most costly being his long contest with the newsdealers when, to cut out his cheater rivals he set his price at two cents and established his own delivery system. He dropped half a million there. But what is one the result of the cut rate war? The World is making big money at one cent. The Times is doing well at the same price. The Sun stays at two. The Tribune went to three cents with an apology. Bennett went to three cents without an apology; just went. Figure the difference between three cents and one every day except Sunday on an edition of say 50,000, and you have only the beginning of Bennett's income.

Even Bennett's fads pay. He took up the cause of the automobiles when everybody else was swearing at them. He likes motor cars himself and offers prizes for road contests which are world-renowned. Now he has an enormous amount of auto advertising and a position as the daily organ of the trade, of course unofficial. Again almost alone among American papers he espoused the Russian side in the late unpleasantness with Japan, and his Paris paper won valuable support from French sympathizers with Russia. Once in a mood of impatience and inebrity Mr. Bennett cabled orders to stop the Telegram, his evening paper. It was stopped, with the editorial announcement cabled for the purpose. When Bennett had recovered from his sulks, he cabled to start the Telegram going again. The town laughed at the performance but the shock to its system did the Telegram good.

Mr. Bennett's desk in the Herald building is always ready for him, the papers at his hand, the summoning bells in working order. With the Lystrata on this side of the Atlantic it will be strange if he does not drop in unannounced to take a look at the business that pays him an easy million or more a year.

## Equitable May Build.

**T**HE Equitable building was long one of the seven wonders of New York. It contained the Lawyers' club restaurant; it was massive and imposing; it cost a lot of money and it was actually ten stories high! So high that the government men camped on top and looked down about him with unobstructed



view. Now the people speak of the "Equitable site." The building erected to last forever so far as construction goes in junk, so short a time does "the limit" last in Gotham. As a site it is superb, one of the two finest downtown, the other being the old custom house, bought by the National City bank. That is it was bought, but never is quite bought when the tax man comes around. Upon this site, then, the Equitable proposes to erect a modern office building to cost \$27,000,000. It would be the costliest in the world and it would pay.

There is an additional reason for going into land development on a colossal scale. Paul Morton, the hustler from Nebraska and Kansas, is cutting out the dead wood in the society and greatly reducing the amount of money tied up in cats and dogs. The Equitable finds itself in shape where it can build, no investment would pay better, the incidental advertising would be first-class. I do not doubt that the proposition is thrown out as a feeler; but there is one thing not to be forgotten. In some shape the Equitable must rebuild. Nobody can afford to let a big lot of lower Broadway land go in these days with only ten stories of tax-and-interest-paying offices stacked on top of it.

**T**he Martha Washington Rival. THE Martha Washington, New York's first attempt at a hotel for women, has arrived. It has been put upon the stage in a farce comedy, a long with a woman tumbler and other things it does not boast; and it has competition. The need of a hotel where self-supporting women might find residence and where transient visitors would feel no need of chaperonage was obvious long before the Mother of her Country furnished a name to this comfortable house with its blue and yellow colonial decorations. But the memory of A. T. Stewart's attempt to subject grown women to boarding school restrictions in what is now the Park Avenue hotel was slow to die and the advent of the Martha less than three years ago was chiefly important to the funny men as furnishing a chance to picture its lobby inhabited by unamiable elderly women exchanging knitting patterns.

Yet from the first the Martha has had a waiting list of applicants for the rooms it sets aside for lodgers, and of late reading rooms, writing rooms—half the little attractions it offered as bait—have been swept away by the pressure for bedrooms, the same pressure that keeps all New York hotels over-full.

The first hotel for women has succeeded and a second has now been established uptown on the west side. It is in charge of the widow of a southern United States senator, thus going the Martha Washington one better, the first hotel for women having a man as manager.

**M**ills Hotel for Women. BUT no capitalist has yet invested money in the sort of hotel women most urgently need. At the Mills hotels for men rooms are 20 cents a night, breakfast 10 cents, dinner and luncheon 15 cents; and four per cent profit is paid on the money invested. The men are encouraged to do their own washing, too, a thing which no hotel permits women to do. The Mills hotels recruit their guests to some extent from young men just beginning work and in much larger part from older men who have missed success and need a respectable halting place before starting again.

Mills hotels for women would occupy a different field. New York has more than a quarter of a million working women, few of whom earn wages that would permit them to live at the Martha or its rival. The average wages of the 23,000 saleswomen is reckoned at about five dollars per week. Many of these women live at home. The many who do not are pinched tighter by poverty every year as the cost of living increases. To pay for a furnished room and to get wholesome meals and such neat dress as is required in the modern shop out of the average salesgirl's salary is next to impossible. There is a moral menace here as well as the physical danger of starvation.

Paris, of all places, has already Mills hotels for women with rooms at 29 cents a night for transients. New York needs two grades of them, one for women whose earnings enable them to pay from \$7 to \$10 per week and the other providing for women who earn from \$5 to \$7. A part of the money needed for a hotel of the first grade is provisionally subscribed, and it may not be long before such a house is opened.

But where in New York is the girl to live who does not and cannot get more than \$5 a week?

**True Heroism.** Knicker—So Jones holds two hero medals; what was the second one for? Bocker—Accepting the first.—N. Y. Sun.

**Who Could He Be?** "My wife likes a manly man." "Who is he? Why don't you have the son-of-a-gun arrested?"—Houston Post.

# DAUGHTER'S DEBUT

YOUNG GIRL HITHERTO BEEN KEPT IN THE BACKGROUND.

Introduction of Girl Into Her Mother's World an Occasion of Importance—At the First "At Home" the Daughter Should Be Simply Gowned in White—Thereafter She Will Need a Chaperon at Public Functions—Charity Work for the Society Girl.

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER. (Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.) Among the most brilliant and beautiful of social functions, is the debut of a daughter. During the years of childhood she is the joy and delight of her home, and in fashionable circles her education is watched over with the minutest care from the hour of her birth. The nursery, the kindergarten and the schoolroom have done their best for the little maid before she grows up and goes to college. Throughout this time her mother is looking forward to the days when she shall have her as almost her second self, her companion and friend with whom she has everything in common and who is the object of her ambition and the crown of her life as no other possession is.

The old couplet says: "Your son's your son till he marries a wife, But your daughter's your daughter all the days of her life."

American mothers are not in haste to be rid of their daughters, they look forward with pleasure and anticipation to the daughter's triumphant girlhood.

When a daughter is to be introduced to society her mother sends cards of invitation to an at home and so far as she may, she omits none of her own friends and also asks the young people of her friends' families. Old and young throng to the house to meet and honor the young woman who yesterday was in the background and of no account to anybody outside her home. Of no account socially, I mean, for until she has been formally presented a girl does not figure to any extent in her mother's world. She has had birthday parties and other pleasures incidental to juvenile years, but she is not in the least a personage, nor can she be until after her debut. That event immediately puts her in the front rank, a young person to be treated with consideration, properly chaperoned and expected beyond everything else to have a good time while she remains young, beautiful and full of interest in all that is going on.

The daughter whose debut takes place under happy auspices is as like her mother as if she were a younger sister. The mother is still young and charming, gracious in demeanor, and au fait in all the requisitions made upon her in society. Very likely this girl has a grandmother who is still a social queen, wearing velvet, satin, lace and diamonds, with an air of royalty; a woman who looks back over life and surveys a series of conquests. There are sure to be courtly old beaux who remember when the grandmother was a slip of a girl with the world at her feet.

Society is by no means left to the sparkling beauties who are in the first freshness of their bloom. It enlists all who remain attractive, and girls and boys, though they enter it with zest, have by no means the monopoly, nor do they take precedence of older people. Yet there is nothing in the world so sweet, so bright and so bewitching as a girl in her early twenties, particularly if she is an American girl.

On the occasion of her debut the daughter receives with her mother and is surrounded by a bevy of friends of her own age. She is robed in simple white, but you need not fancy that her toilette shall be inexpensive because it does not look elaborate. One pays a round sum for simplicity when a French dressmaker sends in her bill. Whatever this young girl wears will be certain to suit her. Youth sets off dress, and she needs no ornament of gold or jewels. Flowers are her only adornment. She holds them in her hand and the house will be heaped with them and fragrant with their incense, for friends send them in lavishly, and every time the bell rings a florist's messenger will be at the door. Flowers are banked on the mantels, they stand on the piano, they fill every available space, and this, not in summer, when they may be had for the picking, but in winter when they cost a goodly sum.

After a few words of greeting and congratulation to the mother who presents the daughter, a smiling compliment or two to the girl herself, and a little desultory chat with friends, the guests drift naturally to the dining room, where they find a table shining with silver and lighted with candles and spread with delicate viands. Here there are more beautiful girls, or else young matrons pouring tea and coffee. Somewhere behind a screen of palms there is an orchestra and music lends its charm to the elegant occasion. It is not good form to linger too long in the dining room, as the guests at a large function are coming and going and must be served in successive relays. Never should one protract her stay in a crowded house, and a house is usually crowded at a reception of this importance. Do not forget to look for and have a few minutes' conversation with the girl's father, who though the master of the house is much more likely to remain in the background than to appear with any prominence. This is one of the times when husbands

and fathers, who have furnished the shew of war, are not very conspicuous. During the season when everybody has a feeling of haste and rush is in the atmosphere, there are many entertainments in progress on the same day. Guests go from one home to another, in the same afternoon, meeting the same people over and over. This adds not a little to the gaiety of life.

When a girl has been formally introduced she is eligible on every joyous occasion at which she is properly chaperoned. Her mother is usually her chaperone, although her father may officiate in this capacity, or her married sister, or any youthful matron of her acquaintance. A woman who is an acknowledged spinster and has passed the border line of 40, may also act as chaperone to a debutante. While chaperonage is not rigorously insisted upon in small villages and rural communities, it is indispensable in the scheme of life of our larger cities. Girls and men lose nothing by having with them when they go to dances, theaters and other festive gatherings, the presence and support of an older woman, who imposes no disagreeable restraint, but is really a protection.

The butterfly of fashion starts on a round as relentless and strenuous as the routine of a working bee in the business hive. It takes a good deal out of her, and in a great house pains are taken to keep her fresh and untired. If she is up late at night, she is allowed to sleep through the morning, and the house hushes itself that she may not be disturbed. Her maid arranges her bath, takes care of her clothing and waits on her hand and foot. She soon learns the art of selection and chooses her pleasures, and if she have a sensible mother she is encouraged to devote a portion of time to reading, music, her home and her younger brothers and sisters.

Society girls are not wholly selfish. They are to-day actively engaged in parish and settlement work; they are the unofficial aids of clergymen; they assist the deaconess and the visiting nurse and their sweet faces are seen in homes of poverty. These girls often reach out a helping hand to those who are toiling all day long in shop and factory.

After awhile, perhaps two or three years after her debut, our princess royal is again the central figure on a bright occasion. This time instead of the silver strains of the Hungarian band, there are deep and solemn chords from the organ loft, where a practiced hand is playing the wedding march. Down the long aisle sweeps the bridal train. All in white with a floating veil and eyes modestly downcast, comes the girl on the arm of her father. The man she has honored by her preference waits at the chance to meet her. The fateful words are soon said, for richer, for poorer, for better, for worse, till death us do part. The mystic rite that binds true hearts for all the years are spoken. Our society girl has taken upon her the vows of a wife. Here she will prove herself what an American woman should be, efficient, capable, trustworthy and loving, a good wife and if children are given her, a good mother.

This is the evolution of the butterfly.

## A PHOTOGRAPH HOLDER.

Make of Some Rich Material and Sew Straps of Fancy Galloon Across Front.

Stout cardboard must be used for the foundation of this crescent; this should then be covered with velvet, silk or satin, and strapped across with fancy galloon; this is firmly sewn at each edge where it is folded



CRESCENT FOR HOLDING PHOTOS, CARDS, ETC.

over, but is left unsewn across front so that the cards, etc., may be slipped under it. Line the back with satin, or any other convenient lining, and finish the edge with silk cord, and sew a loop at the top to hang it up by. Rosettes of ribbon with ends are sewn at each corner.

**Plain Skirts.** The empire garment brings plain skirts in its wake. The long, slim silhouette, harmonious to the empire bodice, will forbid trimming that ruffles the surface of the skirt, although it will not forbid the enriching of a surface with embroideries and appliques, things that will weigh without ripping out the folds.

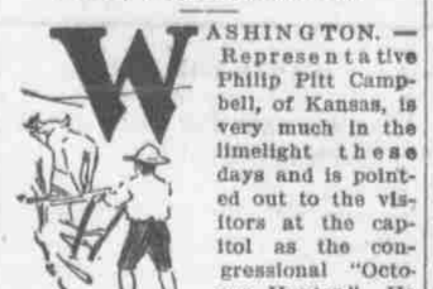
**Helping Widows of Japanese Soldiers.** Bishop Harris reports that he has distributed \$25,000 forwarded to him from America for the relief of needy families of Japanese soldiers. He thinks that Japan will remember this act of gracious benevolence a thousand years.

# WASHINGTON LETTER

THE RISE OF REPRESENTATIVE CAMPBELL OF KANSAS.

THE TAFT PARTY REUNIONS

Senator Knox of Pennsylvania No Shirker—Averages Over One Hundred Letters a Day—Graceful Action by Opposition Member.



**W**ASHINGTON.—Representative Philip Pitt Campbell, of Kansas, is very much in the limelight these days and is pointed out to the visitors at the capitol as the congressional "Octopus Hunter." He has a lance always in rest for a tilt with the Standard Oil company. A year ago he offered a resolution in the house to investigate the production and price of petroleum, which was directly aimed at the Standard Oil company and its operations in the state of Kansas. Recently in his speech on the railway rate bill Mr. Campbell took occasion to further attack this corporation and introduced an amendment to the bill which would prevent railroads from carrying the Standard Oil company's tank cars.

Mr. Campbell does not impress one as being a crank or a demagogue, and he is not. He is one of the best dressed men in the house and looks like the prosperous lawyer that he is. He has a good strong face, with clear-cut features, a prominent nose, determined jaw, but with a pleasant, genial expression of countenance. The record of this Kansas congressman is one that was more common 50 years ago, when frontiersmen rose by their own exertions from humble surroundings to a high place in statesmanship, than in the present day. At the age of ten years, owing to the death of his father, he was compelled to help support his mother and six brothers and sisters. He piloted a yoke of oxen that broke up most of the land on their prairie farm in Kansas and for several years he was a hired man among the neighboring farmers in order that his wages might help out his mother and family. Under the most adverse circumstances he secured a college education, read law and built up a practice. He is a little over 40 years of age and is now talked of for United States senator, a position he scarcely dreamed of when driving his oxen across the Kansas prairies 30 years ago.

## Gay Doings.

**I**T must have been a jolly party that accompanied Secretary Taft to the Philippines, and the orient last summer, if the reunions held by it this winter are anything like the good times experienced on the trip. The marriage of Miss Roosevelt and Representative Longworth, members of this celebrated party, has brought the latter into prominence, and for several weeks past there has been a succession of dinners, receptions and other functions held by this company of ladies and gentlemen who traveled some 20,000 or more miles together.

The party is known in social circles as the "Tafters." This is in honor of the jolly secretary of war who originated the idea of the trip and who had charge of the ladies and gentlemen in a sort of personally conducted tour across the Pacific through the Philippine archipelago and in Japan. At the gatherings this winter Mr. Taft has always been the chairman or toastmaster, and seldom have more enjoyable informal affairs been given than those of this party, all of whom got so well acquainted with each other and have so many jokes and personal experiences to relate at their reunions.

Naturally the two young people whose engagement occurred on this trip have had to stand a great deal of chaffing from the other members of the party, but they both have accepted it gracefully and as they are quick-witted and good-natured, they have by no means had the worst of the repartee and encounters at the dining tables and in the reception parlors. One of the most treasured of the wedding gifts received by this young couple is the testimonial from their fellow "Tafters," and one of the first social functions to be given by them will be to their old friends of the Philippine tour.

## Hard-Worked Senator.

**I**F I had known there was so much work and annoyance connected with the position of United States senator I think I would have hesitated accepting the place," was the remark recently made by Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania. "I have worked harder since taking a seat in the senate than I ever did in my life. The senator who does his duty conscientiously is one of

the hardest worked men in public life."

Mr. Knox does not know whether he wants to continue as a United States senator or not. There is no question about his doing a full day's work every day the senate is in session. With the possible exception of Mr. Pettus, of Alabama, Mr. Knox is the earliest riser in official Washington. He gets up before six o'clock every morning, and after a light breakfast sits down, no later than seven o'clock, to his work. He goes through his mail hastily, selecting a letter here and there that looks as though it were from some one in whom he was particularly interested, and after reading this part of his correspondence he gets down to the work of studying legislation and other matters that his senatorial duties impose upon him. About nine o'clock his secretary and stenographer put in their appearance, and then the senator dictates his correspondence, which averages over 100 letters a day.

His time is fully occupied with his correspondence and an occasional call at the White House until the senate meets, where he is very prompt and conscientious in his attendance. He is a member of three very important committees, those on judicial, inter-oceanic canals and privileges and elections. They all have big questions before them, and Mr. Knox will not slight any of the subjects. His prominence as a great corporation and constitutional lawyer carries with it the penalty of being appealed to by his colleagues on all great questions that come before the senate.

## For Increase of Salaries.

**R**EPRESENTATIVE SULZER, of New York, is a Democrat and a Tammany man, but he has broad ideas of statesmanship that have brought to his support many of the best leaders of the opposition in the house. He is now urging the passage of a bill which he introduced, providing for larger salaries for the president, vice president and members of the cabinet. It is considered a very graceful thing for a member of the party opposed to the present administration to take this initiative, as it puts the question on an absolutely non-partisan basis. Mr. Sulzer is meeting with very strong support from newspapers from all over the country, and he is earnestly endeavoring to have congress take action on his bill.

In this bill Mr. Sulzer provides for a salary of \$100,000 a year to the president, \$50,000 to the vice president, and \$25,000 a year to cabinet officers. There can be no objection to these salaries from anyone who knows the great personal expense these officers are all under in maintaining their positions in Washington. Mr. Roosevelt is not lavish in his entertainments, but his democratic method of official living eats up every cent the government pays him, and it is said that his very modest private fortune has been seriously trampled upon since he became president. A cabinet officer cannot possibly make a decent showing on his salary of \$8,000 a year, and many a poor man of the highest ability and capacity has been compelled to leave the cabinet, where his services were of the highest value, because his meager salary would not permit him to maintain his position with the dignity that is expected from so high an official.

Another feature of Mr. Sulzer's bill is a pension of \$25,000 a year to ex-presidents. This is meeting with very general favor, as it is considered unjust and unbecoming that a man who has held the high office of president should be compelled to afterwards earn his living in some of the professions.

## The Lieutenant Generalship.

**W**ITHIN the next year there will have passed into retirement the last lieutenant general of the army who served his apprenticeship in the civil war. After that the position will be held by men who have come up in the army since that

great struggle. Lieut. Gen. Chaffee has just retired, and has been succeeded as lieutenant general by Maj. Gen. John C. Bates. The latter will be succeeded in a few months by Maj. Gen. Henry C. Corbin, and he will retire and be succeeded by Maj. Gen. Arthur MacArthur, all within the next 12 months. The lieutenant generalship will then go to a member of the younger generation, one whose military record has been made on the western plains, in Cuba, the Philippines and China.

When Gen. Chaffee retired one of the best soldiers ever in the American army went out of service. He was born with the instinct of a soldier and worked himself up from the lowest rank to the highest. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted from Ohio in the Sixth cavalry of the regular army. He said that he wanted to have real fighting and to be a real soldier and thought he could accomplish his desire better in the regular than in the volunteer service. He served in this command as a private and as a non-commissioned officer and was then made a second lieutenant, reaching the grade of first lieutenant in 1865. He was an ideal trooper and in love with the cavalry service. During the civil war he was in 50 pitched engagements.