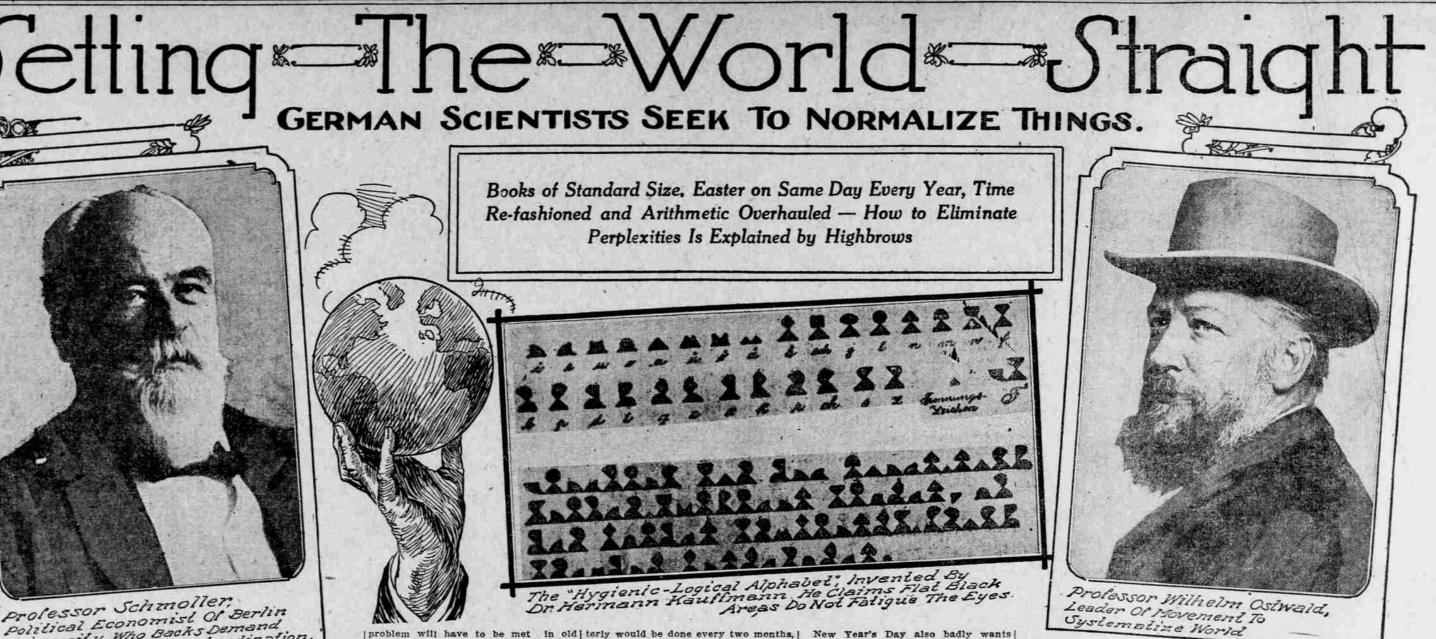
THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, AUGUST 18, 1912.



Political Economist Of Berlin University, Who Backs Demand For World ... Standardization.

Hence the interest of the following story, which tells how German scientists would make everything simple, logical and smooth for perplexed humanity. Ute into 100 seconds. The exigencies of life have already introduced in practice this system of chronology; it remains only to recor-

ERLIN, Aug. 8 .- (Special Corre-

Everyons, sooner or later, is struck with the irregularities of calculation in different parts of the world—in distances, coinage, ime and aso forth. Hardiy a traveler living has omitted to express a wish that there was some general scheme in operation to regularize the entire order of things, so as to be intelligible to men of any clime. Hence the interest of the following story. Hence the interest of the following story.

tuture will have six days. It will be-gin on Monday, drop Saturday alto-tether and end with Sunday. There will be 60 Sundays in the year. The month, the German scientists wree must contain six wasks—that is any at mininght wasks—that is any set mininght was a constitute of the change from day to day in the quietest time of the 24 hours. But nowadays the night is not quiet, for trains run through it, and ships steam through it. It is a time of chronology; it remains only to recog-nize the fact. We do not count time by hours, but by quarter hours, of which there are nearly 100 in the day. B ERLIN, Aug. 8.—(Special Corre-spondence.) — Eminent Germans are deep in plans to systematize, schematize and normalize the world. They are annoyed at human inequali-ties and asperities, and want things all is an apprinted are nearly 100 in the day. They are annoyed at human inequali-ties and asperities, and want things all is an apprinted are nearly the quarter, and for practical purposes 15 minutes does not much count, while half an hour is

gin on Monday, drop Saturday alto-

New Year's Day also badly wants transfer. The present New Year's Day is wrongly placed, and though nobody problem will have to be met in old terly would be done every two months, clocks by letting the minute hand go four times round the clock for each ports, quarterly meetings and so on, ports, quarterly meetings and so on, would all be regulated on the two-month basis. This would be an ad-WEEKS that refuse to fit into the year, and month

> systematizers, holds that the day should be forced to begin at a natural hour. In ancient times the day some-

to it.

vantage in itself, once people got used Professor Wagner, backed by all the

to Spring. This is clumsy, and instead of 1910, 1911, 1912, we have to write 1910-11, 1911-12, and so on. Statistics usually adhere to the calendar year. hence there is confusion. We have the statistics of a country for a single wear, but the finances for

tempt to lengthen it to 10 days failed. times began in the morning, and some-Ten days was too long and the present times in the evening. To begin the week is too long. The week of the day at midnight was a contrivance of We have the statistics of a country for a single year, but the finances for three-quarters of one year and a quar-ter of the next. This could be reme-died by putting New Year's day in its logical place. The real beginning of the year is the beginning of Spring, that is the 21st of March at 6 A. M. For convenience sake the best day to choose would be the first of April. "That," say cynics, "would have the merit of making the New Year's good resolutions and All Fools' day coin-cide," That too, is all in the direction of locical simplicity

The same asperittes, and want things all
The leader of the movement is Professor Schmoller, of Berlin: Dr.
Kaus Wagner, the traveler Hesse
They have plans for publishing all
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they have plans for publishing all
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the contant is required to read, they weil and the four and schemality of plannes desays of the same month or read into the schemaling divided into the divide

tected in the cavern, they must also have realized that only a limited num-ber of our men could fire at once from the narrow opening. Night would make the conditions more equal, and it was distinctly to their advantage to attack by daylight. The inactivity made me uneasy, for 1

The inactivity made me uneasy, for I knew that we could pick them off effec-tively if they charged us across the open and each man of them less meant better chances for us

better chances for us. Late in the afternoon I heard the near me. He was swimming strong,

quently.

with our lives.

cause.

its use.

Ostwald is strongly in favor of a ho-mogeneous money system. His propo-sal for a unit is a gram of gold. That is worth about 70 cents. It will be divided into 100 parts, as are the Amer-ican dollar and the French and German frances and marks. francs and marks,

Dr. Herrmann Kauffmann is the inventor of a reformed international alphabet. It is called the "hygienic-log-ical alphabet." It is logical because it has one letter to every sound, and hysienic because it is based upon sound study of the human eye. The present system of printed type, says Kaufmann, present is absurd and an anachronism. It is a mere servile copy of the old-fashioned handwriting.

sound of axes chopping. I called Star-

ett's attention to it and we figured they were cutting trees for a raft on which

to pursue us if we escaped to the river.

We began to contemplate a break for the water without further delay in or-der to take them by surprise before the raft was finished. We explained

the situation to the natives and at the same time suggested that any who wished might go to the Belgians under a flag of true and give themselves up, trusting to be treated mercifully. Every man of them preferred to stay

Novel Scheme to Avoid Fire.

clothing the better to swim. We were

all but ready to make a break when a

heavy fusillade came from the jungle

The men who were at the mouth of the cave returned it with a will. Then out from the line of woods which jutted down to the very bank of the river a number of enormous lors began to roll.

number of enormous logs began to roll

From behind each log came a scat

Starett and I stripped off our outer

with us.

says so, everybody ignores it in prac-tice. Financial years, school years, and many other years are dated from Spring gets used to it. English pounds sterling has no idea at first of 750,000 francs, but he goon decimal, which formerly prevailed. In-decimal, which formerly prevailed. In-

Instead of the present 10 Arabic num-erals, from 0 to 9, there will be 12, as 10 and 11 will both have independent 10 and 11 will both have independent numerals to represent them. In future people will count, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, one-twelve, two-twelve, and so on; and they will count, ninety, tenty, eleventy, hundred, the new hundred be-ing equal to 144. The advantage of this system for practical life is great. One hundred and forty-four is really a more logical and complete unit than 100, as it can be divided up indefinitely in twos and threes.

in twos and threes. Most of these proposals, say the Most of these proposals, say the schemilzers, will make no real diffi-culty. The change in arithmetic is the only exception. That is a remote ideal. The other changes would cause a little confusion and worry for a few days, but they would save permanent confu-sion and worry caused by the present irregularities. irregularities.

Waste no energy," is the watchword Waste no energy," is the watchword of Osiwald's systematizers. Their am-bition is that the coming man should be free to spend his time and talents in productive work, instead of wasting part, as now, in unraveling meaning-less complications inherited from the past. HERBERT BATEMAN HERBERT BATEMAN.

and when I thought that all was over

he slipped his arms under my shoul-ders and held him up. It seemed to me

the bullets were coming less fro-

Then I knew no more until I felt

men rubbing my wrists and working my arms to force respiration. I sat up. Starett was bending over me and three of the blacks were helping him

to revive me. We were in Northwest

of the Belgians across the river. Twelve of us, starved and gaunt,

made our way to Kazembe. The rub-

ber monopoly was a dream of the past,

but we were glad to have come through

(Copyright, 1912.)

A Skimmed-Milk Patriot.

The man who stays away from the

polls is in direct conspiracy with the

voter whose ballot is debauched-be-

cause he makes it proportionately eas-

ler for the tainted ballot to win its

No non-voter is a good citizen. At

most he is merely not a bad citizen. If he does not vote today (when his

country needs him) he should not be

permitted to vote tomorrow (when he

This non-voter is a menace wherever he lives-and he lives everywhere. If he had an ounce of conception of what it cost his forefathers to obtain the ballot, he would not so lightly treat

He is a skimmed-milk patriot. His negligence is born of thought-esness and habit rather than of malice-the same refined distinction that ex-

ists between kleptomania and theft. The more passage of a compulsory voting law would have a tremendous moral effect that would add years to the life of the Republic.

Guarding a Royal Train. Few people know that the passage

of a royal train is guarded almost every yard of the way, be the journey

of lines upon lines of soldiers being

of the Sovereign short or long. Many people laugh when they read

may have an ax to grind).

Ambition of Two Englishmen to Get-Rich-Quick

Is Blighted by a Belgian Patrol

life to escape from the patrol. The others, about 20 more, wished to stay with us. The provisions were distrib-uted and the 10 who were casting loose grasp.

from us tramped off into the jungle.

All the rubber was left on the spot.

and, munching our breakfasts as we

marched, we began to pound wearily along the trail again. Scarcely had they disappeared when the native who had climbed the tree

(Henry Weston told this story in the grill of the Victoria Hotel, London. One would never have dreamed that the grim, whiry man in natty evening clothes had seen the things of which he spoke. But he had seen them, and he saw them again, there in the brightly-lighted restaurant, with juzuriant signs of civilization all about him.)

WAS never very strong on figures, but Joe Starett could make them talk. Into a cafe in Bagamoyo where I was cooling my throat with soda and brandy came Joe Starett one evening, and, sitting down at my table, he took out a paper and pencil and began to work out wonders with them.

A few half-whispered words, a few strokes of the soft lead on white, any good news for us." crinkly paper, and I could see that Joe and I were destined to be nabobs for wealth. A hasty computation and a few more scratches and I had visions of saying goodby to the dark continent for good, going back to England and buying a yacht, which had always been my idea of the acme of affluence. Joe's scheme was so eloquently simple I couldn't see how I had missed it for so long.

Boiled down, it was this: No Belliness gian ever paid a decent price for rub-Starett and I sprang to our feet, exber, or for the matter of that, for anything he bought. We were to head a little rubber trading expedition in Northwestern Rhodesia, work up into the Congo, make friends with the natives, offer them a few cents more a hundredweight for their rubber, and

cut the Belgian traders out. Joe had done a little rubber poaching Our blacks stood around gaping, but in a jiffy we had them scampering for water and I hurried for brandy. We in the Congo more than once, and was already on excellent terms with some of the native chiefs. They hid their could see the messenger was from the Ujimiju and we knew the news must be serious that sent him pounding along rubber in the forest and refused to sell to the Belgians, keeping their stock for him. It seemed reasonable to supa torid jungle trail on so scorching a day. Each second he lay there speech-less might mean that death was stalk-ing closer to us. The thought which was pose that if we continued to pay highpose that it we continue to pay high-er prices they would all give the Bel-gians just enough to throw off the scent and we would enjoy a virtual monopoly. It looked good, and I con-sented without much persuasion. Accordingly we took steamer to Dates in Porturnasa Fast Africa and uppermost in our minds was that a Bel-gian patrol was in the neighborhood. It was 10 minutes before the messen-ger opened his eyes. Almost immedi-

ately he sat up, breathing hard. By signs and a few words he told us that we had not been a single day from the Beira in Portuguese East Africa and from there traveled by rail to Salis-bury. From there it was a long trek bury. From there it was Broken Hill to another railroad and Broken Hill where we stocked our expedition. Thence we worked up the Katue Riv-at first told them we went to the west-at first told them we went to the west-ward, but the Belgian officers could not miss the wide trail we had made and they threatened to wipe out the stillage unless the natives told the er, skirted the bruck into the Congo Rhodesla and struck into the Congo by the Lualaba River. We didn't do much trading until we reached Lake Kabele, for we reckoned to work back from there in the arc of a circle and from there in the arc of a circle and we had gone to the eastward.

did a big business with the chief of the Ujimiju, whom Starett knew and who had saved out all his best stock for The Belgian patrol had started in pursuit of us, but the chief had been impressed by our generosity and wished to trade again some time, so he had sent the messenger on a wide We cleaned him out, and it looked detour to warn us.

us. We cleaned him out, and it looked as though wo'd have to strike straight back for Broken Hill, for we had al-most all the rubber our boys could carry. We began to think we'd made a mistake in not doing the whole thing That meant no sleep that night. The Belgians and their native soldiers would be unhampered by the burdens on a larger scale, but one of the prinn a larger scale, but one of the prin- would be unnampered by the burdens pal objects of the expedition was not such as we carried, and every hour be discovered, and too big a party ould not have been so safe. The Ujimiju had trade with all the lighboring tribes because they knew cipal objects of the expedition was not to be discovered, and too big a party would not have been so safe.

neighboring tribes because they knew they could strike a better bargain with ture time.

they could strike a better bargain with us, and our scheme seemed to be work. Ing beautifully. Starett wanted to cut traight across country then for Lake Moero, where he knew another chief

A True Narrative of Peril and Heroism, Wherein the our tent trying to fight off the flies. It was hot, with the dead, dank heat of the forest, and every man of us was almost panting for the cool of the even-

Just audible above the humdrum sounds of the jungle I heard a steady, muffled pounding, far in the distance. I called Joe's attention to it, and he heard it too

hill to scan the country for the smoke| ground that we were being overtaken. | and the lake was miles across. Never "It's a runner," I said after listening "It's a runner," I said after listening for a moment intently. "That's what it is," said Starett, "and somehow I don't feel that he's bearing any good news for us." The blacks had heard the approaching stranger by now and were preparing to meet him. All live things are enemies

stranger by now and were preparing to meet him. All live things are enemies We made a hasty meal and then tramped on again. Toward noon we were obliged to rest, for the blacks in the jungle until they have been In the jungle until they have been proved otherwise. Joe Starett and I cocked our rifles. Presently round a sharp turn in the trail there dashed a naked, steaming savage. On his breast was painted the were staggering under their burdens and we did not care to make them mutinous. All depended upon having

cheerful workers. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon we token which signifed his peacefulness and that he carried news. The only weapon he held was a short, stout asse-gai. This he tosed aside as soon as he saw us, further to indicate his friend-

ate another hasty meal and tramped on again. Just before sunset Starett clambered to the top of an immense tree on a hill, and away in the distance he saw two thin columns of blue smoke

ising in the still air. pecting something serious, but just as the man reached my side his arms dropped limply and he fell forward with The Belgians were catching up to us When I returned to camp and told Starett what I had seen we dared not a thud. We bent over him, chafing his wrists and forcing artificial respiration, but although we knew he was not dead, the savage did not move. let the natives know, for fear they would desert us. Already they were grumbling and showing signs of fear. The Belgians are more feared by the

along the trail again. Scarcely had they disappeared when the cave. Bullets patted into the sand the native who had climbed the tree about us, and three of the natives came hurrying to us and reported that savages than they are of some of their gods. The porters protested openly when we ordered them to take up their he had seen the glint of sunlight on gun barrels between the paims of the forloads of rubber. est. That meant our pursuers were hot upon our trail. The man who had caught this glimpse of Belgian power was so scared that he rushed off into the jungle to join his fellows who had left us. Three more men ran with him, but the others remained loyal. Still munching our breakfast as we where the function of the cave was large and a tunnel which ran for about 60 or 70 feet turned at an acute angle from the large opening. As we dashed into the rocky hole, not knowing what we where the function of the cave was large and a tunnel which ran for about 60 or 70 feet turned at an acute angle from the large opening. As we dashed into the rocky hole, not knowing what we

After two hours of tramping I dropped behind to take another look from a treetop. We had just traversed an open plain, where the vegetation was not so thick. After darkness fell I noticed that many of the men were throwing away part of their burdens and we were obliged to watch them constantly, using threats and some-times force to make them stick to their tasks. About midnight two of

By morning the porters were stagger. Ing in their tracks and we were all about ready to drop from lack of sleep and proper nourishment. It was abso-lutely necessary to stop for food. It would not do to kindle a fire, for the patrol, traveling without baggage, had probably drawn closer to us during the wirks and the reality, and we were worse than the reality, and we probably drawn closer to us during the night, and if they saw the smoke from our camp and realized our proximity they would doubtless push forward at once. The tired, sweating men dropped the rubber from their shoulders and squat-ted on the ground as soon as we gave the word to halt. They had grumbled, but they had done all that was in the power of man to accomplish. We Discover Our Pursuers. Hardly had we begun to munch our cold provender when Starett spied a thin

the fellows dropped the rubber they the fellows dropped the rubber they were carrying and scampered off into the forest. Before others followed I drew my pistol and displayed it men-they remained faithful they would stand a better chance of escaping the natrol.

I addressed the natives and explained Across the span of sparkling water rose the situation to them. I promised them the green mountains of Northeastern to do all that lay within our power to Rhodesia.

About 10 of the porters signified their desire to set out into the jungle alone gasps, but, with a shout to our men. I and trust to their knowledge of forest headed for the cavern. We could not

the jungle to join his fellows who had left us. Three more men ran with him, but the others remained loyal. Still munching our breakfast as we ran, we started off at a dog trot, but the heat of the sun and our sheer ex-haustion soon brought us to a walk. did not know how far we might be from Lake Moero, but all that day we the trail for the jungle until absolutely force do, for in the woods lurked fever to, for in the woods lurked fever to sputtered against the protection of the cave than the protection of the cave than the trail for the jungle until absolutely force to, for in the woods lurked fever the trail for the jungle until absolutely force to to the sun and the trained with the protection of the cave than the reaction for the trained with the protection of the cave than the protection of the cave than the trained with the protection of the cave than the trained with the protection of the cave than the trained with the protection of the cave than the trained with the protection of the cave than the trained with the protection of the cave than the trained with the protection of the cave than the trained with the protection of the cave than the trained with the protection of the cave than the trained with the protection of the cave than the trained with the protection of the cave than the protection of the cave tha

tell how spacious it might be or how

much protection it would afford us, but

it was the sole straw at which we could

Before we reached our goal, looking

back over my shoulder, I saw the Bel-gians straggle out of the forest. I saw

several bring their rifles to their shoul

leave them lying wounded there, and we dragged them with us to the pro-tection of the cavern. We found them

I were flattened. Among us we had 15 rifles. There were at least 40 of the Belgians, and they were better equipped for fighting than were we. No sooner had we gained the protection of the cave than Starett and I began firing and two of the natives joined us. We were pro-tected by stones, but the enemy was by then on the open beach exposed to our bullets. Five of the Belgians dropped before they knew what was happening. The others wavered for a

dropped before they knew what was happening. The others wavered for a moment and we pumped lead into them with renewed fury. They lay prone and returned the fire. There was a perfect rain of slugs among the rocks at the mouth of the cave, but none did damage. We picked off two more of the Belgian patrol, both of them native soldiers. As soon as the magazines of our rifles were emptied we gave way to others whose guns were loaded and then in turn relieved them. The incossant heavy fire we were the bet-ed with fie butt it is proves uncontrovertibly the need ( patrol for action.—National Magazine.

to others whose guns were loaded and then in turn relieved them. The incessant, heavy fire we were thus able to maintain must have given self. our pursuers an exaggerated idea of our force, and presently they began to shoulder. A big black raised a club and would have dropped me in my dropped to the earth and began to pep-tracks, but Joe's plstol flashed. The save crumpled and the club glanced off my shoulder. At the very water's off stellar the performance until they had gained the position of the woods. We Discover our raisered our able to skirt it in one final purst of the provender when Starett spied a thin speed and find safety on our own terri-

It is and our scheme seemed to be work, ing beautifully. Starett wanted to cut withing the found is people. All that night we found the people. All that night we found is people. All that night we found the people. All the peop