## THE NEW AGE, PORTLAND, OREGON.



humanity needs is a "let up" now and then, a period of mental and physical relaxation, and that man does the best by himself and by the community who puts hot weather to the uses for which It is intended in the great economy of nature.

Chinese vote.

ment.

States.

ern rival.

treasury department at Washington that "tips" to porters of sleeping cars are legitimate expenses and may properly be charged up by government employes against the government may have far-reaching consequences. Almost infinite possibilities in the line of expenses, "constructive" and otherwise, loom up as a result of this treasury ruling. The expense accounts of persons in government service may yet yield rich resources for many a campaign fund, while giving the "tip" principle official status and recognition.

When prosperity and philanthropy go hand in hand, the progress of a country is beyond question. Germany is advancing in a business way. Her trade operations show increasing capacity for planning and fuller scope in performance. But with the development in material things is noted an increase in gifts for the benefit of schools, libraries, charitable institutions and other objects. The provision of corporations and private manufacturers in aid of employes is a further token of a keener sense of responsibility for the proper use of wealth. The world abounds with articles marked, "Made In Germany." Let not the world forget the good deeds which may be labeled-"Done in Germany."

It is to be hoped that the fact that Goy. Roosevelt has an aversion for red books will not lead to a general banishing of luridness from libraries. Red is a color that, for decorative purposes, has lately come into great favor, and the red room is quite as popular as the blue room or green room. And people who own red rooms like to preserve the harmony by having a few red books lying around and, of course, the contents of these may be of the most sober hnes. Yet, just as there are some colors that suit some people, so there are covers which seem appropriate for certain authors. One would not care to have Emerson done in red and gold or Matthew Arnold appearing in yellow, Spencer's philosophy presented in pink would seem untittingly robed and Walt Whitman in white would be equally out of place. On the other hand, it seems fitting that the poems of that nunlike figure, Emily Dickenson, should always