

that we could employ successfully. Glass, when warmed, expands so much that it has been necessary to coddle this thick disc like a royal babe. Were it to be warmed up at the rate of only a few degrees an hour, the strains produced in the glass by unequal expansion due to the heat reaching the outer layers and expanding them before the inner ones could never be repaired. So each time it is to be used for observation it must long previously be placed in a special chamber and brought very slowly to the expected temperature of the air.

But the new quartz, when subjected to similar changes of temperature, has less than one-tenth of the expansive and contractive quality of glass.

Thus the new discovery, according to the private statement of a leading astronomer, practically assures the construction of much larger telescope lenses and mirrors than any which now exist. We may, after all, be able to learn whether Mars is the abode of life.

First to Fly the Pacific

THE ill fortune attending our fleet of airplanes seems to have been left behind with the ill-fated flagship Seattle. We can take no little pride in the fact that American airmen were the first to cross the Pacific as well as the Atlantic.

Contending against violent winds and stinging sleet, our planes reached Paramushir Island, most northern of the Japanese group. With the briefest possible time given to taking on supplies and going over their craft, they again hurried into the air and made the 500 miles from Paramushir to Yotorofu Island in seven hours, then making a hop of 495 miles to Minato, on Amori Bay. This brings them, at the present writing, safely to the northern end of Hondo, the principal island of Japan, with the most dangerous part of their voyage over.

A month behind their schedule, the fliers hope to cut short some of their stops and eliminate others, and thus make up as much of their lost time as possible, in the hope of passing the China Sea and Asiatic coast before the typhoon season begins. Their next stop will be the Japanese Naval Base at Kamumigaruru, where they will be met by the Prince Regent. It is particularly pleasant to know how much the Japanese have done to aid the American fliers and to make them welcome.

The Boy and the Canoe

THE first few weeks of spring have brought their usual accompaniment of canoe accidents. Six or seven drownings of boys have already been reported. The summer will provide its usual large list of fatalities gained in this same manner. In The Outlook of April 23 there was a very helpful article by Elon Jessup concerning the handling of canoes. It must have been evident to all who read what great care and experience is necessary for the safe use of this attractive but distinctly treacherous type of boat.

Concerning this article one point should be mentioned. It was suggested therein that a rock used as ballast would do much to keep a canoe steady. We have received a criticism of this expedient from the Interborough Canoe Company, stating that using stones for ballast is the worst thing one can do. To quote directly: "If the canoe fills with water, it will go down end first, the rocks will fall to the end of the canoe, where they are trapped under the deck, and will drag down with the canoe a person trying to swim with it. I know a young fellow in this vicinity who was sailing a canoe, with stones in it for ballast to hold the bow down. He was a good swimmer, but when his canoe filled with water he became tangled with the ropes, and when his body was found it was attached to the canoe by these ropes and anchored by his ballast."

The use of the canoe by children has become very widespread. It has been made almost a feature of many summer camps. It makes, too, a very strong æsthetic appeal. Paddling is a delightful exercise. But the canoe is very unstable. It tips over with little provocation, and sponson canoes, which do not capsize so easily, are expensive. It should be a most rigid rule in camps and among all those who have anything to do with the actual handling of canoes never to permit their use except by individuals who can not only swim but swim well.

Aside from the danger involved, it is quite likely that paddling is not an entirely desirable exercise for growing boys and girls. One paddles from a rather cramped position. Furthermore, it is a forward-bending exercise, likely to cause young shoulders to contract rather than to be brought squarely back. On the other hand, rowing is not only far safer,

but is one of the best of exercises. Back, shoulders, and legs are brought into play. Many a slouching boy has been straightened and his shoulders squared by a rational amount of regular rowing. With more rowing and less canoeing there would be fewer drownings and more square shoulders.

"There is Hope!"

WEEKLY we learn from the "New Republic" and the "Nation" that the world is going to the dogs, if it has not already passed that given point. There are so many things that "sicken" the editors of these two journals that sometimes we feel that they would save a great deal of editorial labor and any number of picturesque adjectives if they would publish each week a plain itemized list of subjects of National and international interest. They would save printers' bills by publishing such a list under the caption "This week the following items sicken us."

One of the reasons why we do not wholly share the alarm of our journalistic neighbors is to be found in a little news item which appeared inconspicuously in the New York papers. It read:

Greenwich, Connecticut. Seven hundred members of the Freemasons and the Knights of Columbus of Greenwich, Connecticut, sat down at a joint dinner at the Masonic Temple.

Other towns and cities please copy.

A Friend of Arbitration

SENATOR of France, member of the Hague Tribunal, and before that a diplomat who had seen much service, Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, who died in Paris on May 15, was an ardent and persistent advocate of international arbitration. This and his hope of universal peace through disarmament brought him the honor of being, in conjunction with M. Beernaert, the recipient of the Nobel Peace Prize in 1909. In 1905 he urged France to propose that Russia and Japan seek peace through the Hague Convention. Baron de Constant was well known in America, where he lectured on the waste of war and the future of arbitration. He was a friend of The Outlook, and to him this journal was indebted frequently for information and advice as to the cause which he ardently advocated. He was reluctant at the opening of the World War to abandon the attempt to bring about peace, yet he

supported France in her fight to repel the German attack and welcomed American intervention. When Germany shortly before her surrender suggested a one-sided plan for ending the war, Baron de Constant declared: "I have given all my life to the defense of peace, but this is no peace. It is only one lie more, and a new trick for the prosecution of the war. Peace with the Hohenzollerns and their military caste is no longer possible."

"E. Nesbit," Portrayer of Children

THE news of the recent death in England of Mrs. Edith Nesbit Bland will recall to American readers the quaint and humorous stories about English children published under the name of "E. Nesbit" some fifteen or twenty years ago. The author wrote also poems and novels of the more mature kind, and both received their meed of approval from critics and readers; a biographer says that her poem on Queen Victoria just after the Queen's death was considered the best of the vast number brought out by the occasion. But the adventures of her pen-children were the things that remained most in mind.

Reviewers often try to make a distinction between books written for children and books written about children. Mrs. Bland's stories seemed to please equally children and older readers. Thus "The Would-Be-Goods" has just that fanciful, inventive strain that children like, with surprises in the incidents, but it also presents child life so as to appeal to every one's sense of humor and every one's recognition of quiet, refined social atmosphere. These children and those in others of "E. Nesbit's" books are mischievous but not sensational in their mischief; they encounter puzzling things and deal with them in an original fashion. In "The Story of the Amulet," for instance, a psammead, or sand fairy, by means of the charm of an amulet lets them visit remote countries both in the future and in the past, with wonderful and amusing results. The same elements are found in equally enjoyable quality in "The Phoenix and the Carpet."

Probably Mrs. Bland's best-known novels are "The Incomplete Amorist" (a study of a male flirt, who finds that if he plays the game of love with counters he must pay with gold) and "The Red House," recounting the experiences of a newly married couple who have left to them the house, with a delightful flower

garden thrown in. They must get on chiefly by their own exertions, and their joys, troubles, and clever plans are worked out with admirable fun and gentle sentiment.

"E. Nesbit's" books probably do not rank with major English fiction, but they have an attractiveness all their own.

A Tribute to Famous Americans

WITH picturesque ceremonial ten Americans who have been on carefully selective principles adjudged worthy of permanent fame were on May 15 honored appropriately by the unveiling of their busts in the Hall of Fame of the New York University. The accompanying photographs and captions give some idea of the art character of these memorials and identify the individuals. The unveiling of ten busts at one time is unprecedented in the history of the Hall of Fame.

Another interesting feature of this occasion was that with a single exception each bust was unveiled by a descendant or close relative of the famous American. The exception was that of the bust of Joseph Henry, which was appropriately unveiled by Thomas A. Edison, a great living scientific inventor and electrician thus honoring one of our early physicists and electricians.

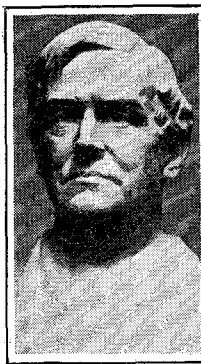
It will be noted that of the ten persons whose portraits appear on this page, only one was a woman, Alice Freeman Palmer, from 1882 to 1887 President of Wellesley College. The bust of Mrs. Palmer was unveiled by her husband, Professor G. H. Palmer, of Harvard.

Addresses of tribute were spoken by President Angell, of Yale, in the case of Mrs. Palmer; by Miss Agnes Repplier in that of Mark Twain; by Mr. R. Fulton Cutting, President of Cooper Union, in that of Peter Cooper; by President Alderman, of the University of Virginia, in that of John Adams; in that of Dr. Morton by Dr. William W. Keen, who has been called "the dean of surgery," who is eighty-seven years old, and who remembers the days prior to Dr. Morton's first successful use of ether as an anæsthetic; and by other speakers, all chosen with special reference to their aptness for the particular honors to be paid.

It will be remembered that the Hall of Fame began nearly twenty-five years ago with a gift from an unnamed donor of



Joseph Henry
By John Flanagan



Phillips Brooks
By Daniel C. French



Peter Cooper
By Chester Beach



James B. Eads
By Charles Grafty



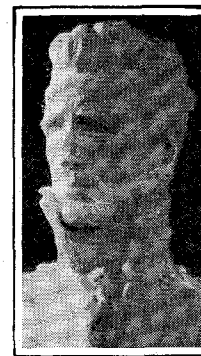
John Quincy Adams
By John F. Paramino



Thomas Jefferson
By R. I. Aitken



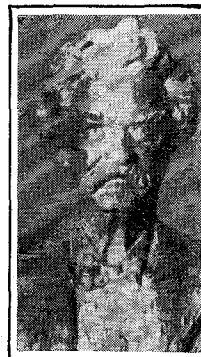
Alice F. Palmer
By Evelyn Longman



Andrew Jackson
By Belle Kinney



W. T. G. Morton
By Helen F. Mears



Samuel L. Clemens
By Albert Humphreys