Baltimore American.
AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER

139 YEARS OLD

"We Build"

THE DAILY AMERICAN,
ONE CENT
SERVED BY CARRIER IN ANY PART OF THE CITY SIX CENTS A WEEK.
BY MAIL, POSTPAID.
ONE YEAR..........$3.00
SIX MONTHS..........$1.50
THREE MONTHS.......... .75
ONE MONTH.......... .25

SUNDAY AMERICAN,
Three Cents Per Copy. One Year, $1.50

TWICE-A-WEEK AMERICAN,
One Cent Per Copy. One Year, $1.00.

Remit by Postoffice or Express Money Order. Subscribers wishing their addresses changed must give their old, as well as their new, address.
Address all letters to
CHARLES C. FULTON & CO.,
FELIX AGNUS, Publisher

PERSONS LEAVING THE CITY CAN HAVE THE DAILY AND SUNDAY AMERICAN MAILED TO THEM BY ORDERING IT AT THE BUSINESS OFFICE.

ADVERTISEMENTS received at regular rates at American District Telegraph Offices.
7 E. North Ave., 332 McMechen St., 209 Richmond St., 13 N. Eutaw St., Hotel Rennert.
Postal Telegraph Offices—704 Madison Ave., 2120 Aliceanna St.
Knight & Andrews, Frederick and Augusta Aves., Irvington, and Frederick Ave. and Garrison Lane.
Hanback Bros., 2120 W. Pratt St.
H. A. Reindollar, Stricker St. and Lafayette Avenue.
F. W. Bien, Laurens and McCulloh Sts.
Wm. G. Lauer, S. W. Cor. Edmondson Ave. and Schroeder St.
Warner & Potterfield, Greenmount Ave. and Twenty-fifth St.
Philip F. Brenner, 2401 E. Federal St.
C. J. Eisermann, 149 S. East Ave., Highlandtown.
E. E. Moyer, 4000 Park Heights Ave.
A. E. Muse & Co., Mount Washington.
Fuller Drug Co., Fulton and Riggs Aves.

BALTIMORE AMERICAN TELEPHONES.
PRIVATE BRANCH EXCHANGE,
Chesapeake and Potomac,
ST. PAUL 6000.
Connecting All Departments.

CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT.
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE.
ST. PAUL 6000.
ST. PAUL 6001.
ST. PAUL 6002.

NIGHT SERVICE.
(12 o'clock Midnight to 7:30 A. M.)
St. Paul 6000—Business Office.
St. Paul 6001—Business Office.
St. Paul 6002—Business Office.
St. Paul 6003—Business Office.
St. Paul 6004—Local Editor, American.
St. Paul 6005—Local Dept., American.
St. Paul 6006—Local Dept., American.
St. Paul 6007—Local Editor, The Star.
St. Paul 6008—Local Dept., The Star.

London Bureau—3 Regent St., London, England; George W. Kettle, Manager.
Washington Bureau—1410 Pennsylvania avenue; Louis Garthe, Manager.
New York News Bureau—1005 World Building; C. H. George, Manager.
New York Bureau—Brunswick Building; Verre & Conklin, Inc., Eastern Representatives.
Chicago Bureau—901 and 902 Marquette Building; C. George Krogness, Manager.
Atlantic City Bureau—Walter E. Edge, Manager.

Have The American Follow You

Baltimoreans who are leaving the city should not fail to have The American follow them. In this way only can they keep informed about affairs at home. The American will be mailed to any address in the United States and Mexico at the rate of 25c a month for the daily, and 40c a month for daily and Sunday, prepaid. Address may be changed as often as desired.

SUNDAY, MARCH 2, 1913.

Give to Goucher.

March stalked in with a grouch.

Any nervousness in New Jersey?

There is no money trust. It says so itself.

Moving is an easy job for a new president.

Will Bryan be the Diaz of the new administration.

Taft properly declines to become entangled in the Webb bill.

About all that has been found of a Money Trust is its shadow.

Social interest in the new administration will center about Mrs. Wilson's thousand dollar wardrobe.

Both fair and stormy weather is predicted for March 4. In this way the prediction is bound to come true.

Castro indorses President-elect Wilson, which perhaps Mr. Wilson himself thinks is one of those things better left unsaid.

Perhaps Turkey consented to give up Adrianople because the continuous ultimatuming of the nations got upon the national nerves.

If unofficial forecasts of cold for inauguration day are to be relied upon Jeffersonian simplicity had better take along its mittens.

The new Governor of New York is cutting political Gordian knots with an ax. The process can be recommended as simple and thorough.

Utah evidently wants to increase its population with its reward to mothers of $10 for the first child and $7 for each additional consumer.

Despite agitation against common drinking utensils the old tin cup is to be continued in the police stations. It has long been suspected that a policeman is germ proof.

The cynical soul of Diogenes would be delighted at the tribute paid the honesty of the country in the capital, where in the Senate restaurant tinware has been substituted for silver during the inauguration rush.

Utah has passed a mothers' pension bill, in line with the movement to provide for indigent families without separating children from their mothers. This is one result of the so-called feminist agitation of the day.

Canada is going to import British birds. After our experience with the English sparrow we will have to request our neighbor to keep the feathered emigrants on her own side of the border under pain of deportation.

An educational expert proposes drafting men and women alike into a three-year compulsory training in trades and professions for service to the state. The desire for progress and reform is fast getting into the freakish stage.

Captain Amundsen, who hiked through danger and difficulty to the South Pole, has been fleeing from the suffragists. Evidently, he does not think that even at the end of the earth the limit of man's natural terrors has been reached.

General Rosalie Jones wants the "war correspondents" to march in the suffrage parade. The gallant scribes certainly deserve the honor of an invitation, for they proved the pen mightier than the tongue even, in gaining the "hikers" glory.

King Alfonso of Spain has put his royal foot down on a proposed visit from his mother-in-law, which shows that, after all, kingly power is something more, at least, in the family than the modern shadow it is popularly supposed to be.

Congress is now asked to investigate the "Mosquito Trust," a combination charged with aiming to discourage the private study of the mosquito in its relation to disease. Such an investigation ought to be able to make a stinging report.

A judge in New York told a man arraigned before him for sentence for abduction that he was unfit to live and immediately sentenced him to a maximum term of seven and a half years in prison. In matching what is with what ought to be the law sometimes makes itself something of a farce.

A difference of opinion has arisen between Mrs. Pankhurst and the British government. Mrs. Pankhurst holds that her bond does not prevent her speaking in public, as she believes she can speak in public and still maintain her promised good behavior. The government believes she can't. Mrs. Pankhurst thinks she will speak anyhow. The government doesn't know what to think in that event, and developments may be lively.

Representative Hobson has been appointed to head a subcommittee in Congress to take up the question of equal suffrage. Mr. Hobson is a champion of the cause. Moreover, he is not one of the kind to allow any matter put in his hands to slumber in peaceful desuetude or die of inanition. With a million women in the country already entitled to vote, and women generally in downright earnest about extending the right, the matter has ceased to be either taken as a joke or handled as a sop.

A PEACE PARLEY.

If the efforts of Secretary Knox to have the Mexican belligerent chieftains and the federal representatives meet in parley under the auspices of this country, in so far as its good-will may be used, shall be successful, the prospect for peace may at last be rightly gauged, even if it shall not be effectively promoted. The consuls have been set to work to reach the score or so of leaders who are in the field, so as to bring them to San Antonio to settle the matters of difference by means other than the sword.

Surely, the good offices of this country could not be more beneficently employed, and the efforts of Mr. Knox are both humanitarian and statesmanlike. This earnest endeavor in the last days of the present administration to bring the situation across the border to a focus that may work out peace and to set things in such order as to facilitate the work of the incoming administration is most commendable, and Mr. Wilson will fully appreciate its value.

No motive other than sincerest patriotism has actuated or will actuate the course of American leadership with respect to Mexico, and this impression has acted favorably with the Mexicans themselves. So that the outcome of the parley, if it shall be held, will be to the credit of this government in case it shall resolve some of the difficulties in the way of an understanding and the placating of animosities.

THE NEW IDEA PRISON.

It is an early English bard—Richard Lovelace, born back in 1618—who is responsible for those often-quoted lines, "Stone walls do not a prison make nor iron bars a cage." The poet was in prison when he penned that sentiment. Physically he was "in the cage," but his soul was free. In some of the new idea prisons of this twentieth century it appears that stone walls make not a prison either for the soul or the body.

A dismissed warden has been telling the New York public of the free and easy methods under which prisoners serve time in jail in one of the Long Island towns. He mentioned by name certain prisoners who were permitted to go to the baseball games dressed in their "Sunday best." Some of the women prisoners were allowed to go to moving-picture shows, and, in short, the prison was much in the way of an open-door boarding-house where making the punishment fit the crime gave place to making the prisoner enjoy himself. Some commotion was raised and the warden lost his job because one prisoner went out and didn't come back.

That nineteenth century idea of committing those convicted of serious crimes to "hard labor" seems to be growing obsolete. Putting the convict "on his honor" seems to be coming into fashion. What a pity it is that the convicts cannot be put "upon their honor" before they commit the offenses which oblige jail wardens to exact promises from them. How it would simplify matters and save court costs if that could be done. What a beautiful world this would be, anyhow, if only everybody were "put upon his promise" to do the right thing and then lived up to the promise.

PORTALS OF THE SUMMER.

With the incoming of the first of the spring months the portals of the summer appear. The softer tinting of the skies and the greening of the fields will be progressive, with only such setbacks as occasional blusters of March storms bring about. The season of the earth that has called forth the songs of the poets and has stirred the imagination of the artists from the earliest days is at hand, and mankind, roused from the lethargy of winter, is feeling the stirring of the newer impulses in his veins. For is he not a part of nature and subject to its symptoms?

When the sun sweeps back the clouds and reveals the gauzy tinsel of the fleecy lining, and when the mornings bring the robin and bluebird to song, and when the passage of the hours dispenses the balm of Gilead, and when the flowers unbosom the secrets of their sweetness, and the bees and the butterflies dot the landscape with their tiny forms as they flit from bloom to bloom—then is brought to pass the marvelous change of earth and air that spring ushers in.

Through the portals of summer, the beautiful gateway called spring, are seen the dancing elves and sprites who make the woods and forests vocal with their impish revelry, and only an imagination, and a serene mind, and moonlight night are needed to perceive them. For the moon swings soft and low in the portals of the summer. The stars glow with the fires of undiminished vigor in the portals of summer. Life, wonderful life, is seen passing through those portals bearing the waters of revivification and the corn and wine of gladness. What an impossible theme is spring! How far from the exercise of the faculty of vision and the power of reception. Yet there are the portals of the summer set up, and as one goes gayly along the primrose-dotted pathways of the summer he does so through the avenues that are hedged about by the sinuous and filmy pillars of the springtime. No one can just be sure he has seen the portals of the spring, for they range themselves in columns and banks, like the architecture of ancient Egypt as seen in the myriad-columned ways of royal progress.

The term portals of spring is only such. But spring itself is the welcoming hand of summertime. It is so full of cheer in its greeting, so full of gladness in its outgoing, so full of health and healing, of happiness and recreation. Only the beginnings of spring are at hand, but the full choral of the antiphonal singers upon the portals of the season is sounding and the world is made to rejoice.

EXALTING THE NATION.

Righteousness exalteth a nation. Beyond this wise adage of the Old Testament the race has not advanced. The current philosophy of the day teaches that there is constantly developing a fresh body of spirituality from the experiences of the race. The proposition is a profound one and it goes to the foundations of government. No government can maintain itself that does not conserve the process of spirituality. No government can maintain itself that does not seek to widen the vistas of soul outlook and to make hospitable the approaches to God. Let the sense of the divine be explained as it may, it is a working theory for mankind, and that suffices. Let theory seek to rationalize the experiences of mankind as it will, the fact shines forth luminously that the basis of all society and the warrant for all government is righteousness.

The American nation does not profess to be theocratic. In fact, no other form of government, perhaps, is so absolutely insistent in the divorcing of church and state. Yet this government owes its inception, its progress, its prosperity and its purposes to the fact of its profoundly religious basis. Ethically and actively American society is constantly consulting the standards of religion as the warrant for action. The fact that the trust of the American people in God is often undisclosed in the activities of their government does not diminish the fact that the leaven of faith is perpetually active. No man can attain to a place of prominence among the people of this land who has not put to him the questions of vital faith and righteous obligations. No man can assume the presidential duties who has not an abiding sense of the Almighty and who does not, whatever may may be his personal life, seek to exalt the righteousness that is the support of the nation.

The people are passing through a transition, they are securing a change of administration. They are about to award the bestowment of their gratitude to the man who is leaving the presidential office and saluting the one who enters upon its duties. One man or another man, what the difference; one set of policies or another, what the odds; one administration or another, what the benefit if the people themselves do not cling to the tenets of progress and honor the standards of religion? The righteousness of the masses of the American people is the gauge of the longevity and wholesomeness of American social conditions. So that if the incoming president did not speak in the syllables of righteousness he would be scouted even by those who make no personal professions of religion. From the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh, and as a man thinketh in his heart so is he. The American people will gauge the stability and the resourcefulness, the quality of the administration of the incoming president by the words of the head of the nation, which they believe are dictated by sentiments that move profoundly his heart. These are, and must be, true to the righteousness that exalteth a nation. The law may need changing and the Constitution altering, amending from time to time, and the political forms may be revised in order that righteousness may prevail, and whenever such modifications in the basic facts of government are called for, they are forthcoming. The people of the land are moving ever more rapidly toward the ideals of the American commonwealth. They have no fears of the debasing and demeaning influences that assert themselves, because sentiment is sound and political action corresponds to it.

The nation cannot and will not support vice. It cannot and will not give its indorsement to those who uphold vicious courses or policies. The one end of the aggregated life of the American people is to make wider the opportunities of life, liberty and pursuit of happiness, and no legal stricture, no constitutional limitation can prevail against the working out of this ideal. For man was not made for government, but government for man. He is to be sovereign over his situation and mold his environment for the best interests of himself. Hence vice, crime and selfishness and sordidness can have no permanent place in the economy of the American people. Righteousness is religion, religion is life. Without these as the vital factors of the life of a people, the decree of death has already been passed. So that with the opening up of the new administration of the nation the rank and file of the American people, as well as those having upon their shoulders the serious affairs of national life, will feel like exulting in the numerous signs of the favoring dispensation of God and the leading of His unerring providence in the direction of that far-off divine event toward which the whole creation turns.

TAFT ON THE FILIPINOS.

On the eve of his retirement to private life, President Taft, in a paper contributed to the New York Tribune, explains why independence should not be granted to the Filipinos in the near future, and in doing so sets forth the existing circumstances and conditions in the group of islands in a way that constitutes the statement itself a convincing argument. The President makes very clear his conception that the United States has incurred a moral obligation in respect to these brown-skinned peoples, which must be fulfilled courageously and with high-minded integrity.

He shows what a wonderful progress, both in material betterments and in educational ways, has been accomplished under American guidance during the brief period since a civil government for the islands was started. He shows that the Filipinos have been taught to govern themselves and that they have been entrusted with governmental responsibility as rapidly as home material has been available for the performance of governmental functions. He points out that, under Spanish rule, "never had they been entrusted with the slightest measure of self-government." And that when the United States assumed control "they understood not the first principles of independence or self-rule."

As to the revival of the agitation concerning the complete withdrawal from the islands he declares that such a proposal has its inception in misinformation and blind prejudice, and he warns that it can only find its culmination in a disingenuous attempt, under the guise of generosity, to escape responsibility.

MUST KEEP GOUCHER.

The board of trustees of Goucher College has stated the circumstances and conditions which have made it necessary for Goucher to have an adequate income producing endowment with such clearness that nothing is left to be guessed. For years the annual operating cost has been beyond the annual income, and a large outstanding debt has been incurred. This must be paid off, and, not only so, but the trustees feel that for the future the institution must be upon a sustained basis of operation. It it cannot be placed upon a sustained basis in this city it will have to close as a Baltimore institution.

During the present month an energetic effort is to be made to complete the local apportionment of the proposed million dollar fund. Approximately $200,000 is yet to be raised. An exigency committee, composed of citizens prominent in business, political, social and educational affairs has been enlisted in the final campaign for saving Goucher to Baltimore. The time limit for completing the fund is the first of April. If the fund shall be completed by then, Goucher stays. If it shall not be completed by then, Goucher goes. That seems to be the long and short of it.

It should hardly be necessary to repeat arguments as to the importance of retaining and maintaining such an institution in this city. Everybody must realize what Goucher means to Baltimore and what the closing of the doors of this famous woman's college would mean for this city. Baltimore needs Goucher—needs the greater Goucher which the completion of the million dollar fund will assure.

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

THE NEW NICKEL.

Why, just when women are making way
For their higher place in the world today,
When their cause is in the nation's eye,
And their hopes of votes are rising high,
And men are coming their plea to join,
Must the head be taken from off the coin,
The woman head of this country free,
The head of the Goddess of Liberty?

Long she hath reigned on the nickel's face,
In the august charm of her Roman grace,
With the circlet on her wavy hair,
And the laurel wreath of freedom there,
A starry halo round her head
To show the glory there bespread,
Why must the stately goddess go,
For an Indian chief and a buffalo?

The Indian chief is passing fast,
The buffalo not long will last,
And both are signs of waning power
Which long hath passed its zenith hour.
But stronger in its growing years,
The woman's laureled head appears;
So why from coins should banished be
The Goddess great of Liberty?

ITS CUE.

"The starch trust is now attacked by the government."

"That trust ought to find it easy enough to present a stiff front."

ITS KIND.

"It is a trick dress which the lady magician wears."

"I saw at a glance that it was trained."

A SUGGESTION.

"The man over there by the lawyer is going to make his mark."

"Why? Can't he write?"

A SUDDEN FEAR.

Artist—I can paint you a speaking picture of your wife?

Husband (fearfully)—What will you paint her saying?

A DIFFERENCE.

"Did the prisoner take cognizance of you in the saloon?"

"No, sir; he took a whisky straight off the bar."

THE SAME THOUGHT.

"There is something uncanny about that baby."

"I don't know that he is uncanny, but he does seem inclined to be creepy."

DIVINATION.

Seeress (mysteriously)—There is a dark something in your life which promises to give you trouble.

Patron (with a sigh)—I know it. It is the brunette I'm engaged to.

UNIVERSAL.

"One must graft fruit trees before they will yield anything."

"Great Scott! even old nature's doing it!"

JOSH WINK.

WOULDN'T TAKE A CHANCE.

Robert W. Chambers, the author, says that a certain man who lives in a suburban town in North Jersey is no beauty. He is not only long and angular, but has a face and complexion that neither pale blue, sky yellow nor any other color in dress effect will attune to.

One day, according to Mr. Chambers, the aforesaid party called to see an acquaintance, and while waiting for him to appear in the parlor was entertained by the little eight-year-old son.

"Well, what do you think of me?" asked the caller, after conversing several minutes.

Instead of replying the boy turned aside and thoughtfully hung his head.

"You haven't answered me," smilingly persisted the caller. "Aren't you going to tell me what you think of me?"

"No, sir," returned the youngster. "Do you suppose that I want to get a lickin'?"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

ACQUIRING A LIBRARY.

Chief Clerk Bob McCarthy, of the Hollenden, has laid the foundation of a library. Only, he had small choice in the selection. He does not object to books, but in future he will choose for himself.

Early last week two very respectably attired and modest-appearing women took rooms at the hotel. They were mother and daughter, and they were always seen together. They had one meal charged during their three-day stay. Then they disappeared, having neglected to settle their bill, and their hand luggage went with them.

All but two books, both from the fertile pen of Horatio Alger, Jr. One was entitled Helping Himself. The other was called Wait and Hope.

"I wonder if they are trying to kid me?" muses McCarthy. "Anyhow, I got the books."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WHY SHE DIDN'T KNOW.

Supreme Court Justice Martin J. Keogh has a fine family of children. One of the little Keogh girls, who is just taking her first steps in learning, came home recently sad of face.

"What can be the matter?" asked an older member of the family.

"Oh," said the little one, "teacher asked me something and I couldn't tell her. She asked me what four and six make."

"And didn't you know that?" queried the wiser older one in surprise.

"No, I didn't know. How could I know? Nobody never tells me any secrets."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Lord Hertford's Settlement With Creditors—A Hoax Played on German Garrison.

Special to The American.

Since the Marquis of Hertford has now obtained his discharge in bankruptcy by the payment of a composition with his creditors of about 35 cents on the dollar, he will at length be able to take his seat in the House of Lords as an hereditary legislator, and be thus in a position to perhaps cast a deciding vote in questions of most vital importance affecting the fate of the entire British Empire, with its population of over 400,000,000. Until now Lord Hertford has not been able to occupy his place in the House of Lords as seventh Marquis of Hertford, owing to the fact that he was an undischarged bankrupt. This disqualification having been removed, there is no other obstacle standing in the way of his taking up his duties as an hereditary legislator.

It was expressly stated in the Court of Bankruptcy that Lord Hertford had absolutely no assets of his own, and that the money which has enabled him to compound with his creditors at the rate mentioned above, was furnished; not by any member of his family, but by a friend. The friend in question is a near octogenarian widow. She is a daughter of the inventor of the patent medicine known as Cockle's Antibilious Pills, and married a man of the name of James Moss, who still further perfected and developed the Cockle's Pill business, chiefly by clever advertisement, as, for instance, when he used to offer large sums of money to successful explorers, providing they would mention in the published records of their travels the fact that they had been preserved in good health by means of Cockle's Pills.

James Moss has long since geen gathered to his fathers, and his widow has ever since called herself "Mrs. Moss-Cockle," hyphenating her husband's name with that of her father. It is thoroughly understood that she is now about to marry Lord Hertford, who is about 40 years her junior, and that, freed of his liabilities, he will take up his residence with her at Ragley Hall, in Warwickshire, where the late Marquis used to make his principal home. The house is a handsome place, with fine gardens and a large wooded park.

The future Marchioness of Hertford will probably retain the house which she has, until now, occupied in London, and which she has constantly lent for charitable affairs. Her efforts to get into society would have been pathetic, had not they been so ridiculous, and she has proved a perfect gold mine to social promoters, who have flattered her by insisting that she resembled Queen Alexandra, which has led her to imitate the dress, the coiffure and the gestures of that illustrious lady, in an absolutely extravagant manner.

Lord Hertford's antecedents are so well known in this country that it is scarcely necessary to refer to this ex-husband of Harry Thaw's sister, Alice, who found no difficulty in obtaining from the English courts a decree of annulment of her marriage to him on statutory grounds. Now that he is about to take his place and to exercise his vote as a full-fledged member of the House of Lords some curiosity is felt as to which of the other members of the House of Lords will undertake to act as his two sponsors on the occasion of his taking his seat.

Lord Lisburne, who has just celebrated his coming of age, is unmarried and is a Welshman, all of whose estates, covering an area of some 50,000 acres, are situated in Wales, but whose hereditary honors, consisting of the earldom and viscounty of Lisburne and the baronies of Vaughan and of Fethard, are all Irish. In due course he will presumably be elected a representative peer of Ireland without owning a single rood of land in the Emerald Isle or possessing any interests, landed or otherwise, there.

His patronymic is Vaughan, and he is chief of a family that stands in the first rank of the ancient Cymric houses—a family which is well-nigh unique in its undisturbed possession of its original country seat and estate for considerably over a thousand years. The manor and estate of Trawscood, which the Anglo-Saxons corrupted into Grosswood, in Cardiganshire, was already owned by the Vaughans at the time of the Norman Conquest, and has never been alienated, nor even ceased to be occupied by Lord Lisburne's ancestors. The founder of the house is Collwyn Ap Tangno, chief of the Fifth Noble Tribe of North Wales. To come down to more recent times, Sir John Vaughan was Lord Chief Justice of England in the reign of Charles II., and his tomb is familiar to American visitors to the Temple Church, in London. His son was lord of the admiralty and his grandson was raised to the peerage of Ireland as Viscount Lisburne.

For the present and until he marries and has children Lord Lisburne's next heir is his distnt cousin, Capt. Wilmot Charles Vaughan, late of the Twentieth Hussars, a great-grandson of the third Earl. The captain is related, through his grandmother, to the O'Sheas, who for more than a century played an important role in the banking world of Madrid, where the chief of the family obtained through marriage the Spanish Dukedom of San Lucar, while another member of the family was that Captain O'Shea who is so unpleasantly remembered in connection with the wrecking of the career of the great Irish Nationalist leader, Charles Stewart Parnell.

A new significance to the familiar statement in the geography books to the effect that "Strasbourg is famous for its geese"—in connection with pates-de-fois gras—is given by the recent hoax practiced on the governor general of Alsace-Lorraine, Count Wedel, on the Kaiser's son, Prince Joachim, upon a secretary of state, upon the commander-in-chief of the entire western frontier of the German Empire, and upon 30 generals under his orders by a dismissed subordinate employe of the paymaster's department. Familiar through the newspapers with the fact that the letter "S" on a telegram blank stands for government dispatches and the letters "S. S." for imperial dispatches, he sent a telegram signed "William" stating that he was arriving shortly after noon at Strasbourg.

As the telegram addressed to the Governor General of Alsace-Loraine bore the mystic letters "S. S.," nobody dreamt of questioning its authenticity as a message from the Kaiser, and in accordance with the instructions contained in the dispatch the entire garrison of 60,000 men was put under arms and paraded on the great review ground outside Strasbourg, even the military aeroplanes and balloons being sent up in the air. When the Emperor failed to arrive inquiries followed, and the authorities quickly discovered what any one of them might have learned by a perusal of the morning newspapers, namely, that the Kaiser was on that particular day at Koenigsberg, at the extreme other end of the German Empire, presiding at a great patriotic celebration.

Not only is the perpetrator of the hoax being severely punished, but the governor general and the commanding officers at Strasbourg have received severe reprimand from the Emperor, who has pointed out to them that they should have been aware of what everybody else seems to have known, namely, that he was on that particular day at Koenigsberg, and has imposed upon them the very serious danger that such credulity on their part would expose the western defenses of the empire in the event of any hostilities with France, since the success of the hoax showed that it was within the power of any designing person by a stroke of the pen to completely disturb the military organization of Alsace-Lorraine and of the great frontier strongholds.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

[Copyright, 1913, by the Brentwood Company.]

Preparing for Office.

In learning to play golf, Vice President Marshall shows that he conscientiously desires to fit himself for the duties of his office.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Rumor Without Foundation.

The belief that there is to be a "clean sweep" by the Wilson administration is not well founded. The White House cook is to be retained.—Kansas City Journal.

MEN AND WOMEN

Rafael Reyes, ex-president of Columbia, is in Cuba to advocate a Latin-American union.

Gen. Bramwell Booth, head of the Salvation Army, is prominently mentioned as a candidate for the Nobel peace prize.

L. W. Wentworth, of Searsport, Me., has a razor which is more than 200 years old. He claims that it shaves as well as the razors made at the present time.

Mrs. Mary P. Archer, of Skowhegan, has a teapot of the old Mulberry pattern which has been in the Archer family for more than 100 years. The china is as bright as when new.

The prize fish at the Belfast Food Fair was a cod weighing 70 pounds and measuring when caught five feet. It was caught in Penobscot Bay by Captain Thomas, of the sloop Augusta A.

Senator Henry Ashurst, of Arizona, aged 38; Senator-elect Morris Shepherd, of Texas, aged 39, and Senator Luke Lea, of Tennessee, aged 34, are called the babies of the United States Senate.

Mrs. Ira M. Hammond, of Brownsville, Vt., has a begonia more than 20 years old, which formerly belonged to her daughter. The plant is 33 inches tall, has never been slipped and has been repotted only once in the 20 years.

Valentine B. Havens, a last year graduate of Rutgers' College, is New Jersey's choice as a Rhodes scholar for this year. Havens is an intercollegiate hurdler of some distinction. During the last year he has been teaching school at Montclair.

Rev. Kersopp Lake, professor of early Christian literature and New Testament exegesis at the University of Leyden, Holland, is to lecture at the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge during the next academic year. He is to take the courses formerly filled by the late Prof. Henry S. Nash.

A ruby lost two winters ago by Thomas Tyndall, while skating on Silver Lake, Staten Island, was found in Henry Frenzreb's icehouse at Tompkinsville. Mr. Frenzreb found the ring himself in a cake of ice left over from the Silver Lake crop of two winters ago. The ruby will be reset in Mr. Tyndall's ring.

During a recent high water T. M. Harris, of Clarksville, Tenn., discovered a piano afloat in the Cumberland River and, after some effort, recovered it. He supposed the owner would appear in a few days, but up to this time no one has claimed the instrument, and Harris has been unable to learn of any accident by which it could have got into the water.

Taft's Part.

During his ride along the avenue Mr. Taft is expected to wear the smile of a man who is leaving an immense amount of trouble behind him.—Washington Star.

Long Job Ahead of Them.

The Turks have essayed the capture of Troy. The last crowd that undertook the job spent a long time at it.—Hartford Times.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

The Little Damozel is to be used by the stock companies.

Nell Gwynne, as revived in London, has proved a success.

The tabloid musical comedy is said to be all the rage in the West.

Mabel Taliaferro is to play one of the roles in the revival of The Amazons.

Douglas J. Wood has been engaged by John Cort for the cast of The Iron Door.

Years of Discretion, now running at the Belasco Theater in New York, is likely to occupy that popular place of amusement the entire season.

Jessie Abott, the sister of Bessie Abott, is to join the company of Joseph and His Brethren. She will appear as the waiting maid to Potiphar's Wife.

The Woman, Belasco's great success, will be among the Easter attractions in this city, with pretty Mary Nash as the telephone girl. John W. Cope will be one of the notable cast.

Clifton Crawford will make a trip around the world, taking with him two moving picture photographers, for the purpose of giving travel talks at special performances next season.

The Purple Road is to be produced by Joseph M. Gaites in Atlantic City about the middle of the month. The piece, which is an operetta, will have in its cast Ethel Jackson, Valli Valli, Hal Ford and Victor Maurel.

Lillian Russell has been invited to take part in the suffrage parade in Washington. Miss Russell, Lillian Nordica and Mary Garden have been chosen as the three representative women to pose on the steps of the Capitol as Faith, Hope and Charity.

The new opera in which Christie MacDonald is to star is called Sweethearts. The music is by Victor Herbert, book by Fred De Gressac and Harry B. Smith, and lyrics by Robert Smith. Its first performance will take place in this city at the Academy Easter week.

Ffolliott Paget, who at present is appearing in the role of Mrs. Malaprop in Annie Russell's revival of The Rivals, was the actress entrusted with that richly humorous part by Joseph Jefferson for seven seasons. She also plays Mrs. Hardcastle in She Stoops to Conquer.

SEPARATION.

[From The Christian Intelligence.]

She loosed her clasp of my trembling hand
And glided swift to the Unknown Land;
That land unseen is a garden fair,
And, by and by, I shall meet her there—
Shall I call her back where the winds blow chill,
She, who may gather its sweets at will?
Nay—I will wait for her whisper low,
And when she beckons me—I will go.

She loosed her clasp of my trembling hand
The better may love to understand;
No mysteries dwell in that far-off sphere
Where light celestial is ever clear.
From land unseen by the crystal sea,
There earthward floats sweet melody,
She tastes the joys that I long to know—
And—when she beckons me—I will go.

She loosed her clasp of the trembling hand
That may know her touch in a Promised Land;
The Father who chastens hears my prayer,
He has us both in His tender care;
He gives me faith for a vision clear,
A glimpse of His heaven even here,
I'll work and wait till He whispers low—
Whenever He calls me, I will go.

—HELEN ELIZABETH COOLIDGE.

PUBLIC OPINION

Comment of Leading Newspapers on a Variety of Topics—

Using Our Talents.

[Charleston News and Courier.]

Nearly all of us are gifted in some particular way more than in another and it seems a simple enough process at first glance to develop our talents to their utmust, provided, of course, that we appreciate their true worth. It is not uncommon to hear a person bewail the fact that he is one of those few unfortunates who are distinguished more for their lack of any special gifts of nature than for the possession of such gifts, and yet it does not by any means follow that such a person is necessarily devoid of accomplishments. It is quite probable that he simply does not recognize his possibilities, and because he does not happen to be especially favored by nature he belittles such powers as are his and makes no attempt to even find out what he can or cannot accomplish. It is true that the opportunity to shine brilliantly in public favor is not given to every one, but at least, unless we are mentally diseased, each one of us possesses some inclination in a particular direction, or some happy facility for bringing about certain results which is denied, perhaps, to others. It is not necessary to possess wonderful talents to be of the most good to mankind. Of course, there are great singers, and painters, and sculptors, and poets and writers who have wrought miracles of love and tenderness simply through their appeals to the heart, but given so there are men and women less gifted who are as well qualified to work in their own way other miracles among their fellow beings.

Way of Accomplishment.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

The future tense is the favorite candidate for office in every Latin-American republic, where "tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow creeps in this petty pace from day to day;" but it is characteristic of the American spirit to want to reduce the subjunctive mood to the indicative, and the future tense to the past. For that very reason we often seem to be a nation of "young men in a hurry." We overreach and are overzealous; we "bite off more than we can chew;" we rush in where there is angelic hesitation, and we are chagrined when we have to make "back tracks" again; but somehow or other we do manage to get things done. A good deal may be forgiven the man who goes ahead and says with Farragut, "Damn the torpedoes." While others are doubting and quitting and letting a timorous imagination stampede the sober judgment.

A man who means to succeed ought to believe with all his might that he has a future, but he ought not to refer his deeds to that brighter, happier day. He may think he is doing all he can—he may feel that he must postpone his "magnum opus" from the present crowded hour to a more convenient season. But the man who makes his lasting mark on his own time is he who does not procrastinate and prate of what he means to do. He converts prophesy into accomplishment, and the scintillating dream into a fact.

Way to Betterments.

[St. Paul Dispatch.]

The agitators say that the people are oppressed and downtrodden and poverty-stricken. It may be so. Yet our main trouble is that so many people have nothing to do but to get up schemes for the betterment of the rest of us. Let somebody suggest that music is a good thing for a town and the next morning some club or association wants to raise $100,000 for bass drums.

A magazine contains an article on civic betterment and immediately people with nothing else to do propose vast and wonderful schemes for tearing down every building that is not of Gothic design, and erecting a mall, or a court, or a palisade drive over the ruins of homes and business houses, regardless of cost or consequences.

What is needed most of all in these schemes for civic beautifying and for civic culture is a long-time vision, good wind and a little bit of ice stuck through the enthusiasm as a safeguard. Cities and souls cannot be made over by resolutions adopted at literary clubs and art institutions. These renovations and reformations, being in truth a part of creation, are processes of growth and increase, not injected suddenly into foreign surroundings, but growing up naturally from the lesser into the greater, as the vision of man widens, and his need becomes stronger.

Censorship for Prayers.

[Manchester Union.]

Because a clergyman, in opening the Indiana Senate with prayer, asked God to "dissolve the partnership between the state and criminals" in the sale of liquor, the prayer is said to have been brought to a sudden stop by a whack from the lieutenant governor's gavel and a reminder to the clergyman that he was not expected to make a political speech. Only recently, in one of the state legislatures, an attempt was made to pass a bill forbidding the chaplain to pray for or against pending legislation. The attempt failed, if memory serves aright; but the evident disposition among some legislators to establish a censorship over the prayers of the chaplain seems to indicate a wide difference of opinion between those legislators and the chaplain as to what constitutes the function of the latter official. The situation reminds one of the citizen who took his young son to visit the United States Senate when the venerable Edward Everett Hale was the chaplain of that body. Having been duly impressed with the accomplishments and fame of the chaplain, the boy asked: "And does he pray for the senators?" "No, my son," was the reply "he looks around at the senators and then prays for the country."

The Value of "Chores."

[Indianapolis Star.]

A man with a family of five children, living on a farm near Indianapolis, said his folks wanted to move to the city, but that he had one objection to the procedure and that was there would be no "chores" for his children to do if they left the farm.

This man evidently has old-fashioned ideas as to the upbringing of children. Time was when almost every American child had chores to do. Nowadays it is the exception rather than the rule, and the child has lost that much in discipline. Reformers and child welfare associations have almost gone to the other extreme. They want all play for children, and there is much talk and agitation for more playgrounds and play apparatus.

As a matter of fact, a child needs something more than mere play. Children feel this and from supper time to bedtime—as a recent writer shows—they wait and prowl about for material of a stouter weave, "something fibered with the full of life roundabout and impending." What they need is the chore.

Ideals.

[Ohio State Journal.]

A distinguished psychologist says: "Those who possess no ardent thirst for the ideal, nor a certain nobility of mind which shall furnish any inner reason for pursuing the difficult task of gradually rising above their animal natures, allow themselves to drift." There is the opinion of a scientist, that the materialism of the day accounts for the low thinking that prevails. To do high thinking one must be moved by fine ideals! Wealth, pleasure, travel, appetite, and all those things that dwell on the material planes will only drag down the thoughts.

The lesson of this doctrine is somewhat against the usual experience, which is that all standards in the struggles of life rise no higher than the plane of the senses which regards the material as the real aim of life. The only way to progress in personal, social, religious or political life lies in the adoption of ideals, and making material concerns subordinate to them.

No Use for Assistants.

Mr. Bryan was able to run the Democratic National Convention single handed. The theory that he would feel uncomfortable in a cabinet has much to support it.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Not His Long Suit.

Even the Colonel will not be barred from the new Republican party if he wants to come back. However, "coming back" is not the Colonel's long suit.—Washington Post.

MUCH IN LITTLE

There are 48 kinds of house flies.

Baltimore plans to lay 27 miles of paving in 23 streets in 1913.

The average yearly profit at the Casino, Monte Carlo, is $5,000,000.

Williamsport, Pa., has a club of women pledged to keep the town's streets clean.

A small factory for diamond polishing has recently been started in Jerusalem.

The toad becomes torpid in winter and takes no food from four to six months.

St. Louis has 22 stove manufacturers. They have formed a boosters' association.

It will cost $18 a minute to talk by telephone from New York to San Francisco.

American public schools burn down at the rate of one for every school day in the year.

Philadelphia's Manufacturers' Club has laid the cornerstone of a clubhouse to cost $700,000.

Andrew Carnegie notes that the United States has had three presidents of Scottish ancestry.

New York's new Hotel McAlpin represents an investment of $13,500,000. It has 25 stories above ground.

Harrisburg, Pa., has refused to grant Grover Bergdoll an auto license because of his mania for fast driving.

Congressman Zinner, of Cleveland, proposes a federal law to prohibit the manufacture and sale of pistols in the United States.

W. O. Horn, of New York, has just obtained a divorce from Mrs. Horn after a legal battle lasting three years and costing $40,000.

The local papers report the intended erection in Vancouver of a 12-story $500,000 office building for the North German Lloyd Company, the operations to commence in March.

Tomatoes were shipped to the United States from Los Mochis, in the State of Sinaloa, Mexico, by the American colony there in November, or several weeks earlier than hitherto. This industry is rapidly growing and becoming of importance. Expectations for this season call for exportation of some 400 carloads of tomatoes and at least 20 carloads of cantaloupes.

The known deposits of asphalt in the world are not numerous, and one of the most important is found at Lobsann, near Sultz, in Alsace-Lorraine. It appears to have been discovered about a hundred years ago. Alsace-Lorraine was then a district of France, and it was in that country that the first successful use of asphalt in making streets and sidewalks was made in about the year 1849.

Japanese shipping men are actively preparing for the new Panama Canal route. The directors of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha are rushing construction of a fleet of large steamers to be used in a new line by that company between Japan and New York, via Hongkong, Manila, Honolulu and Panama. It is expected that the new vessels will all be ready to go on the new run as soon as the canal is open.

Marriage as an Educator.

"I sent my son to college to be educated, not married," says a statesman in severe tones in regard to some rumors. Still, marriage is a great educator.—New York Evening Telegram.

Used to Trouble.

Manuel, who used to be king of Portugal, probably would accept a call to the throne of Mexico if he could get expenses paid.—Knickerbocker Press.

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR

"What should one have for a Bohemian supper?"

"Oh, a couple of links of sausage and a barrel of beer."—Washington Herald.

"A fool and his money are soon parted," quoted the Wise Guy.

"And many there be who want a part," added the Simple Mug.—Philadelphia Record.

"Jasper says there is only one thing that keeps him from retiring to a farm."

"And what is that?"

"He hasn't a farm."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Peck—You will never get the dog to mind you, my dear.

Mrs. Peck—I will with patience. You were just as troublesome yourself at first.—London Opinion.

duck."—Washington Star.

Penfield—The great American novel has never been written.

Crabshaw—Still, I see it's constantly being advertised.—Judge.

Visitor (to Facetious Farmer)—I'd like to know why on earth you call that white pig Ink?

Facetious Farmer—Because he's always running from the pen!—Town Topics.

"You'll never realize your husband's true value until he has gone," counseled Mrs. Goodman.

"I know it," replied Mrs. Nagg. His life is insured."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He told the shy maid of his love,
The color left her cheeks.
But on the shoulder of his coat
It showed for several weeks.
—Cornell Widow.

Hamlin—Wifey told me to be home early, as she has something she wants to talk to me about.

Buggs—My wife generally wants to talk to me about the things she hasn't got.—Chicago News.

Boy—Give me sixpence for a poor lame man, mother.

Delirious Parent—Who's the poor lame man?

Boy (in a murmur)—The doorkeeper at the circus.—Sidney Bulletin.

"You prefer duck hunting to shooting large game?"

"Yes," replied the man who tempers sport with caution. "There's no chance of my getting out in the water where an excited friend might mistake me for a

He—Why wouldn't you see me yesterday afternoon when I called?

She—I was ill.

He—But I saw you sitting at the window sewing.

She—Er—well—I was on the mend.—Boston Transcript.

Mr. Young—My little girl is nearly two years old and hasn't learned to talk yet.

Mr. Peck—Don't let that worry you. My wife says she didn't learn to talk until she was nearly three, and now—

But Mr. Peck's voice at this point was checked with sobs.—Stray Stories.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc4150_1_215-0024