MARYLAND NEWS

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The following platform was adopted by the Democratic State Convention:

We, the Democratic party of Maryland, in State convention assembled, indorse the administration of President Wilson.

The seven years past under Woodrow Wilson's lead, in wealth of achievement for a better America, a better world, and in the spirit of honor, peace and enlightenment of the universe, far exceed any period in human history. President Wilson, has established a new international creed, a new morality; has destroyed the old, the cruel methods of diplomacy, and likewise of conquest by arms of the weak and the defenseless nations. He has brought the national greed and selfishness, centuries old, of the European nations, but not without a struggle, to yield to his teachings that the new way to cure an age-old trouble in international relations is not by arms and mutual destruction, but by an appeal to reason and by mutual concession. He has freed more people from the bondage of harsh master nations than Lincoln emancipated; and has aided in restoring to their own Poland, Alsace-Lorraine and Palestine.

In the domestic affairs of the United States the record is scarcely less brilliant.

Credit For Victory Given.

All people of the United States of all parties and creeds, almost without exception, did their full duty in the World War, and all are entitled to share in the glory of the success of that unprecedented enterprise. Nevertheless, while in no way reflecting upon the patriotism, and worth of others, the responsibility for the conduct, and hence for the success of the war, was primarily the President's and the Democratic party's. Under his guidance we, a peaceful nation, in a few months became the first naval power in the world, and with incredible swiftness trained and transported an army overseas that turned the fortunes of war and carried our flag to the Rhine.

The record of achievements during his management of the affairs of government is unsurpassed in the history of any nation.

Federal Reserve Law.

By the enactment of the Federal Reserve law, an inadequate financial system was abolished and replaced by a system that has proved invaluable during peace and indispensable during war. It prevented panics, notwithstanding our country passed through its greatest financial crisis, and enabled us not only to finance ourselves but our allies as well. The Republican party bitterly fought this great reform act and yet they now ask that its administration be placed under their control.

Rural credits have been established and productiveness of the country enlarged by the enactment of the Farm Loan law. A tariff law was enacted so just in its provisions that it has met with more general approval than any other in the history of such legislation; and the law providing for a tariff commission has put tariff legislation on a business basis, promising in a large measure to remove it from the field of party politics.

The accomplishments of the Democratic Administration have extended to more than threescore of constructive legislative enactments and administrative reforms, affording long delayed relief to the farmer, the merchant and manufacturer, the laborer; in fact, to all the people.

Other Accomplishments Listed.

Among these are:

Laws to restrain gambling and manipulation of marketing grain and cotton.

The Agricultural Extension act, which has proved of inestimable value to the agriculturalist.

The Good Roads act, under which, with appropriate aid from the States, adequate systems of highways are being developed and constructed throughout the country.

The establishment of the Federal Trade Commission, to prevent unfair trade practices.

The Webb Export act, extending the facilities for the promotion of our foreign commerce.

A revision of the anti-trust laws, making them more effectual as a preventive of monopolies.

The act bringing into existence an American merchant marine, which will insure us an enlarged foreign trade.

The Workmen's Compensation act.

The Eight-Hour law.

The Child-Labor law.

Provision for the election of Senators by the people.

And the War Risk Insurance act and the Vocational Instruction act to properly safeguard the interests of those who risked their lives and limbs in the World War.

The war legislation that enabled us to mobilize and control the resources of the country—men, money, transportation, manufactories—and assemble them all in the struggle to win the war.

Indorses League Of Nations.

This convention indorses the efforts of the President to perfect the League of Nations. We demand the immediate ratification of the treaty of peace without nullifying reservations. We deplore the fact that for partisan reasons twice the length of time occupied in negotiating the treaty has been wasted by a Republican Senate, with the result that it has been unable either to ratify or reject or amend the treaty, so that the same could be returned to the President for further action.

We recommend the action of Senator Smith in his support of the Peace Treaty and the League of Nations in the Senate. We indorse the official service of Senator Smith and of Congressmen Linthicum, Coady and Benson, and earnestly commend them to the electorate of the State for re-election. We believe that our other Congressional nominees, T. Alan Goldsborough, Thomas S. Klinger and Frank W. Mish, will render faithful and notable service in Congress, and we urge the citizens of their respective districts to send them to Congress, to replace Congressmen Andrews, Mudd and Zihlman, who belong to a party now in full control of both the House of Representatives and the Senate, and can point to no act passed of benefit to the people at large, and that has made no effort to reduce taxation, to reduce the cost of living, to reconcile the differences between capital and labor, and which has utterly failed to recognize and deal efficiently with any of the domestic or foreign problems that confront the United States.

Volstead Act Resolution.

The Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution, having been declared ratified, we believe that while this provision remains in the Constitution it must be upheld.

We further believe that the law-abiding people of this country will never be satisfied with the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment under the terms and provisions of the present enforcement law, known as the Volstead act, which was passed by the Republican Congress over the veto of the Democratic President.

We, therefore, favor the enactment by Congress of such laws, under the Eighteenth Amendment, as will permit the making and use of home-made wines and cider and the manufacture and sale of beer in original package for home consumption only and to that end we urge the repeal or modification of the Volstead act.

Hagerstown.—Dayton Robinson, 23 years old, Big Pool, is in jail here awaiting trial before Justice Leonard P. Snyder, Clearspring, on the charge of assaulting his father, Cyrus Robinson, 83 years old, a veteran of the Civil War. It is alleged that young Robinson drove his father from his own home at the point of a loaded revolver, when the aged man refused to give him money. The son was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Rohrer during services at the Green Spring Chapel, the arrest creating a tremendous sensation in the sanctuary. Young Robinson's wife and his mother, the latter about 40 years old, left the church at the same time, the mother taking sides with her son.

Cumberland.—Alton Flannigan, a farmer of Rawlings, this county, is in a serious condition at the Allegany Hospital as the result of a copperhead snake bite. Flannigan, who works on his mother's farm at Rawlings, was shucking corn in a field near his home when suddenly a copperhead, about four feet long, sprang from beneath a pile of corn and sank his fangs into Flannigan's arm just above the wrist. His arm has swollen considerably and various parts of his body also are affected. He is not yet out of danger, but the physicians anticipate his ultimate recovery.

College Park.—M. D. Bowers, formerly of the Roanoke Times and during the war connected with a government publicity bureau, has been named to take charge of the publicity bureau of the Maryland State College of Agriculture which, after July 1, will be known as the University of Maryland. He will carry on all publicity work of the college in the state. The primary object of the bureau is to inform residents of the state, especially farmers, with the work being done at the college. Mr. Bowers succeeds C. L. Opperman.

Hagerstown.—Sixteen trackmen of the Hagerstown and Frederick Railway Company went on strike here, demanding an increase of 6 cents an hour in wages. They were receiving 29 cents an hour and asked for 35 cents. The company, after considering the demands, decided to advance the wages to $3.25 a day, virtually granting the increase asked for. The wages of the foremen of the five gangs of trackmen were not affected.

Annapolis. — Governor Ritchie paroled 30 prisoners in State penal institutions through the State Parole Board, of which Edward M. Parrish is president. Eighteen were from the penitentiary, four from the city jail and eight from the house of correction. Pardons also were given to four men who already were at liberty, but who otherwise would not have regained their citizenship.

Baltimore.—Former State Senator Edward M. Hammond, of Howard county, is confined to his home, 700 Gladstone avenue, Roland Park, because of an attack of rheumatism. Mr. Hammond is a member of the city and Howard county bars. He was elected to the State Senate in 1910, having been previously elected to the House of Delegates. Later he served as counsel to the State Tax Commission.

In 1914 the rate of pay of an able British seaman was 5 pounds 10 shilling ($26.77) monthly; at present it is 14 pounds 10 shillings ($70.56), food being provided by the shipowner in each case.

An English scientist is the inventor of apparatus that photographically measures and records vibrations of buildings or machinery.

An Australian has patented a combined opener and spout for square-cornered oil cans.

Cumberland.—Horace Russell Hamilton, aged 53, a former sheriff of Allegany county, was killed in Hoffman mine of the Consolidated Coal Company, near Hoffman, by a fall of breast coal. Mr. Hamilton lived at Frostburg and at one time he was prominent in Republican politics. He was born near Flintstone, this county, and had lived in Frostburg for many years. He worked on the Graham farm, in the vicinity of Frostburg, for 16 years. He is survived by his wife and four children.

THE RESOLUTION ON "WET" ISSUE AND DELEGATES AND ELECTORS NAMED BY DEMOCRATS.

The resolution committing the party to a modification of the Volstead act, adopted by the Maryland Democratic convention, follows:

The Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution, having been declared ratified, we believe that while this provision remains in the Constitution it must be upheld.

We further believe that the law-abiding people of this country will never be satisfied with the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment under the terms and provisions of the present enforcement law, known as the Volstead act, which was passed by the Republican Congress over the veto of the Democratic President.

We, therefore, favor the enactment by Congress of such laws, under the Eighteenth Amendment, as will permit the making and use of home-made wines and cider and the manufacture and sale of beer in original package for home consumption only, and to that end we urge the repeal or modification of the Volstead act.

DELEGATES TO NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Delegates from the six Congressional districts and the eight delegates at large, who together will constitute the State's delegation to the Democratic National Convention at San Francisco, were chosen as follows:

Delegates at Large—Senator John Walter Smith, Gov. Albert C. Ritchie, Joshua W. Miles, State Chairman J. Hubert Wade, J. Walter Lord, Thomas H. Robinson, Ogle Marbury and Robert Crain.

First District—Frank M. Wilson, of Worcester; W. Irving Walker, Queen Anne's; Curtis E. Crane, Kent, and Charles R. Disharoon, Wicomico.

Second District—Alonzo B. Sellman, Carroll; Thomas V. Wedge, Baltimore county, and Samuel Leibowitz and Joseph P. Kennedy, Baltimore city.

Third District—John J. Mahon, William I. Norris, Dr. Frank J. Powers and William F. Jacobs, all of Baltimore city.

Fourth District — George Arnold Frick, Edward J. Colgan, Jr., Daniel J. Loden and Harry L. Riall, all of Baltimore city.

Fifth District—Frank Kelly, of Baltimore city; W. Meade Holladay and A. Theodore Brady, of Anne Arundel, and J. Allen Coad, St. Mary's.

Sixth District—John Keating, Allegany; William J. Grove, Frederick; Cy Cumming, Montgomery, and William Miller, Garrett.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

Of the eight Democratic electors who will go on the ticket at the Presidential election, one was named from each of the six districts and two at large, as follows:

At Large—William Ingle and Joseph M. Smith, both of Baltimore.

Fifth District—Charles M. Simpson, of Talbot.

Second District—James J. Archer, Harford.

Third District—Frederick M. Kipp, Baltimore.

Fourth District—James S. Armiger, Baltimore.

Fifth District—Clarence M. Roberts, Prince George's.

Sixth District — Jacob Rohrback, Frederick.

Hagerstown.—Ada F. Middlekauff, wife of Postmaster Jacob M. Middlekauff, at Fairplay, who sued the Norfolk and Western Railway Company for $20,000 damages for destruction by fire of her grain elevator, storehouse and other buildings at Spielmans Station last October, was awarded $16,560 by a jury in Circuit Court here. The case was on trial four days. Mrs. Middlekauff alleged sparks from an engine caused the fire.

Chesapeake City.—Col. Clement A. F. Flagler, U. S. A., conferred with Col. J. P. Jervey on Wednesday in relation to widening and deepening the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal. An appropriation of $500,000 is now available for the work. This sum will be used for new bridges and changing the entrance at Delaware City.

NEWS ITEMS

An automatic device has been invented to keep railroad switches cleaned and lubricated.

Colloidal clay is not only harmless to the skin and textiles, but is beneficial to the skin, acting as an emollient and a germicide.

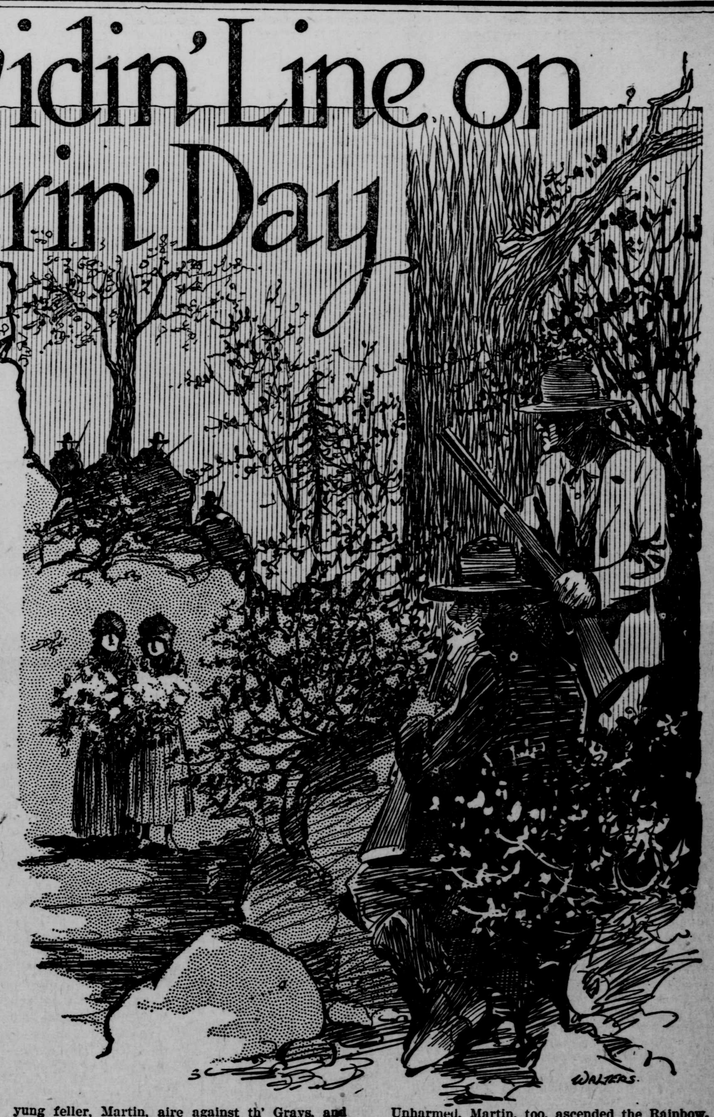
Experiments are being tried with measuring the speed of projectiles by firing them through coils of wire and recording the magnetic disturbances they cause in the wire.

Shipments of sugar amounting to $3,172,506 during the past year, as against none in 1918, and of skins, amounting to $2,437,330 in 1919, as against $1,212,428 in 1918, account for the increase in the value of the declared exports from Pernambuco, Brazil, to the United States, which rose from $2,430,484 in 1918 to $7,534,405 in 1919.

Apparatus which even an inexperienced person can use has been invented to measure the amount of carbon dioxide in flue gases to check the waste of coal in household heaters as well as high pressure steam boilers.

The richest part of Caucasian Armenia is the Valley of Arax, which, with artificial irrigation, produces excellent grapes and other fruit and vegetables, as well as rice, cotton and corn.

Th' Dividin' Line on Flowerin' Day



"WE'VE had trouble and tribulation sence th' stranger bought Bull Tongue ranges," old Squire Gray complained gloomily, as he took his gun from the hooks. "Molly, girl, dunno as it's right for you to be out huntin' with me so much — but"—catching the shade of the disappointment in the young face—"reckon you can go this time. But, mind you, it's th' last!"

"Yes, father, the very last," Molly acquiesced, slipping on a discarded coat of the squire, "but the buck we saw on the Rainbow mountain—we mustn't miss him!"

"Squire!" interrupted a shrill voice from the kitchen, "you're raisin' Molly mighty triflin'—shootin' en trompin' arfter you like es she were yo' boy-kind, es were kilt endurin' th' war."

"Jes so, Hannah Harks; jes so," the squire agreed. "I done—done lost my boys; then Molly's born so long arter, and there's no one else. But this aire th' last time, Hannah. Come along, Molly. If yo're mother'd lived, she'd raised you es a female girl oughter be raised."

And the old man, with Molly tripping along beside him and laughing softly to herself, wended his way down the hill path. Every time was "the last" until Molly wanted to go again. They went down through the pines. Suddenly the squire stopped and rubbed his eyes.

"Mebbe your sight aire better'n mine, daughter," he said; "look south in th' cove neighboring Rainbow mountaing—aire that Grohsman en a passel of men or no?"

"It's him, father—the stranger on our land—cutting away the brush. Oh, father, he's going to take Rainbow and the Fighting Ground!"

"Dunno es he will!" he drawled, striding rapidly forward.

No one knew much of the stranger except that he was from the West, and was seeking health and sport for his grandson Martin in the mountain country. Molly constantly encountered Martin hunting on the ridge. In fact, he seemed to follow the game oftener on the Gray lands than on his own Bull Tongue.

"What aire you about, cuttin' brush on my land?" demanded the old squire.

"I'm cutting the line between yours and mine, if you want to know," the stranger retorted, offensively. "I want you to understand fully what belongs to Gray and what belongs to Grohsman. You don't seem to know!"

"Mebbe I don't," replied the mountaineer, "but Rainbow mountain aire mine. I've helt it, man and boy, these sixty year. My father helt it afo' me, en my grandpap afo' him. Whenst I'm gone, my gal there'll hold it arter me!"

"We'll see about that! My claim includes the Rainbow, and I propose to hold it. When I'm gone, my grandson Martin will hold it after me!" Grohsman flung back.

As the two old men eyed each other, the thickets parted and, one by one, several men emerged. They paused, quite naturally, as though drawn by the discussion and curious as to its outcome.

"I want to move that grave off my land," Grohsman insisted, after scanning the faces of the intruders carefully. "Out west where I come from, people stopped throwing their folks on the prairie twenty years ago. They bury them decently in cemeteries and church yards. And I tell you right now I'm not to be chiseled out of part of my purchase because you are too stupid to understand the line."

"Seems like I'm mostly too stupid," asserted the squire in misleading meekness of voice, "to understan' how you can get my land, savin' you bespeak me and pass some money long of it."

"I'm a western man, used to holding my claim by main force. This is the dividing line, I say! I'm no fool, if you are!"

"My haid aire monstrous thick, stranger. But I mostly hold to my say-so, which aire that your line goes t'other side th' Rainbow."

"Molly, daughter," he added, without turning his head, "the buck must have gone to th' big timber. Go arter him."

Molly dropped out of the group without disturbing its rigid pose. Looking back as she turned into the big timber, she saw the wrathful stranger advance a step in rash defiance. In an instant every weapon of the mountaineers was leveled at him and his men. Molly averted her eyes and ran swiftly into the big woods, so heedless that she ran squarely against Martin Grohsman as he stepped from behind an immense oak.

"Wait, Molly wait! I came here to see you!" he called to her. "You are running like a wild deer. I wanted to say to you that you mustn't blame grandfather. He thinks the land is his."

"How can he when it's been father's always?" she flung back with conviction.

"But, Molly, we needn't quarrel. I don't care a fig about Rainbow mountain. Let them settle it as they like. Let us be friends. Won't you?"

Molly smiled forgivingly. It was hard to hold resentment against Martin.

"You understand, don't you, Martin," she explained, "that's the Fighting Ground, and Hannah Harks says the men killed there were all carried away, saving this one. I can't say rightly how he came to be left, but mother put wild violets and honeysuckle and lilies from the marsh over his grave, because he's so lonesome-like, though he ain't one of our men. I flower his grave now, Martin, 'stead of mother, every year. I fault your grandfather for wantin' the Rainbow and threatenin' to have the grave moved—onliest I hope father won't hurt him."

"Just promise friends with me, Molly?" he pleaded.

"Dunno but what I will," the girl capitulated.

When the Squire came home he was unusually silent and taciturn.

"Molly, daughter," he said, "I've a word to say. I've give warnin' es we'll shoot any prowlin' folks on Rainbow mountain and the stranger has give back word as he'll shoot any of we'uns ketched there until arter the new survey, which I've 'greed to allow. The Grays aire bound to stand in with one ernother whichever way the survey goes. Th' yung feller, Martin, aire against th' Grays, and you aire a Gray. Mind you what I say."

As the days went by Molly caught glimpses, remote and fleeting of Martin dangerously far in, on ground protected by an armed neutrality. Once they chanced near enough for Martin to call to her.

"We're friends, Molly?"

"Yes—yes, Martin, we're friends, this time."

"They're done th' surveyin', Molly," Hannah Harks explained, when she reached home, "an th' stranger ain't satisfied. It don't give him Rainbow mountaing. They're goin' ter try it over ergin, an' they're all plumb hot, long of it. Whomst steps on Rainbow aire to be drapped in his tracks, 'thout no warnin'. Howsomere, I'm deemin' to flower th' grave whenst th' day comes."

The evening before Decoration day Molly was plucking white lilacs when the Squire came down the path.

"My daughter," he said, in the mild, slow tones that always frightened her, "it hes come to my ears that th' young feller, Martin, prowls continual on th' Rainbow. I've give in to a new surveyin'. But we 'greed t' shoot whomsoever footed on Rainbow mountaing. It has come to me that it's th' feller defyin' of us. He aire a comely, proper boy, but a monstrous fool, en seems like they don't know Johnson Gray."

The lilacs dropped from Molly's hands. She knew Johnson Gray. Conflicting impulses stirred her. From the chaos one conviction came supreme—she had a promise to keep. It was not being friends with Martin to let him unwittingly anger the Grays.

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The young moon had long since vanished behind the peaks, but the stars gleamed in cloudless brilliancy. The peace and sublimity of the mountains seemed too infinite for evil design. And yet the Squire and half a dozen Grays were lying noiselessly in the brush along the dividing line. Every man's finger was on the trigger, for some one had broken the compact, some one was prowling on the Rainbow.

Across the contested line, a hundred yards back, the dense undergrowth hid the reflection of the moon along other rifle barrels. Grohsman and his men were equally vigilant.

Faintly at first, but growing louder and louder with each step, the scuffle of advancing feet was heard. The watchers—on both sides—crouched in readiness to mete out the deserved retribution. Then the traitors came into view. There, going boldly across the cleared-slope, were Molly and Hannah Harks. They were laden with glistening clusters of white flowers. They walked unafraid along the sinuous path upward to the "lone grave" on the mountain top.

The rifles of the Grays came to earth. The Squire started forward and stopped. His face was white and drawn. Though he could not see them, he knew that other eyes watched the self-same slope of the Rainbow—from the other side—that other fingers, just as remorseless, rested on other weapons. Would they be merciful to this, his only one? Would they!

Across the line the bushes shook audibly and a leveled rifle gleamed in the moonlight a second, but was lowered again. No shot rang out.

The women passed on—unharmed. Their ascending footsteps grew fainter and died away.

But, ere either side had opportunity to catch its breath, the sound of other footsteps, ascending the mountain, resounded on the sharp night air.

A breathless wait, a tense straining of the eyes through the openings in the brush along the pathway—and another traitor came into view. Martin Grohsman walked boldly along, glancing neither to the one side nor the other. He, too, was laden with white flowers.

On the Gray side of the line the bushes shook audibly and a leveled rifle gleamed in the moonlight. But no shot rang out.

Unharmed, Martin, too, ascended the Rainbow, his footsteps dying off into the distance along the same path the women had taken.

Suddenly, the bushes on the Gray side of the line parted and a white shirt waved on the end of a rifle.

Almost simultaneously a white shirt held aloft on a rifle barrel was raised on the other side.

Squire Gray stepped into the open, holding up the flag of truce. He had done that once before—at Appomatox, with rage in his heart. But it was different now—his Molly had been spared to him.

The stranger appeared from the other side. He, too, held aloft a flag of truce. He had done that once before, also with shame in his heart. But it was different now—his grandson might have been sleeping in the same sleep with his soldier boy.

With unfaltering steps the Blue and the Gray advanced slowly to the middle of the "fightin' ground." There they laid their rifles aside. They faced each other silently, awkwardly.

"Stranger," the old Squire began, at last, his voice strangely soft and shaken, "you spared my gal tonight—."

"Out west where I come from we don't shoot women!" the plainsman replied, tersely, but without even a trace of anger or malice in his tone. "And you spared my boy—I guess we're quits. And I guess we've learned our lesson from that boy and that girl and those flowers, ain't we?"

"We hev—but th' Rainbow—"

"That's it—the Rainbow.—Look here, Squire Gray, I may as well tell you that just before you waved your flag of truce I got a message that the last survey comes out like the first. I was preparing to signal you when you flew your flag. I'm not wanting to take what I know belongs to somebody else. But I want the Rainbow. I'll buy it, if you'll sell and move that grave. I don't want a rebel sleeping on my land."

"Dunno as you'd be tribulated long of that grave, even if I'd sell, which I ain't willing to do, for him as is in it fit agin us. He were a Yank."

"He was?" Grohsman questioned. "Why that alters everything. A Union soldier? I had a son killed in the war."

"That's sure unlucky. I had three killed in the war," was the slow response. "T'were all I had."

"And you care about your enemy's grave? You're a better man than I am, Squire. The grave is safe."

Suddenly Hannah Harks appeared descending the pathway. She stopped, nonplused, at the strange spectacle before her—Squire Gray and the stranger in conversation with their rifles lying on the ground. Then she approached slowly, glancing anxiously from one man to the other. At length she smiled grimly.

"I'm deeming there won't be no necessity fer a dividin' line arter all," she said, "there ain't none up there on Rainbow."

AIRPLANES IN COMMERCIAL WORK.

In eight months, commencing May 1, 1919, Handley-Page commercial airplanes in Great Brittain carried 4,029 passengers and 44,295 pounds of freight a total of 72,243 miles, according to the London Times. Between September 2, 1919, and January 8, 1920, the London-Paris air service carried 637 passengers and 16,986 pounds of freight, while 255 passengers and 25,916 pounds of goods were carried by the London-Brussels air service between September 27, 1919, and the first of this year.

FOR A STARTER.

"I think," said the solemn professor, "that we shall find a way to communicate with Mars."

"Don't you bother about that," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "If you want to get a neat little endowment from me, you devise some reliable means of getting central to connect me with my office."

Oil of Petitgrain

About the only thing we import from Paraguay is oil of petitgrain, which is used by perfumers as a basis for many of their preparations and for the scenting of toilet soap. It is also employed in the manufacture of some flavoring extracts.

This valuable essence is distilled from the leaves of the bitter orange, 350 pounds of which will yield a pint of it. All of it is produced by primitive home-made stills scattered among the orange groves, but they serve the purpose as well as more costly apparatus.

Madrid Modern City.

Several writers have declared that the seat of the Spanish court is not typical of the cities of Spain. This may be accepted as true in the sense that it has very little to show in the nature of antiquities. Segovia, Toledo, Avila, Burgos, Seville, Cordova and Granada possess more interesting and romantic memorials of the past than the city of Madrid. Nevertheless, the Castilian capital has associations with days of immense moment in the history of Spain, and it is, moreover, one of the handsomest towns in the Europe of today. . . . That Madrid has modeled itself upon Paris is not to its discredit. The city manifests the modern spirit in Spain rather than the medieval atmospheres. It does not live upon its past like Cordova and Toledo. Madrid aspires to be a progressive modern municipality. —From "Madrid," by A. E. Calvert.

Difficulties.

"What are you filming now?"

"Hamlet in seven reels."

"It presents difficulties, eh?"

"Yes, I can't think of any excuse for lugging in our bathing girls."—Judge.