HAD HIGH PURPOSE

Columbus Shown to Have Been Moved by Religious Zeal.

Voyage Which Resulted in the Discovery of America Undertaken to Procure Wealth to Save Jerusalem.

History reveals that the discovery of America was the working out of an effort to recover Jerusalem. It is surprising that the one great ambition of the life of Christopher Columbus, and one of the reasons for the trip which ended in the discovery of this continent, is almost unknown. This was his scheme for the liberation of Jerusalem from the yoke of the infidel Turk with the aid of the wealth that he hoped to acquire through his voyage.

In his writings, his journals, his will and his pleadings to the Spanish sovereigns there has been recorded ample evidence of this great passion of an adventurous and stormy life. He quoted the holy scriptures and prophecies therein to prove that he had been selected to accomplish this and that the holy sepulcher was to be returned to the Christians through him as a divine instrument.

Before sailing from Palos on his first voyage to America he exacted what he believed to be a promise from the king and queen that whatever profits might accrue as a result of the adventure should be employed for the crusade. In his journal, under the date of December 26, 1492, we read the hope that his men find "tuns" of gold and spices "in such quantity that before three years the sovereigns will undertake to prepare to go and conquer the holy sepulcher," "that all the profits of this, my undertaking, should be spent in the conquest of Jerusalem."

This pious ambition is ascribed to an incident which occurred while the Spanish sovereigns were at war against Granada, during the siege of Baza, at which Columbus was present. While before the city two friars arrived with a message from the grand soldan of Egypt in which the Moslem threatened to put to death all the Christians in his dominions and destroy the holy sepulcher at Jerusalem if the war against the Moslems of Granada was not terminated.

The indignation of Columbus was so intense at this menace that he formed resolutions that were never forgotten. That he should aspire to the recovery of the holy place was not unusual, for every Christian prince and man of power nourished this one great dream of every pious person of the Middle Ages.

On his return from the first voyage to America he made a vow, hoping to use his portion of the possible treasure acquired from the trip, to furnish within seven years an army of 4,000 horse and 50,000 foot soldiers for a crusade and a similar force within the five following years. This was not forgotten. Before starting on his fourth voyage he wrote to Pope Alexander VII mentioning his vow and informing him of his sorrow at not being able to fulfill it, due to his arrest and removal from power.

When his outlook was brightest many royal favors were granted Columbus. Some of the royal promises never matured. In a very imposing instrument known as the majorat, dated February 22, 1498, he provided for his family and disposed of the wealth that he expected would surely flow into his coffers. He made provision that the one supreme ambition of his whole life be carried to its desired end.

In one of the articles of the document appeared the words, "Because at the time I started to go and discover the Indies it was with the intention of supplicating the king and queen, our sovereigns, that the revenue which their highnesses might have in the Indies they should determine to spend in the conquest of Jerusalem." His will provided for a crusade directed by his descendants.

During the period of his disfavor, while jealous enemies were intriguing against him, he recalled that his vow remained unfulfilled. He considered it his duty to arouse his sovereigns to the enterprise, to remind them that it was originally proposed as the great object to which the profits of his discoveries should be directed. In the library of the cathedral of Seville there still exists the manuscript volume that he prepared with the aid of a friar, quoting all those passages of the Bible and in the writings of the Fathers which he conceived to contain prophecies of the discovery of the new world and the recovery of the holy sepulcher, events which he attempted to show would succeed one another and be accomplished through him as a divine agent.

Spuds.

It is to the land allotment holder, remarks a writer in Popular Mechanics magazine, that Great Britain is looking for assistance in the food situation, particularly as regards the supply of potatoes.

"It is planned to increase the number of allotments from 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 by the next planting season. At the present time there is only about one allotment to every ten or twelve families, but by taking advantage of a large amount of land that has been growing up in weeds it is hoped to have this up to one allotment for every five families. There are, even now, several cases where there is a plot for every three, and in one or two cases every two households."

Famous Caves Change Owners.

The Tillywhim caves and the Great Globe at Swanage were offered by auction at Bournemouth, England, but failed to find a purchaser, although the Great Globe and Dorleston Head Castle were knocked down for $10,000. The Durleston Park estate, on which these landmarks are situated, had previously been offered as a whole, but had failed to find a purchaser.

HIGH ON SCROLL OF FAME

Is Written the Name of Frank Luke, One of the Best of American Air Fighters.

What Lieutenant Luke, famous American aviator, would, and often did, attempt was illustrated by his last fight. Starting out alone to attack three "drachens," or observation balloons, he had seen behind the German lines in front of Verdun, he was intercepted by ten enemy machines. He engaged them all, got two of them, and escaped the others by seeming himself to be disabled. His "fall" was from directly over the balloons, and before they could be lowered or protected he shot all three of them in flames. But then Luke disappeared, and what became of him was not known until after the armistice.

When the allies entered the village of Murvaux the rest of the story was learned from the peasants. The American had been forced by wounds or the disablement of his machine to descend, but he did not land until he had used his machine gun to the extent of killing eleven of the many German soldiers stationed there. Then he alighted safely in a nearby field and was seen to quit his machine and start for a little stream as if to get water. German soldiers ran up, and either by them or by a shot from further away he was killed. The German officer in command kicked the body and ordered that no one touch it. There it lay till the next morning, when the villagers were allowed to take it, uncovered, in a cart, to their cemetery and bury it.

So ended Frank Luke at the age of 20. He had lived much, if not long, and down in Phoenix, Ariz., where he was born, they are justly proud of him. He does not lack appreciation elsewhere, for Captain Rickenbacker says: "Had he lived he would have put me out of business long ago as America's leading ace. I wouldn't have had a show against him."

Bruges of Today.

Mrs. B. O. Tufnell, writing in reference to Bruges, says: "I think it may be of interest to you to know that Bruges is extraordinarily little changed since the war. We were most agreeably surprised to find our things left behind intact and only one case had been opened. The hotel was still well run and comfortable, and the food was good, only the pre-war prices had changed for the worse! The beautiful old city looked much the same as before. The carillon is still pealing in the belfry, and few of the public buildings have suffered. The port has been greatly altered, and there the signs of war are very evident, not only in the huge works started by the enemy, but in the effectual destruction of them by our airmen. The shops are open, and the life of Bruges goes on as it did. Only the welcome appearance of khaki-clad men or businesslike W. A. A. C.'s strikes a strange note in the cobbled spaces of the Grande Place."

Memorial to Great Naval Deed.

Were it possible for the British people to forget that greatly daring naval deed of the war known by the uninspiring title of the Zeebrugge raid, the present movement on foot to commemorate it will assure for it perpetual fame. Happily the initiative has been taken by the city of Bruges, so there is not the slightest element of vainglory in the idea of a memorial to be erected on a suitable site within a few yards of the spot where the blockships Intrepid and Iphigenia were successfully sunk. The actual sinking of these vessels for the purpose of preventing the German submarines using the canal to Bruges, was rendered possible only by the gallantry of the attack made by the old cruiser Vindictive, which was afterward sunk across the fairway at Ostend. Standing on an elevation, the monument will be visible far out to sea.—Christian Science Monitor.

Suspense Worse Than Attack.

There are sailors who will tell you that the actual torpedoing of a vessel was not very much worse than the suspense and the many false alarms—any of which might have proved to be an enemy submarine. A merchant captain was looking out to sea one day, when in the distance he thought he saw something dark and round. He watched to see whether it would move. It did move, and then suddenly it dived. There was no time to do anything, since he did not know from what direction the torpedo might come. He waited. To his horror the dark, round object rose from the waves only 30 yards away from the boat. He said it was the worst moment in his life until he realized on further inspection that the "periscope" was in actual fact a large seal with a dirty yellow neck and a full crop of whiskers.

War and Roller Skates.

It is a far cry from the world war to a child's roller skates, but according to the fashion expert of Popular Mechanics Magazine, roller skates of the latest approved model are after the style of British fighting tanks. Novelty always being uppermost in the juvenile heart, it matters not that the new skates are a bit snowshoelike in size. The new skates are like all others except that they are surrounded by tanklike bodies made of light sheet metal.

The Source of Most Good Luck.

"How do you happen to have such good luck with roses?" asked the neighbor.

"Don't know," replied the amateur gardener, "unless it is because I hoe the ground a lot and spray them a lot, and work with them a lot."

The Three Hundred.

What are your spears, O Xerxes? What are your slings, proud Persian, with your 2,000,000 soldiers sheeting the plains of Greece with splendor, and roaring, like the jubilant sea, along the Pass of Thermopylae? There stands Leonidas with his 300, rocklike; and they beat you back with an idea.—George William Curtis.

PLANTED BY BIRDS

Simple Reason for Uncommon Position of Trees.

Tall Palmyra Palm Growing on Top of Bengal Fig Presents Curious Appearance—Naturalists Explain Apparent Phenomenon.

Every one has heard of small trees getting sown on larger ones, and appearing like little babies on the branches of their hosts. But in India it is, in some parts, fairly common to see the tall Palmyra palm growing as if from the top of the tree called Bengal fig. The appearance this presents is most curious and it has engaged the attention of nearly all travelers in the Thana district of Bombay, where the palm is especially abundant.

If one fancies how incongruous a very tall telegraph pole fixed into the middle of an oak tree and surmounted by a small crown of fan-shaped leaves would look, it can be realized how astonishing the first encounter with the Palmyra palm must be, when similarly united with a fig tree. An explanation, of course, had to be found, and the first casual observers might be divided into those that thought it a case of a hybrid, and the remainder who considered it a graft. But botanists know that no hybrid or graft has ever been produced between two species that are so distantly related as those in question. As a matter of fact, the introduction of these two friends to each other is made by some of the pretty little birds that abound in the region, including a few of the humming birds. Their principal food, George Michael Ryan tells us, consists of the minute fruits of the wild fig trees.

After collecting a few of these, they usually fly off to the top of a tall palm to enjoy them in peace. Some of the seeds fall and become lodged in the joints where the leaves spring from the stem. Here, in process of time, they germinate, throwing out roots below and branches and leaves above. But the roots of these fig trees are not content to draw their moisture and food from the little pocket of sand and dust into which they happen to fall. They soon multiply and spread far beyond their original home, into a thick network that covers and envelops the whole of the lower part of the Palmyra stem. Branches at the same time multiply above, forming a large bush, which, with the roots, monopolizes the situation and makes the palm look like a mere adjunct. But the palm does not mind. All the air it wants is for the leaves above.

The encircling sheath of fig roots, moreover, cause it no inconvenience, because it would not, in any case, increase in girth after it had once risen from the ground. It is, in fact, a case of symbiosis or mutual accommodation between the two species. The palm gives the necessary assistance to the baby fig, and afterward support to its maturing branches, while the foliage which these bear provides welcome shade to the roots of its patron.—Journal of Natural History Society of Bombay.

Film Stars Musn't Osculate.

The police of Japan do not like to see kissing in public and therefore film stars are not permitted to osculate on the screen. In six months up to March 1 the police censors removed 2,350 kisses from films. Only one kiss was allowed to remain. It was a kiss granted to Columbus by Queen Isabella and was shown in Tokyo only, as the censors deleted it before permitting the photoplay "Columbus," to discover the provinces.

Three hundred and fifty-three embraces were omitted from films, states the Far East. The titles of 2,144 photoplays were altered by the censors and 127 murder scenes were killed. Reels entirely prohibited numbered 57. Most films shown in Japan are from America and a large proportion of them originally contain a little kiss or so, showing the difference in standards between east and west.

Trying to Kid Him.

Down at Kelly field an instructor left on a fulough and his cadets were assigned to other "flights" for their flying practice. By mistake one was attached to a "circus" squad.

When his turn came he climbed into the rear pit and the instructor took him up to 6,000 feet, swung the machine into a spiral nose dive, and waved his arms above his head to indicate that the cadet should right the machine.

When the machine had dropped to 2,500 feet, gaining momentum rapidly, the instructor became alarmed and looked back at the cadet, who waved his arms above his head and grinned. The pilot grabbed the controls and made a safe landing.

The cadet explained that this was his first flight, and he thought the instructor was trying to kid him when he waved, so he pretended he wasn't scared.

Mexico to Restore Ruin.

The palace of Cortez, in the suburbs of Coyoacan, is to be reconstructed by the government and used as a museum for relics of the Spanish conquest. The structure, 400 years old, has been allowed to fall into ruins. In the courtyard are ancient trees, under which Hernan Cortez and his familiars were wont to rest. These are hundreds of years older than the ancient building itself. The chapel attached to the palace is still in good condition.

Antiquity of Gloves.

Gloves are of great antiquity, having been worn in England as long ago as in Saxon times. Practically the only change which there has ever been in styles of gloves has been in their decoration. Sometimes they were richly adorned with jewels, £5 having been paid for a pair in the fourteenth century.—St. Petersburg Times.

WONDERFUL STEPPING STONES



MISER SAVER BIG SUM BUT ONLY TO LOSE IT

Man Did Not Follow Principles of Thrift—Sole Idea Was to Hoard His Money, Spending Nothing.

A modern Midas of Chicago, who had accumulated $300,000 by never spending anything, recently was declared incapable of handling his affairs. He became incapable not because he amassed $300,000 but because of the way he accumulated it. He estranged his family, went to bed with the chickens to avoid spending money on lights and lived on $55 a year.

Then he ran afoul of the puzzling income tax law and now his children are to handle his beloved savings. This modern Midas was not a thrifty man. He was a miser. True thrift enhances and increases the wealth of the world. Hoarding money benefits neither the miser nor his fellows. Wise spending is as essential as wise saving, and wise investment is as important as either; wise spending for the comforts and pleasures of life as well as the necessities makes for the thriftiest life and stimulates production. Wise investment makes possible the creation of new wealth.

The miser saves but spends nothing. He secures only the meager satisfaction of watching his pile of money grow. The wise exponent of thrift and sound investment has the comforts and pleasures of life and saves at the same time. The foolish man spends his money for what he neither needs nor really wants; does not attain the comforts and lasting pleasures of life and saves nothing.

If the modern miser of Chicago had spent wisely he would have had years of comfort and happiness instead of years of squalor and want. If he had saved wisely he would have had the love and respect of his family and associates. If he had invested wisely he would have been competent to handle his own affairs.

"Waste not—want not" is still the modern axiom of thrift but "want not" must not be interpreted to mean not wanting the things that make life worth the living. Don't be a modern Midas.

PICKING UP THAT PIN

A story of E. H. Harriman, who died leaving an estate of $75,000,000, credits him with one day picking up a small steel letter clip dropped on the floor by a careless employee.

"I'd like to have as my annual income," said Mr. Harriman, "the value of material thrown away every year by indifferent workers in the offices and factories of America. In a few years I'd be the richest man in the world."

"LIKE UM" and "LICK UM

From faraway Tulsa, Okla., comes the story that War Savings Stamps are tremendously popular among the Indians who have grown rich from oil wells discovered on their properties.

"Stick-em-on" competitions are popular among the Indian Rockefellers, who buy the $5 stamps in sheets, arrange their cards neatly and start licking and sticking at a prearranged signal.

After all the stamps had been stuck on during a recent contest the Indians capped the "field meet" by lining up and racing to the postoffice to get the stamps registered. Blue Nose Smells-No-Meat won the race and had his stamps registered first. He had pasted on $485 worth of War Savings Stamps in six minutes and fourteen seconds. His time to the postoffice was 56 seconds flat.

Put your money where it will do double duty for you—in War Savings Stamps.

Money saved is what counts. Invested in War Savings Stamps it grows day and night.

In a multitude of thrifts there is safety from worry. Buy wisely, save intelligently, and invest in Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps.

Economy in Telephone Use.

A Brazilian newspaper has been for some time enjoying the privilege of using one telephone line for three simultaneous conversations. With three telephone sets at each end of the line, one pair of users talks English, one pair French, and one pair Portuguese. The listeners seem to find no difficulty in selecting the sounds intelligible to them and ignoring the others. The newspaper people express great satisfaction with the result, especially as they pay for only one line.

FIVE DEPARTMENTS ARE AIDING THRIFT

Government Bureaus Are Co-operating to Promote Widespread Savings Among All Classes of People.

Co-operation and co-ordination of government departments in aid of the national movement to promote regular saving, wise buying, sound investment and reinvestment are shown in a recent report to the Treasury Department.

Five departments—Treasury, Labor, Commerce, Agriculture and the Interior—are always carrying out plans characteristic of their special domains of work designed to accomplish the general aim—thrift. Not only are the same principles held in common, but ideas and material are interchanged and employed to further the particular lines of each department's work.

In the Treasury Department the Savings Division is endeavoring to bring home the value of sensible economy as a principle of living; to interpret thrift, not as miserliness, but as the wise management of one's affairs, taking heed of present and future needs and steadily saving for worthwhile purchases, to take advantage of an opportunity or against a rainy day. The Savings Division offers the Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps a practical inducement to acquring the power of a financial reserve.

Realizing that saving is greatly stimulated by having a definite object in view, the Department of Labor has launched an OWN YOUR HOME movement.

The Department of Commerce, in conjunction with the Council of National Defense, is engaged in a BUY NOW, BUT ONLY WHAT YOU NEED, campaign.

The Department of Agriculture has undertaken to have its county agents and home demonstration agents, numbering several thousand men and women, include the message of thrift in all their work.

In the Department of the Interior the Bureau of Education is making thrift an important part of its Americanization program and of its schools and library work. The Indian Bureau has issued material and called on all agents to assist in bringing home the value of intelligent saving and safe investment to the Indian service.

THRIFT TABLE

25 Pennies=1 Thrift Stamp.
16 Thrift Stamps=1 W. S. S.
20 W. S. S.=1 Hundred Dollar Stamp.
5 Hundred Dollar Stamps=First installment on your home.

Thrift Stamps will stick when a fellow needs a friend.

Make Thrift a happy habit through War Savings Stamps.

INTEREST

Here is what one man did. If you don't know him you know some one just like him in your community.

Twenty years ago he owned the clothes he stood in and that was about all.

He saved fifty dollars the first year; the next year, with a little better wages, seventy-five.

One thing with another—a wife and family included—he has saved an average of five dollars a week for twenty years.

What he saved in twenty years was about five thousand dollars. What he has is twice five thousand—like the man in the parable.

His dollars working for him now bring him more than his yearly saving.

Make Thrift a happy habit through War Savings Stamps.

Money spent is money gone; invested in War Savings Stamps it stays with you.

Nineveh's Pathetic Ruins.

Past Mosul the river Tigris rolls its ancient, almost legendary, waters and opposite on the left bank, the dream of antiquity continues undisturbed. There in the blazing sun or in the shimmering Persian moonlight, lie the ruins of Nineveh, the last and greatest capital of the Assyrian empire. The wall of the disappeared city still stands to a height of 50 feet and is 12 miles in circumference. Close by the bank of the river are the still imposing remains of two citadels.

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IN SERVICE

Commercial conditions in the United States and throughout the world are still far from normal. Your Telephone Company and other progressive organizations are steadily and surely getting back to pre-war standards—working to that end with the energies used during the past couple of years in helping to win the war.

It cannot be done in a day. Additional equipment is being placed; our 691 soldiers and sailors are getting back on the job; reconstruction plans of all kinds are being worked out. And it all takes time. Meanwhile, we ask your consideration and co-operation.

THE CHESAPEAKE & POTOMAC TELEPHONE COMPANY

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AGAINST WAGES FOR WIVES

Gathering of Women Ridicule the Idea, Labeling It as "Commercializing the Home."

Wages for wives were turned down by an audience largely of women here the other night after a debate on whether husbands should be required to pay such wages, says the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

One speaker drew a dismal picture of the future of romance with wives working for wages.

"Imagine a scene like this," he said: "Honey, do you love me?"

"Of course I love you."

"Then will you marry me?"

"Well, maybe. How much do you pay?"

"Suppose the wives were to join the soviet of waiters-up and charge triple wages for waiting up nights for husbands," he said.

"Imagine a wife going into society and being labeled a $15-a-week wife. A woman can take a last-year hat and make it look like new. But when she signed a contract for $15 a week there would be no hiding it from the neighbors."

Another speaker pleaded that "woman shall not be brought down from her pedestal as a queen and made a mere employee of man." In depicting the future of romance under the wage system he said the marriage ceremony would have to be revised to read:

"With this ring I hire thee, and will pay thee $15 a week by the aid of the world, the flesh and the devil."

Notices like the following he predicted would be published:

"Married—John Brown and Mary Smith, by Rev. Russell H. Conwell. They will live in Logan and the wife's wages will be $15 a week."

Scenes like the following in court were forecast:

"Judge, he hired me for $20 a week and he is now two weeks overdue in my pay. I'm going to get a new boss."

REGULAR CYCLES OF THOUGHT

Might Be Described as Periodical Waves Passing Through and Agitating the Human Mind.

Just as we find a mathematical rule at many of the bodily movements, just so thought may be supposed to have its regular cycles. Such or such a thought comes round periodically, in its turn. Accidental suggestions, however, so far interfere with the regular cycles, that we may find them practically beyond our power of recognition. Take all this for what it is worth, but at any rate you will agree that there are certain particular thoughts that do not come up once a day, nor once a week, but that a year would hardly go round without your having them pass through your mind. Here is one which comes up at intervals in this way. Some one speaks of it, and there is an instant and eager smile of assent in the listener or listeners. Yes, indeed; they have often been struck by it.

All at once a conviction flashes through us that we have been in the same precise circumstances as at the present instant, once or many times before.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Origin of Japanese Language.

"The closest relation of the Japanese tongue is with ancient Hebrew, although, in some cases, words show a great resemblance to Arabic, which conserves the more archaic features of the parent speech."

This conclusion has been reached by Dr. Robert Armistead Stewart of Johns Hopkins university after an investigation of the origin of the Japanese language, according to the Japan society, for which he has prepared a statement. Continuing, he says:

"In the course of the investigations there were established the mutations that go far to proving the original unity for the Aryan and of the Semitic speech and that explain the points of correspondence noted between Japanese and Indo-European. Hence, it develops that primarily through the Semitic, and secondarily through the Indo-European, Japanese is related to our English tongue—a fact that should conduce to quickened interest of the two peoples in one another and lead to a better understanding."

CHART OF GREAT USEFULNESS

Record Said to Have Saved Many Thousands of Dollars for Big Telegraph Company.

One of the big telegraph companies not long ago completed a chart that shows all the wires used in the land service of the company. There are about 1,000,000 miles of wires in all. Each wire is represented by a line on the chart, and a number, with figures to indicate the material and the gauge. The chart also shows the route of every cut-in, whether it is for operation or for testing. Besides that, the map shows the cross connections between the various wires in each office, and even the office assignments of the various circuits.

The chart covers 70 sheets, each three feet by five. If mounted edge to edge it would form one map 27 feet high and 65 feet long. In order to handle the record conveniently, the sheets are mounted in steel frame panels that swing like the leaves of a gigantic book. It is said that this chart is the first single comprehensive record of the material, the size, the position and the purpose of every wire operated by the Western Union Telegraph company. Having such a record has already saved thousands of dollars that might have been spent in construction work had not the chart shown an alternative scheme that was better.

Bedouin Bards.

The descriptive power and fidelity of Arabic poetry in setting forth both the life of the people and the scenery of the clime are remarkable. It conjures up visions of tawny brows, flowing beards, soft eyes, picturesque turbans, pawing chargers, and patient dromedaries. We seem to be there. It is the land of the date tree and the fountain, the ostrich and the giraffe, the tent and the caravan. It is the home of the simoon and the mirage. It is the world of the desert and the stars. Hospitality waves her torch through the night to win the wanderer to be a guest. The very picture, embodiment, breath, blaze, of all this is in the lyrics of the Bedouin bards. The richness of their language, and something of the character of the people who use it, are shown in the fact that it has 80 names for honey, 500 for the lion, and a thousand for the sword!—William Russell Alger.

Take No Chances.

The following interesting bit of information is from Safety Engineering:

"Not every one understands how inflammable and explosive chlorate of potash is. One man learned in a peculiar manner. He was carrying chlorate of potash tablets in a small bottle in his coat pocket; the cork presumably became loosened and fell out. Entering a street car, he knocked the ashes from his pipe, as he supposed, and put it in his pocket. In a few moments there were spurts of blue flame, and the tablets went off. For a time the man was in danger of being mistaken for an enemy alien, carrying bombs. The mystery of the explosion was solved by finding small particles of glass wedged in the clothing around where the bottle had been. Other than the shock to his own nerves and those of the passengers, the only damage was to his clothes, which were burned badly."

Too Good for Daily Use.

We must have a weak spot or two in a character before we can love it much. People that do not laugh or cry, or take more of anything than is good for them, or use anything but dictionary words, are admirable subjects for biographies. But we don't care most for those flat-pattern flowers that press best in the herbarium.—O. W. Holmes.

A Characterization.

She was a woman of experience at least if not of wisdom, with strong passions, but with a not ungenerous heart; outspoken from the knowledge of her "great possessions," perhaps as much as from a natural frankness; a warm friend and not a very bitter enemy; and at the bottom of it all with a certain simplicity of character, of which her love of flowers was an example.—James Payne.

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