

BARRINGTON REVIEW

ESTABLISHED 1885

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TELEPHONE NO. 1

BIRTHDAY OF THE CONSTITUTION

Tomorrow is the 139th anniversary of the Constitution of the United States and a date of such great historical importance deserves more than a passing reference.

To those great men who framed the Constitution and secured its adoption, there is due a debt of gratitude which can scarcely be repaid, for it was not looked upon with the favor and affection with which it is now regarded. On the contrary, many of those disinterested patriots who stood as firm advocates of its principles did so at the expense of political popularity. They felt they had a higher duty to perform than to flatter the prejudices of the people or to subserve selfish, sectional or local interests. Most of them passed from the scene without the soothing consolation that their services and their sacrifices were appreciated. They were content to trust their conduct to the deliberate judgment of posterity. That judgment cherishes their memories as being among the noblest benefactors of mankind.

The Constitution was framed by a convention of delegates from the states meeting in Philadelphia, May 14, 1787, under the presidency of Washington. For four months the delegates carried on the great work which had been intrusted to them and on September 17, 1787, they had completed the Constitution, with the exception of the amendments, in the form in which it stands today. Hamilton, Jay and Madison were the principal contributors. Their work was promptly approved by Congress but in practically all of the thirteen states, ratification was secured by narrow majorities and only after prolonged discussion. The first twelve amendments are really a part of the basic law and it was not until half a century later that three amendments were added as the result of the Civil War. Two amendments were adopted in 1913—Income tax and direct election of Senators; one in 1919—prohibition; and one in 1920—woman suffrage.

It of course should be understood that the Constitution of the United States must be read in the decisions of the courts and the acts of Congress as well as the original articles and their formal amendments. The instrument drafted 139 years ago tomorrow, however, is the source from which has sprung all executive, legislative and judicial authority in the United States and as such is regarded as probably the most remarkable document produced since the sacred writings. Its birthday is therefore worthy of celebration.

SILVER MONEY PASSING

"The dollar of the daddies" appears to have gone with the daddies and now there are signs that the fifty-cent piece is going the same way.

Only in the west is the silver dollar used, and the fifty-cent piece, not only because of its bulk but for other reasons appears to be passing out. Heavy silver is now used only where it has to be accepted—payment to employees and to bank deposits. Elsewhere it is taboo.

What can you think of that costs fifty cents? Things are seventy-five cents or thirty-nine cents, or thirty-two cents, quite what us quarters and pennies, but prices that were once a fifty cent piece. Articles that were once a fifty cent piece are now only seventy-five cents and three quarters and usually paid or more often a one dollar bill is given and change returned. With all the nineteen cent, twenty-seven cent things, the quarter is more serviceable than the fifty cent piece. It would change made be necessary. For whatever reason or combination of reasons the dollar is disappearing and probably, in its turn the quarter will go too. It is only a matter of time before fractional paper currency will be issued by the government and become popular as the one dollar bill.

A SUBSTITUTE WORLD

The advance of science proceeds rapidly. It is declared at a recent convention that we are reaching the synthetic age and that the exhaustion of the world's natural resources need no longer cause alarm. We are able, they say, to replace everything "equally good."

Will the rubber forests be exhausted? We are now a rubber out of petroleum. We can refine oil and coal give out. Then the explosive atom can be harnessed and it will turn wheels and warm houses. Wheels will be made to furnish their own lubricant. The forests? We shall make houses of steel or stone, manufactured from dirt. Chairs, bedsheads are to be made of bakelite. Artificial leather is to play an important part.

Long ago we gave farewell to the steam. Gasoline replaced the horse. Antique furniture is turned out by the carcase. Cotton from the cotton plant. The progress of science is rapid. What is to come? Soon will there be nothing original left. We shall transfer ourselves to other worlds. If this continues, not will our virtues, our faults, our loves, become synthetic too? Is there not danger that our heart throbs will become synthetic, forking their natural emotions forever?

The more it is studied the less attractive this synthetic world looks and while intelligent person would rob science of the credit it is due for many marvelous achievements, none of its substitutes will ever compare for a gift of nature lost.

IMPROPER FREIGHT PACKING

Our annual bill for damages due to improper packing of freight in cars amounts to nearly half the total amount of damage claims for all causes whatever. The reason, according to C. H. Newell, station supervisor of the Erie Railroad, is that slow freight is an exact science and that even fast railroad men understand it.

Proper packing of freight is followed out in the destruction of this monster bill for damages on an annual charge, the first at five percent on some \$360,000,000. Of each dollar paid for freight claims, forty cents are on account of damage attributed to wrong packing and twenty cents is attributed approximately as follows: Rough handling of cars, 18 cents; unlocated loading, stowing, bracing, etc., 2 cents; concealed damage, 16 cents.

Boy Scouts Succeed

Chivalrous Knight

A BRITISH knight, a boy scout, succeeded in saving the life of a drowning man.

In the shadow of the pale, free, frosty moon, a noisy, dimly clinched knight, a boy scout, was in a jingle, emerald, or a tiny, bright, heliotrope knight, a boy scout, who had been little more than a pile of beauty, with the moon, that low and soft, behind him, and the stars, like little, transparent blossoms glowing in his hair, that little host will they bring, erelong to the pale, pale moon.

The stars, like white pincushions, and their fragrance seem to have been lost in the pale, silver-thin, silver-thin, silver, spears of the pale, pale moon. The stars, like things on their pincushions like this, a pile to make for the moon, the stars, like little, transparent blossoms glowing in his hair, that little host will they bring, erelong to the pale, pale moon.

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