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FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1913.

This year Baltimore is an ideal winter resort.

An early Easter means earlier Easter bonnet bills.

The better the schools the less the need of jails.

To be sure, the suffragist parade is planned for the men.

With vaccination agitation on the wane, what shall be the next topic of general conversation?

The feminist movement in England is an irresistible force and Parliament an immovable body.

With the Moros killing our men are the Democrats still so zealous to grant the Philippines independence?

The dove of peace has again gone into seclusion, and at last accounts was preparing to put its olive branch into cold storage.

A fine picked pack of hounds are to be a feature of the inaugural parade. The political foxes are asked to take notice of the omen.

The volunteer cabinet makers are resting awhile from their labors, and presently will give the President-elect a chance at the job.

The Londoners are throwing the term “Bashibazoukesses” at the suffragettes. But the suffragettes are throwing even worse things back.

Other places may be suffering from more intellectual afflictions, but Chicago has a real trouble on its hands in the shape of shortweight pigs.

February, with its foot on the threshold, should be duly impressed with the reluctance with which the good-bys are said to departing January.

A faint ray of the dawn of the millennium is illuminating a town in Pennsylvania, where a woman resident has been sent to jail as a common scold.

Aviators are now thinking about the possible speed to be made. Safety, as with other modes of progress in this fast age, is a secondary consideration.

If it is true that a way to cure cancer has been discovered, this year will brilliantly refute all theories, traditions and superstitions as to its unlucky number.

Lo, the poor Indian marvels that there is an outcry in his favor to do him justice and let him have the use of his own property. And, paradoxically, his marvel is no wonder.

Representative Underwood wants the tariff removed from shoes. Evidently he wishes his constituents when they have anything to kick about to have something to kick with.

A Washington judge decided that it is not proper for a hunsband and wife to sit on the same jury. Perhaps he thought there would be little chance for the jury to agree under that condition.

If all is true that one reads of those militant suffragettes in England, it is a safe bet mighty few of them will figure in international marriages. Their aptness to violence would not seem conducive to that meek and mild humility which a good many men expect of their wives.

In Seattle it was decided that a husband and wife could not serve on the same jury. The husband declared he could be independent in his ballot. The authorities, being all probably married men, evidently distrusted his confidence in himself.

A householder who has doubtless suffered by the practice, wants to have a bill introduced into the Minnesota legislature making it a felony for one woman to “steal,” otherwise entice, the valuable servant girl of another woman. There are many social wrongs to be righted, but it becomes a joke when the attempt is made to do so by law.

After all, ill-health has its compensations. It is being used quite extensively, at present, as a powerful plea to avoid punishment of crime. The contention seems to be that if one is ill one may violate the law without the consequences which would be risked by a healthy person. The logic is somewhat frayed, but what is lacking in reason is more than made up by sentiment.

Well-known society women of New York have pledged themselves not to wear egrets, birds-of-paradise or other rare plumes. This movement is both a humane one to save suffering and one to prevent the extinction of rare birds as sacrifices on the altar of fashion. It is expected that the campaign thus started will be wide-reaching and that women generally, when they are brought to realize the cost of this particular decoration, will be willing to support the movement for the preservation of the birds.

Miss Maud Malone, the lone Empire State militant suffragette, wants women to concentrate on the harrying of President-elect Wilson. This sort of thing is so foolish that it is matter of national self-congratulation that the militant lady is a lone one. She will find no sympathizers in her wild plan of introducing foreign methods into our peaceful domestic campaign. The women themselves will be the first to denounce such methods, and the future president is entirely safe from any thought of their adoption.

SERVANT STEALING.

In Minnesota the unamiable practice of housewives to entice from their neighbors the prize jewels of servants, the paragons of domestic helpfulness cherished above rubies and diamonds, may be made a felony if the proposed statute should be enacted. The senator who introduced the bill pictured in brilliant terms that could not possibly be overwrought, the low plane of conscience to which the practice of servant-stealing brings otherwise impeccable women and the rancorous and blasting feuds that arise between families thereby, and the despair into which the household is thrown from which, by subtle deceit, its matchless servant has been lured.

Surely the question is one of national importance, and should Minnesota place such an enlightened statute upon its books, Maryland, My Maryland, will surely adorn its statutes with similar measures, and thereby give stern warning to the women who perpetrate the most conscienceless of crimes that such conduct in the future may place them where the state will provide servants for them for a suitable length of time. The reform should be sweeping and billowy; it exceeds in importance any of the social reforms advanced by long-haired advocates.

INDRAKUALA HEROES.

It is pleasing to have the inspectors' investigation of the distressful accident in the Chesapeake, whereby the master of the Julia Luckenbach and his wife and others went down to death through collision with the British steamship Indrakuala, result in the full exoneration of the captain of the latter ship. The charge of failing to stand by and render aid was so odious that it is a credit to the seafaring folk of the world to have this charge lifted. It is most unfortunate, however, that the blame should have to be placed upon the dead captain, who undoubtedly was made of the most heroic stuff. But the mistake, for it was purely this, whereby the accident was made possible seems to have been his.

The investigation has not only cleared the master and pilot of the British ship, but has shown them and their crew to have been heroes in the work of rescue when their own ship was sinking at the head. These men stayed by until the Pennsylvania was called to take up the work of rescue. Such conduct as this in the Chesapeake is inspiring to all who follow the water, and it is a matter of satisfaction that the history of the Bay is not smirched with a sentence of inhumanity or worse upon the captain of a ship sailing its waters.

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION.

Mr. Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, is strongly opposed to compulsory arbitration of labor causes. His address before the Civic Federation in New York bristled with denunciation of such a method of doing away with the barbarous resort to strikes. He declared that the right of the laborer to stop work if he so chooses could not be taken away, but he knows that this would not be the intent of any such law.

As a matter of fact the best recourse of labor is to have the principle of mediation established rather than that of arbitration, as most strikes can be settled through official mediation, so as to avoid the necessity of resort to arbitration. The extension of the scope of the Erdman act to cover all classes of labor disputes rather than to continue, as it is, limited in application to railroad and allied strikes, would be the ideal advance step to take.

The lack of some such agency is causing the chaotic conditions between labor and capital that repeated break out. Congress could do no wiser thing in the conciliation of labor disputes than to afford the country an official board of mediation based upon the principles of the highly successful Erdman law.

MEGACEPHALOUS MAN.

Of all the alarming predictions with regard to man—whose study is recommended by some ancient and honorable philosopher as the noblest of all—is that of the French scientist who declares that the man of the future will have a bigger head and fewer ribs. Of course, the diminution of the number of ribs can be accounted for, as, from the days of Eden, womankind has been after the ribs of man. Woman owes her existence to a downright rib steal, and if the suffrage cause gets under way, and man is made “mere” in more than a joking sense, of course the effect will be registered in time by nature in the proper manner.

This will be the diminishing of the ribs of the male sex in view of the fact that thereby the elevation of the female would be made complete. It is not said by the scientist that women would not likewise have fewer ribs, but then scientists cannot take in all the facts in the case. It may positively be asserted that women will have more ribs than ever.

The big-headedness of the race can be accounted for by the fact that the smaller the caliber of the individual the bigger his conceit. It is a foreboding prediction, however, that makes the swellhead a type of the future. It is bad enough to have so many megacephalous individuals roaming at large now. What will be the state of affairs when this shall be the common run of humanity?

FATE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

Since coming into power the Democrats have seen fit to make the future of the Philippine Islands a burning issue through the Jones bill, which they are called upon to rally around in the coming session of Congress. Thus they plan to attack the policy of the Republican party. The echoes of the clash between President Taft and Speaker Clark at the banquet of the Ohio Society Wednesday night, therefore, will reverberate for some time to come. The Democratic platform that declares for the independence of the Filipinos was a document without particular effect in the progress of the presidential campaign. It was almost unread, and its statements were not in accord with some of the cardinal positions of the presidential candidate, or, at least, were susceptible of widely variant readings. To attempt to put forward, therefore, the Philippine plank as of first importance in the party declaration is to perpetrate an absurdity. The reason for centering attention upon this subject is not hard to find. The purpose of the Democratic leaders is to throw Philippine dust into the eyes of the people, so as to distract their attention from the failure of the party to carry out the domestic policies to which it stands committed. The Philippines is something the various elements can get together on while making the appearance of a solid front to the country. They hope thus to hide the yawning chasm between the conservative and the radical wings of their party as far as may be possible. Speaker Clark says the people voted for all the planks of the Democratic platform. They voted for them with little interest, as they had their attention directed primarily to the candidate, rather than the principles of the party, and the principles of the candidate rather than the principles of the platform.

In contrast with the little American policy that is outlined for the Democrats by the Speaker of the House is to be placed the greater American policy of the Republican party. President Taft uttered no word in the course of his administration that has more significance for the future of the United States than when at the Ohio banquet he declared that the United States had attained rank as the second of naval powers, but that in a moment of reaction—meaning thereby the Democratic opposition to navy expansion—it had dropped back to fourth or fifth place. He might well add, as he did, the hope that the situation will be but temporary. The people will scourge the recreant Democrats out of power with a whip of scorpions if they persist in their belittling the world significance of the country.

The country not only has imposed on it a policy of naval contraction the ill effects of which will be vastly greater than all possible good from the frothy social conceits of the party that has attained power through a temporary reaction, but it is also presented with the plan of radical change of the status of the Philippines. After three administrations, Mr. Taft remarked, this status has become generally fixed and acceptable, and the “recrudescence of opposition and threat to turn back the hands of time, to give up all that has been achieved” in the pursuit of a new experiment cannot but be regarded as one of the significant indications of the Democrats' inability to rise to the world position that the country through the years had attained. This experiment, as the President says, can only result in confusion, humiliation and defeat. It can only involve the country in embarrassing international obligations, after it shall have failed, and bring upon the people the necessity of readopting the forsaken policy, with diminished prestige.

Can a great national party deliberately enter upon such a policy without any measure being taken for the securing of reliable information? This is the question that Mr. Taft in effect has asked. He has asked it in the presence of the efforts of the Filipino junta and its allies to erase from the country's scroll of honorable engagements its sincere efforts to raise the people of the Philippine Islands to the point at which they will be worthy of autonomous government, a part of which they at present enjoy.

The measure now pending in the House of Representatives for a change in the government of the Philippine Islands Mr. Taft solemnly declares to be more discouraging and more destructive to the march of civilization and progress in behalf of a developing people than anything that has as yet been proposed. This declaration from the best-informed source, this appeal for reason and the display of patriotic and nonpartisan judgment places the Democratic party upon notice. Woe to that party if it shall carry out its policies of American contraction until this country shall have but a figment of the prestige that it at present enjoys. The people are awaking, and the clarion note of the President will sound through the thinking processes of all competent Americans of every party. The little Americans are upon the American Samson, and it rests largely with Mr. Wilson to maintain the measure of American manhood and might.

THE JACKSON ROAD BILL.

The road bill which Senator Jackson, of Maryland, has introduced in the Senate, may fairly be accredited as proposing the most practicable plan for the enlistment of the national government in road building that has so far been suggested. That the national government must assist in the movement for building firm and enduring roads is a practically settled conclusion. Popular sentiment in all of the states demands national aid in the costly road building enterprises upon which every state in the Union has entered. What remains to be done is the formulating of a workable plan, by which, without infringing too much upon the state sovereignty idea, and through a distributive system of benefits that would be fair to all of the states, the national government may give effective and continuous assistance to the countrywide road building movement.

The rapid extension of the rural delivery system and the inauguration of the parcel post which will enormously increase the business of the rural delivery routes, constitute reason sufficient for the enlistment of the national government in the good roads movement. The Jackson bill suggests a fair and feasible plan of co-operation between national and state authorities in road building. It proposes a method that would protect the national government completely in the outlay of money. The plan, too, is calculated to inspire activity on the part of state legislatures. Under the co-operative system which the Maryland senator proposes, there could be no laying down on the national government by any state government, as there undoubtedly would be under a law that distributed money among the states for road building in accord with population, state areas or under any other system that turned over moneys without conditions, for countrywide road building.

THAT JEFFERSON SPECTER.

While the tide of Jeffersonian simplicity is awash the White House and the billows have carried ball and reception to the windy reaches of the has-been things, the inaugural committee stand pat so far as it has any standing on the principle that ancient use is established law. So that, despite the specter of Jefferson that has risen with severe mien over the function by which the President-elect will be installed in office, the men who have the job of pleasing the hundred thousand and more Americans who will pay their good money for a pageant and a pleasant time generally, are bent upon making the American capital shine at night with the luster of the sun in the heavens.

Electric lighting will be at the highest point of illumination and the decorations will have the widest degree of immensity, and the march of the mighty will be magnificent, and the roll of drum and the clatter of trumpet; and the shout of the unmitigated Democracy will rise above all other sounds, even that of the protest of the Jefferson specter.

But even a sly twinkle may be seen in the eye of the spook of Jeffersonian simplicity as it points to the pages of history where Jefferson is found complaining that $12,000 a year in those meager days of the republic was far from enough to maintain the necessary style of minister in a foreign capital. Simplicity, yes, let it rip and roar and let Jefferson be its patron, despite all fact!

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

THE SEASON'S CROP.

Come into the garden, Maud,
And pick the violets,
Or watch the shoots now coming up
From our last onion sets;
Or pull some peaches, ripe and soft,
From off the trees that loom
Up in the orchard full of fruit
In this mid-winter boom.

If you like lilacs, here's a lot
As fragrant as can be;
And buttercups are all around
With daisies on the lea,
While little birds are making love,
As merrily they sing,
Upon impression strong on them
That this is surely spring.

E'en strawberries are at your hand,
And roses soon will bloom,
While windows open to the breeze
That cools each heated room.
The calendar is on a strike,
Which isn't very nice;
We'll have a crop of everything
That's needed—except ice!

POSSIBLY.

“Why do they call that favorite game of yours, poker?”

“Because it is apt to stir things up.”

A DETAIL.

“I notice there is one thing lacking in the unwritten law.”

“What is that?”

“The unfee-d lawyer.”

EXPLICIT.

“Where shall I get the theater seats?”

“If you can't get 'em in one of the mezzotint boxes, try to get 'em in the parokeet.”

CLEAR PROOF.

“You may talk as you please about the intelligence of animals, but dogs cannot reason.”

“Of course, they can't. If they could reason like human beings dogs wouldn't stick so to a man when he's down.”

BETWEEN THEM.

“What is that queer noise in the room?”

“It is either the watch or the bed ticking.”

HER PLAN.

“How does that woman propose to leap into society?”

“I guess, by the hops she gives.”

OFTEN SO.

“What happened when you tried your new play on the dog?”

“We got bitten.”

THE TRIED TEACHER.

“Sometimes I wish we could have our school rooms rigged up liked a ship.”

“Why so?”

“Because then we could have a spanker boom.”

A QUESTION.

“Pop, was I wrong at school today when I classified spiders?”

“Well, how did you classify them?”

“I put them in the web-footed class.”

THE PROPER KIND.

“The directors of that enterprise ought always to take a rising vote.”

“Why ought they?”

“Because it is a yeast-making company.”

JOSH WINK.

SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING.

A man who lisped had bought some pigs, and he asked a neighbor for the use of a pen for a few days.

“I have jutht been purchathing thome thwine—two thowth and pigth. I want to put them in your pen till I can fixth a plaith for them.”

“Two thousand pigs!” exclaimed the astonished neighbor. “Why, my pen will hardly hold a dozen!”

“You don't understand me, Mithter Bent. I don't thay two thouthand pigth, but two thowth and pigth!”

“I hear you,” said Mr. Bent. “Two thousand pigs! Why, you must be crazy!” And then the lisper gave it up.—The Country Companion.

DENSE STUPIDITY.

“Is that clock right?” asked the visitor, who had already outstayed his welcome. His hostess yawned.

“Oh, no!” she said. “That's the clock we always call The Visitor.”

The obdurate one sat down again.

“The Visitor?” he remarked. “What a curious name to give a clock!”

His hostess ventured an explanation.

“You see,” she cooed sweetly, “we call it that because we can never make it go!”

And even then he failed to see the point.—London Answers.

GREAT SCHEME.

It was raining very heavily in Berlin; so a wealthy merchant, on leaving the exchange, hailed a cab and asked to be driven to a distant part of the city. On the way the merchant discovered that he had forgotten to put his purse in his pocket. What was to be done? On reaching his destination he got out of the cab and said to the driver:

“Will you please give me a match? I have dropped a sovereign on the floor of the cab.”

Instantly the cabman whipped up his horse and soon disappeared around the next corner.—Weekly Telegraph.

LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

England Will Strongly Fortify Jamaica—The Patron Saint of Cooks.

Special to The American.

Monarchs all over Europe in their speeches from the throne to the national legislature, either in their own palaces or in the houses of parliament, invariably don their hat, their helmet or their chapeau while speaking, in token of their sovereignty and for the purpose of emphasizing their supremacy over all present. They generally enter the chamber or throneroom bareheaded and then cover their heads when they begin to read their speech. There is only one ruler in Europe who has broken with this custom and who declines to follow it, namely, King William II. of Wurtemburg. On the most cordial terms with the Socialist leaders of the national legislature, he declares that in these modern days the sovereignty of the crown is shared by the people, that the two things go together, and that since the representatives of the people present are all bareheaded, there is no rason why he, also a representtative of the people, should not similarly remain uncovered.

King William of Wurtemburg is a veteran of the War of 1870 and one of the only two remaining sovereigns of the German Empire who wears on his breast the Order of the Iron Cross, in token of his having taken part in that campaign, the other being the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. The King is not on particularly friendly terms with the Kaiser, there being numerous differences of opinion between them, owing to the reluctance of the King to submit to any affectation of supremacy on the part of the Kaiser.

Col. Sir William Manning, who has just been appointed to the governor generalship of Jamaica, is an officer who has seen plenty of active service; and that a soldier should be appointed to this post in lieu of a civilian serves to emphasize the military importance which Jamaica has acquired in view of the opening of the Panama Canal. It is no secret that the garrison on the island is to be very considerably strengthened in the near future; that preparations are already in progress for the extension on a large scale of the barrack accommodation and for the development of the defenses of the island, which are to be armed with the very heaviest guns in existence. For England is determined to assist the United States in keeping open the Panama Canal against any power or coalition of powers that may attempt either to close or destroy it.

Sir William Manning, who, as governor general of the island, will also be commander-in-chief of the military forces, receiving a salary of $25,000 a year, with furnished official residences and very liberal allowances, is a graduate of Sandhurst, served with the Twenty-fourth Regiment of Foot, and has seen active service in the second Burmese war, in three of the northwest frontier wars of India, in Central Africa in 1893, in Rhodesia in 1894, while he has commanded in several of the wars against the Mad Mullah in Somaliland. Besides this, he has been governor of British Central Africa, governor of Nyassaland and organizing administrator of several of England's other great dependencies in the Dark Continent. His breast is covered with war medals and his body with the scars of wounds received in the various campaigns in which he has been engaged. In spite of this he is in splendid condition and in the full vigor of manhood, barely 50 years of age, and has been married for two years to a daughter of Charles J. Ross, of Heatherdone, Bagshot.

It was especially in Somaliland that Sir William (who owes the handle to his name to his knighthood of the Order of St. Michael and St. George) showed remarkable qualities and resourcefulness as a keen-witted commander, enjoying the confidence of all those serving under him, English and natives alike. He takes the place in Jamaica of Sir Sydney Olivier, whom I have frequently described in these letters as a professed Socialist, one of the pillars of the Fabian Society in London, an intimate chum of Bernard Shaw, and as strongly opposed to rank, pomp, ceremony and, above all, to everything pertaining to things military or to war.

Sir James Turing's succession to the ancient baronetcy of Turing of Foveran, in Aberdeenshire, through the death of his father at the age of 87, serves to recall the fact that only last summer the late Sir Robert Turing caused his right to the honor to be passed upon by the baronetage committee of the Privy Council, which decided in his favor, with the result that King George ordered his name to be added to the official list of baronets. If Sir Robert took this step it is because no patent remains in existence of this baronetcy, the document having evidently been lost or destroyed during the near 300 years which have elapsed since the creation of the honor by Charles I. Moreover, it was dormant for a number of generations. On the other hand, Sir Robert was able to show a number of documents, including commissions of the crown, made out in his own name when he was consul at Rotterdam, and in favor of his father and other forbears, in which they were described as baronets.

The family of Turing owned the barony of Foveran away back in the fourteenth century. But it was attained prior to the reign of Mary Queen of Scots. The head of the family in the early part of the seventeenth century was John Turing, one of the most devoted of the adherents of King Charles I. The latter created him a baronet in 1836, and three years later Charles gave Sir John several patents of baronetcy bearing his sign-manual, but with the names in blank, so that Sir John might sell them, and insert the name of the purchaser. This was frequently done by the three Stuart kings of Great Britain. Sir John was present with Charles II., at the battle of Worcester, and in the official rewards of that encounter is mentioned as baronet. It was on the strength of this evidence that the late Sir Robert, after proving his descent from Sir John, had his baronetcy recognized.

St. Lawrence has been deposed from his time-honored position of the patron saint of cooks. For at a great convention, held the other day in London, attended by the most famous chefs in Europe, including those of King George, of the late King Edward, and of a number of continental sovereigns, it was decided to substitute St. Fortunatus in his stead. In the course of the discussion of the subject at the convention it was pointed out that the only qualification of St. Lawrence to the patron saintship of the cooks was that he had been roasted alive on a gridiron, a barbarism of cooking, anyway, since, according to all principles of cuisine, his life should have been taken prior to his grilling. On the other hand, history goes to show that St. Fortunatus was alike a gourmand and a gourmet, and was certainly the founder of that school of profound thought and science which has made the French cuisine what it is today.

St. Fortunatus was born in 530 A. D., and became father confessor to Queen Radigond, a consort of King Clotaire I., and after his death abbess of a sister hood, being eventually canonized as St. Radigond. In her piety she deemed it well to make savory stews and all manner of tempting dishes for her father confessor; first, because in that way she thought she was doing justice to the capabilities of the food that Nature provided, and, secondly, because she liked to discuss her culinary efforts with her father confessor, and to share with him the exultation of success. In one of the French cathedrals a stained-glass window exists, showing St. Radigond in the nun's habit, carrying a smoking ragout to St. Fortunatus, who is seated, wearing a bishop's mitre, at a table, furnished with wine cups and other accessories of a choice banquet. Above is a panel, showing St. Lawrence chained to his gridiron, and very evidently “burning the roast.”

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

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Not An Encouraging Prospect.

Begins to look as if the inauguration of Wilson would be too tame to justify railroad fare and hotel bills. Beside, what about the weather?—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Never Suit Washington.

The decision of the president-elect to take no vacation will be viewed with alarm by a large number of government clerks in Washington.—Kansas City Times.

MEN AND WOMEN

Percy Fitzgerald has offered to present a statue of Carlyle to the Corporation of Edinburgh.

Sir Derek Keppel has succeeded Sir Charles Frederick as master of the household to King George V.

Miss Lena Goodrich, of Plymouth, Vt., collected 500 Lincoln pennies in 18 months and started a bank account with them on January 1.

Prof. Willard C. Fisher, who has had the chair of economics and social science at Wesleyan University for a number of years, has announced his resignation.

Benjamin Hall, of Danboro, Pa., aged 90, boasts that barber never yet plied shears on his head or razor on his face.

A. S. Chapman, of Greenwich Observatory, is counting the stars with the aid of photography, and estimates the number visible to the eye of the camara at 53,000,000.

Bernard Coleman, who lives on a farm near the state line, between Warren and Chautauqua counties, Pa., tapped his sugar bush and the maple sap began to flow on January 19.

From the humble position of stenographer to secretary of a $2,000,000 corporation is the jump that Miss Martha A. Parsons, of New Britain, Ct., has taken in a quarter of a century.

Rev. Dr. Robert Stuart McArthur has resigned his pastorate at the Atlanta Baptist Tabernacle, which has been stormy for months through differences between himself and the congregation, and will return to New York to resume his duties as president of the World's Baptist Alliance.

Charles A. Schieren, former mayor of Brooklyn, has announced he would make a $50,000 gift to the Lutheran Theological Seminary, at Mount Airy, Philadelphia. Forty thousand dollars will be used to endow a professorship and $10,000 to provide a home for the man selected, who may be Prof. Charles Jacobs, of Allentown, Pa.

Twenty-seven years ago today, as a bride, Mrs. C. W. Fay, wife of a wealthy farmer of Kansas, lost her wedding ring at the home of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Olive Fay. Recently, while making a visit to the old home, Mrs. Fay found the ring beside the front steps of the house. It lay on the loose dirt which had been scratched up by chickens.

Nothing for Gladness.

Rather a doubtful compliment to Uncle Joe to say that his friends are “glad” to give him a farewell dinner.—Atlanta Constitution.

Rival for Arnold Bennett.

When Cipriano Castro gets back to Europe, will he write a book about the United States?—Boston Globe.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

Mary Shaw has written a playlet called The Parrot's Cage.

What Happened to Mary will be produced next week in New Haven.

Pomander Walk is to be presented by a stock company in New Jersey.

Joseph Medill Patterson is to write a new comedy which Harry Askin will produce in the spring.

Charles E. Evans and Helena Phillips are to appear in a one-act farce called A Forgotten Combination, under the direction of Joseph Hart.

Margaret Anglin, on the conclusion of her season this week, will sail for Europe for a rest. On her return she expects to appear in a new play.

The Shuberts are to produce a new modern comedy by Booth Tarkington, called The Other Side. The production will probably be made in Chicago.

W. A. Brady's production of Frederic Arnold Kummer's play, The Painted Woman, is to be made first at the Auditorium, in this city, about the middle of February.

George Primrose, perhaps the most imitated male dancer on the stage, attributes his unusual grace and agility at his age, which is past 60, to the fact that he has walked from three to five miles daily throughout his long theatrical career.

When J. M. Barrie's laughable satire on the modern problem play, A Slice of Life, was first played in New York, Ethel Barrymore played the principal role. In its interpolation in The Girl From Montmarte, the cast will include Hattie Williams and Richard Carle.

Officer 666, of the local force, had a box party at Ford's last night, being the guest of the management of the house and of his namesake, the popular play. His photograph has been sent to Philadelphia, to be lithographed, and will be used in advance of the play all over the country.

Mrs. Frank E. Henderson, wife of manager Henderson, of Jersey City, will be in Baltimore next week for the first time in two years. Mrs. Henderson, who was Miss Sadie Albaugh and who holds the controlling interest in Albaugh's Theater, in this city, will come to confer with Manager J. Albert Young, of Albaugh's, concerning the future policy of the house.

TURKEY.

(From the Chicago Record-Herald.)

Fanatical, ignorant, clinging
To old superstitions;
Blind to the changes the years have been
bringing,
A slave to traditions.
The rich in their arrogance taking
No thought of the poor and the weak;
Ignoring the light that is breaking
O'er fortress and peak;
Jealous of wisdom's intrusion,
Woman degraded, a chattel,
Sentenced to lifelong seclusion;
The toilers regarded as cattle,
The scholar frowned on and condemned
to privation;
Children debauched and denied
The glory of high aspiration—
The warnings of Progress defied.
A smear upon History's page;
A relic of darkness remaining
To shame and to sully our age.
All that is righteous disdaining;
Secluded, benighted, besotted,
A heritage left from the past;
Intolerant, cruel and spotted
With the leprous corruption of caste!
Why is there still toleration,
Wherefore is Progress kept waiting?
The Lord has pronounced condemnation—
Why must there still be debating?

S. E. KISER.

PUBLIC OPINION

Comment of Leading Newspapers on a Variety of Topics—Hungry and Thirsty.

[New York Tribune.]

The Democratic senators who are holding up 1,300 appointments to office made by President Taft are trying to substitute the rule of force for the rule of reason. Because, with the assistance of three Republican insurgents, one of them now classifying himself as a Progressive, they possess the physical power to withhold confirmation, they have taken it upon themselves to block the orderly processes of administration. The nominations sent to the Senate by Mr. Taft are to fill vacancies occurring in regular course. He is required by law to name successors to officials whose terms have expired, and it is a plain attack on the presidential prerogative as well as a violation of political decency for the Senate to refuse to consider his nominations simply in order to hold the vacancies open until a Democratic president can be sworn in.

No such scandal occurred when Mr. Cleveland was elected in 1884 or in 1892. The Democrats in the Senate did not filibuster at the short sessions of 1885 and 1893 in order to prevent action on nominations sent in by outgoing Republican presidents. Nor did Republican senators make any objection in 1889 and 1897 to the exercise by an outgoing Democratic president of his right to fill vacancies occurring within the limits of his term. The present exhibition is an omnibus indication of how far the Democrats in the Senate are out of touch with the sentiment of the day. They are too hungry and thirsty for their party's good. We heartily concur in the judgment of the Evening Post, which said yesterday: “It seems hardly possible that this position of crude and undisguised spoils mongering will be long maintained; certain it is that, if persisted in, it will go far toward starting that reaction against the victorious party of which there is danger under the best of circumstances, and of which, in the complex situation with which the new administration and the new Congress will have to deal, the danger will be unusually great.”

To Do As We Like.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

From time to time some plausible philosopher mounts the rostrum with a specious proposal that mankind shall abandon this toilsome, painful latter-day creed of unselfish service, and revert to the pagan theory that we are here on earth to have a good time, to consult each vagrant impulse, and to do exactly as we please.

It is the belief of certain persons of singular proficiency in the fine arts that by their genius they are exempted from the moral conventions that govern the conduct of ordinary mortals. It is necessary to the unrestricted development of their heaven-born talent that no austere and frigid ethical code should operate to restrain their eager aspiration. The superior ideal is made the excuse for inferior and unideal personal behavior.

The fact is, none of us has the right to regulate his own affairs—or to conduct them irregularly—without reference to the welfare of others. We are not Crusoes on an island; we are dwellers in a world of sentient beings, whose lives and whose welfare, to some extent, are intertangled and correlated with our own. We cannot play a game of solitaire. We are in partnership, or in manifold association with others. Others depend upon us as we rely upon them. We are bound to exemplify in our conduct the meaning of fellowship, instead of insisting upon the paramount individual will and asserting the right of each of us to de precisely as he pleases without thinking of all the rest.

Inefficiency in Farming.

[Providence Journal.]

That there is a deplorable lack of efficiency on the average farm is indicated by the results of a corn-growing contest in North Carolina, where the average yield last year was 18.2 bushels per acre. This is indeed a poor showing, for the average of the country was 29.9 bushels; but even this is low in comparison with the yield of the North Carolina boys' corn clubs which worked under the supervision of the state and federal departments of agriculture. The average made by these clubs was 62.8 per acre; 75 boys raised 100 bushels an acre; five exceeded 150 bushels; two obtained 175 bushels, and the champion juvenile farmer produced 184 bushels from one acre. Is this not a convincing arraignment of ordinary agricultural methods?

Soil that has not been fertilized for years will not yield good crops. There is no excuse for not enriching the ground. Fertilizers adapted to all conditions are available—and the agricultural experts of the state and the federal governments are prepared to offer whatever advice is needed. The remarkable statistics of the boys' corn clubs in North Carolina leave no doubt as to what can be accomplished by the exercise of common sense. Population is growing, farm products are not increasing in corresponding degree, and the result is burdensome prices. What is needed is a reformation of farming practices.

Reforming Stock Exchanges.

[Boston Globe.]

It seems to be generally agreed by the press of New York that Governor Sulzer's message to the legislature recommending reforms in the stock exchange is along right lines, and is likely to result in beneficial action. The Governor wants manipulation stopped, with criminal penalties established for violations of the law in certain cases. A square deal is asked in place of loose and unfair practices.

The whole country is interested in what is done in Wall street because it is the financial center of the country and prices there are reflected by prices elsewhere. The buying and selling of stocks is a legitimate branch of business and hardly a person in the United States is not interested either directly or indirectly in such transactions. No wonder, then, that the public demands that the business be placed on a level basis.

Governor Sulzer asks that the exchange be regulated and he wisely recommends that the legislature go slow and be sure of its ground before taking action, but he wants action in the end. This is a fair way to approach the problem and the message should serve to clear the atmosphere and hasten the time when the exchange is placed on a basis which will invite and hold public confidence.

Floods.

[Charleston News and Courier.]

Last spring the United States was forced to appropriate millions for the relief of flood sufferers in the Mississippi Valley. The floods are earlier this year, but already a proposal has been made in the House for an appropriation of $1,000,000 to be immediately available for relief purposes, and that amount will hardly be sufficient.

As a mere matter of economy, is it wise to permit the continuance of a condition which calls for expenditures of millions annually for mere purposes of relief, when by the expenditure of more millions it is possible to prevent the catastrophe which make such relief necessary, measured in dollars and cents, to ment, measured in dollars and cents, to build a levee system capable of withstanding these annual floods? We think it would, particularly as thereby the Mississippi itself, and its kindred streams, would be rendered better suited for navigation and there would be the possibility of converting into commercial form the vast energy which is now a destructive instead of a constructive force.

He'll Learn.

Governor Wilson says he will get nine hours sleep in the White House or know the reason why. The chances are that he is going to pick up a little extra information.—Detroit Free Press.

Let Us Trust So.

Possibly, however, the average student is smarter than he looks in a cap and gown.—Atchison Globe.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Miss Mary M. Bartelme is assistant judge of Chicago's Juvenile Court.

Cleveland has a motion-picture theater which runs two films simultaneously.

Miss Myrtle Spooner, a Seattle stenographer, has just fallen heir to $75,000.

Fairview Heights, N. Y., has a fire department partly composed of women.

Sierra Madre, Cal., now has one-story apartment-houses, Spanish mission style.

Philadelphia is giving service badges to all policemen serving five or more years.

Buffalo school children are collecting funds to found an antituberculosis hospital.

Twenty families are being supported at Littlelands, Cal., on the product of one acre of ground for each family.

Two hundred electric clocks, controlled by a master timepiece, help furnish as many rooms in a new Liverpool hotel.

A five-day schedule from Honolulu to Asia is said to be planned by the Toyo Kisen Kaisha, a Japanese steamship line.

The famous vine in the grounds of Hampton Court in one year produced 2,272 bunches of grapes, weighing 18 hundredweight.

Mrs. John C. Bessler, of Decatur, Ill., wants the government to make laws forbidding the manufacture of flimsy, worthless or deleterious garments.

Berlin chauffeurs are forbidden to smoke while on duty, in the effort to keep down the number of accidents. The law applies to anyone operating a car.

Copper production in the United States in 1912 attained a new high record—1,249,000 pounds, worth $200,000,000, an increase of 151,000,000 pounds over 1911.

The Burma cotton acreage for 1912-13 is 219,988 acres, or 35,085 acres more than last season. Consul Moorhead says the crop estimate is 43,500 bales of 400 pounds each.

A new American submarine boat, the F-I, has made a world's record for depth of submersion—283 feet. The vessel maintained this depth for 10 minutes while traveling at a speed of six miles an hour.

An international exhibition, organized by the Elizabethville Chamber of Commerce, will be held at Elizabethville, Katanga, Belgian Congo, April 8 to 30 next, under the patronage of the Belgian government.

The fourth international rubber and allied trades exhibition will be held in London in June, 1914, under the patronage of the King. The president will be Sir Henry A. Blake, G. C. M. G., and the vice president Lord Elphinstone. The organizing manager is A. Stain Manders, 75 Chancery lane, London, W. C.

Old Fashion.

At least it is safe to assert that among the qualifications for a position in Mr. Wilson's cabinet are not numbered those of a good buck-and-wing dancer.—Chicago News.

Speaking of Small Potatoes.

The new governor of Delaware, distrusting the politicians, has appointed his son secretary of state. They believe that this is the smallest thing ever reported from that state.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR

“She threw me over.”

“Well, a woman will have her fling.”—Boston Transcript.

Flubb—How are your affairs now?

Dubb—Much better. They've gone from worse to bad.—Louisville Post.

Blobbs—That fellow Longbow is the biggest liar in the world.

Slobbs—Yes, he's always telling what he would do if he were in your place.—Philadelphia Record.

Bumble—I see one of two actors who between them have had eight wives has again been sued for divorce.

Rumble—One of the penalities of great popularity.—Judge.

“How are things getting along in your card club?”

“Splendidly. We've only had three meetings so far, but I've won the prize each time.”—Detroit Free Press.

“Things are getting very intensive.”

“Yes. I suppose the promoter of the future will propose to operate a copper mine and a banana plantation on the same plot.”—Boston Advertiser.

“Good heavens, man! I saw your obituary in this morning's paper!”

“Yes, I know. I put it in myself. My opera is to be produced tonight, and I want good notices from the critics.”—Lippincott's Magazine.

“Those two women always greet each other with the most effusive cordiality.”

“Yes,” replied Miss Cayenne. “Each takes pride in showing the other how artistically she can conceal her real feelings.”—Washington Star.

Mrs. Noowedde (weeping)—You don't love me any more. You gave all those beautiful cigars I gave you Christmas to the janitor and the hallboy.

Noowedde—Don't cry, darling, they'll bring them back soon.—Life.

Mother (after relating pathetic story)—Now, Reggie, wouldn't you like to give your bunny to that poor little boy you saw today who hasn't any father?

Reggie (clutching rabbit)—Couldn't we give him father instead?—Punch.

“Some of these actors must be shameless as well as shiftless,” asserted the woman with the angular jaw.

“Why?” asked her husband.

“Here is one who advertises even on the billboard that he is supported by his wife.”—Buffalo Express.

“But, Maria, why should we make a trip abroad when we've seen so few of the places of interest in our own country? Let us visit those first.”

“Oh, John, you do say such dreadfully crude and unconventional things!”—Chicago Tribune.

Pater—Son, does this young lady you are going to marry know how to bake, mend and clean?

Son—Certainly not. I'm proud of Mildred; she only knows how to run a seven-passenger bignix, put on a spare tire, fix a carburetor and read a taximeter.—Chicago News.

“I shouldn't think that you could love a young man who stutters so!”

“Why not?”

“It is such a distressing affliction. It must take him an hour to tell you good-night.”

“It does. He not only stutters in his talk, but in his kissing.”—Houston Post.

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