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TUESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1913.

Do your inauguration shopping early.

◆

It's a bad winter for dealers in snowshoes.

◆

Turkey is a gnat Europe can't get out of its eye.

◆

Clean out the germ festering filth holes of the city.

◆

Turkey needs a foreign minister. Any volunteers?

◆

The frost king continues to flirt with the spring maid.

◆

What wonders the discontented now expect of Wilson!

◆

If thine enemy offend thee smite him on his vaccinated arm!

◆

The warm winter nature fakers are very busy these days.

◆

It's generally the mild winter that winds up with a blizzard.

◆

The peace movement would like very much to know where it is at.

◆

Cleanliness is as essential as vaccination in the prevention of smallpox.

◆

It would be beyond human fallability for Wilson to make all the mistakes expected of him.

◆

This will go gently murmuring down the ages as the lilac and honeysuckle and songbird winter.

◆

Peru and Bolivia want to fight. World peace just now seems to be nursing a very bad black eye.

◆

A thorough scouring and disinfection of the city's alleys and low places is the way to prevent an epidemic.

◆

Of course Bryan will be in Wilson's cabinet or there will be a row in the Democratic progressive camp.

◆

What will the shades of our Colonial grandmothers say when they view that suffrage parade in Washington?

◆

The powers are drafting another ultimatum to Turkey, and the latter's waste basket will soon be overflowing.

◆

After all, it may be better for all concerned to have womankind's attention concentrated on ballots rather than bonnets.

◆

It is a safe bet that those Democratic purists who want to grant the Philippines autonomous government wouldn't dare to live there under it.

◆

Protection of crime is really reaching an inexcusably plain extreme in New York when the police arrest a man for resisting holdup robbers.

◆

A movement is on foot to end vice and crime in New York. But why not proclaim the millennium established, human nature revolutionized, and let it go at that?

◆

An enterprising hen in Connecticut has offered one solution of egg scarcity and high prices. She has laid an egg within an egg, thus suggesting a dozen batch of 24 eggs each.

◆

The friends of Governor Cole Blease, of the picturesque personality and tanging tongue, want to send him to the Senate. The step, if taken, will be a long one towards increasing the gayety of nations.

◆

Washington State proposes to employ convicts on the state roads and pay their destitute families so much a day for their labor. This is cutting two Gordian knots at one swoop in its solution of troublesome problems.

◆

A man in Philadelphia is seeking remedy for an ailment which for years has caused him to bark like a dog. But he will not find himself so singular. There are plenty others who growl like dogs and nobody notices them.

◆

The members of the British cabinet were guarded by two policemen each and a force of 2,000 were appointed to protect Parliament in case of an outbreak of the suffragettes. The latter can console themselves with the reflection that, at least, petticoat influence is dreaded by the lawmakers of Great Britain.

READ THE MESSAGE.

Every citizen should make it a point to read the message of Mayor Preston to the City Council as printed on another page of today's American. But few, it is safe to say, have an adequate conception of the tremendous program of improvement now under way nor of the splendid achievements attained in bringing about that Greater Baltimore for which taxpayer and official all are working. It is a civic duty to keep posted regarding the administration and policies of one's municipal government and the Mayor's message is therefore valuable as offering the citizen an opportunity to inform himself.

It is indeed a splendid record of progress which the Mayor sets forth. The municipality is today engaged in the most extensive work of improvement in its history, and that it is being prosecuted so successfully is a matter in which every citizen may well take pride. There is no one who is not interested in paving, sewerage, the schools, and the general administration of the city's affairs and to read of what is planned, as summarized in the Mayor's comprehensive message, is to gain increased respect for the thoroughness and zeal with which Mayor Preston is prosecuting the business of the people.

CLEAN THE ALLEYS.

While there is little basis for a smallpox scare in Baltimore, the number of cases justify preventive measures, like vaccination, and making such precautions obligatory. The presence of this disease lends emphasis to the fact that without its presence should be pressed home upon the street-cleaning and health departments the absolute necessity for cleaning up of the alleys. Many of the alleys of this city are in a state of disgraceful filth and the breeding places for disease thus provided are doubtless useful for the germs of more than one kind of dirt-bred disease. The Health Department owes it to the citizens to co-operate with the Street-Cleaning Department in this regard. The latter should make a regular campaign of cleaning up the city's alleys and courts. The Health Department should follow with disinfectants and thus preserve some degree of sweetness for the places where so many of the people of the city are crowded together.

Sanitation is the basis of civilization, and the basis of municipal progress. While this city may or may not be as well off as others in this respect, the condition is not one of relativity, but of absolute need.

THE ILLS OF THE ALLIES.

Perhaps never before in history has the road toward a peace settlement by qualified commissioners been as hard as the rubble-roaded way of the commissioners of the allies in their negotiations with the representatives of Turkey. These men have done about everything they can do without retiring from a major demand, that for the surrender of Adrianople, and yet they have come to the realization, as they have drafted their note of ultimate demand, that at the end of the tether is a very obstreperous Young Turk revolt.

So many elements and so many factors have to be adjusted in this settlement. For each of the larger powers has to be satisfied, and some of these, like Russia and Austria, have certain ambitions due to proximity to the territory under settlement, and may break the leash at any time. The representatives of the allies have no way of knowing that Austria will not at once push her Adriatic demands in case hostilities are resumed, and that Russia will not likewise get into the scrimmage, with Rumania ready to cross the line of Bulgaria. One false move, one reverse or partial reverse might wipe out much of the ground of claims the allies now have.

So that the situation in the Balkans is today full of pitfalls for the representatives of the allies, with Turkey filling the role of nothing to lose by delay.

HEART AND HEARTINESS.

Many persons are hearty in their greetings and hearty in their attitude towards others who do not inspire confidence in the sincerity of their professions. Unfortunately the world has long ago found out the asset value of heartiness, and there is a horde of counterfeiters using the spurious coinage of heartiness who know nothing about the genuine. It is always so that the things of best value find counterfeits. The world would be a wise and a pure world if there were not so much of this kind of material in circulation. The counterfeit handclasp and smile, even the counterfeit tear, are used in the circulating channels of personal advantage and wrongful profit.

The one thing necessary for the possession of real heartiness is heart. No one should feel called upon to affect anything he does not experience, but everyone is called upon to display heartiness, for the obligation to have a heart is universal. Those who do not feel hearty goodwill toward their fellow-men must see to it that they cultivate this grace as confidently as they would enter upon the study of a profession.

The world needs little for its support and life little for its sweetness but heart—the genuine interest of one in his fellows, the ability of persons to sympathize and to aid and to cheer—these are the things of heart manifestations.

The seat of the emotions is most readily amenable to influences for its instruction and its betterment, so that if one wants to cultivate a heartiness he can do so with more readiness than almost anything else that affects the field of action. Habits are quickly bred, yet the heart is the seat of the sentiments, and these flourish even more readily than do habits. So that some have found themselves incarnated, so to speak, with profound and responsive heartiness toward their fellow-men by quick transformation, just as overnight a seed-planted bed shows the green seedling spread over it.

Real heartiness is one of the most engaging of qualities. It does not necessarily imply a bone-breaking handclasp—many never have this—it simply means the touch of personality, the gleam of an eye, the softening of the muscles of the face, and so many other little expressions that make up the world language of human brotherhood. It is something that is an endowment of those so gifted and may be acquired by those bereft.

WILSON AND HIS PARTY.

Throughout the country there is widespread fear in the Democratic ranks that the incoming President does not appreciate the kind of support that alone has tangibility and that has the effectiveness to insure continued victories. The men who sit over the political chess board of nights conjuring the moves for the promotion of their own and their party's future are not a little worried over the fact that the new president will enter office with little enthusiasm from any of the state organizations, except those which for the time being happen to be ruled by the so-called progressive element. They take stock of the party and its outlook and see that the—politically speaking—more or less vagrant support is for the time being with Mr. Wilson—the ill organized or wholly unorganized support of sentimentalists. They know the value of public sentiment, as well as do others, but they know that as some chemical elements quickly pass from a liquid or a solid state into that of gas, so the sentiment that is permeated by programs and platforms and the like that set forth the ills of humanity and propose infallible remedies for these ills is the kind of sentiment that will evaporate quickly.

The danger as these astute politicians see it is that the Democratic party will so thin itself out in the effort to include numbers that it will come to represent nothing. The tendency to generalization is worrying them. They want specific, constructive announcements, rather than cautiously worded iconoclastic utterances. The country has other things beside ills, it has interests. The regular Democratic leaders want to see the real interests of the country promoted, and these interests they regard as in no wise Utopian, but as hard and matter of fact as nails. The centers where sentiment must prove itself worth while by concrete manifestations are the party organizations, and here the men who form these organizations sit and ponder and wonder what will be the outcome of it all. They see that a false move, that a compromise of political sanity, that concession to ephemeral demands will bring about a reaction in the country that will prove disastrous to the Democratic party.

These men are not inclined in advance to condemn Mr. Wilson or to attribute to him other than sagacity and safety. but, nevertheless, they see the pressure of the indefinable, the intangible and the sentimental upon him and they wonder whether he will appreciate the fact that political successes are not gained by wave motion, but by phalanx movement of the forces of the party fully organized under generals and captains, on down the line. The evolution of the organization idea that has already been greatly weakened through Democratic divisions in the past is the rock they fear as the one on which the Democratic party will wreck itself. Already they see the veering forces of one or another reform sweeping from Roosevelt to Wilson, and they say to themselves that such persons as those heading these movements have no party consistency and they are as likely to sweep away from Mr. Wilson as toward him. On the other hand, the sentimentalists—many of them excellent persons and supporting some theoretically excellent public and social betterments—have little or no use for party organizations.

Here, then, is the situation that is revealing itself in an ominous fluctuation of confidence throughout the Democratic party and throughout the country. The best wishers for Mr. Wilson and for the country would want to see him surmount his difficulties and have a useful administration. But the Republican party cannot but observe the sure signs of the mistakes of the party in power. These mistakes will be not so much mistakes of the party as such, but due to the unfortunate conditions under which it comes into power. The Republican party if in power today would have a rough road to travel and it can feel a measure of compensation for defeat in this fact. The transitional era will pass and, as in all such transitional stages, the party in power will pile up a load of accountability, some of which will be rightful and much of which will be pure grievance of some of its heterogeneous elements. It will pass out of power and prepare the way for the re-entrance of the Republicans to the administration of the country. This is the thing that worries the astute organization Democrats the country over. They see the Republican organization virtually unaffected by reverses, but ever ready to glean out from the chaff-freighted atmosphere of reform the real grains of progressive advance that it can incorporate in its next successful appeal to the country.

THE WAR IN JOLO.

Those who have doubts as to where is located the Island of Jolo, can find it by scouring the map of the Pacific Ocean with a microscope. Then he will find the infinitesimal particle of land where the flag of the Union holds disputed sway over the Moro polygamists and headhunters. They have become a bit civilized since their annexation as a feature of the taking over of the Philippines, but they are much in the rough even yet.

The killing of Capt. Patrick McNally and six native enlisted men has called forth the military resources of the country and war to the death will be waged against the savages in retribution for the acts of the barbarians. The authorities are convinced by this outbreak against the constabulary that only a sanguinary campaign can subdue this element of the Filipinos.

It is not a hard guess that the extermination of the savages would not be a tall contract for the detachments of this country's soldiery that will undertake the job of pacification, and as a result of the Jolo war the Stars and Stripes will flutter over a very much subdued lot of Moros.

PROGRESS OF HOME RULE.

With the reassembling of the House of Lords, with the Home Rule Bill as the foremost measure before them, the friends of this act that was passed by the House of Commons read disaster in so far as the peers can bring this about. The aristocratic branch of the government intends that if there is to be home rule for Ireland it must be brought about despite their opposition and the responsibility for it rests with the popular branch of the government.

The measure will probably come to a vote in the upper house about Thursday, and then its fate for the time will be sealed. Yet only for a time, as the Asquith bill will be offered again in the Parliament that convenes next February, and if defeat is once more administered to it by the Lords, still another year will pass, and should the Liberal party still be in power it will again be offered. In case of success for the third time in the lower house it becomes a law subject to the approval of the King.

So that, while the defeat of the measure at this session by the upper house is certain, the veto act, by which the Lords are limited in the exercise of their adverse fiat, will prepare the way for the ultimate adoption of the measure if the Liberals can hold the reins of government. Thus, while there is many a slip twixt the cup and lip, autonomy for Ireland has at least reached the stage of probable success.

CLOSE MARGIN IN SENATE.

While it seems to be practically assured that the Democrats will have a small marginal majority in the United States Senate after the 4th of next March, it is also assured that this majority will be so small that, through unexpected contingencies, Democratic control of the Senate may be eliminated. As the situation stands at present, there will be two Democratic senators from twenty states and one Democratic senator from eight states. This makes forty-eight, or just one-half the membership of the senatorial branch. Even with such a division the vote of the vice president upon issues where party lines shall be strictly drawn would give the Democrats the needful majority.

There are deadlocks over the filling of senatorial vacancies in Illinois, New Hampshire, Delaware, West Virginia and Wyoming. The New Mexico legislature last week adopted a resolution declaring the last spring election of Senator Fall invalid, and so the senatorial issue is reopened in that state. In Illinois, where two senators are to be chosen, the Republicans and Progressives have a joint ballot plurality over the Democrats. It is in doubt just how the Illinois situation will work out. In New Hampshire also the Progressive element is deadlocking the legislature on the senatorial issue. In the Wyoming legislature, where there is an apparent Republican majority, there is determined opposition to the return of Senator Warren. The New Mexico legislature is Republican on joint ballot by 50 to 23. There is a joint ballot majority for the Democrats in the Delaware legislature, and it is expected that a Democratic senator will be returned from that state.

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

THE HIKERS.

What matter if there is no ball
Inauguration night?
What matter if no fine parade
Is there to greet one's sight?
What matter if the President
Will no reception hold?
There're compensations still in life
Of value yet untold.

There will be a procession great
Such as the nation's seat
In all its views of pageants fine
Has had no chance to greet.
It will be one by beauty led,
By chivalry, male, paced,
By flower of feminism's charm,
And heroism, graced.

All this, the eager watcher there
In Washington's broad ways,
Who throng the sidewalks so to gaze,
Will find much food for praise,
For the determined suffragists
Will soon be on the hike,
And disappointments fade away
As they come down the pike.

IN THE BARNYARD.

"Aren't you proud at all this adulation of you as a national institution?" asked the Duck of the Hen.

"No," replied the latter, bitterly. "I know it is only done to egg me on."

HAS CAUSE.

"I notice the convict safebreaker is inclined to boast of his exploits."

"Naturally, he did a great deal of blowing about it."

THE REASON.

"The circus seems to be the most thrilling of all amusements."

"Possibly because it is in tents."

IN THE CLASS.

"Why were Pharaoh and all his army drowned?"

"I guess it was because none of 'em could swim."

A PRECAUTION.

"Why do you insist on having one closet in the house that is sound-proof?"

"So nobody can hear the family skeleton rattling."

NATURAL GROUNDS.

"Why is it that so many people believe in investing in real estate?"

"I don't know, but it is a belief that is gaining grounds."

THE HOUSEHOLDER.

"Do you ever have pipe dreams?"

"Yes, but they're mostly stove pipe ones."

A FEAR.

"How you do tear through the water!"

"Yes, but don't mention it, or they may tax me for the water rent."

A SURE TIP.

"Old Moneybags can't please his young wife any way he tries, and yet he lives only for her."

"Then why doesn't he try dying for her?"

JOSH WINK.

THE BOY'S MISTAKE.

P. F. Fogarty, of the Northern Pacific Railroad, was talking in Portland about the $10,000,000-dollar order for new equipment that he has just placed.

"The cause of this order, the largest of its kind on record," he said, "is prosperity. Real prosperity. Not the kind young Husk encountered.

"Young Cornelius Husk was about to try his fortune in New York.

"'Now, Corny,' his old grandmother said, 'don't desert the narrow path of righteousness when you get to that rich city where money is so plentiful that they say the streets are even paved with gold.'

"Husk promised his grandmother to behave himself, and in due course he reached New York. He got out at the Pennsylvania station, and started down Seventh avenue, when he saw, glittering in the gutter a bright ten-dollar gold piece.

"He picked up the coin joyously, and was about to place it in his purse when a blind beggar caught his eye. A wave of generous sympathy surged through him and he handed the baggar the rich find.

"'Here, take it,' he said. 'I can see 'em; you can't.'"—Washington Star.

HIT NAIL ON HEAD.

"What," asked the Sunday schoolteacher, "is meant by bearing false witness against one's neighbor?"

"It's telling falsehoods about them," said one small maid.

"Partly right and partly wrong," said the teacher.

"I know," said another little girl, holding her hand high in the air. "It's when nobody did anything and somebody went and told about it."—Lippincott's.

A MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

A Royal House of Many Mesalliances—Why Liszt Took Holy Orders.

Special to The American.

There is no mediatized or formerly reigning house in Europe that has so many mesalliances to its credit as that of Sayn-Wittgenstein, and Prince George, of the Hohenstein branch of the family, younger brother and next heir to the head of that line, Prince Augustus, of the Castle of Wittgenstein, in Westphalia, is only living up to the traditions of his house in contracting a marriage with Marie Ruhm, daughter of one of the chief gamekeepers of the vast Sayn-Wittgenstein estates. She is a very pretty girl, thoroughly respectable, and as Prince George has been in love with her since the early part of last year it would seem as though the union was not the result of any passing infatuation.

The marriage will entail, according to the family statutes of the house of Sayn-Wittgenstein, either the classification of the alliance as a morganatic one, in which event neither the lady nor the children to whom she may give birth will be permitted to share Prince George's name, his title and his honors, and will be precluded from any right to the family estates, or else he will be compelled to abandon his status as member of a mediatized house and to descend to the rank of the lower nobility. In that case he can marry her on a footing of equality and she will share his name, which the children will likewise enjoy.

There seems to be a considerable likelihood, under the circumstances, of the Castle of Wittgenstein and the entailed Hohenstein estates passing to another branch of the family. For his eldest brother is a confirmed bachelor, as is also his younger brother, while his two uncles, Frederick and Herman, have each of them been obliged to sacrifice their position owing to mesalliances. Thus, Frederick four years ago resigned his rank in order to marry a Frankfort woman of the name of Marie Bortling, with whom he makes his home at Hanover as Baron and Baroness von Altenburg. The other uncle, Herman, married, in defiance of the laws of his family, a girl of the name of Gertrude Westenberger, a native of Erbach. Debarred from the use of his name by reason of her morganatic status, she bore him two sons, who had to be content with her patronymic of Westenberger.

A few years ago, when they had already attained their twentieth year, their father, distressed by their awkward position, agreed to renounce his mediatized status and prerogatives on the condition that his marriage was regarded as an equal match, and then obtained from the crown of Bavaria the title of prince, with ordinary nobility. In this way his wife became a princess and his two sons princes, though not mediatized ones. One of them, Prince Alexander, is well known in this country, where he spent several months last year. Prince Alexander has achieved some success in literature as a novelist, wields a clever pen, and during his visit to America claims to have found a good deal of useful material for new books. Like his parents and younger brother, he makes his home at Munich.

One of the most extraordinary members of this Sayn-Wittgenstein family was the late Prince Frederick Sayn-Wittgenstein-Ludwigsburg, in many respects its black sheep. He began by marrying a very pretty girl, a daughter of the Berlin banker Lilienthal, morganatically. After living with her for two years he discarded her, securing a dissolution of the marriage on the ground that, being a captain of Prussian cavalry, he had failed to obtain the consent of the commander of his regiment, which is indispensable to the validity of marriages contracted by officers and soldiers. His two children were in consequence thereof rendered illegitimate. Their fate excited so much sympathy in high quarters that they were ennobled, with the name of Von Falkenberg, while their father was sentenced to a term of military imprisonment for having conducted himself in the matter without regard to the laws of honor governing the conduct of officers of the German Army.

The Prince then became involved in a number of financial scrapes, which led him to travel abroad. He made his way to China, where he availed himself of the absence of the German envoy at Peking to pass himself off there as a scion of the reigning house of Prussia, being received in that capacity with royal honors by the Chinese government and the German court. The German envoy, receiving an intimation of what was going on, hastened back to Peking, and as he arrived Prince Frederick completely vanished from the scene and hastily left China. On his return to Europe he married an actress of the name of Wilhelmine Hagen, which, in conjunction with some rather unsavory episides, finally drove him out of the German Army and out of the ranks of his family and reduced him from the status of a mediatized prince to that of a Count of Altenkirchen. For a time he vegetated as such in Berlin. But, finding that many of his former friends and relatives turned their backs upon him, he betook himself to Russia with his actress-wife, secured naturalization as a Muscovite citizen, and ultimately managed to induce the present Czar to bestow upon him the Russian title of Prince Sayn-Wittgenstein, of which he had been deprived in Germany, and to the compulsory surrender of which he had given his written consent at Berlin.

He died three years ago, leaving two sons and a daughter by his actress-wife. One of the sons, Prince Alexander, was killed in a duel not long ago by Prince Anatole Bariatinski, following a silly quarrel about a demimondaine with whom he was unacquainted and who had appealed to him at a railroad station for protection from Bariatinski. The surviving brother, Prince Henry, has inherited much of the Sayn-Wittgenstein property in Russia which at one time belonged to his granduncle, Prince Peter.

The latter, an aid-de-camp of Czar Alexander II., was one of the most brilliant figures of the Court of Tuileries during the reign of Napoleon III., but on the fall of the Empire married Rosalie Leon, daughter of an innkeeper of the village of Guepavas, near Brest, and one of the queens of the half-world in Paris. To please her, he built a most magnificent chateau in Brittany, where she, however, bored herself so intensely that she took to drinking ether and succumbed thereto. She left no children.

Prince Emil von Wittgenstein married in 1868 morganatically a ballarina of the Warsaw Opera, Camilla Stefanska. The children of this union were ennobled by the Grand Duke of Hesse as Barons Von Kloydorff, and one of them, Baron Emil von Kleydorff figures on the Berlin comic opera stage, under the name of "Egenieff." Prince Alexander Sagn-Wittgenstein-Ludwigsburg was obliged to resign his rank and to descend to the status of a Count Hachenburg, on marrying Mlle. Helene Krolikowska, the governess of the children of his first wife.

Miss Harriett Pigott, who married Gustav Sayn-Wittgenstein, was more fortunate than all these other untitled women who bestowed their hands upon princes of this German house. She was a clever Irishwoman, daughter of an Irish Baronet, Sir George Pigott, of Kellyville. When obstacles were raised to her marriage, on account of the alleged inequality of her birth to that of her husband, she was able to get matters satisfactorily adjusted by showing that she comprised a large number of former kings of Ireland among her ancestors, and this was considered as qualifying her to mate her princely husband on a footing of equality.

Probably the best known of all the princeses of the house of Sayn-Wittgenstein was that wonderful Princess Caroline, who was the Egeria of the Composer Liszt, and the cause of his seeking refuge in holy orders. It may be recalled that long before Liszt ever thought of becoming a priest she eloped with him from her chateau in Russian Poland, and endeavored in vain to induce her husband to divorce her, so as to leave her free to marry the composer. When, years later, her husband died, she called upon Liszt to marry her.

Liszt was greatly embarrassed. For he had plighted his troth not only to her, but also to the Countess d'Agoult, mother of his two daughters, Mme. Richard Wagner, of Bayreuth, and the late Mme. Emile Ollivier, whose husband was French Premier at the time of the war of 1870. Liszt consulted his friend, Cardinal Hohenloche, who, anxious to avoid a mesalliance by his kinswoman, the Princess, advised him to enter the church, and thus extricate himself from his awkward position. Liszt followed this advice, and took holy orders.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

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The Real Boss.

We are ready to bet that the house of ladies and not the House of Lords is the real boss when it comes to home rule.—Florida Times-Union.

Expenses Prepaid.

Men who attend the Electoral College don't have to write home for money.—Toledo Blade.

MEN AND WOMEN

Dr. Gallinger will presently have the pleasure of welcoming a brother physician—Dr. Harry Lane, of Oregon—to the Senate.

Mr. Asquith, prime minister of Great Britain, has just received the freedom of the little borough of Morley, where he was born in 1852, and where he lived for seven years.

Charles E. Fairbanks, 80 years of age, is thought to be the oldest active grocery clerk in New England. For 33 consecutive years he has been regularly employed in a Lynn store.

In Creek Nation, Mo., there are three neighbors who have enough children to keep a school going. They are W. A. Bolliger, Ed Lewis and L. L. White, each of whom has 13 children.

Dr. William Albert Locy, chairman department of zoology, American Association for the Advancement of Science, is specially recognized in science for his work in the morphology and embryology of nerve structure in the lower vertebrates and for his investigations in the embryology of arachnids, etc.

William Henry Harrison Taylor, known to the residents of Orange, N. J., as Hank, who drives a cab in that city, has started on the first vacation he has had since he began driving a cab, 40 years ago. His horse, President Harrison, and his cab, both of which have been on the job almost as long as Hank, began their first vacation at the same time.

Max Viles, who is 10 years old, and his brother Raymond, who is 11, are considered in Madison, Me., the most enthusiastic workers in that section. They live on a farm near Madison. Every morning each boy gets up at 4:30 and each milks 10 cows. Then they drive their father's milk cart to Madison village, a distance of two and one-half miles, and peddle 215 quarts of milk.

Swatter for Swattersville.

The first panic that rears its miscreated front above the financial horizon will be swatted to death, and the Hon. Ollie James, of Kentucky, will be the swatter.—Chicago Tribune.

A Real Holding Party.

Colonel Roosevelt is a particularly competent and experienced holding party; and he will continue to hold, and to hold on, and to hold forth.—New York Sun.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

Harry Lauder has been breaking records on his tour this season.

Amelia Summerville has been engaged for When Dreams Come True.

Jean Haviz is writing a sketch in which Marietta Craig will star.

Trixi Friganza is to star in a new musical comedy entitled The Bird Girl.

Toronto wants to tax the incomes of visiting stars. This is what might be called princely hospitality.

Robert Loraine will close his American tour about the middle of next month to go back to London to look after his interests there.

Edward J. Bowes has engaged William J. Burns, the famous detective, to collaborate with a well-known playwright on a new detective play.

Wilford Kane, who came to this country with The Drone, has been asked to give a series of Irish plays with a selected company in Chicago.

George Arliss, playing in Disraeli, has been elected president of the Actors' Church Alliance of America, of which Bishop Greer is the honorary president.

When Rosedale is revived in spring, Alice Brady will have the role of Rose Leigh. Miss Brady is the daughter of W. A. Brady has made a hit as Meg in Little Women.

Blanche Walsh has been so favorably received in vaudeville with her playlet, The Countess Nadine, that she has accepted offers for a tour of 40 weeks in the one-act drama.

Lead, Kindly Light, by Jack Lait, of Chicago, is a Salvation Army story. Malcolm Williams has been engaged to play the leading role, with Bonnie Maude as his principal support.

Ben Johnson and Frank Monroe, both of whom are appearing in James Montgomery's satirical comedy, Ready Money, were men whose artistic ability secured for them prominent places in the plays produced by the New Theater Company.

WILDERNESS.

[From Everybody's Magazine.]

Within white walls a garden lay,
Close-hid from all who walked that way,
Its sheltered sweetness seen of none
Save the wand'ring moon and the marching sun.
The nigh winds traveled overhead;
They barely shook the rose's head
Or bowed the lily's stalk.
And just where flower-edged walk met walk
A fountain whispered like a child,
While the crowding blossoms listened and smiled,
Breathed and smiled.

Each evening, in the aftermath
Of rose and gold, along the path
A woman came to linger where
The fountain murmured its child-voice prayer.
But the wild wind that traveled high
Beat on her heart as it passed by,
Sobbing a name she knew.
The flowers paled to a deadly hue,
And the fountain muttered like the sea,
Or drifting rain on a barren lea—
A haunted yea.

HILDEGARDE HAWTHORNE.

PUBLIC OPINION

Comment of Leading Newspapers on a Variety of Topics—Democrats and the Offices.

[Indianapolis Star.]

The Democrats of the United States Senate are not pursuing a wise course in refusing to approve President Taft's nominations to fill federal offices made vacant near the end of his term. There are exceptional cases, of course, but in those instances where official terms are now closing in the regular course of time, he is entirely and unquestionably right in making the appointments, the only excuse offered for not confirming them being the Democratic hunger for spoils.

It is not an edifying spectacle to see senators of the United States encouraging this office-grabbing tendency. They are not only doing a petty and undignified thing by showing discourtesy to the retiring President and by engaging in an office-stealing game, but are establishing a precedent that may yet arise to plague them. Moreover—and this they seem not to have considered—they are apparently proceeding in a way directly contrary to the wishes and principles of President-elect Wilson.

Good of High Prices.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

Sentiment alone will never draw people back to the country. The romantic appeal for the return to nature has been overemphasized. Something more is needed. The land must prove itself as a business proposition. Thus it becomes conceivable that the high prices of food products are having enormous missionary value. This seldom quoted paragraph is from Adam Smith's Wealth of Nations: "If the complete improvement and cultivation of the country be, as it most certainly is, the greatest of all public advantages, this rise in the price of all those different sorts of rude produce, instead of being considered as a public calamity, ought to be regarded as the necessary forerunner and attendant of the greatest of all public advantages."

In agriculture the financial uplift has been steady and decided. The farmers are getting better prices for their rude produce, and there are no signs of reaction. The benefits will go beyond the direct returns. When the land pays people will go back to the land. Since the dawn of history the allurement of profit has drawn the human race, and while we may wear a few more clothes and cover a little more ground in less time than our progenitors, we fail to see much change in the mainsprings of human action. Anyhow, it is consoling to feel that there can be some good in the high prices of food."

Hypnotism and Golf.

[New York Tribune.]

That hypnotism will cure the most trying ailment of golf, "being off your game," is the most surprising discovery of London physicians. Golfers have always resorted to it, only in the form of self-hypnotism, auto-suggestion, for relief from inability to get a ball away from the tee or to hold a put. When you say to yourself after a week of trying, "That club has gone back on me. I can't use it any more. I must buy another," what are you doing but trying to hypnotize yourself into the belief that there is nothing the matter with yourself or your game, but that the trouble is with your club? Generally the suggestion works. Especially if you have wanted an excuse for a long time for a new extravagance in club buying. When you have acquired the imported driver or the latest safety razor style of putter which has been tempting you for weeks your troubles promptly vanish, and with the new club you are once more "on your game."

Of course, there are difficult cases in which auto-suggestion fails. You cast your golfing sins upon the scapegoat club and throw it into the wilderness of the locker in vain. We have known strong men to buy six new putters in rapid succession, the most expensive in the market, and still tremble like a leaf at the sight of the hole. They were off their putting. For such desperate cases the new hypnotism is meant.

Wearing Out a Governor.

[New Haven Register.]

William Sulzer, governor of New York, is a serious-minded, in many respects sincere, ambitious man, with not the most rugged of physique. He has attained the ambition of years in being elected governor, yet is he not content. It is repeatedly said of him, and without his denial, that he will not rest short of at least nomination to be President of the United States. And probably he will not be satisfied until he is actually president. Yet it were better for William Sulzer's prospect of long life if he were less concerned about his future, and more concerned about some features of his present. His observent friends are already, after less than a month at Albany, frankly worried about his condition of health. He came to office at a trying time. His own party leaders have not sought to make his path easy. He has not saved himself in the least. It is plain to the casual observer, it is said, that he is wearing out. Already they are telling him that he must arrange matters so that he can take a substantial vacation as soon as possible after February 1. The likelihood that he will need it before he gets the public service commission tangle settled is strong. That he will take it, unless he gets physical warnings to seriously alarm him, is less probable.

An Inapposite Example.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

It sounds rather curious to find a cotemporary referring to the decisive "part played by sea power in the war between the Balkan allies and Turkey," and going on to say. "Greece with her navy has been able to keep the Turkish war vessels virtually bottled up in the Dardanelles, while Greece has occupied the most important of the Aegean Islands as well as Salonika, the chief seaport of European Turkey."

Now the fact is that the part borne by sea power in this conflict was so far from being decisive that it was almost ridiculous. Turkey practically lost the Aegean Islands in the war with Italy, which gave an eminent example of the circumstances under which sea power is decisive. Salonika was taken entirely by land operations, and it was not until that base was secured that the Grecian fleet undertook to blockade the Turks at the Dardanelles. So far the naval collisions there they have been inconclusive, with the advantage mainly on the side of the Greeks, although it seems that the Hamedieh was able to get out and proceed to the Red Sea.

Concerning Athletics.

[Ohio State Journal.]

The Secretary of the Navy has reported on the value of athletics as shown in the records of the Naval Academy. Of the 385 graduates who show ill health now, 187 were nonathletics and 198 excelled in sports. The maladies which most assail the latter are hardening of the arteries, heart diseases, gastric disturbances, obesity, tuberculosis, etc. An article referring to this matter in the New York Times thus closes:

"This is a rather desperate showing for athletics, and the Journal of the American Medical Association wonders how college faculties will continue to justify activities which interfere with study without the excuse of improving physical status."

All this is an official report. It is not simply opinion. When it comes to opinion it will be found that the college faculties are perfectly aware of all that the Navy Department reports, but they have to yield to the demands of an imperious custom, and some of them are n stubborn about it, either.

Penalty of Richne

Mr. William Rockefeller h throat. This bad throat and h bad stomach will serve wit point the moral that, since ri save from such afflictions, we content with things as they ar City Times.

Why Men Worry

Another thing—if we let t vote next year, how long will fore they won't let us vote?—G News.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Pennsylvania savings banks hold $377,025,116 in deposits.

The French sardine catch has been the poorest recorded for many years.

More than two million electrical horsepower is used throughout Colorado every day.

The origin of the material taken from the various asphalt lakes is still a mystery.

Miss Helen Cheever has been clerk in the postoffice at Sioux City, Ia., for 34½ years.

A storage battery train is in use in Cuba, running about 100 miles out from Havana.

The will of John Jones, made 39 years ago, has just been filed for probate in Moberly, Mo.

Joseph Hinchman, now 87, of Merchantville, N. J., has adopted and reared 26 children.

Baltimore's system of ornamental street lighting covers 50 blocks, or nearly three miles of streets.

A Cleveland alderman suggests vacating several streets and turning them into playgrounds for children.

Kansas City plans for 1913 an enlarged home products exhibition, because of the success of the 1912 show.

Kerosene oil is now consumed by the world to the extent of a million gallons daily. The United States output in 1912 was 220,00',000 gallons.

Doctors in Northampton, Mass., have decided to charge hereafter an added fee of 50 cents a mile for all visits over one and one-half miles from their offices.

The meanest man in the country lives in Richmond, Va., says the Cleveland Leader. He made his wife pay his poll tax and then voted against woman suffrage.

During the Spanish-American War the exportation of manila fiber from the Philippine Islands ceased and henequen reached the price of $5 ($2.50 United States currency) per 11½ kilos, or about 10 cents United States currency per pound, an abnormal price.

A report from Consul P. Emerson Taylor relating to the discovery of coal (though not in workable quantities) on the Island of Trinidad, and quoting data as to its occurrence and analysis from a London publication, has been forwarded to the United States Geological Survey, Washington.

For the first five days in December building permits were issued at Edmonton, Alberta province, representing a total value of half a million dollars. Up to the end of November the total value of building permits issued in that city during the 11 months amounted to more than $14,000,000.

The Ottoman government has recently installed a telephone system in Jerusalem for its own use. There are 10 stations, including government house, the courthouse, military headquarters and several municipal police stations. The instruments used are the Bell system and were supplied by that company's Belgian house. The matter of a concession for a public telephone service in Jerusalem, Jaffa and Bethlehem is still in abeyance.

A Drawback to Recovery.

That Rockefeller experimental bacteriologist who says he will soon be able to heal a broken leg in four days is evidently trying to make it impossible for one even to scrape a mere acquaintance with a nurse.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Diminishing Power.

Mr. Roosevelt told the Maine legislature not to elect Edwin C. Burleigh United States senator, and now the legislature has elected Mr. Burleigh. Mr. Roosevelt is still a power in politics.—New York World.

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR

Youngleigh (in art museum)—I wonder why Victory is represented as a female?

Wedmore—It's plain to be seen you're not married.—Boston Transcript.

Yankee Evangelist (hearing of somebody's death)—Yes, we are indeed here today and gone tomorrow.

Hotelkeeper—The deuce you are! Then you'll just settle your bill tonight.—Sydney Bulletin.

Jane Ellen—Yus y' did, Sal Jennings! I'm about sick of it. Borrered my Dollar Princess 'at an' pinched the design; then I 'ad to chuck doin' my 'air like the Duchess of Westminster 'cause you imitated it.—London Sketch.

Hamlet had just been hit by a cold-storage egg. Whereupon he turned gravely to his audience:

"How truly spoke the good Marcellus!" quoth he. "Something is rotten in the State of Denmark!"—Harper's Weekly.

"Most of us have to be careful what we say about others."

"That's right."

"Yes; few of us are sufficiently prominent to claim we were misquoted and get away with it."—Louisville Courier Journal.

"Do you hold the voice of the people in great respect?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "excepting on New Year's Eve and the Fourth of July and the night of a football game and a few occasions like that."—Washington Star.

"I was surprised to see that those suffragettes had a hard time making 10 miles a day on the hike from New York to Albany."

"Why?"

"A woman easily makes 30 right here in the shopping district."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Do you notice that your son has really learned anything in college?"

"Yes; he has learned that my ideas are those of an old fogy, and that he would be false to his trust if he did not do his best to bring me to a realization of my pitiable condition."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I am telling you the truth when I say that I was much happier when I was poor than I am now."

"Then why don't you let your millions go and be poor again?"

"Why, because I should be miserable thinking of the people who got the money.—Detroit Free Press.

"Captain," said a wealthy passenger who was about to take his first trip across the ocean, "I understand this ship has got several watertight compartments."

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Captain," the passenger went on decidedly, "I want one o' those compartments—I don't care what it costs."—London Telegraph.

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