

hospice, where both foundlings and orphans and the aged and infirm find a refuge and a home.

It is a vast and palatial structure in the eastern part of the city, facing a broad avenue approaching it from the center, and lined with orange trees for two blocks. It is 607 feet long by 558 feet wide. It is composed, in fact, of a series of buildings, connected with graceful colonnades of stone, with arcades and open galleries. There are as many as 20 courts filled with tropical gardens of fruit and flowers, enchanting to look upon, giving light and air to all portions of the enormous establishment, and making it a place of pleasant, restful calm. The visitor is impressed with the spirit of true benevolence in the management. A kindly interest in the personal welfare of the occupants is evident, rather than the merely mechanical and perfunctory routine of administration that too often prevails in such establishments. This is particularly manifest in the care taken that no stigma shall attach to the recipients of its beneficence because of unfortunate circumstances of birth or poverty. The girls, for instance, instead of being clothed in uniform garb, are dressed like any children in comfortable circumstances, and as they grow to young womanhood they follow their individual preference in their attire. They are taught the accomplishments usually deemed desirable for well-bred young women. Dressed simply and tastefully, even stylishly, in appearance and breeding they might be taken for students of Vassar and Wellesley. Some remain in the institution as teachers after they have completed their studies, but they mostly go into the world well equipped for life and usually marry well.

Another great institution, comparing with the Hospicio, is the Casa de Caridan de San Felipe, or Charity House of St. Philip, founded in 1864, and supported by private contributions. Its main object is the education of poor female children, who are cared for until they are 21 years old, when they receive a small sum of money on leaving.

The Escuela de Artes, or school of trades, a manual training school for boys, is a state institution established in 1841.

The great hospital of Belen was established in 1791 by Bishop Alcalde, at a cost of \$260,000. Since 1857 it has been a state institution. It occupies a square 1,150 feet on each side.

A great institution is the penitentiary, begun in 1843, and not yet entirely finished. There are 800 cells.

There is a school in the institution which is attended by those convicts who prefer study to employment in the shops.

Other notable institutions are the mint, established in 1811, where over a million dollars in silver from the mines in that portion of Mexico is annually coined, and the public library, established by the state in 1875, and having now nearly 25,000 volumes.

Before the Metropolitan opera house in New York was built the Teatro Degollado was the largest in the new world. It was built by the city in 1855, but the exterior is still unfinished. The architecture of the interior is strikingly good, with a proscenium arch and general lines of remarkable grace. The tasteful decorations include a series of frescoes illustrating Dante's "Divine Comedy." The theater is now brilliantly illuminated by electric lights.

Another notable architectural work is the enormous new city market house recently finished, its flat roof supported by a series of arcades with dozens of stone columns.

The notably clean aspect of the Guadalajara multitude is in keeping with that of the city itself, and is probably largely due to the remarkably numerous great bathing establishments. Some of these were founded by the municipality, and others are private undertakings. At all there are swimming pools, and the price of a bath is so low that almost everybody can afford the luxury. At "El Huerto," the chief of the private undertakings, the various bath-rooms are ranged around a most enchanting garden.

The tramway system of Guadalajara is extensive and convenient. With the exception of one small line, it is all in the hands of one company, organized by resident capitalists. It centers in the Plaza de Armas, whence the street cars run to all sections of the city at three-cent fares and to two important suburbs.

LYING AND LIARS.

"And pray what are you doing, my neighbor, with your front door?"

"Lying! playing the liar!" some people would say: perpetrating a lie; making common pine look like rosewood! You know that's my occupation."

"Artistic graining, isn't it? You would hardly call that lying. Would you?"

"It seems to me, neighbor, that that depends upon what you think constitutes a lie. Some people insist that

any untruth uttered or acted with the intent to deceive is a lie. If that be so why am not I, a wood grainer, a liar by trade?"

"It may be true that you are perpetrating a false statement in paint, but your intention is not—"

"But my intention is to deceive. I am perpetrating a false statement with the deliberate intent to deceive. I'll promise you when I've finished rubbing down my fifth coat of varnish that the keenest observer will have to saw into that door to be sure it isn't the real wood. If I didn't have this skill to deceive I should be only a bungler, and earn more contempt than wages."

"Still a sound judgment cannot but recoil from classing your trade in the category of lying."

"It cannot be denied, however, that mine is a trade dealing in untruths, and untruth is the stuff lies are made of."

"But is it the untruth that makes the lie? That's the question. Granting that all lies are made of untruths does that prove that all untruths are lies? The mother's ditty to the child: 'The cow jumped over the moon;' the giggling girl's 'I thought I should die;' the average man's misuse of adjectives, are they not all untruths? And yet only a judgment in an advanced stage of hysteria would pronounce them lies. Even the grossest falsehood, fraught, it may be, with fatal consequences, if told through mistake, or ignorance, is purged of all taint of lying."

"Certainly! It is the intent to deceive that makes the lie. I acknowledge that. And it is just because I find in the character of my work this intent to deceive that I get floored in every wrestling match with this question. Look at these panels here; manufactured of pressed paper. Everybody thinks they are hand carved. The deception is perfect. Nobody would believe there isn't a bit of wood or hand work about them. Now why is not this untruth, coupled with deception, a lie? Perhaps not as black a lie as swearing away an enemy's life. But why is it not a light-colored lie?"

"Better ask: When is it made the expression of a lie and when not. I am inclined to think that the coloring matter, the black pigment, so to speak, that characterizes a lie is quite underneath the mere cuticle of falsehood and deception, embedded in the deeper-seated layer of motive; in the purpose that controls the intent to deceive."

"All lies are undoubtedly intentions to deceive. But I see you would question whether all intentions to deceive are lies."

"Precisely. An artificial eye is the very embodiment of an intention to deceive. And yet to pronounce the wearer of a false eye an habitual liar would be to ignore all healthy discrimination. The same is true in regard to careful dressing to conceal deformities."

"Ah, yes; but just where is the line to be drawn and how? Take my own case. Besides graining my front door I am going to paint and sand the tin cornice to imitate stone, and make the front of my house look like faced brick. Now on which side of your finely-drawn lie-line am I located?"

"Perhaps on the wrong side; perhaps on the right. That will depend upon your actuating motive; upon the character of the purpose that controls your intent to deceive. If your real motive is to palm off this house upon an unwary purchaser for something that it is not, then I should say that you were generating an elaborate lie. But if, on the contrary, your real motive is to improve the appearance of your property and the neighborhood and thus minister to everyone's healthy enjoyment of the beautiful then is your action free from the slightest taint of lying. The essential element of the lie is lacking."

"What do you consider the essential element of a lie?"

"It seems to me that the essential element of a lie is the willful inflicting of injury. Where, in the motive, there is no desire to inflict injury, no willingness to infringe the right of others, there will be no lying; there can be no liar. Take, for instance, a dentist inserting false teeth to improve one's appearance and contrast with the horse dealer falsifying the teeth of his animals. The intent to deceive characterizes the work of both these men. Yet the motive of the one is clean, while the motive of the other is lie-stained, soaked through and through with a willingness to violate the just right of his customer to know the true age of the horse he purchases."

"It is quite plain that the one is lying and the other is not. But take a very familiar illustration. How is it with the bank cashier who gives the threatening burglar a false combination for the vault-lock? Is he lying?"

"Emphatically no. His motive is clean. For certainly an effort to prevent a man from committing robbery

does not indicate desire to injure him. And moreover the burglar has no rights there which the cashier is bound to respect."

"And yet the cashier tells a deliberate falsehood. It looks, at first glance, like lying, doesn't it? May be it can be classed as a sort of a ghost of a lie."

"Hardly the ghost of a lie, for the very spirit of the lie is not there. I should sooner call it the empty skin of a lie. But if, however, that same cashier, to gain time to escape arrest for his misdeeds, should give a false combination to his suspecting directors, that would be a living, wriggling 'varmint,' black and slimy. In the first case he would be defending the rights of his institution, and in the second case he would be violating them."

"In short, you locate the lie in the motive, and not in the utterance. And of course you would say that the lady sending word by her servant that she is 'out' is not telling a real lie. You might perhaps say that she was only clothing her manners in a lie-skin."

"And parenthetically suggest that lie-skins of that kind, however harmless, are far from comely. But even that again will depend on whether the person inquiring has a just right to know the truth. If that be the case, the lady's not at home will be a crawling lie."

"And now the physician, at the very time he fears the worst, assuring the patient that he is recovering. Is that lying?"

"That again will depend upon the right of the patient. If a knowledge of danger is thought likely to diminish the chances of recovery, then the blankest misstatements of his own opinion that the doctor may utter will not be lying. For a patient has a just right to the best services of his physician. But then, again; if the patient would demand to know the worst in order, for instance, to arrange matters of importance, then to deny the full gravity of his condition would be black lying indeed."

"In short, according to your way of thinking the venom-sack of the lie is located in the motive, and the venom consists of desire to injure others."

"Yes. And the poison still is a lax willingness to violate the rights of others. To me it is evident that the very spawning place of lies, the generating source of all false witness against the neighbor, is man's native proneness (while in pursuit of his own ends) to disregard the equal rights

of others."—L. E. Wilmarth, in *New Earth* for December, 1899.

LYING AND LIARS AGAIN.

Mother (to Fritz, who is being photographed for the first time)—Don't cry so, Fritz! Nothing will hurt you, and it'll only take a minute!

Fritz—Yes, but that's just what you told me when we were at the dentist's!—Unserer Gesellschaft.

My Dear Mr. Wilmarth:

According to your thesis this was not a lie.
BOLTON HALL.

On the contrary; according to the line of reasoning in the article "Lying and Liars," in the December number of *The New Earth*, this would be a lie, unmistakably. An untruth uttered to deceive a child as to the pain it was to suffer at the dentist's hands is a harmful infringement of the child's right to the best ministrations in the power of the parent. It has all the essential characteristics of a lie.

As to the motive of the mother which will determine to what degree she is a liar, it need not be shown that she was animated by a positive desire to harm her child. The milder forms of lying spring oftener from a careless indifference to the rights of others than from actual malicious intent. The last sentence of the article reads:

To me it is evident that the very spawning place of lies, the generating source of all false witness against the neighbor, is in man's native proneness (while in pursuit of his own ends) to disregard the equal rights of others.

The mother had her end to accomplish. And to avoid the exertion and bother of stating the truth to the child and appealing to the courage and fortitude of his better nature, she ignored the child's rights and chose the shorter cut of lying to him, quite indifferent to the effect upon the child of actual increase in the pain suffered and the generating of a lasting doubt of the mother's truthfulness.—L. E. Wilmarth, in *New Earth* for January, 1900.

The proposed exemption of coal lands from taxation and the imposition of additional burdens upon manufacturing is a daring venture in the interest of the great coal trust which is forming. The strength of the coal monopoly does not lie in the mines it works, but in the coal rights it holds out of use. The tax burden, light as it is, still weighs heavily upon it. It tends to force coal lands into use. But if the pending bill shall pass then this burden will be lifted and the coal monopoly will have things its own way.—Johnstown (Pa.) Democrat.