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SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1913.

What's in a name? There's tumult in Tumulty.

The war against Turkey is a fight for the wishbone.

How foolish was Santa to distribute so many sleds!

The best-managed institution can always be criticised.

Present-day ragtime rages will never have a centenary.

Suffragists refuse to sacrifice ambition even though it's Lent.

Job-hunters are pretty likely to hit each other or shoot a guide.

The flag is the nation's, and the celebration of its anthem should have national recognition.

It is well to hold the inauguration early so as not to interfere with the baseball season.

Evidently the sharks found New York city easier picking than the Reuben who came to town.

One of the qualifications of a successful president is the capacity to absorb all kinds of trouble.

It is against public policy to station a policeman at the door of big business merely because it is big.

The Michigan man who had a dog's brain put into his head has now a scientific right to growl about everything he doesn't like.

The English suffragettes are now climbing poles and cutting wires. There is evidently nothing safe from their pernicious activity.

In these days even gardeners are careful to see that no investigators or crusaders are around when they start into grafting their plants.

Prevention and safety are two of the issues to which the time is devoting an attention which should have been paid them long ago as among vital human interests.

Now it is said that King Alfonso will visit South America. But it will be his own fault if he chooses to miss such an opportunity as stopping to call on us upon his way.

The United States Senate is presumably preparing for the invasion of feminine members. A resolution was recently offered to prohibit smoking or carrying lighted cigars into the chamber.

A prominent coeducational college has barred the turkey trot and similar dances from the college balls. Thus the higher education is asserting itself as having more aims than merely promoting athletics.

Prince Hohenlohe-Waldenburg-Schillingsfuerst is to carry to the Emperor of Austria the reply of the Czar to the Emperor's letter. If he wraps it carefully in his name, there will be no danger of losing it on the way.

Reno, as a get-divorced-quick center of civilization, is to lose its influence on the marital tangled lives of the nation. sufficiently long residence to take away s especial charm for divorce seekers is be established by law, and right-minded men and women of the state will feel that they have succeeded in removing a blot from its fair fame.

Women are now forming walking clubs for the benefit of their health. Thus the inspiration of the suffragists' "hike" is fulfilling the prediction of the enthusiastic leader, who declares that taking up the suffrage cause will make women beautiful.

Bernard Shaw is advising the militant suffragettes to concentrate their attacking energies on the Speaker of the House of Commons as the responsible one for the defeat of their bill. One can easily imagine how the Speaker is going to love Mr. Shaw after this.

A woman who applied to the Rockefeller Institute for a new brain immediately excited suspicions as to her sanity. Yet they should have credited her with the fact that, unlike so many in her peculiar predicament, she knew that she needed one.

A New York woman complained to the Public Service Board of an express company's overcharge of a quarter, and the company was compelled to refund. The amount was small, but if all took notice of principles involved, and, like this woman, took also the trouble to maintain them, there would be more attention paid both to principles and individual rights. That is said to be one of the great differences between Americans and Englishmen. The American will submit to petty exactions rather than take the trouble to make a fuss about them. The Englishman will go to any amount of trouble to enforce a right clearly his.

SIXTEEN TO TEN.

Admiral Von Tirpitz, the German naval secretary, in his talk to the members of the budget committee in secret session, from which nothing could leak in addition to what might officially be made public, is said to have remarked that sensible agreement between Germany and England as to the respective naval strength of the two powers would be something to be welcomed. This important concession of the principle of ratio, following Lord Churchill's announcement of the purpose of England to maintain the ratio of sixteen dreadnoughts to Germany's ten, is taken as an acceptance by Germany of the English plan.

The importance of this fact is to be gleaned from the consideration that heretofore Germany has maintained the right of free movement, and an important section of the country is convinced of the necessity for the country not to bind itself at all in respect to the limitation of naval armament, either in fact or by proportionate agreement with England.

The signs for closer understanding between the two countries are getting ever stronger, and should the sixteen to ten plan be acceded to by Germany in the policy of naval extension, there would be thus given the most important clue yet to the purpose of the two countries to refrain from provocation. This, however, would not indicate more than present politic purpose, perhaps with reference to present European tension.

BLOW AIMED AT RENO.

Much proclaim has been made of the bill introduced in the Nevada legislature which proposes a modification of the present divorce statute of that state. The impression has spread that the Nevada conscience has been working, and that an effort is being made to put Reno divorce mills out of business. It seems, however, that the proposed change in the statute only affects the time limit for nonresident divorcees. That is to say, under the new law they will have to stay in the state twelve months instead of six, as at present, in order to be recognized by the courts as bona-fide citizens, and so entitled to the easy-exit route out of matrimony, which the Nevada statute is understood to provide. There is room for the suspicion that the greedy hotelkeepers of Reno think there is more money to be made out of a twelve-month-residence law than from a six-month law.

The six-month-residence clause has undoubtedly been a drawing feature for Reno. With the time limit lengthened to twelve months, Reno will most likely have to divide business with a few other ambitious Western cities that maintain more or less steadily active divorce mills. Idaho has a six-month law, and so also has Texas, and the statutory conditions are about the same in these last-mentioned states as in Nevada. Reno is a gay and festive town, and, other things being equal, the waiting ones prefer a town that has some dazzle to it. The bill increasing the time limit to a year passed the Assembly of the Nevada legislature last week after a determined opposition, by a vote of 30 to 22. The fight against the measure will be repeated in the Senate.

PAINTING THE LILY.

Nature is now at work painting the lily, and the rose, and the daffodil, and the lilac, and the entire range of bright and glory-crested blooms that will flare their colors to the winds of spring and make the sun smile with the warmth of waxing affection upon them in their beds and borders. For one must not suppose that the painting of the petals of the flowers is done simply by the chemical activity of the sun when it falls upon the unfolding flowers. This is but the work of the great artist in painting in the details. The background of color is all present in the buds as they lay packed away in their winter covering.

All the possibility of the beauty and burst of flower and fragrance is now present, and the great artist is doing the master-work of painting the tints of the flowers for their bewitching pageantry in the obscuration of a busy workshop. This work is being done, and done very earnestly and constantly. The analysis of the chemist would disclose this activity, the botanist knows it is going on, and under his lens may discover somewhat of its nature. Tests could be brought to bear upon the tiny close-packed buds and disclose the exact tints they will have when kissed by the sun into the warmth and graciousness of color that will cause them to be adored by all lovers of spring, just a few weeks hence.

Some day those who are longing for the manifestation of the fact that the flowers have come to deck the earth with unchallengable blooms will rouse themselves to look out upon the fields and the lawns and the forests, and will see, swinging and swaying, the tendrils of the flowering vines and the new green of the shrubbery studded with floral gems, and will perceive with gladness the fact that almost in a night the work of the great artist had been placed upon the easel of spring.

How foolish to suppose that Nature does things in the manner of a worker of legerdemain! How nonsensical to use the terms of magic in relation to the most systematic of all forms of enterprise! The work of Nature is even now going on, and no sterner demand was ever made for the right colors by the painter of canvas than that of Nature for the right pigments for the colorings of the flowers that will reveal their dazzling beauty in just the proper light and warmth of the sun. So let all who lament the cold and spur of the winter winds refrain from complaint, knowing that the age-old artist of all creation is preparing a picture for the earth in green and gold, and yellow and scarlet, and purple and white, that will admirably fit in the framing of the far horizon.

CONSOLATIONS OF LENT.

At no time has the habit of the churches to observe the lenten season been so marked and general as at the present time. So much emphasis is placed upon the observation of the penitential season of fasting and of prayer that manuals for the proper observance of Holy Week are to be had from the pens of clergymen of denominations that a generation ago would have regarded particular attention to the lenten season as a compromise of rigid puritanic principles. The liturgical denominations still chiefly look to the season of forty days before Easter as the season of peculiar holiness and opportunity for their adherents to secure the washing of regeneration and the renewing of the Holy Ghost. But they are far from alone in this view, for many Methodist ministers have formed the habit at the usual midweek service of giving attention to lenten meditations and instructions, and the same is true of Congregational and Presbyterian and other churches that formerly did not lay stress upon this aspect of church life.

There is a reason for the turning of the churches generally to the season that has especial sanctity in the estimation of the liturgical branches of the Christian church. The reason is not far to seek. Yet there are many who decry this tendency as a concession to outward symbols. As a matter of fact the basis of the tendency is the demand of the people for the consolations of religion. The materialistic age and the specialized organization of religious agencies—these are the things that have diminished very markedly the reliance of masses of people upon the churches for that peculiarly intimate and consoling sense of religious truth that was formerly the distinctive note of vital religious organizations. So that, in the abeyance of the full measure of consolation to be derived from the association of the individual with the church, the season of Lent is turned to as the season of particular opportunity to develop a sense of the abounding consolations of the Almighty. After all, there is little that the individual must have from the church. He does not especially need its music; he does not particularly need its sermons; he does not have to have its liturgical ministrations. He can get along without all these if they do not convey to him that which is the absolute need of his being—consolation. The world is full of wear and fret. The world is full of worry and care. The world is full of sickness and woe. The world is full of the evidences of sin and sorrow. There is only one thing can enter into these adverse experiences of life and make them supportable, and that is the consolation of God. This is intangible. It is an experience. It is an emotion at base and rational in application. Yet it is the very quintessence of religion. The church must give its aid to missions. It should not, however, neglect meditation, for the prophet says, "While I mused the fire burned." The church must give itself to the problems of the day. But it must not neglect the problem at the base of all life, that is expressed in the cry of the psalmist "And no man cared for my soul." The church should minister to the physical needs of men. But it should bear in mind that the seamless robe of the righteousness of the Sinless One is the one garment that can cover the souls of men. The church must turn its attention to the instruction of the youth. But the church must not forget that the Master has said, "Other sheep have I that are not of this fold," and it must bring the consolations of faith to the hearts of all such.

Men are living amid the delusions of life and the illusions of its afflictions who need to be roused to the vision of the help and healing that proceeds from the source of all health and hope. The consolations of God are intangible, but they are mighty, too, for the transformation of life and the widening of its vistas. Sickness and sorrow must be done away before the full power of the love of God can be felt in the soul. Lenten observance is turned to by those who bear their desires to the throne of God in behalf of themselves and their loved ones, believing that the marvels of the Almighty are ready to be revealed in the infinite compassion of the Saviour of men. So it happens that many persons who feel the yearning after the consolations of God attend the services of churches to which they are strangers, during the greater part of the year, feeling after God, "if happily they may find Him." They are seeking the source of consolation and of strength and of help and such comes out from the lenten season with some of the light of the transfiguration reflected in the cleansing of their souls from sin, their minds from care and their bodies from disease.

MAKING AN ATOM.

Artificial generation of life is a cumbersome and outclassed proposition, in view of the fundamental importance of the achievement whereby the manufacture of an atom has been made possible. The process involves either the creative act or it involves what is no less remarkable—the transmutation of substances. In the latter case the age-long dream of the alchemists has been made true, and the world is ushered into an era wherein it will be accustomed to the changing of lead into gold, and, in fact, the interchange of atoms in elements so as to cause matter, so styled, to pass through stages from one form to another in endless variation.

The London Chemical Society was startled by the report of the eminent chemist, Sir William Ramsay—whose visit to this country recently was a great event in scientific circles—and Professors Collie and Patterson, in which the spontaneous birth of an element like helium or neon was set forth in a manner to make the discovery seemingly beyond all doubt. The romance by which Professor Ramsay arrived at his discovery is one of the most interesting in science. He describes it as a new line written in the chapters of the book of nature. That line may prove to be the most important in the history of chemical discovery, for it reaches back to that mysterious thing—the beginning—and makes generation of matter a scientific demonstrable fact and one that anyone, according to the scientist, who has a battery, a coil and suitable knowledge can duplicate.

If the discovery is what it is declared to be, either in the test tube used, the action of electricity-generated helium and neon out of things in which they had no prior existence, or else it transmuted these things into the new elements, the process being given, the work of atomic transmutation or generation can be carried to any conceivable extent. Those who may be looking to the discovery for commercial benefits, however, had better wait a while, as there may be many years elapse before such can be derived, if they may ever be secured. The scientific possibilities of the alleged discovery baffle imagination.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE VICTORY.

No case in the American courts has had features of such peculiar interest as that which was brought to the end of a long litigation through the act of the Massachusetts House Friday. The particular act that brought to a close the contest of the Eddy heirs, in their effort to break the will of the founder of the Christian Science Church, in which she bequeathed two millions of dollars to the First Church of Christian Science, was an enabling act whereby the beneficiary might be empowered to receive the gift.

The contest that was opened up by the Eddy heirs was in despite of the fact that Mrs. Eddy had made provision of nearly $300,000 for them. By their action they place in jeopardy their enjoyment of the Eddy settlement for them. The compromise of the cases that ran through the New Hampshire and Massachusetts courts by amicable agreement forever bars the litigants from further assertion of their claims and preserves for them their existing benefits, with some added features of advantage. The act of the Massachusetts legislature was passed to enable the First Church to receive the bequest that without such enabling act would have been barred because of the limitation placed by law upon the sums that churches may annually derive from bequests.

The Eddy heirs had either the alternative of declaring that the Christian Scientist Church with its healers was contrary to public policy and seeking to maintain this view or of permitting the Church to accept the bequest through suitable legislation. As the sons by reason of their family settlement were not willing to antagonize the church itself, they had no alternative but to dismiss the suit. Thus the Christian Scientists become the beneficiaries of the big fortune of the founder of their faith and a suit that has wide bearings and novel features has been established as a precedent of wide effect.

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

THE STYLE.

Just a little winter,
Just a little snow,
Just a little slushing,
Just a little blow;
Just a little icy,
Just a little cold,
Just a little freezing,
As the night grows old.

Just a little thawing,
Just a little drop
Of degrees, a few ones,
Just a little sop
To demands for winter
Where it ought to be,
Then another spell of
Weather mild to see.

Just a little wonder
If the weather man
Is quite sane at present,
Or what is his plan;
Just a little springtime
Sandwiched in between
Spells of little shivers:
Say, what does it mean?

ITS KIND.

"That fellow's elocution sounded to me like the rattling of dry bones."

"What might be called a skeleton's articulation, hey?"

HER PREFERENCE.

"I hope, my dear prospective landlady, you never season your meals with acerbity."

"Oh, dear, no, sir! We generally use plain French dressing."

AN EXCEPTION.

"Walls have ears."

"How can they have 'em around the dumb waiter?"

INDICATIONS OF IT.

"Aunt Prim says she likes chops."

"I don't wonder with that hatchet face."

HIS CONTRIBUTION.

"Did old Closefist give you anything for the charity benefit fund?"

"Oh, yes; he gave me his candid opinion of it."

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

"Did you find our poor friend's spirits were broken?"

"Yes, in a way. He was ordering nothing but brandy smashes."

CONTRARY PLIGHT.

"There is one conflicting thing about a vessel in the shoals."

"What is that?"

"She isn't going ahead, yet at the same time she is gaining ground."

THE PROPER PLACE.

"Where is that electrical current case to be tried?"

"I don't know, but if there is anything in the fitness of things, it ought to be in the circuit court."

PLAIN FACT.

"Why are barbers' shops post-marked?"

"To show that they are for the males."

JOSH WINK.

TO SAVE HIMSELF.

"Dou you plead guilty or not guilty to this charge?" asked the court.

The prisoner looked around him. Beside him was the doubtful lawyer he had retained to defend him. Arrayed against him were the best attorneys in the county. Above him sat the implacable judge, and across the room was the boneheaded jury.

"Judge," said the prisoner, "before I enter this plea can I ask some questions?"

"You may."

"If I stand trial, will I hafter set here an' listen while these here shysters ask hypothetical questions?"

"You will."

"Do I hafter hear all these here handwritin' experts, fur an' again?"

"You do."

"Will I hafter set right here while the insanity doctors does all their talkin'?"

"Certainly."

"I'm ready."

"Prisoner at the bar, do you plead guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WAITING FOR HIM.

A young mill hand, having lost his sweetheart through his own hotheaded folly, first threatened to commit suicide, and then became vulgarly insistent in his demands for the return of the presents he had given her.

"What good will they be to you if you're going to drown yourself in t' millpond?" she scoffed.

"Never you mind—I want them back," he said evasively.

"Very well, I'll see that you have them," the girl reluctantly agreed.

But five days passed, and the young man still bemoaned the loss of the forfeited trinkets. Once more he requested their return.

"Oh, lad, I wish you'd stop worryin' me," sighed the girl, anxious by now for a reconciliation. "I've given t' presents up long since. They're waiting for you an t' bottom o' t' millpond, tied up in a red handkerchief; you can't miss but see 'em when you jump in."—Weekly Telegraph.

LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

England's New Admiral of the Fleet. The Missing Sir Walter. Strickland.

Special Dispatch to The American.

Sir William Henry May has been designated by King George, at the instance of the government, to succeed Sir Charles Frederick Hotham next month as admiral of the fleet on the active list, Sir Charles Hotham being compelled to retire on the attainment of his seventieth year. The office of admiral of the fleet is superior to that of admiral and ranks with that of field marshal in the army. There are only three admirals of the fleet on the active fleet, and the sole occasion on which the flag of an admiral of the fleet has ever been seen in American waters was when Sir Edward Seymour came here shortly before his retirement, to represent King George and the British government at the Hudson-Fulton celebration, in New York.

Lord Charles Beresford, it may be remembered, was most anxious to obtain this step on his retirement, but was refused the promotion on account of personal enmity, by Reginald McKenna, now secretary of state for home affairs, and then first lord of the admiralty. Sir Edward May, at present commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, is one of the ablest officers of the British Navy. It was he who added Christmas Island to the British Empire, assuming charge of the annexation, and has probably done more than any other officer in the service to develop the use of the torpedo, of which he is regarded as the leading naval expert of the day.

He took part in Admiral Sir George Nares Arctic expedition, in 1875, being badly frostbitten, and was a particular favorite of Queen Victoria; also standing high in the good graces of the Kaiser, to whose service he has generally been attached whenever that monarch has visited England. He enjoys the distinction, somewhat rare among British naval men, of being a remarkably good linguist, and, in spite of his having been called upon to supersede Admiral Lord Charles Beresford on the occasion of that popular officer's somewhat sensational removal from the command of the home fleet, four years ago, by Reginald McKenna, has never forfeited the good-will of either the navy or of the public.

One of the most notable features of the season at St. Petersburg is the annual Charity Bazar, usually held in the palace of the Grand Duchess Vladimir, and under her personal direction, this being her particular pet philanthropic enterprise. It is always made the occasion of much hospitality. All the festivities in connection therewith this year were rudely interrupted by the tragic death of General Prince Nicholas Obolenski, a universal favorite. He had just been talking with the Grand Duchess, and was leaning against a column, when suddenly, without the slightest warning, he slipped down on to the floor, stone dead, the result of an aneurism of the heart.

Prince Nicholas was one of the boyhood friends of the present Emperor, with whom he had always been on such terms of intimacy as to be addressed by him with the familiar pronoun of "thou." He accompanied the Czar on his memorable visit to India, China and Japan and was for several years his principal private secretary, or rather chief of his private chancellorie. The Prince insisted on resigning this post some years ago, owing to the discovery of gross dishonesty in connection with the management of the Czar's huge Siberian estates. No one dreamt of impugning the integrity of Prince Nicholas Obolenski, who was the soul of honor. But he himself felt that his lack of experience, and the consequent facility with which he had been hoodwinked by corrupt subordinates, was in a measure accountable for the losses which the Emperor had sustained, and consequently he entreated his sovereign to releive him of the office, to confide it to more capable hands than his own, and to accord to him some other less responsible post in his entourage.

At this juncture the Empress-Mother, who had known Nicholas Obolenski from infancy, and who to the last was wont to call him by his childhood nickname of "Kotik," put forward a request that he should be attached to her household as one of her principal gentlemen-in-waiting, and since then he has been constantly about with her everywhere, and last year spent much of his time in attendance on her in England—that is at Sandringham—and in Denmark.

The Obolenskis are a very powerful and influential family. One of them, John by name, a brother of Nicholas, succeeded the murdered General Bobrikoff as Governor General of Finland. Prince John had previously been shot at while governor, at Kharkoff. His would-be assassin fired three times at him, while standing at a distance of about a few feet, and if the Prince escaped with a slight wound in the neck it is due to the fact that he wore beneath his uniform a shirt of exquisitely tempered and very fine steel mail.

Another of the Obolenskis, Valerian, was assistant Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs under Count Lamsdorff. He was generally slated at one time as successor to the Count. For he not only acted as minister whenever Lansdorff was away on leave or ill, but likewise accompanied the Emperor when the latter went to his shooting lodges in Poland, to the Villagiatura at Lividia in the Crimea, and during his trips abroad Count Lansdorff meanwhile remaining at St. Petersburg, where he did little more than register and execute the commands of his sovereign, inspired by his deputy.

Valerian Obolenski was, however, compelled to resign his post as deputy minister to Alexander Izwolski—eventually Count Lamsdorff's successor—owing to his championship of Admiral Alexieff, and to his associations with Privy Councillor Bezobrazoff, in fact, with all that court clique which helped to bring about the war between Japan and Russia. One of the unmarried Princesses Obolenski is constantly in attendance on the Empress Alexander of Russia, as her favorite maid of honor.

Sir Walter Strickland, of Boynton Hall, in Yorkshire, which has been in the possession of his family ever since his ancestor, William Strickland, accompanied Sebastion Cabot on his voyages of discovery to the New World, has been missing since December 1, and a world-wide search has been instituted for him by his family lawyers and by his half-brothers, Frederick and Henry, the elder of whom is heir presumptive to the title and to the estates, which are very extensive. Sir Walter is an extraordinary character. Aged 65, he is a scholar, an anarchist, and in many senses of the word a gipsy, and suggested to Maurice Hewlett the principal figure, Senhouse, in his latest book.

Sir Walter has spent the last 30 years wandering all over the world, botanizing, translating Horace and Moliere, writing violent pamphlets and verses against the established order of things in his native land and in the countries that he visited, and getting into all sorts of trouble with various civilized governments. His family, which has for nearly a thousand years borne as its crest a bird which is described in old heraldic phraseology as "a turkey cock in its pride," was settled in Westmoreland long before the Norman Conquest.

Sir Walter's father, the late Sir Charles Strickland, figures in "Tom Brown's School Days" as "Martin," the hero's principal chum. An ancestor, Sir Thomas Strickland, bore the banner of St. George at the battle of Agincourt, and a Walter Strickland enjoyed the favor of Oliver Cromwell, who called him to "the other house of Parliament," as Lord Strickland, a title, however, which was not recognized or confirmed after the Restoration, by Charles II.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

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Not the Shortest Month.

February may have only 28 days, but we suspect that to Governor Wilson it is going to seem like the longest month in the year.—Washington Post.

Could Get a Job Easily.

If Governor Wilson were looking for a job his talents in the way of silence would give him the pick of the trusts.—Florida Times-Union.

MEN AND WOMEN

Samuel Moore Felton, the new president of the Pere Marquette Railroad, was born in Philadelphia in 1853.

Mrs. A. D. Juillard, of New York, will give $100,000 to Colorado College if, the college will raise half that sum.

Jeannette L. Gilder, is recovering from an operation on the right eye at the Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital in New York.

Miss Margaret Prescott Montague, author of Linda, is an ardent worker among deaf children, especially in West Virginia, her native state.

Mrs. Stella G. S. Perry, author of Melindy, lives in Hackensack, N. J., and her house is the rendezvous of all the children of the neighborhood.

Cardinal Nagl, who has just passed away at Vienna, was created Cardinal in November, 1911, and did not receive the red hat until December, 1912.

Charles W. Morse, the banker, whose sentence President Taft commuted, is much improved in health, according to cable advices from Florence, received by friends in New York.

Ernest Hartley Coleridge has written an essay on his grandfather's ballad, The Ancient Mariner, for his Poetry Reviews. It appeared in the same issue which contained Stephen Phillips' attack upon the poetry of John Masefield.

Gene Stratton Porter, author of The Song of the Cardinal, has added to her already large collection of birds an English sparrow, which she has trained to do almost everything but talk. Miss Porter permits the bird to fly about her home at will, and at night it returns to its cage of its own accord

Miss Louise Poppenheim, vice chairman of the Charleston (S.C.) municipal playgrounds, is editor of one of the clubwomen's papers, said to be the oldest in the country. She is the descendant of six generations of rice and cotton planters, her family before the Revolution coming to South Carolina from Bavaria and Ireland.

An old-fashioned bicycle, formerly owned and ridden by the late Alonzo D. Lamson, is on exhibition in a Springfield, Mass., show window. The two wheels are of wood, the spokes being as large as those of the ordinary carriage wheels. The tires are iron and one-fourth of an inch thick. The frame is also iron, the weight of the machine being nearly 100 pounds.

Cause and Effect.

Senator Tillman declared that Governor Blease is crazy, and was immediately reelected Senator by an almost unanimous vote.—Kansas City Star.

Boosting Their Business.

If London's glaziers are not enthusiastic suffragists there's no such thing as gratitude in the tight little isle.—New York Sun.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

The Garden of Allah is playing to big business in Boston.

A new police play by a newspaper man is called The Killer.

The author of The Devil has written a play called The Legend of the Wolf.

An ingenue in Broadway to Paris is named Marion Sunshine. She is to be a feature of all the Winter Garden shows.

Judith Snaith, who impersonates the scrub woman in the Childs restaurant scene in Belasco's Governor's Lady, gives readings from Lafacadio Hearn.

The romance of middle age which Belasco is producing in Years of Discretion has struck the popular fancy, and big audiences attest this interest in the possibilities of love at an age hovering around the half century mark.

The New York Morning Telegraph says that a vaudeville actor in that city took occasion to make a poor jest in his monologue about Helen Gould and her recent marriage. The audience, in honest indignation, hissed him off the stage.

Among the foreign plays secured by Klaw and Erlanger is a Chinese opera called The Envious Butterfly. The scene is laid in Tienstin, and the plot concerns the relations of the foreign embassies with the modern republic of China. Other operettas secured are The Ideal Wife, with music by F. Lehar, and The Circassian Beauty.

The Drama League of America, which was organized to support good drama, has given an enthusiastic endorsement to Joseph and His Brethren, at the Century Theater in New York. Violet Romer, of this company, has discovered a Greek boy who will appear at a special dance matinee given by Miss Romer in a dance number called The Sphinx. The boy's name is Iolaus and he is expected to accomplish great things in the classic dance field.

Brieux's play, Damaged Goods, is to have a private performance in New York in March, with an audience of doctors, legislators, settlement workers and others interested in the eugenics movement. Among the volunteers for the cast are Richard Bennett, Mary Shaw, Constance Collier and Wilton Lackaye. The play had a private performance in London and a public one in Paris. The aim is to awaken popular interest in the movement with the view of influencing legislation on the subject.

MARVELING AT YOUTH.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

The opera bores me now and then,
And dreary often is the play;
I tire of what the writers pen,
But never of what children say.
A constant marvel is the speech
Of tots that range from 5 to 6;
Variety's the spice of each;
Last night she staggered me with
"Nix."

Each day, it seems, brings something
new—
Some quaint, refreshing thought of
hers;
Some phase I'd never guessed she knew,
That strikes me dumb when it occurs.
Last night I said, "It's time for bed;
Your little playthings you must leave."
She answered me: "I've gotcha, Steve!"

Feigning a touch of sternness then
I frowned and said, "At once, upstairs!
I will not hear from you again;
Put down your dolls and Teddy bears!"
She caught the twinkle in my eyes;
There's little that she does not see;
And then to my profound surprise,
"Cut out the comedy," said she.

I wonder where she gets it all—
Who touts her off to slangy phrase?
For one so young and one so small
She's much too wise in many ways.
She's never dull or never trite,
A wondrous little fairy queen!
I sit and wonder every night
Who puts such notions in your bean.

PUBLIC OPINION

Comment of Leading Newspapers on a Variety of Topics—Keeping Our Promises.

[Charleston News and Courier.]

We know from experience probably that while it is one of the easiest things in the world to make promises, it is not always so easy to carry them out when occasion demands. There are many of us who pass our word without reflection on the least excuse and then later on are subjected either to the embarrassment of deferring the fulfilment of our promise or of ignoring it altogether. The latter course naturally is by far the easiest so far as our personal comfort is concerned because it offers the path of least resistance, but it works eventually against our best interests and reduces us to the rank of those whose word is not always to be relied upon. We give many of our promises thoughtlessly and with a vague idea that we will at some future time carry them out. We undertake an obligation and procrastinate its performance from time to time without due reflection. The word that we passed so freely and unthinkingly while it may not be of great moment to us, sometimes means more than we have any idea of to the person to whom we gave it, and the disappointment which results from our indifference as to the outcome is often deeper than we have any idea of. There are many such promises that come back to us with bitter meaning when it is, perhaps, too late to carry them out.

At the Dawn of Life.

[Toledo Blade.]

If there is any one thing which more than another distinguishes this generation from all those generations of which we have record it is that the people of this day are vastly more interested in the future of mankind than they are in the past. And they are excessively optimistic about it. Where once a lot of fuss was made about the achievements and the high character of the ancients the talk now is of the wonderful folk still unborn and of the marvels it is taken for granted they will perform. There is less tendency on the part of mature persons to presume that their great-grandchildren will be without sense and a greater tendency to avoid tying the future up with constitutional restrictions, statutory custom and legacies of responsibility.

An admirable illustration of this state of mind is indicated by the words of the New York clergyman who informed his congregation the other day that huing for the "real morning of humanity's man existence so far has been the "night of life" and that dawn was just breakkingdom." The gentleman may be wrong or he may be right. There is no scientific instrument so far devised which will foretell the days to come. But such talk, we believe, is of incalculable value. It helps a great deal in the work of throwing off such traditions and habits as bind us rather than aid us.

Luxury and Life.

[Knoxville Journal and Tribune.]

In the case of nations as well as of individuals, luxury is not conducive to health nor to long life. It was luxury that laid imperial Rome low; Rome was a conqueror of nations; but was vanquished by luxury. Ancient Greece, proud of her learning and her temples and of her institutions fell a victim to luxury. And so of Assyria and Persia. So of other countries in the world that have made history in the past.

In our own country we may boast, sometimes we do, that we would be more than a match for the most powerful nation in the world, if engaged in war. Perhaps we might. If we conserve our strength of normal manhood we think there can be no doubt. But overcome with luxury, we would be easily overcome by any nation not afflicted with the same disease.

Men are destroyed by war; the experience of all the past, and all history is standing evidence that luxury "corrupts the body and the mind." The children of luxury come into the world with a handicap, and not many of them overcome its obstructing and darkening influences. Whatever conduces to idleness conduces also in weakness of both mind and body.

Saving Infants.

[Manchester Union.]

The children's bureau at Washington has evidently been making a thorough and comprehensive investigation of the problem of infant mortality. In its first publication, issued recently, the bureau states that 300,000 babies die in this country every year, and that half of them might be saved if they had proper care. That 150,000 babies are allowed to die each year because of improper care or no care at all in this progressive republic is a startling assertion and one calculated to arrest wide attention. The question which naturally suggests itself has to do with "what is to be done about it," and the bureau has apparently guarded against occupying the position of one who complains of an evil and suggests no remedy. In a general way, the bureau's call is for proper birth registration laws in all the states, which would make it possible to trace all infants and give assistance through physicians, visiting nurses and social workers to those born under adverse conditions. A model registration law has been drafted, and it will not be surprising if all the states are called upon at no distant time to co-operate in putting the bureau's plan into execution.

Ambassadors.

[Charleston News and Courier.]

The highest salary paid to an American Ambassador is $17,500. It is probable that not one of them pays less than that for house rent. The diplomatic services of an American Ambassador are of very little importance. He merely delivers notes, the context of which have been decided on by the president and his cabinet. Ambassadors are, however, of social importance, and social relations must be kept up. Unless the embassies are to made mere show palaces for rich men, the government ought not only to build its own embassy buildings, but it ought to maintain them. Only in the diplomatic service has it been the policy of the United States not only not to pay servants anything, but actually to demand of them a payment for the honor of holding their positions; for that is what it amounts to. We ought either to properly maintain the diplomatic service or we ought to do away with it altogether.

Lack of Faith.

[Ohio State Journal.]

"There is no greater unbelief than despondency," says Muller. That attitude of mind can be easily traced to lack of faith. The Bible somewhere says "rejoicing in hope." It mentions it as one of the Christian virtues. Some people go about with a frown or scowl on their faces in order possibly to appear as a standing protest against the sin of the world. But it works the other way. There is nothing that tickles the devil so much as to have a Christian looking mad; for then he knows he has him wounded and in the hospital. There is a man in this town who has a fight on his hands all the time. He is kicked and pelted and cuffed about constantly, but he always carries a cheery smile and speaks in a hopeful voice. He seems to have the twelfth chapter of Romans tucked away in his heart, exhaling a fragrance every hour of the day. It is a real tonic to meet him.

Life of Struggle.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

In the toiling multitudes are many who have to work incessantly from dawn to dark to get a few pennies to rub one against another. After the labor comes the worry of making the money travel as far as it possibly can toward getting food to eat and clothes to wear. Is any toiler to be blamed if now and then the wage of his daily toil is "wasted" upon a superfluity—a luxury—and if the soul seems now and then to need a flower, or the strains of music, no less than the body needs a garment? Only by trying to earn money can one learn how hard it is to win by one's own effort a sufficing pittance for one's daily bread. The effect sometimes of "all work and no play" is to make the toiler bitter and hard against those who seem to have all they want without lifting a finger. He becomes cynical, desperate, ready to listen to counsel that incites to violence.

But if we can be patient, and labor on in the serenity of hope and courage, and bide our time, shall we not prize the more what comes to us after we have worked to win it, and suffered and denied ourselves?

People Use the Hook.

The presidential recall is a difficult matter, but the recall of third-term candidates is simple enough.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Trusts Cry for It.

For that nervous feeing big business is advised to try Col. J. Hamilton Lewis' soothing syrup.—Chicago News.

MUCH IN LITTLE

In Prussia a whole new knee joint has been successfully grafted.

Commerce of Hawaii in 1912 was $15,000,000 greater than in 1911.

Chicago packing-houses must shortly expend $1,000,000 for safety devices.

Siberia is expected to be an important source of the world's food at no distant day.

Tramps in Chicago have formed a branch of the International Welfare Association.

John Grairno has been arrested in New York city charged with selling cocaine to school boys.

Despite the Chinese revolution, Shanghai's commerce set new marks immediately afterward.

Wheat flour exports receded last year to 10,500,000 barrels, having been 11,250,000 barrels in 1911 and 20,000,000 barrels in 1903.

The skin of a black fox is worth from $5 to $10, and the animals are now being raised in captivity to supply the demand for their pelts.

Dr. F. F. Friedmann, of Berlin, claims to cure consumption by injecting living tubercle bacilli, which have been rendered benevolent.

The militia was called out to stop the turkey trot at a Brooklyn dance. It was at a ball of the Twenty-second Regiment, held in the armory.

Transmission line poles and crossarms treated with creosote oil are less liable to destruction by fire than untreated timber of the same kind.

The Argentine Legation in Holland had reported that a company had been formed in Amsterdam, capital 2,500,000 florins ($1,005,000 United States currency) to buy, sell and let lands in Argentina.

With 6,000,000,000 feet of yellow pine standing within 100 miles of Puerto Plata the city imports its supply from the United States. It is estimated that 20,000,000,000 feet of timber, including cabinet and other woods, is still standing in the Island of Santo Domingo. There are standing many thousand of mahogany trees.

The whole output of uranium ore throughout the world seldom reaches 60 tons per annum. Efforts have been made to make use of uranium in the steel industry for hardening purposes, but without success. Its actual commercial use is for the production of pigments for coloring glass and porcelain, and it is chiefly interesting for its content of radium.

The governor of Sinaloa, Mexico, has set on foot a project for establishing a permanent exhibit of the products of the state at Culiacan, the capital. At the same time he has issued circulars urging manufacturers and agriculturists to see that their products are represented at the Colima Exposition, which is to be held next month, and at the San Francisco World's Exposition as well.

Not Sidestepping It.

The Cabinet situation continues to give Mr. Bryan a temporary monopoly of the spotlight.—Washington Star.

Might Try Cooking.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon may be one of the lame ducks, but he is no swan song singer.—Detroit Free Press.

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR

"Why are all these dogs hanging around that letter-box?"

"Somebody just mailed a package of liver."—Washington Herald.

"Fine night," said Smithers, glancing at the heavens.

"No," replied the Boston girl, "you mean infinite."—Harper's Bazar.

"Why are they coming back from Europe?"

"To show people, I presume, that they can afford to live in America."—Kansas City Journal.

Editor—Have you submitted these poems anywhere else?

Poet—No, sir.

Editor—Then where did you get the black eye?—London Opinion.

"The way of the transgressor is hard," quoted the divine.

The automobile salesman immediately became alert.

"Use one of our cars and it won't be," he asserted.—Judge.

"It did Jack no good to marry his stenographer, for she continued the habit of the office in their home."

"How so?"

"When he starts to dictate she takes him down."—Tit-Bits.

"See here, daughter."

"What is it, ma?"

"The next time you linger at the seashore I wish you'd get your neck tanned low enough to meet your gowns."—Pittsburgh Post.

"Have you heard that prima donna sing? I understand she made her manager shed tears as he listened."

"She wasn't singing then. She was telling him things about her salary expectations."—Washington Star.

She—You once said you would die for me, and now you refuse to get up and light the fire.

He—That's perfectly logical. If I died for you I'd be done with it; but if I get up once and light the fire you'll want me to do it every morning—Boston Transcript.

"John, dear, it's too bad that we have to pinch, and save, and economize on everything we buy. Is—is there such a thing as a money trust?"

"Yes, love; I think there is."

(Pause).

"John, dear, why don't you join it?"—Chicago Tribune.

"I thought I told you not to eat any porterhouse steak without my permission?"

"So you did, doc; so you did."

"Then why are you disobeying my order?"

"This won't delay the paying of your bill, doc. This steak is being paid for by my friend here."—Houston Post.

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