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THURSDAY, JAN. 16, 1913.

A new deck in the Warren deal.

Anyone who can find fault with this weather is hard to please.

The butcher trims the steak and the customer at one fell swoop.

In some respects it is quite certain the newer ex-president will overshadow the other.

Wilson's repudiation of the old-school Democrats may or may not mean a kindergarten cabinet.

The trusts of the future will probably be wholly philanthropic, deeply altruistic and absolutely pure.

The person who has not as yet received a package by parcel post has lost caste with the neighbors.

Now the Watch Trust is in the limelight. That was one trust naturally bound to come to time.

If Roosevelt stole his policies from Bryan, Wilson is but taking the stolen property back to its owner.

Whatever the result of the tariff hearings there is pretty sure to be revision of Democratic promises downward.

That doctor who advises his patients to eat beefsteak three times a day certainly must collect his fee in advance.

Woman writer says there is no national taste in dress in America. Probably because there's not enough of it.

It will take more than a judicial decision to stop mother-in-law being boss when she arrives and hangs up her hat.

When a man takes to drink after being rejected by a girl it's hard to tell whether he's drowning his sorrow or celebrating.

Now that liquor may be sent by parcel post, citizens of dry territory will look upon it as a branch of the life-saving service.

Governor Blease wants a law making it a penalty for reporters to misquote a public official. Blease would gain by being misquoted.

New York college girls refuse to marry on less than $10,000 a year. Don't expect any slump in the matrimonial market from this cause.

The fact that after a century a lost masterpiece by Raphael has been found gives hope for the eventual recovery by posterity of Mona Lisa.

That New York hotel exclusively for chorus girls fails in one very important feature. No provision is made for the care of their grandchildren.

The Canadian Parliament has a bill to abolish titles. This will probably arouse another British scare about our invidious desire to annex Canada.

A Connecticut man killed another who startled him by a sudden encounter on a lonely road. Such nervous persons should leave deadly weapons to persons of more self-control.

The Brooklyn Supreme Court has decided that if a mother-in-law lives in her son or daughter's home, she has no right to interfere. But as the Supreme Court has probably found out, it is one thing to lay down the mandate of the law and quite another to enforce it. The mothers-in-law of the land are on the watch to see how the Supreme Court is going to enforce this dictum.

The repetition of the Titanic disaster was prevented by a change of wind. A British steamer in a helpless condition was driven by a fierce gale into the harbor of Queenstown and so saved. The hoodoo of the year's number is not working so far; quite the contrary.

Miss Helen Gould will probably value the wedding gifts sent her by the railroad and navy men, whose guardian angel she has been, not because of their exceptional worth, but because they are of a kind whose sincerity she can absolutely trust—a rare thing in the gifts sent a multimillionaire.

The women of San Francisco have demonstrated how they mean to turn the ballot to their own protection by starting the movement for the recall of a police magistrate who, by reducing the amount of bail, enabled a particularly obnoxious criminal to flee from punishment. They roused sentiment against him to such an extent that he was driven with hisses from the platform where he attempted a defense of his action.

Now that the Premier of Great Britain has agreed to receive deputations from the suffragettes, the latter have ceased their outrages. They will probably justify these latter by declaring no other course could ever have gained them the recognition of an official hearing, and the history of other British popular uprisings go far to show they are right. This country has reason to congratulate itself on its greater tolerance and its willingness to listen to anything its women want particularly to say.

THE LAW'S DELAYS.

Not only the members of the Bar Association in this city, but the members of the bar associations of the country, are as one in the protest that is having rising force against the law's delays. This is a subject more fruitful of abuses than anything elsle in the process of the administration of justice. This makes it the point of greatest susceptibility in the attacks made upon the courts by the advocates of the recall and other fantastic measures.

Judge Harlan has expressed the situation in one of its aspects at least by declaring what is wanted is more intelligent use of both pleading and practice. The tendency of the bar to amplify the pleadings has furnished wide room for the delays that afflict the court's processes.

President Taft has made the subject of rectification of the law's delays one of his foremost propositions as a lawyer. But no one has a patent upon the propaganda for the correction of abuses so arising. The agitation has been fruitful and it will be more so, and justice will obtain the expedition that will carry greater certainty.

THE CUSTOMS SYSTEM.

The scheme for reorganizing the customs service, which is understood to be under tentative consideration in Washington, is not yet defined with sufficient clearness to indicate just what economies or conveniences may be aimed at. It is not to be thought that Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh would lend himself to a plan the main purpose of which would be a play for political spoils by legislating out holdover customs officials and making room for new appointees under the incoming Democratic administration. But that, apparently, is about the most important thing which the change in the customs system, as the plan of change has been tentatively suggested, would amount to.

It is inconceivable why any important port like the port of Baltimore should be made only a nameless item in a customs territory to include Washington and Wilmington, Del. As a matter of fact, Baltimore is the customs port of a large area, which includes more than a score of important interior cities, among which are included Chicago, St. Louis, Pittsburgh and Cleveland. The "district of Maryland" as a customs system designation would be meaningless. While the port of Baltimore geographically belongs to the State of Maryland, commercially the city has a range that reaches far beyond the state boundary lines in every direction.

THEY WENT THE LIMIT.

The thirty-eight Roosevelt electors chosen in Pennsylvania, whatever other kinds of "progressive ideas" they may be cherishing, undoubtedly believe in the sort of progress that makes the state pay the freight—to the limit. The Pennsylvania law allows presidential electors $3 per day for time service and three cents per mile for travel expense from their homes to the state capital and back in the performance of the duty of formally casting the presidential vote to which they had been committed by the November electoral result. The financial awards, under the law, may be stretched somewhat when electors desire to stretch them, and, according to a statement in the Philadelphia Record, most of the Progressive Roosevelt electors went the limit in the business of stretching the pay.

Some of them put in claims for four days' pay and a good many of them for three days' pay. Some of the three-day men lived so close to the state capital that the round-trip journey, including the voting ceremonial and an hour for dinner, involved an actual time service of less than four hours. It is a small matter, and it is strictly in accord with the usages which have prevailed in many states in attending to matters political; but to think that "Progressives" would recoup in any such expansive manner!

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

A Brooklyn judge has contributed what may fairly be regarded as chunks of wisdom on a question which has been a vexatious social problem from the days of Solomon to date. In general and broadly the Brooklyn judge holds that, when the mother of either member to a marriage contract makes her home with the bonded couple, the mother-in-law must abrogate all claims to authority and must not attempt any interference either by word or act with any phase of the operating methods of the new home.

The specific case under consideration was one in which a young wife had left her husband's home and refused to return because, as she alleges, the husband's mother had treated her cruelly, dictatorily and inhumanly, and that, when she repeatedly complained to the husband about the actions of the mother, he sustain the mother and refused to provide a home separate from the mother, and refused to compel the mother to act in a proper manner.

The case is plainly one of a type representing thousands of tragic situations which arise out of matrimony. The mother in this case, as the testimony indicated, was unable to provide for herself, and the son was not able to provide for her a separate home. There can be no question that he owed a filial duty, as well as a connubial duty. But, also, the mother owed a duty, a parmamount duty, to the married firm. Legally, she had no rights in the home, and so the judge decided. Her right to remain in her son's home was a natural law privilege, but it was imperative that she should recognize the changed situation and subordinate herself to it.

MUDDYING THE STREAM.

Already it is becoming clear to the country that the political stream is being clouded through the agitation of the so-called progressives in the two parties that give them cover. The Democrats are upon tenter-hooks lest the President-elect in his utterances favoring progressives only shall exert a bad influence in the states where senators are to be elected, and where the Democratic candidates for election or re-election are not announced progressive. Despite the fact that Mr. Wilson has trumpeted forth the word Democrat, the utterance carries little of the assurance that it had when voiced by the late Senator David B. Hill. The very fact that the head of the party has come out so flat-footedly for progressives only has a strong tendency to throw a damper over the hopes of conservative Democratic aspirants. The Democratic political stream is, therefore, in a state of high turbidity, and the dark brown color of the water is getting more and more opaque to the regulars who peer into it in the vain hope of seeing their features reflected in the setting of some high office.

While the Democratic regulars are becoming warm over the fact that they are rated as negligible factors, in Mr. Wilson's estimation, the Bull Moose progressives are peering longingly over the bars into the progressive pasture of the Democrats. They know that only when the moon has ceased to wax and wane and the tides have ceased to flow may they hope, through the leadership of Theodore Roosevelt, to enter into the offices that are so attractive to ambitious politicians. The Democratic pasturage is so near, and yet so far. The President-elect has pronounced in trumpet tones for progressives only, and the Roosevelt element is gazing into the magic crystal of political flux to see whether or not this means them. Mr. Wilson says it does not. This declaration only tends the more to muddy the political stream. For if there were anything needed to make the progressives of one brand irate to the last degree with the progressives of the other brand, it is to have the "ins" snub the "outs" upon a mere matter of party titles. If a man is progressive, why should he not be rated as such? ask the Rooseveltians. Why should Mr. Wilson give countenance to the Democratic conservatives instead of driving them into the ranks of the Republican party?

So it comes to pass that the river that flows out from the Eden of Democratic success branches off into two divisions, the one being that of Democratic conservatism and the other that of Democratic progressivism. But the Rooseveltians have no comfort furnished them at all. Democratic success, even though it is labeled progressive in big letters, means nothing at all for them.

The Bull Moose people had high hopes that the setting up of their standard would draw all progressives to it, and thus the Democratic progressives would flock to the Bull Moose insignia. They had a sad awakening. Now that their brethren of the Democratic persuasion have entered the promised land, the Bull Moose progressives want to know why they might not be given some nibbles of the herbage with the likelihood that they would flop over to the Democrats in a body in case of being well treated.

The political stream is being muddied, but it runs clear for the Republican party. This party sees the fizzling out of the scheme to break up the existing parties into two new groups, including the progressives in the one and conservatives in the other. This failure means that the tenure of the Democrats in office is exceedingly fragile. They entered into power by conservative Republican votes, and they will pass out of power with these votes withdrawn and with the third-party progressives angered deeply and implacably over the refusal of the Democratic progressives to give them recognition as of the true stripe.

The fight will soon be on between the Democratic factions, and the third-party adherents will feed the flames as insidiously as they may. So that here is the material for the worst kind of political upheaval and the Republican party has only to stand still and see the results of folly working out for the good of the nation through the reinstatement of the Republicans in the confidence of the country and administration of its affairs.

ALUMINUM TRUST.

Among the curious forms of trust activity that from time to time are drawn out from their lairs into the sunlight of publicity, while the public a-gape exclaims with admiration or destestation or indifference upon the facts set forth, is the Aluminum Trust. The use of aluminum is not a millionth part what it would be if the commercial production of the metal were worked out to the point of its ultimate satisfaction. Here is a trust, as the matter stands, that began with a modest twenty thousand dollar capital, and that has expanded to the point at which it can pay 15 per cent. upon $30,000,000. This is a case of expansion of enterprise that should cause the bosoms of Americans to swell with pride, and it would be too bad for Congress to tap the protective features so as to let the importation of aluminum make inroads upon this exclusive industry. But there seems to be likelihood that the process of placing as many persons under bonds as possible not to enter competitively into the business will result in the probing of the trust and its reformation.

But if the federal law department did nothing as to the trust features of the aluminum monopoly, and if Congress should allow the tariff to remain as it is, the end of the Aluminum Trust would be doomed, ineradicably doomed. The reason for this positive declaration is that the Aluminum Trust is—to use the old theological phrase—living upon borrowed time. For the time is not far distant when the extraction of aluminum from the silicates will be so perfected as to make the metal as cheap as iron, or even cheaper. This would mean the vast expansion of the market for its use and the building up of numerous industries. Just when the marvel will be worked out no one can say, as the trick has been tried repeatedly and has failed. But this does not alter the fact; it will be accomplished and there will be no possibility of an Aluminum Trust, but from the production and working up of the metal many businesses will be created and advanced.

Still the government has nothing to do with all this that is as yet in the land of dreams. It has only to consider whether or not the Aluminum Trust has a tail and horns.

PLANS FOR THE HIKE.

The hike—the Great Hike—from Manhattan Isle to George Washington town, is in steady process of planning and arranging. The youthful, slender and altogether charming general, Rosalie Jones, is leaving no detail of the proposed 200-mile hike to haphazzard luck. When last heard from she was in Philadelphia, with the Quakertown suffragists clustering around her and tendering enthusiastic aid and encouragement. And here is the message which General Jones sends out to the suffragette sisterhood along the route: "I can guarantee that every woman who takes the trip—joins the grand hike—will look much younger when she gets through than when she started."

Philadelphia is going to be represented in the great hike; that is now definitely certain. In a statement given out at Quakertown, General Jones declares that she expects but little trouble, except, possibly, at Elkton, Md. Why trouble at Elkton? What is the matter with Elkton, anyhow? But very likely General Jones has in mind that stretch of mud pike that begins somewhere to the north of Elkton and constitutes a slough of despond for automobiles and hikers. Let us hope that there will be a benevolent freeze up about the time the hike strikes this bit of Maryland bad road or else such a thaw-out as will leave the way solid and dry-surfaced.

It seems that there are to be short-distance hikers and long-distance hikers. There are certain brave ones who have pledged themselves to step off the entire space from where they start to the finish point—Washington. Of these go-the-limit hikers there are at present enlisted five from Connecticut, six from New York, eight from Maryland and eight from Virginia. Automobiles will accompany the hike—not to aid the hikers, oh, no!—but to carry such things as medicines, suffragist literature, chocolate candies, peanuts and reporters.

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

THE WAILS.

List to the cry of the poor small boy
Whom Santa Claus made glad
With the gift of a sled and keen bright new skates,
But now who is very sad,
Because there's no snow for the coasting joys,
No ice for the skating fun,
And who sees no chance to parade his gifts
Ere the winter's season's done.

List to the moan of the poor young maid,
Of the woman vowed to style,
Who cannot wear the rich warm furs
Which upon her she would pile,
The Christmas gifts that their thousands cost,
But the owner cannot boast
In the public streets, lest the passers laugh,
And she herself should roast.

List to the sighs of the coal men, too,
O'er furnaces grown cold,
With the weather mild, and the orders cut,
With the loss of wealth untold;
Hist to the groans of the plumbers, barred
From the freeze-outs' golden store;
For the winter mild has made these wild,
As they've never been before!

ITS WORTH.

"Words are queer things anyhow, ain't they?"

"How do you mean?"

"A mobile face is a changing one, isn't it?"

"Yes; what of it?"

"And an automobile face is a fixed stare."

THE COMBINATION.

"That dealer in pigs has business and affliction combined, hasn't he?"

"How so?"

"He has a sty in his eye."

ITS STYLE.

"The child actress in that piece has a part which fits her like a glove."

"Yes, so to speak, a kid glove."

THE DIFFERENCE.

"Are these articles to go under the same heading?"

"By no means. They are not on the same footing."

FORCE OF HABIT.

"What a pushing way Tibbets has."

"No wonder; he used to be a lawn mower drummer."

EXTREMES MEETING.

"What makes your husband so miserable today?"

"A joy ride yesterday."

NATURAL RESULT.

"That girl rings true."

"Of course. She is a fine belle."

JOSH WINK.

FOR ADULTS OR INFANTS.

Mike came to the doctor about 9 o'clock with the information that their month-old baby would not sleep a wink. The doctor gave Mike sleeping powders for the baby. The next day he met Mike on the street.

"Well, how did the powders work?" asked the doctor.

"Them powders, Doc," answered Mike, "sure did the trick."

"Made the baby sleep, did they?"

"No, that they didn't, Doc. We gave the darlint a dose, just as you told me, but it wouldn't sheep at all, at all; so we just took a dose o' thim powders oursils, we did, and went right off to shleep, and niver heard the darlint cry one bit any more."—Lippincott's Magazine.

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LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Claimants to the Menzies Baronetcy—The First Marquis of Abercorn.

Special to The American.

When the late Sir Neil Menzies died in December, 1910, without issue, leaving all his estates, amounting to over 100,000 acres in Scotland, along with Castle Menzies and other country seats, to his widow, formerly the wife of the Earl of Stair, who divorced her in 1905, it was announced that the next heir to the baronetcy was old Duncan Menzies, of Tichraggan, Weems, who had been for a number of years in domestic service as a coachman to one of the county families of Dumfriesshire, but who was understood to have emigrated to America or to Canada. A search was therefore instituted on both sides of the Atlantic and has just been terminated through the discovery of old Duncan Menzies' daughter, an unmarried woman, who keeps a restaurant in King Edward street, Perth. From her it has been ascertained that her father, who had founded the restaurant which she now owns, had died at Perth about four years ago, and that her only brother had predeceased his father, being drowned while bathing in the Earn, at Crieff, at the age of 17, after serving a few months of his apprenticeship to a coachbuilder at Perth.

This disposes of the rights of old Duncan Menzies and of his son, and it thus makes the way more clear for Capt. D. P. Menzies, of Plean, in Stirlingshire, who has instituted an action in the Court of Sessions against the secretary for Scotland and the lord advocate of the kingdom for the establishment of his claim to the baronetcy and to the chieftancy of the clan. That he will be able to obtain possession of the estates is more than doubtful, for the late Sir Neil in 1905 joined his father's younger brother, Fletcher Menzies, for 40 years secretary of the Highland Society, then the next heir to the property, in disentailing the whole of it.

Thanks to this, Neil was able to bequeath everything to his widow, the ex-Countess Stair, who, having been boycotted by the county society, immediately offered everything for sale, to the intense indignation of the Menzies family and clan, who have been endeavoring, thus far without success, to stop the sale. Meanwhile the widowed Lady Menzies, in order to give the purchasers a clear title, has executed a trust deed, nominally for the benefit of her creditors, in favor of John Hamilton Buchanan, of Edinburgh, as trustee, and it is he, therefore, who is making the sale. Another claimant to the baronetcy and chieftainship of the clan is Frederick W. Menzies, who married an American woman, Miss Hettie Davenport, daughter of the late John Davenport, of New York, and a granddaughter of Gouveneur Morris.

The new Duke of Abercorn, although now possessed of the highest grade of the British peerage, is a far more simple, democratic and unaffected personage than his great-grandfather, who began by being an earl and died as a marquis. He was such a stately individual that it was related of him that in making the grand tour, then incumbent upon every nobleman, he had driven from one end of Europe to the other without ever so far forgetting himself as to lean back in his carriage, but sat bolt upright all the way in solemn grandeur. When he married for the second time his cousin, the lovely Miss Cicely Hamilton, he was so revolted at the idea of wedding a mere commoner that he, through his friend, Prime Minister Pitt, induced George III. to raise her beforehand to the rank of an earl's daughter; and it was as Lady Cicely Hamilton, not by birth, but by virtue of a royal warrant, that the Marquis led her to the altar.

The king made a great deal of difficulty about doing this, and there are only two other cases that I can recall of a British monarch bestowing a favor of this kind. One was when George II. gave the rank of an earl's daughter to the illegitimate daughter of Sir Robert Walpole, first Earl of Orford, by Miss Maria Skerett (the latter eventually dying however, as the Countess of Orford), while the other instance was when Edward VII. on his accession to the throne bestowed by patent the rank of a baron's daughter upon Miss Charlotte Knollys, the lifelong lady-in-waiting and most devoted and trusted companion of Queen Alexandra, not only in recognition of her services, but also in order to comply with the unwritten law, according to which the ladies-in-waiting of a queen consort, or of a queen regnant, must be either peeresses of the realm or the daughters of peers.

This first Marquis of Abercorn divided his time between Baron's Court, his magnificent place in the north of Ireland, which I described the other day in these letters as forming part of a 100,000-acre estate, and Stanmore Priory, on the outskirts of London, where he maintained an immense amount of state. As an instance of his fastidiousness, I may mention that he insisted that the maids employed to make his bed should wear new gloves when engaged in that task, any infraction of this rule, or the touching of his sheets by bare plebeian hands, being visited with instant dismissal.

The Marchioness had a very clever and brilliant woman as her paid companion—a Miss Owenson. It did not fit in with the Marquis' ideas of grandeur that his wife's companion should be untitled. So on one occasion when the lord lieutenant of Ireland was staying at Baron's Court he induced him to exercise his vice regal prerogative to bestow a knighthood upon his household physician, Dr. Morgan, the Doctor receiving this honor on the understanding that he should retain his place as part of the establishment and that he should marry Miss Owenson, who thus became Lady Morgan. Whereas the Marchioness, and even the Marquis, have been long forgotten, at any rate by the general public, the companion remains to this day celebrated under the name of Lady Morgan as the author of one of the most interesting and enlightening volumes of reminiscences in existence, dealing with the social and court life of the great world of England in the early decades of the nineteenth century.

This Marquis of Abercorn's eldest son was advanced by Queen Victoria to the Dukedom of Abercorn, on the nomination of Lord Beaconsfield. This duke also was a very magnificant creature; so much so that Edward VII. used to nickname him Old Splendid. He was at his best when exercising his duties as viceroy to Ireland, and used to take a manifest pleasure in administering the viceregal kiss to the ladies presented at the courts which he held at Dublin Castle. When they were extra good looking, his aides-de-camp, aware of his wishes, would cause the fair ones to pass a second time before the throne so that he could kiss them once more.

Well-bred people who become involved in scrapes endeavor as a rule to conceal their identity. When, therefore, one finds persons in trouble doing precisely the contrary the inference in obvious. A day or two ago the New York papers devoted a considerable amount of attention to a rather sordid divorce case in that city, which would have received no special mention had it not been for the fact that the petitioner, Eltoft Wray Wilkinson, was asserted to be a scion of a very distinguished family, and next heir to his uncle's baronetcy, and that the co-respondent was a former officer of the English army of the name of Harris Barton, "one of Baden-Powell's chief scouts in the Boer War, and who had won the Distinguished Service Order by his heroism in carrying messages between Lord Methuen and General Sir Frederick Garrington, in the South African campaign."

Now I have before me a list, up to date, of all those who have ever received the Distinguished Service Order since its foundation by Queen Victoria, over a quarter of a century ago, and the name of Harris Barton does not figure therein. Consequently he has never received the order. Nor is there any family in the English baronetage of the name of Wilkinson. As baronetcies only descend in the male line direct, it follows therefore that Eltoft Wray Wilkinson cannot be the heir to a baronetcy. Finally, the British army lists of 1899 and 1900, that is to say, during the thick of the Boer War, do not contain among the officers the names of either the petitioner or the co-respondent.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

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With the Utmost Simplicity.

There will be no military pomp or display at the inauguration of Ernest Lister as governor of the State of Washington. In accordance with his desire, everything will be conducted with Listerine simplicity.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Especially Neurotic.

The people of the Netherlands lead the world in coffee drinking. Who now will dare to say that coffee makes people nervous?—Chicago Record-Herald.

MEN AND WOMEN

Rev. Dr. De Normandie, of Roxbury, recently said that in his 30 years' pastorate he had written 1,603 sermons and buried 909 parishioners.

H. L. Wilkinson, of Philadelphia, has served 46 years as a guard in the Pennsylvania Eastern State Penitentiary, in which time he has kept watch over more than 30,000 criminals.

Dr. W. C. Farabee has been selected to head the Pennsylvania University Museum Expedition to explore the upper waters of the Amazon River and study the native tribes in that region.

Mrs. Cornelia Seymour Nelson, widow of the late Thomas Nelson, who was appointed Chief Justice of the United States States District Court of Wyoming by President Filmore, died at the old Nelson homestead, in Peekskill, N. Y.

Mason L. Baldwin, one of the oldest bankers in New York, has resigned as president of the Bandwin Bank of Penn Yan, one of the first financial institutions in Western New York. He has been president of the bank for 44 years.

Mrs. Quincy A. Shaw, daughter of the late Louis Agassiz, has given her home in the most aristocratic part of Boston for permanent headquarters of the Women's Municipal League. One of the many departments of the league is that of the household nursing.

A case in which sight has been restored after 20 years' blindness is reported from Porthcawl, Glamorganshire, England. Mrs. J. R. Thomas, an aged widow, who was blind, surprised her daughter by suddenly announcing that she could see across the road.

"Senator Helen Ring Robinson, the housewife of the Colorado Senate," is the first one of her sex to hear that title applied in a personal sense. Mrs. Robinson was elected at the last general election in Colorado on what she called a "progressive Democratic platform."

Mrs. Elizabeth Glakley, a well-to-do dressmaker, of Montclair, N. J., gave a dinner at her home to celebrate her reunion with her sister, Mrs. Cornelia Wicklow, of Orange, whom she had not seen in 38 years, but who, for the last 14 years had been living within six miles of her sister.

Not End Seat Hog.

Colonel Bryan deplores this false impression sought to be created. He really intends to allow Mr. Wilson a prominent place in the councils of the new administration.—Kansas City Journal.

More Like Finding Livingston.

The man who carried the message to Garcia had an easy task compared to the man who has a subpena to serve on William Rockefeller.—Detroit Free Press.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

Ida St. Leon is to star in Little Miss Brown in the South.

Sydney Rosenfeld is to produce a new comedy called The Hundredth Man.

Olga Petrova, the Russian dancer, is going to marry a well-known American surgeon.

Turandot is to be revised and improved and to have another production in its new form.

Suzanne Sheldon is in J. M. Barrie's play, The Twelve-Pound Look, with Ethel Barrymore.

Edwin Arden and Anne Sutherland are to appear under the direction of Joseph Hart in an act called The Stool Pigeon.

Maude Adams is to play a two weeks' engagement in Chicago in Peter Pan. She will make a Western tour to British Columbia.

Wallace Eddinger is reading plays in order to find a suitable one in which to star under the management of Cohan & Harris.

Mrs. Leslie Carter is to play her first engagement in several seasons in New York, presenting a repertoire of her well-known successes.

The opera by John Philip Sousa, The Glassblowers, will be produced this month in Rochester. The book and lyrics are by Leonard Liebling.

The Boston run of The Rainbow, in which Henry Miller is starring, has been twice extended. The piece is to go to Chicago for an indefinite run.

Klaw & Erlanger have purchased the American rights of The Fool's Dance, which has made a sensational success in Europe. The scenes are laid in Russia.

The Woman of It, a farce by Frederic Lonsdale, was produced this week in New York with Cyril Scott, Janet Beecher, Dallas Anderson and Josephine Brown in the leading roles.

Princess Tulip is suggested as the name of Christie Macdonald's new piece, but it has not been finally decided upon. Tom McNaughton will be the comedian of the piece when presented.

AN INTERESTING WOMAN.

[From the New York Sun.]

There doubtless fairer women are
Yet none with more attractive ways—
She draws the men from near and far;
Magnetic? Yes, beyond all praise.

The grave, the gay, the young, the old,
All wait upon her least behest;
Whatever diverse views they hold,
She never fails to interest.

In truth, she's nothing but a sage,
Nor has she any special wit;
Although with men of every age
She never fails to make a hit.

What is the sceret of her speech?
Which every man doth so enthral;
Which is of interest to each,
And never, never, seems to pall?

Hers is a most effective plan,
And proves her an ingenious elf—
She knows what interests every man,
And lets him talk about himself.

—GEORGE B. MOREWOOD.

PUBLIC OPINION

Comment of Leading Newspaper on a Variety of Topics—The Electoral College Farce.

[Philadelphia Press.]

The Governor of New Jersey and the Governor of Indiana surely breathe easier. Their period of suspense and anxiety is over. Presidential electors met in 48 state capitols on Monday and solemnly cast enough votes to elect Woodrow Wilson and Thomas E. Marshall respectively president and vice president of this great republic.

To be sure, the election is not yet quite complete. Within a calendar month a messenger from each and every state—one of the electors—must journey with due speed to Washington and there deliver a certificate of the vote. Not until February 12, when the Senate and House of Representatives meet in joint session to verify and canvass the returns, can Wilson and Marshall be considered elected in the eyes of the law.

The quadrennial farce of the Electoral College seems more absurd with every repetition. This year, probably, people are more alive than ever before to the constitutional anachronism which has long outlived whatever usefulness it may have possessed. It is an expense to the public and has proved in practice, especially at the last election, a fruitful source of trouble. Half the bitterness which was engendered between the two branches of the Republican party was fostered by this useless and antiquated system of presidential electors.

War or Peace?

[New York World.]

From the beginning of the Balkan armistice, six weeks ago, the talk of the envoys has been often threatening, but the logic of fact has pointed to the need of making peace. We have been justified in comparing the London conferences to a game of bluff, played under conditions of great mental strain, with the lives of men and the future of nations as the stake.

The logic of fact will not be changed if the envoys drop negotiations, and if fighting is resumed, as the threat runs in case Turkey disregards the advice of the powers. How, unless other nations are drawn in, is a second war possible?

In men and spirit Turkey is still strong, but she can borrow money only on the security of peace; she cannot meet the interest on her debt. Bulgaria's list of dead in a Thirty Days' War is as large in proportion as 475,000 men would be to the United States. She has called boys and middle-aged men to arms, and by desperate sacrifices is keeping a huge army in the field. The other allies have suffered in money and men.

War may be resumed, in more than a perfunctory way, but there is no excuse for it. Nothing remains to be proved. There is nothing to be settled that cannot be better settled without further waste of life.

A Seat for a Fare.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

An order just adopted by the New York Public Service Commission calls for a seat for every pessenger in the subway whenever that is possible. The commission does not hope to accomplish the impossible—to give every passenger a seat during rush hours. But it does hope and expect that "economical management" will not go so far at other hours as to deprive the passenger of a reasonable return for his money.

This order divides the day into 20-minute units within one of which no local train shall fail to furnish seats for all passengers for three successive stations, and no express train shall fail to fnrnishe seats for all pasesngers for two successive stations—except at rush hours. Then the commission will insist on what it terms "maximum service."

It will be interesting and instructive to other cities to see how the New York order works out. It is eminently fair, and it is fortunate that the New York commission has the power to enforce every reasonable order it issues. Our traction ordinances, good as they were, failed to lodge power in any executive body to regulate schedules and obtain good service.

Women as City Housekeepers.

[Washington Post.]

"Municipal government is only housekeeping on a large scale, and all women should join the improvement clubs," said Mrs. Louis Hertz, of San Francisco, speaking recently at a meeting of that city's league of improvement clubs. This league has 17,000 members, many of whom are women, and a notable improvement in civic conditions has been made since women were qualified for membership.

Mrs. Hertz has condensed a big lot of truth in one sentence and has given a valuable suggestion to women of every city in the country. Whether the women can vote or not, they can be potent in municipal affairs. This applies to Washington, where neither men nor women can vote, and to San Francisco, where both sexes vote. The vote is not so important as the vigilance and the energy required for the satisfactory housekeeping of a large city.

Mayor Blankenburg, of Philadelphia, has given force to the suggestion that women should take part in municipal improvement. He said recently that the success of his administration was due to Mrs. Blankenburg, and that he sought her advice constantly in the conduct of city affairs.

New Way of Dining.

[Ohio State Journal.]

There is a new fad in eating in Paris, and it is likely to become the fashion. The most diligent scruplosity is to be shown in the preparation of food, and when at a first-class hotel or restaurant a person gives an order he attends to all the details, such as the manner of cooking, the seasoning, the out or quantity, etc., and if it is not all just as ordered, it is sent back. It is thus to be a very artistic affair, and it is regarded as a compliment to the maitre d'hotel, as well as a revelation of the diner's consummate taste.

But there is another innovation and a far more sensible one, and that is in giving a literary finish to the dinner. When the dessert is served, then a conversation regarding literature, the latest books, the most important topics in science or discovery, etc., closes the feast. In this conversation, readers and reciters may be introduced, not so much as the purveyors of knowledge or pleasure as the exhibitors of the latest thought in literature.

This would certainly be a great improvement over the empty and stupid gossip that so often prevails at a dinner.

Sometimes Safety in Division.

[Cleveland Leader.]

It is not always true that in union there is safety. Sometimes the prudent course urges division—for the other side.

So China is likely to find it in financing the proposed loan of $125,000,000 which is one of the urgent necessities of the new Chinese republic. By dividing the loan among six great powers there will be added security against aggression by any enemy masked as a friend. No combination of military states for the spolintion or dismemberment of China is likely if half a dozen have much at stake in preserving the unity and independence of that huge but feeble state.

By way of London news comes from Peking that the American part of the loan will be $25,000,000, the largest share of all going to the surest friend. Great Britain and France are to furnish $20,000,000 each and Germany $15,000,000. Russia and Japan are booked for $10,000,000 each, which is a very large sum in proportion to the financial resources of Japan, and the bankers known as the Crisp group, representing no one nation, will take care of the remaining $25,000,000.

Cure for the Nerves.

Ex-King Manuel is said to be seeking a cure for "nerves." One way would be to forget that he was ever a king.—New York World.

Matter of Deportment.

There would have been no question of deporting Castro if Castro's deportment always had been better.—Boston Globe.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Toledo is said to employ most child labor in factories.

Camden, N. J., is planning for a city electric light plant.

Buffalo threatens heavy fines and jail terms for all automobile speeders.

A new Catholic cathedral, costing $500,000, has been dedicated in Denver.

Chicago auto drivers are demanding tail light on all wagons and buggies.

Pittsburgh is soon to have a new combined city hall and county courthouse.

There are 81,942 pupils in the day and 7,347 in the night schools of St. Louis.

Horses in the world number about 100,000,000, of which nearly one-fourth are in the United States.

In the congested area of a town a common fly can harbor from 800,000 to 500,000,000 bacteria, while in the suburbs it carries only upward of 20,000.

The Bahama Islands buy from the United States about two-thirds of all the goods they import, and they sell to the United States almost one-half of all they export.

Food consumed by New York city costs at the railroad and steamer terminals $350,000,000 a year; but when it gets to the consumers' kitchens it costs $500,000,000 a year.

Along the Kentish coast, in England, a number of persons formerly engaged in fishing have found it a more lucrative calling to gather seaweeds for the London milliners.

Propelling machinery for ships in which a steam turbine and an oil engine are coupled to each propeller, enabling either kind of fuel