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WEDNESDAY, FEB. 5, 1913.

The Balkan dogs of war are at the barking stage.

Progressives are indeed such when running down a job.

Mrs. Pankhurst and her pale patriots might shiver a few titles.

Gold has been discovered near Reno. Dust from the divorce mill, perhaps.

Householders should co-operate with the city in keeping the alleys clean.

Naturally, Wilson prefers to make up his mind before making up his cabinet.

The bathtub trust is again to be tried. It should be able to make a clean getaway.

With inauguration next month and the baseball clubs making camp February will march with leaden heels.

Although Governor Wilson refuses to commit himself, cabinet-making timber is being piled up for his selection.

Plans should be formulated at onee to make the Star-spangled Banner celebration commensurate with its importance.

There are far too many robberies and far too few captures and convictions to insure peace of mind among householders.

Introduction of militant methods in the American crusade for equal suffrage is pretty certain to alienate sympathy for the cause.

There is every indication that the suffragists are having a heap of fun over their hike. And why not a smile, though the cause is serious?

We may have cold waves before the spring sets in, but according to present predictions they will merely call; they will not be persistent.

Today begins the penitential season, and certainly the news of the day brings in accounts of plenty of matters which need repenting of and reformation.

Bees sent by mail got loose in a San Francisco postoffice, and for awhile it looked as if the advocates of the mail as a general carrier were getting "stung."

The militant English suffragettes have decided on a cival war and the downfall of the ministry. The latter are trying heroically to look pleasant over the situation.

Castro says the United States has hounded him for five years. The presentation of the ex-dictator as a suffering martyr will hardly cause tears of sympathy to rise to the eyes of the nation.

College students in the inaugural parade in Washington are forbidden to indulge in yells. This is real cruelty, for a student jollification of any kind minus class yells is about as inspiring as a lively toast drunk in milk and water.

Suffragists managed to get into President Taft's office past the guard. But the situation held no terrors for the gallant Chief Executive, nor was Washington convulsed by the results of the incident, as London might very well have been in its place.

The higher civilization of the metropolis is trying desperately to abolish crime and horse cars. Not, however, to do the latter remnant of antiquity justice, that they are at all connected, unless the sight of the cars in this age drives men to crime.

A bill advocated by dentists is in the Albany legislature whose aim is to drive fake practitioners out of the state. The advocates of the bill ought to have pull enough to get it through and to see that its teeth are not withdrawn.

The fight made against publicity by tradition and old ideas is bound to fail. The great modern searchlight really is in the interest of the public, and where secrecy was formerly tolerated as a special privilege, now its advocacy is a cause for suspicion that there is something unworthy or dangerous to conceal.

The Governor of Massachusetts has firmly opposed granting a pardon to a "financier who robbed widows and orphans," simply because the distinguished criminal is in bad health. If this act of official justice and duty to the public stands as a precedent, wrongdoing in high financial circles will not be so confidently indulged in by delicate delinquents.

An actress suing for breach of contract is placed in one of the most peculiar positions ever revealed in a suit. She was discharged for being too beautiful for a part which called for an elderly unattractive woman, and in her suit got very small damage. But the jury could not be blamed for agreeing with the defense's plea when they looked at her, and she would be more or less than woman if she could blame the jury.

A steamship line is to be started which will make war on a popular superstition by making its sailing on Friday. The men who break up a long-standing superstition are public benefactors. Superstition has palsied more energies, arrested more enterprises and caused more tragedies than any other purely human agency. This particular company is to be honored for its courage, for it takes some to ask a patronage based on the defiance of a belief which has far too general an acceptance.

TAKE NOTE OF TUMULTY.

One important appointment at least President-elect Wilson has announced. Mr. Joseph P. Tumulty, who has been secretary to the governor of New Jersey, is to be secretary to the next president of the United States. Nobody in these days underrates the political significance of the man who gets closest to the president. It is a position demanding a peculiar combination of talents, and as a stepping stone to higher things it is not surpassed by any other appointive position.

Mr. Tumulty is a young lawyer and he learned politics in Jersey City. He was elected to the legislature from one of the Jersey City districts in 1907 and was a member of the lower branch at each session of the legislature up to 1911, since which he has been secretary to the governor. No man, it is known, is more closely in the confidence of the president-elect, or understands more thoroughly his aims and policies.

STORY OF A TUB.

Urbana, Ohio, became the unwitting possessor of a relic of the Maine that ever since has been subject of mortification to the town and raillery by the wags. The representative in Congress who flashed home the news that he had secured a relic of the ill-fated battleship at a time when practically every community in the country was clamoring for one, was regarded as worthy a Roman triumph—that is, until the relic arrived.

Then there came a sad awakening for Urbana, for the prize captured by the congressman was the tub in which the libations of Captain (now rear admiral) Sigsbee were performed. The tub was promptly consigned to a chicken coop, and now the government is apprised of the fact that Urbana wants it to take away the unwelcome reproach that was handed to it when the tub arrived.

For Urbana is cleanly and it does not covet the symbol of a bath as its monumental memorial. It is said that a number of unenlightened communities are ready to take the tub. Mounted upon a suitable pedestal and rigged with masts and sails it might be made remotely suggestive of the great ship that fell upon foul play in Havana harbor.

COWARDLY PRACTICES.

Postmaster General Samuels, of London, in describing the havoc wrought by the hysterical suffragettes in their work of destruction of the mails in the letter-boxes declares that the amount of physical damage to the system is inconsiderable beside the injury done to many innocent persons through non-delivery of the mail so destroyed. Grief and suffering has doubtless been so caused and lives may have been wrecked and perhaps death and suicide brought about through the mutilation of the letters. In this calm and deliberate view is summed up the merciless and heinous effects of the practices that disgust all upholders of law and that cause the profoundest chagrin to supporters of the women's movement as womanly and one of law and order. Such a militancy is not practiced in this country and should there be any such outcropping the acts of anarchy would be treated as such without regard to sex or the cause sought to be served.

The calm and sensible American women, the women who know how to advance their cause with brisk and effective campaigns, but without any thought of gross sex antagonism and exhibition of the hysterical tendencies that are brought as one of the arguments against extending the suffrage to women, will view with the utmost grief the ravages wrought upon innocent persons by the leadership of those who are unfitted to bring any cause to success.

FRENCH BANDIT TRIALS.

Paris is agog with a new sensation in the trials of the score of prisoners of the police in their raids against the auto bandits. The two leaders who were killed in what has been styled the Seige of Paris seem to have left a more or less organized band of adherents, and the trials of these persons, including three women, are drawing to the courthouse throngs of society people and persons in all walks of life. The armed guards and the close observation kept upon the prisoners denote the desperate character of the group.

Complicity in at least a dozen murders is charged against members of the auto bandit gang, and the ramification of their criminal endeavors reaches to various parts of France for, while the more sensational crimes were those perpetrated in the capital the operations of similar character extended to the remote rural regions and furnishes a story of crime that has all the romance and daring that the imaginative writer of dime novels could invent.

Two hundred and thirty-nine witnesses are assembled to bear testimony against the members of this Bonnot gang, so-called after the chief of the Apache rogues, and among the gruesome exhibits is the mattress under which Bonnot died fighting. The trial will of necessity be a long one and will have even more of dramatic human interest than that of the dynamite gang whose members were tried and sentenced in Indianapolis. It may turn out that these desperadoes are not simply thieving and rascally rogues of the ordinary type, but, as has been suggested, members of the now famous Syndicalist following that is waging war in terms of anarchy against society and particularly those who represent the capital or employing classes. Paris will be doing a work for the world and for social order in absolutely discouraging the most recent and deadly of social outlaw movements, that of the auto bandits.

INCOME TAX AND TARIFF.

When President Taft submitted to the States the proposed amendment to the Constitution making it lawful for Congress to enact an income tax law, its ultimate adoption seemed largely a foregone conclusion. The reason advanced for the approval given by the President to the resolution in Congress was that the Constitution seemed to be undefined as to a matter of popular sovereignty that should be placed beyond all question. The efforts of the Democrats in Cleveland's time to have an income law fixed in the statutes was defeated by the very close vote adverse to the act when it came up before the Supreme Court. The element of doubt in the popular mind as to the constitutionality of such a measure that remained, despite the verdict of the highest court of the land, left the matter in a state that made the subject one for court-baiting by the Democratic party.

The incessant haranguing against the courts for seeking to deprive the people of the exercise of an alleged undoubted basic right—that of placing a tax upon incomes—resulted in the clear-minded procedure of President Taft in getting behind a resolution in Congress to be passed upon by the state legislatures, so as to place in the Constitution an amendment definitely declaring the right of Congress to enact such legislation. Now that three-fourths of the States have ratified the amendment, it thereby automatically becomes the law of the land, and the Democrats, having gained the ascendency are at liberty to enact their favorite brand of legislation when they so will.

Wyoming, followed by Delaware, gave the necessary majority, plus one. The country now has expressed itself favorably upon the extension of the rights of law to the peculiar form of taxation that has been a moot question throughout a considerable part of the history of the nation. The new article to the fundamental law of the land declares that Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes upon incomes from whatever source derived, without apportionment among the several states and without regard to any census or enumeration.

Now that the country has indubitably and expressly given the power of passing an income tax, it would be curious, indeed, if the zeal for such legislation should be found flagging. But the Democrats will doubtless be quick to seize upon this additional form of taxation as cover for the losses and embarrassments the government would suffer from marked reductions in the tariff. Without some additional mode of raising revenues there was little opportunity for severe reductions without incurring a debt that would send the administration, like the last one of Democratic character, into the offices of the money-lenders.

The amendment, however, has nothing of partisan character. It was originated under Republican administration by a Republican President and will doubtless be first used by a Democratic Congress and a Democratic president. If the matter were to be discussed in some of its partisan bearings, the reflection would be forced to the front that when the resolution was handed down to the state legislatures there was every reason to believe that the Republicans would remain in power and despite strong sentiment for income tax legislation within that party, such a measure would not be likely of passage by Republican votes. So that the proposition was broadly academic, while, as events turned out, it has been made a precursor of actual legislation within its intent; unless the Democrats shall prove recreant to their past professions. But there are many Republicans also ardently in favor of such legislation, as there are numerous Democrats unequivocally opposed to it.

It is to be regretted that the form of taxation that has been approved through the experiences of several governments, that has the widest economic sanction and that can sustain the force of direct logic, should not be turned to rather than the income tax—this is the inheritance tax. In such a tax there is nothing of the inquisitorial objection that can be found in an income tax. The tax would be laid upon accumulation at its end, so far as the individual is concerned, rather than a tax upon energy and ability, a tax upon success.

The dividing question remains that the enactment of a general income tax would be an invasion by a form of taxation that is depended upon by many of the states. This aspect of the matter has greatly impaired the popularity of the income tax as a resource of the general government. It remains to be seen as to how forcefully this objection will weigh when the Democratic Congress has before it a measure framed in accordance with the new amendment to the Constitution.

BRYANISM REVAMPED.

No one can declare dead the cadaverous appearing policies of William Jennings Bryan as long as Democrats with radical tendencies are raking among the refuse of his rampant campaigns for the sacred fire with which to relight the fagots at the altars of their hopes. The 1908 plank of the Nebraskan, which declared for the guarantee of bank deposits by the government has issued out from the cold stones of the tomb and is rearing its grisly shape in the halls of Congress. Despite strenuous objection raised to the plan of the Commoner, whereby the government would bind itself for the banking transactions of the people, the futile and disreputable scheme is once again coming to the public view as a Democratic policy. The subcommittee has two plans before it, one of these would require all national banks to pay a small amount each year for the creation of a fund in the Treasury Department as a guarantee of the safety of deposits. The other would compel the banks in the proposed divisional associations to be responsible for the deposits of one another—a fund for the purpose to be created by levying assessments against each bank.

This guarantee of deposits was one of the issues that Mr. Taft seized upon in the 1908 campaign and beat into pulp. The revamping of any such scheme will bring about one of the bitterest fights in the history of the country. Bankers and business men are united against the plan. Its purely gratuitous nature, its inherent viciousness and its characteristic Bryan markings will make for it even more enemies than formerly were raised against the scheme.

The subcommittee of the House, which has in hand the matter of currency and finance, is said to have assurance that the incoming administration will be favorable to one of the plans before it. The first mentioned comes more nearly to being that of Mr. Bryan. Here then is an issue in the field of finance that will range the conservatives in relation to banking principles and the radicals sharply in opposing camps.

A CALIFORNIA VENTURE.

Every day, in this era of progressive ideas, some new theory in politics, sociology, science or religion is propounded, has its run in the popular debates and then sinks quietly into "innocuous desuetude." It we undertook to test experimentally all the theories we regard complacently from a hypothetic point of view the world would soon be buzzing like a stirred up hornet's nest or something worse. But out in the fresh and adventursome young West they do undertake to try out a good many startling theories.

Here in the East the average citizen has been taking only a bored sort of interest in the talk about improving the human species by such methods of selection as are used on stock farms, by horse and cattle breeders. But lo! Now, out in California it is seriously proposed to establish a "human stock farm!" The orange growers are sure hitting the progress pike at a pretty rapid pace. It is a safe prophesy, however, that in spite of all the preachment about eugenics, the good old plan of natural selection will not be shelved or side-tracked in the perpetuation of the human species.

The animal breeder who undertakes to improve his stock knows just what he is aiming at and how to obtain what he desires. The law of heredity does not work the same as regards human beings. The sons of men of great intellect rarely reproduce the intellectual qualities of their fathers. Great men have, more than often, come from commonplace stock. Degeneracy in the human kind is a matter of common observation. And it has often happened that men and women of inferior physical equipment have been gifted with unusual intelligence. No outsider is wise enough to determine the mating of human beings.

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

LENT.

Bending low the humble brows
  Bear the ashes' meaning mark,
That o'er gayeties of life
  Now is drawn a curtain dark.
Face to face with vital life,
  Gaze we on our naked souls,
Reading therein how our sins
  Have exacted heavy tolls.

From the clash of busy toil,
  From the clasp of pleasure gay,
Thought, the enemy of both,
  Has commanded us away;
Has brought forth the hidden books,
  Records of our lives laid bare,
Bidding us in fear and dread,
  Read the treasures wasted there.

Heavily the ashes weigh
  On the brow and in the heart,
And the pains their burden bears
  Through the brooding spirit dart.
Yet not sadness at their dust
  And its waste, that burden brings;
For our souls may from them spring
  Phoenix-like, to better things.

SIMILAR MISFORTUNE.

"Alas, kind sir, help me! I am spent."

"Alas, my poor man, so's my money."

NATURALLY SO.

"They seem to be having quite a discussion in Paris about pretty feet."

"Yes, just now that is the sole topic."

NECESSARY CONDITION.

"Now that the police are after you to testify against us in this graft case, you beat it."

"All right, but I must have money for my running expenses."

DEFT PHRASEOLOGY.

"Why did you ask the hotel waiter if there were any barnyard terminals in this town?"

"Because, you stupid, I want to get some cocktails."

HISTORICAL STRATEGY.

"Washington conquered the Hessians by a paradox."

"How was that?"

"He froze them out by summary methods."

HIS DUAL ROLE.

"I think Millie is doing a good thing in engaging herself to that clever young actor."

"How so?"

"Because he is both a promising and a performing young man."

THE PROPER PLACE FOR IT.

He—Our club laid that resolution to give a supper on the table.

She—Well, where else would you have laid it?

HIS IDENTITY.

"This man, your honor, is one of the lookouts for a receiver of stolen goods."

"I see. A fence picket."

THE INEVITABLE RESULT.

"That cave exhibition was a failure."

"Did you expect it to be anything else than a hollow show?"

JOSH WINK.

THAT BEST GOWN CRY.

Mrs. Franklin MacVeagh, the wife of the Secretary of the Treasury, has a fine collection of laces, jewels, embroideries and such other curios in the gold and plate glass cabinets in her drawing-rooms in Washington. She is proud of the fact that the Empress of China has added to the collection not only some valuable jade rings, but also several jade tear bottles.

On one occasion a well-trained servant was showing the tear bottles to the wife of a new member of the House and explaining whence they came and for what they were used. But the explanation was never finished. The lady caught him frantically by the arm and exclaimed:

"For heaven's sake, don't spill those tears! You will spot my best gown!"—Popular Magazine.

JOYS OF THE UNJUST.

Mrs. Nora Blatch De Forest, editor of the new journal of the Woman's Political Union, said in New York the other day:

"There can be no justice for woman till she gets the vote. Man, having the vote himself and refusing it to woman, is unjust. You know the story about the just and the unjust? It's very applicable here.

"'The rain falls alike on the just and the unjust,' a clergyman once said.

"'Not a bit of it,' a parishioner retorted. 'The unjust have all the closed motor cars and umbrellas.'"—Washington Star.

PERCENTAGE IS SMALL.

T. A. Daly, whose poem, The Thrush, won the $250 prize in the Mitchell Kennerley competition, is, like all good versifiers, a severe critic of bad verse.

At a dinner at the Bellevue-Stratford, in Philadelphia, a young lady of a humorous turn asked Daly a conundrum.

"When is a poet not a poet?" she said.

"About ninety-nine times out of a hundred," was the grim reply.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

The New Chieftain of the Clan of Lindsay—Traditions of the House.

Every member of the grand old Scottish clan of Lindsay on this side of the Atlantic—and there are thousands of them in the New World—has cause for satisfaction that their new chieftain, hitherto known as Lord Balcarres, who now, through the death of his learned father, has become twenty-seventh Earl of Crawford, and thirty-fifth Lord Lindsay, should be so universally popular, good-looking, useful and altogether wholesome a citizen. Hitherto known among his relatives and friends by the nickname of "Hal," the new premier Earl of Scotland has represented the Chorley Division of Lancashire in the House of Commons for the past 18 months, was a lord of the treasury in the last Balfour administration, and has won favor in Parliament by the cleverness and lucidity of his speeches, and his keen sense of kindly humor. Both at Eton and at Magdalen College, Oxford, he won fame as an athlete, which did not prevent him from taking honors at the university.

After leaving Oxford he became identified with the Magdalen College Settlement work in the East End of London. Magdalen College at Oxford has for near half a century maintained this institution in the slums of the British metropolis, and every Magdalen man, both while at Oxford and after leaving the university, is expected to show personal interest in the work. In fact, the young Prince of Wales, now an undergraduate at Magdalen, has already paid several visits to the Settlement House, in the neighborhood of Bethnal Green. When the present Lord Crawford was working there he was closely associated with the present Bishop of London, then a hard-working East End clergyman, and the community of interests led to the two forming a very strong friendship, which has lasted ever since.

Lord Crawford, who, like several other members of the House of Lords, is an extremely clever boxer, is a teetotaller, from taste rather than from principle, is an adept chess player, is an authority on Italian art, and is married to a daughter of Sir Henry Pelly, by whom he has a family of six children. One of his younger brothers, the Hon. Ronald Lindsay, who was second secretary of the British Embassy at Washington under Sir Mortimer Durand, and has lately been appointed under secretary of state of finance, to the Egyptian government at Cairo, is married to Miss Martha Cameron, daughter of J. Donald Cameron, former secretary of war and United States senator for Pennsylvania.

Unlike his father and most of the members of his family and of his clan, the new Lord Crawford is dark-haired. The late Earl was particularly carrotty. As a general rule, the Lindsays are sandy-haired. Perhaps it is by reason of this hue of the hair, or in consequence of their alleged flightiness of conduct, that they are popularly known throughout Scotland as "the light Lindsays," just in the same way as the Douglasses are known as "the black Douglasses," owing to their intensely dark hair, and that the McLeods bear proudly the nickname of "the McLeods of the bandy legs," owing to the deflected extremities which are supposed to be peculiar to this clan. A few other classifications of clan characteristics in Scotland are "the dirty Dalrymples," "the windy Murrays," "the slow Mackintoshes," "the black-mouthed Campbells" and "the idiot McQueens"; while the Maccullums are renowned north of Castle Stirling as "the descendants of the 60 fools."

Some 12 years ago, on the occasion of the celebration of the thousandth anniversary of the constitution of the Clan Lindsay, at Kinross, in that Loch Leven country where the Lindseys of olden days gave so many proofs of their chivalric loyalty to the ill-fated Mary Queen of Scots, a Lindsay society was organized, and an appeal was sent out, signed by the late Lord Crawford, by the Earl of Lindsay, by the late Gen. Lord Wantage, V. C., and by other Lindsay chieftains, addressed to the Lindsays in the New World, inviting them to join the society. It met with an enthusiastic response, and the annual meetings of the society in Scotland are invariably attended by representatives from the members of the clan on this side of the Atlantic.

The Lindsays are one of the grandest houses in the history of Scotland, and there are few names to be found so frequently, and that figure so prominently on every page of the most glorious annals of King George's northern kingdom. It is claimed that they are of Scandinavian rather than of Gaelic origin, and that they are descended from the same stock as the Dukes of Normandy, who, after the battle of Hastings, became kings of England. They were for a long time the feudal lords of the now glorified Hamiltons, and frequently intermarried with the royal houses of Stuart and Bruce, while among the foreign sovereigns that include Lairds of Lindsay among their ancestors, is the royal dynasty of Bourbon and the imperial line of Hapsburg.

Such was the grandeur of the clan in the fifteenth century, that when David, earl of Crawford, lord high admiral and lord justiciary of Scotland, was created Duke of Montrose by King James he refrained from assuming the title, considering it to be beneath his dignity, an example which was followed by his successors. It is owing to this that 200 years later the crown felt itself at liberty to bestow the dukedom of Montrose upon the house of Graham.

A number of the Lindsays and a Lord Crawford among them, took part in the American war of independence. One of them lies buried in New Jersey, where the tombstone marks his birth and lineage. The Lord Crawford of the war of independence, who received no less than 13 bullets through his coat at the battle of Ticonderoga, when introduced, after his return to England, by George III. to Benedict Arnold, apostrophized him in the presence of the King as a traitor, declining to shake hands with him, accepted his challenge to fight a duel and allowed Arnold to fire, but refrained from discharging his own pistol, intimating contemptuously that he preferred to leave Arnold to the hangman.

Of course, there is no great Scotch house the annals of which are not stained with blood, and that of Lindsay is no exception to the rule. For John, sixth earl of Crawford, helped his sister-in-law to murder her husband, who was his only brother; while the eldest son of the eighth earl, who is known in Scottish history as "the wicked master of Lindsay," killed his father, and was in consequence thereof, and in accordance with the ancient law of Scotland, debarred from succession to the family estates and dignities.

These passed to a distant cousin, the ninth earl, a chivalrous gentleman in every sense of the word. For with the consent of the crown he reconveyed the earldom of Crawford and the estates to the "wicked master's" only son, whom he brought up and educated, and who succeeded him as tenth earl, his own son receiving from the sovereign as a reward for this piece of rare generosity, a peerage, with the title of Lord Edzell. The historic Villa Palmieri, which for so many years belonged to the Earls of Crawford and which was lent by them on several occasions to the late Queen Victoria, was sold some years ago to J. W. Ellsworth, of New York. It is to be hoped that the remains of the late Lord Crawford, which have now been laid to their rest in the Bradshaigh Chapel of Wigan Parish Church, will be more fortunate than those of his father. The body of the twenty-fifth earl was, by his directions, entombed in the family mausoleum of one of his ancetral Aberdeenshire estates, known as Dunecht, now owned by Lord Cowdray. A few weeks afterward the mausoleum was found to have been broken open and the body stolen, a crime suggested no doubt by the theft here in America of the remains of the New York merchant, A. T. Stewart. Every effort to find the body was unsuccessful. Nearly a year afterwards it was recovered on information given by a man named Charles Suter, who was an accessory to the crime, and the corpse was found hidden away in a remote corner of Dunecht Park. Suter received five years' penal servitude, but the actual perpetrators of the theft were never brought to justice, nor was the object of the outrage ever disclosed.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

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In the Future.

Aunt Sallie Bernhardt says death before one hundred years is life cut short. In other words, the United States has about 35 more annual farewell tours from Aunt Sallie before she will be lost sight of.—Montgomery Times.

Confidence and Marriage.

Probably the best thing about over-confidence is that if a girl didn't have it she wouldn't ever marry.—Galveston News.

MEN AND WOMEN

Frank Froest, famous detective of Scotland Yard, is about to retire after 34 years of service.

Takaaki Kato, now Japanese ambassador to Great Britain, has been appointed foreign minister by Premier Katsura.

Janet Scudder, the most prominent woman sculptor of America, is to erect a fountain on the Rockefeller estate at Tarrytown, N. Y.

Sir Thomas Elliott, secretary of the Board of Agriculture since 1892, has been appointed comptroller of the Royal Mint of Great Britain.

Conrad Freeling, Thomas Gaffney and Frank Aldrich, of Nome, are traveling 2,000 miles—part of the way by dog team—to attend the first session of Alaska's legislature at Juneau.

The first aeroplane ever sold by the Treasury Department was bought by W. Summerville, of Coal City, Ill., at the United States appraisers' sale in New York city. Mr. Summerville paid $575 for the machine.

B. Wilfred Fleisher, formerly of Philadelphia, recently publisher of the China Press, at Shanghai, has returned to Japan to give his undivided attention to the Japan Advertiser, of Tokio, of which he is the proprietor.

Students of the University of Nevada, at Reno, are planning to establish Mackay Day as a permanent memorial of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, of New York, who have given generously to the support of the institution.

Descendants of Roger Conant, one of the founders of Salem, Mass., have provided a bronze statute of Conant, which is to be erected in Salem in June. It has been placed temporarily on view in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

Dean Henson's successor as canon of Westminster and rector of St. Margaret's (the House of Commons' church) has been for some time rector of the Birmingham cathedral. His name is Carnegie, he's now 53, he's Irish by birth, and he was an honor man at Oxford.

Representatives of five generations of the Carney-Coleman family are now living in their family homestead in Bingham, Me. Mrs. Mary Carney, 85 years old, who has just returned from a trip to Michigan, is the great-great-grandmother of Lucile Coleman, who is two years old.

Ex-President Eliot, Bishop Lawrence and others connected with Appleton Chapel, at Harvard College, gave a dinner in Boston last week in honor of the Rev. Francis Greenwood Peabody, D. D., Plummer professor of Christian morals, who is about to retire from his college post. He is going to Japan to lecture at several universities and will return about July 1.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

Douglas Fairbanks is to go to London in A Regular Business Man.

W. A. Brady is to produce a play by Owen Davis called The Family Cupboard.

When Romance is produced, William Courtenay and Doris Keane will be featured in the cast.

Mme. Rejane is playing in a patriotic drama entitled Alsace. It is said to have aroused much feeling.

Margaret Anglin is to spend the spring and part of the summer abroad. She will occupy part of her time looking out for new plays.

William Hodge, who starred several seasons in The Man from Home, is to appear under the direction of the Shuberts in a new play called The Road to Happiness.

It is said that a noted American woman star will join forces with Robert Mantell in an elaborate classical revival. The production will be under the direction of William A. Brady.

The Painted Woman, by Frederic Arnold Kummer, which is to have its first production in this city at the Auditorium, has more than 20 speaking parts and a large auxiliary force.

Billie Burke's tour in The Mind the Paint Girl has been extended until June. She will then visit London for the first time in three years. Her tour in this country will begin next September.

It is now announced that the reports of Rowland Buckstone's illness were much exaggerated, and that he is annoyed over the proportions given to the severe cold from which he has been suffering.

Most of the comedy in Broadway to Paris is entrusted to two new comedians, Ralph Austin and James Moore, who appear as employes of the Burns Dictagraph Agency. By assuming different disguises through the play they are enabled to do a number of comedy stunts of which the most exacting is the ragtime prize fight taking place in the arena of the motordome.

The Glassblowers, by John Philip Sousa, was produced this week in Rochester under the management of John Cort, and was received with successs. The story is a satirical one upon labor and capital, the first act showing a society drawing-room, the second one, the interior of a glassworks factory in full operation, and the third, the military camp of the United States in Cuba. The music is said to be stirring and of the popular kind. The orchestra was directed by the composer himself.

SHEEP HERDER TO HIS DOG.

[From the Denver Republican.]

The sheep are scattered far and wide,
  The night, black night, is comin' nigh;
The sheep wagon is warm inside—
  The cookstove's sendin' sparks on high.
So bunch 'em, boy—that's right, you're hep—
      Go round 'em, Shep!

The shadders fall, like blobs of ink;
  The wind from off the hills is cold;
We're near the bed ground now, I think,
  And soon our couch will be unrolled;
We'll have 'em bunched, and then we'll sup;
      Go round 'em up!

The day's been long, old pal o' mine;
  The work's been hard you've had to do;
But I ain't ever heard a whine
  A-comin' from the likes of you;
So hold 'em close—you've got the pep—
      Go round 'em, Shep.

PUBLIC OPINION

Comment of Leading Newspapers on Various Topics—Changed Attitude of Railroads.

[Omaha Bee.]

The so-called concerted movement of principal railroads to take the public more fully into their confidence is an advanced step in the right direction, and taken, of course, because the railroads have found that it pays. They may have been slow to discover the advantage in closer relations with the people, but few railroad men are to be found now who will question that advantage. They would scarcely think of hazarding the success of their business upon the old theory that a corporation enfranchised by and serving the public owes nothing of confidence to the latter.

While it required state and federal legislation to bring the railroad managers to a just appreciation of this principle of interdependence, they are not now indifferent to its benefits, which are counted in tangible assets at the close of each fiscal period. Therefore, we find these railroads now co-operating in an effort to disseminate information of their affairs, taking advantage of the various channels of publicity and engaging, in many instances, skilled specialists for this purpose. The wonder is that the astute and far-seeing minds that direct the destination of railroads were so slow to make this discovery. They should have seen years ago that at best it was hard to limit the distance between them and the public, on which their prosperity depends.

World of Our Own Making.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

The poet Browning tells us that the world was made for each of us. That may be true for those who are strong and well, and can go afield rejoicing in the sunshine and in their own sufficing health, with life and energy thrilling in every limb. But for the "shut-ins" it is a different matter. They must have a world of their own making; they must have their picture galleries and their symphony orchestras and even the liberal education of travel in their own richly stored minds. And some of those who are most closely "cabined, cribbed, confined" by their own destinies put to shame those of us who can go where we like whenever we like.

The blind, for example, are notoriously cheerful, for they have learned to find a golden treasury in the world within. Music to them seems to mean even more than it does to those in possession of the full complement of the senses. Not long ago at a convention of the blind it was arranged to give them a diverting and informative lecture. To the surprise of those managing the affair, the guests chose instead an excursion in one of those vehicles commonly called a "rubberneck" wagon. They insisted on "seeing the sights." They would not for a moment admit that even those pleasures which others reach through the visual faculty were denied them. The development of the imaginative faculty had supplied the place of the missing function of the optic nerve.

The Suffrage Season.

[Washington Star.]

These are busy times for women of voting tendencies. From general suffragist indications, one might easily gain the notion that the ceremonies of Mach 3 may overshadow those of March 4. There seems to be great interest in the suffrage demonstration, and another pageant will probably be enacted worthy of preservation among the historic chronicles of Pennsylvania avenue. A detachment of the fair suffragists are on the march from New York, and as footsore pilgrims drop by the wayside others stimulated by suffrage enthusiasm will take their places, so that the file or column of pilgrims will lengthen as it approaches Washington. From many parts of the country comes the news of suffragists marshaling for their descent on Washington. The cause, the occasion, the time and the place combine to make a strong appeal to the suffragists. A trip to Washington at inauguration time is a powerful magnet to the ladies. Thrilling as they are with anticipation and buoyant with the idea of making a stunning spectacle helpful to their cause, they are probably coming to Washington in great numbers. If they want to exploit or advertise their cause, there is no other place where it can be done with such telling effect as in Washington. Let them come. Washington holds in store a warm welcome, especially for women who have the courage, or the incaution, to plan a parade in the capital so close upon inauguration day.

The Sack of London.

[Chicago Tribune.]

A London dispatch says:

"Mrs. Pankhurst has brought up from the provinces all her fiercest, most ungovernable and least amiable followers, who are quartered in town awaiting an opportunity to demonstrate their fearlessness."

The skirted Goths, impatient for the sack of London, walking the streets insolently and scaring the timid shopkeeper by staring him out of countenance; wild creatures from the provinces, looking about them curiously at the evidences of a strange civilization and eager to tear it down; brawling here and there, but held back, impatient and menacing, by their chiefs; a wild and uncouth tribe, terrible to the timid, but faithful to the cause.

The citizen scurries through the streets when unwelcome necessity carries him beyond his barred door, and is felicitated, fluttering, when he reaches cover. Prayers are offered for the safety of such as go forth by night. The good man is barricaded in his home and his shop and presses a restless head on a distressed pilow.

At any time a red glow on the horizon and shrieks far borne on the night wind may tell the dweller in Chiswick, Wormwood Scrubs, Peckham Rye and Upper Tooting that the sack of the city is on.

Log-Rolling.

[Ohio State Journal.]

There is another legislative defect that is worse than lobbying, and that is log-rolling—you vote for my bill and I will vote for yours. Isn't that bribery? Isn't that selling a vote? Of course, it is not paying money, but it is paying service. The parties to such a transaction are bought and sold. They do not base their action upon sound judgment, but upon a consideration. It is not upon the merits of a measure that they give their vote, but upon a promise to serve a selfish end.

To all intents and purposes that is as bad or worse than paying the cash, for by such trading two bads laws may be the result; and that is one reason we get so many bad laws—measures that depend upon bargain and sale and not upon their real worth. This log-rolling costs the people millions every year. The appropriation bills especially are stuffed with it. They are largely made up by the maintenance of the equilibrium of selfish purposes.

There should be a law against log-rolling. The penalty should be expulsion and imprisonment when a legislator is known to trade his vote for somebody's else vote. A legislature has as much need to protect itself against itself as against a lobby.

Cheaper Living.

[New York Times.]

The Agricultural Department reports that the farm values of leading products have declined 50 per cent. since July, and now stand at the lowest at this season through a term of years. The basis of comparison is the average through the 43 years 1866 to 1908 as a base, the present index of 110 being the lowest since the comparisons run, and comparing with 134 last year.

Thus it appears that the old-fashioned remedy for scarcity still has no rival. Abundance is the best corrective of the cost of living, just as the rise in the cost of living was the best remedy for the scarcity which caused it. The unparalelled crops which we are enjoying are the result of the rise in the cost of living, and there is reason to fear lest the sharp and sudden reduction of the farmer's profits may cause a lessening of his efforts to feed us cheaply. The present promise of the winter-wheat crop is almost too good. The open season may bring it along at such a pace that the belated frosts may nip the unusual growth for lack of the usual blanket of snow.

Where He Shines.

"Uncle Joe" is far too modest. Posterity will not forget him. The horrible example is one of the favorite characters of historians.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Might Do It to Spite 'Em.

Woodrow Wilson somehow looks like a man who might be nagged by opposition into making Mr. Bryan Secretary of State.—Chicago Tribune.

MUCH IN LITTLE

The Bell Telephone Company has 175,000 employes on its pay-roll.

Alaska's mineral production since 1888 is valued at $207,000,000.

Baltimore is planning a belt line railroad around its basin harbor.

Japanese feather poachers are reported starving thousands of albatrosses in the Hawaiian Islands to secure feathers.

A novel meter for electric automobiles registers the amount of electricity that is put into and taken from the storage batteries.

It is believed that A. I. Carp, of Milwaukee, is the first person to attempt to ride to the top of Mount Spokane on a motorcycle.

A modern Chinese trade-union has been formed in Shanghai by 3,000 goldsmiths and silversmiths; the press dispatch adds that other unions are in contemplation. However, workmen's guilds have been in operation in China for centuries.

An Imperial Statistical Office report indicates that the 1912 field crops in Germany amounted to 27,681,860 metric tons (metric ton—2,204.6 pounds). This is 38 per cent. greater than the 1911 yield and is among the largest crops in the last 10 years, being exceeded only by 568,255 tons in 1910 and 1,051,070 tons in 1906.

In Honolulu the entire system of waterworks is being remodeled, while important extensions of the sewer system have been projected and made and new projects entered into. Perhaps the two most important improvements to Honolulu are reclamation of the swamp lands of Kakaako, Kewalo, and to and lying below Kalakaua avenue and the reconstruction of the Punchbowl district.

The chief uses of acetylene, in which great progress is being made, are soldering, intensive generators for lighting construction works, works carried on by night, etc., mine lamps, hand lamps, insect-trap lamps for vines, etc., and automobile lamps, of which 700,000 are in use in the United States alone. It may be added that there are now 250 towns in France and Algeria lighted with acetylene.

There is a strong possibility, says the Manila Times, that the Bureau of Navigation of the Philippines will send some of its lighthouse experts to the north coast of Borneo to install seven or eight lighthouses for the government of British North Borneo. Although the proposition is only a tentative one, if the contract is made it will mean work amounting in cost to approximately $75,000.

The new Siamese stamp issue consists of 10 denominations, the higher values being now indicated as "baht" (in lieu of "tical," which represents $0.3708 United States currency, while 100 satangs—1 tical) in the English inscription. The values are (in satangs): 2, brown-red; 3, green; 6, carmine; 12, dull olive-brown and black; 14, blue; and 28, dark brown; (baht or tical) 1, black and deep blue; 2, dark brown and rose; 3, deep violet and green.

How Cruel Is Fate.

One of the saddest thoughts to oppress in days like these is the certainty that several thousand Democrats die daily without even having a chance at a post-office.—Houston Post.

An Automobile Note.

Many of us are going to the auto show to pick out the car we'd like to be able to buy.—Detroit Free Press.

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR

He—Would you like a pet poodle?

She—Oh, Mr. Smith, this is so sudden!—Yale Record.

"Any mail fer me, Hi."

"B'lieve so, Silas; it's either a posthole digger er a wagin-tongue."—Galveston News.

Bessie—What makes you think that he married for money?

Jessie—I have seen the bride.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"Wouldn't it be fine to live in clover?" said the Optimist.

"Huh, you'd only get hay fever," said the Pessimist.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Employe—I would like more salary. I am going to get married.

Employer—Sorry, but I'll have to reduce it. I am going to get married myself.—Sydney Post.

"But, my dear madam, there's no use consulting me about your husband. I'm a horse doctor."

"That's why I came to you. He's a chronic kicker."—Life.

Boggs—That chap who just passed in his auto must be a politician.

Boggles—Why so?

Boggs—Didn't you notice the way he was throwing mud?—Judge.

"I shall probably go through life with one ambition ungratified."

"And that is?"

"To know what the Chinaman really writes on my laundry ticket.—Kansas City Journal.

Jack—Why, you're acting as if you'd like to be kissed!

Jessica—Why, that's not acting!

Jack—But you act as if you had been kissed before!

Jessica—Neither is that acting.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Do you think we are really making any headway in spreading culture in this country?"

"There is no doubt of it. I attended the grand opera the other night, and I didn't see anyone who chewed gum during the performance."—Chicago-Record Herald.

"Dr. James Eads How, the 'millionaire tramp,' wants to establish a hobo college."

"The plan is bound to meet with failure."

"What makes you think so?"

"No tramp wants a working knowledge of anything."—Columbus Dispatch.

"I wish you'd get rid of that absolutely worthless poodle."

"Absolutely worthless?"

"That's what I said! Absolutely—absodamnlutely worthless! What does it do that makes it good for anything?"

"I was thinking of what it doesn't do."

"Oh-h, what it doesn't do!"

"Yes. It doesn't chew tobacco, smoke a pipe, fight booze or use profane language."—Houston Post.

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