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MONDAY, MARCH 3, 1913.

This will be Woman's Day in Washington.

May March be on its good behavior tomorrow!

Maryland needs less politics and more progress.

Maryland will have a front seat at the big show.

Better give women the ballot and be done with it.

Taft, the private citizen, will always be held in honor.

Vice President Marshall evidently means to enjoy his new job.

May Woodrow Wilson prove equal to every task set before him!

Perhaps the people would prefer that prosperity be considered first.

That new nickel may be long on art, but it is certainly short on looks.

Republicans in Congress will stand by Wilson when he is in the right.

Democrats will be fools if they play battledore and shuttlecock with the tariff.

The American people to William Howard Taft: Well done, good and faithful servant.

Business will have confidence in the Wilson administration until that confidence is shaken by unwise legislation.

Now New York has developed a prison pardon brokerage business which seems to be flourishing. Certainly, business acumen there in the metropolis has neglected neither opportunity nor the chance to make it.

The story of a couple in Iowa who after seventy years of married life have never had a quarrel nor a cross word will require much, very much, corroborative detail before a skeptical world will accept such a phenomenon of the race.

A man in New Jersey shot and killed his bride and himself because she insisted on kissing him so much that it got on his nerves. The marvel of such cases is that people of such supersensitiveness voluntarily assume such nerve-racking responsibilities.

A baby girl is to reign over the White House. Which is typical of the nature of the nation's subjection today. And it may be added that this free and independent nation absolutely takes pride in the subjection, in which the White House will simply reflect the homes of the country.

The Mexican government is going "rigidly to investigate" the killing of ex-President Madero and ex-Vice President Suarez. The rigidity will probably consist in not departing a hair's breadth from the kind of investigation intended to conceal the real facts in any given case.

An English poet has arrived in this country to lecture who says that he has supported himself by his poetry alone, **and boasts** of being the only contemporary poet to achieve that feat. A nation which can support suffragists and poets at one and the same time is truly a marvel among others.

Two young men in New York, ejected from a moving-picture show, raised a cry of fire in revenge. A penitentiary sentence would be none too severe for such a serious offense, which only prompt action prevented from starting a panic. Such a sentence might also have good deterrent action in future cases.

Illustrations have been frequently afforded of how inadequately life imprisonment would replace capital punishment as a deterrent of murder. Life imprisonment as a fact is a very problematical factor in the case of the protection of society from criminal activities, because every life sentence carries with it the reasonable uncertainty of its being served out.

A special providence has ever seemed to direct the destiny of the American republic. With the completion of the Panama Canal a new era of world progress will begin, and who knows but that the Mexican situation, necessitating, perhaps, intervention by the United States, is inevitable in the manifest destiny of this country as a world power for peace and righteousness?

Washington soon learned that the women composing the little Army of the Hudson were not tramps, but were refined, educated and gentle members of their sex. Miss Jones, the leader, is a charming, gentlewoman, thoroughly in earnest, but very modest with it all. Ridicule their hike as you may, one cannot get away from the fact that these women believe they are advancing their cause, and no doubt they are. Those who became acquainted with them realize the sacrifices they have made in the interests of their cause.

DEVELOPING CHINA.

It seems likely that a new era of railroad-building in China, through the enlistment of foreign capital, will soon be inaugurated. A recent dispatch from Peking is to the effect that American, English, German and French banks have agreed to advance funds to the extent of $30,000,000 for the extension of work on the Hukwang railroad, the loan to be based upon the security of the Chinese provincial revenues. More than a score of railroad-building enterprises had been started when the revolution got into swing.

At the beginning of 1912 there was about 6,000 miles of completed railroad in China. Perhaps twice that mileage was in contemplation in various surveyed projects. Building railroads in China, as in Mexico, South America and Africa, is mainly dependent upon American and European money. America and Europe already have a good many millions invested in Chinese enterprises, and what with the six-power loan and other advancements of ready cash the Occident is certain to become even more largely concerned in the industrial development of the Orient.

The development of industrialism the world over through a system of international financing must make, as no other argument would, for the maintenance of world peace. The United States has now about a billion of dollars invested down in Mexico. America and Europe will eventually have two billions of dollars invested in China. World peace means industrial development the world over. Chaotic discord anywhere is even now a matter of close concern everywhere.

HOW MUCH TO RUN A CITY.

The business of governing a city, in the modern development of the governmental scheme, involves a good deal besides maintaining law and order and keeping the pavements in respectable appearance. A modern city is a sort of industrial plant on a large and complicated scale. It is also an educational institution and a benevolent organization. The functions of city government extend from building sewers and laying water pipes to dealing with juvenile delinquents in a paternal way and the opening of educational opportunity to the young of both sexes.

It inevitably costs more to run a city in these days than it did back in the times when pretty much everything in way of public service was furnished by private enterprise, or else was not furnished at all. But some cities, it appears, are run more economically than other cities. The federal census report on the cost of maintenance in American cities shed a good deal of light upon the comparative running expense cost of different cities. It appeared from these figures that the various public service activities of Baltimore are carried on at a lower average cost than in most other cities of the same class.

The average annual cost of all governmental services on a per capita basis in the 18 American cities having a population in excess of 300,000 was, for the year 1910, $20.12. The cost for Baltimore was $14.76—considerably below the general average. Baltimore, it seems, in ratio to population, is expending less for police protection, less for educational service, less for charities and correction, less for sanitation, less for the support of libraries and museums than the average in the 18 cities of the first class. Baltimore's tax rate is apparently high because most other cities are splitting up their maintenance cost in various ways.

A MIGHTY POOR NICKEL.

Anticipating the guessing contest as to what the Indian head on the new nickel is intended to represent, let it be said for the disappointment of those who think they have made the lucky hit that it is not the head of the Father of His Country done up in Indian feather and queue. No matter how the sagely, gravely, sadly forlorn-looking features have the general cast of the unsmiling Washington, such is not the case. There may be one or two individuals who are willing to risk a guess that the artist actually thought he was securing the aspect of a typical American aborigine. No matter what brave of the red tribes posed for the picture, the die has done deadly execution to any representation of true Indian features that the original drawing may have had.

The face is sad and sunken. And this is the aspect of the nickel itself. It would not be rash to bet a hundred of the first issue that nickelmania will be a new cause for suicide. For contemplation of this dejected coin by one who has only a single sample of it for his entire earthly wealth is apt to develop the profoundest melancholy.

On the reverse side the buffalo looks like the god Pan ruminating how to get hold of that buried value suggested by the legend "five cents" that is hidden in the soil beneath his hoofs. The buffalo's goatee may be of the latest artistic cut and set a style. But the human feature appearance given the animal makes it grotesque to the last degree. By the aid of a magnifying glass one may learn that the before-the-days-of-Noah looking coin is issued by the United States of America and bears the date 1913. Liberty was evidently overlooked and hence the crowding of the sentiment along the skyline where it obstructs the vision of the woebegone savage.

Coin gobblers had better corral the entire issue, for it is a safe bet that the first will be the only issue of this most extraordinary coin that ever passed for American money.

TAFT'S GREAT RECORD.

When President Taft assumed the presidency as the man of the hour, he came into the place of highest public confidence at a time when insurgency was getting strongly defined and when the practices of his predecessor had created the schism that, from later outcome, it might be supposed he had sedulously fostered. The situation was a most trying one. The tendency of the times was toward radicalism. President Taft might have led in this direction, but he realized that the pendulum of radicalism would swing back to the stability of Republican progressiveism. He determined to bring the country back to the warranty of law and to deepen the reliance of the nation upon the resources of economy. So that the man of the hour was made the man of opportunity and the man of power and the man of achievement. Under the annoyance of constant checking off of his acts by reference to the policies of his predecessor, and under the sense of resentment that was rapidly arising among those who were hard and fast adherents of that predecessor, Mr. Taft maintained an attitude of dignity and displayed an energy and resourcefulness that placed more productive measures to his credit than could be counted to the credit of any other occupant of the White House for a generation.

Mr. Taft has been content to let the record speak for itself. He was not responsible for certain tendencies. He was not responsible for aberrations in political demands. He was responsible to the party that placed him in office to carry out the conditions of the platform and to the country to conduct the affairs of government so as to bring to bear the splendid resources that he possessed, at every angle of national affairs. So that he was soon denominated the man of law. He was styled the president of effective nationalism. He was saluted as the originator of measures for the safeguarding of industry, the checking of the wrongs of enterprise and the creation of more uniform conditions of living. He made his record in actively putting to work the Sherman law that has since been the active agent for the unearthing of wrongdoing and the placing of accountability definitely upon the offenders. He penalized the crimes of monopoly, and yet, with it all, he did not disturb the confidence of the business element of the country. He had no new devices. He believed that existing law was sufficient, although permitting of some additional legislation more clearly to define the operations of the Sherman law. The man of law and the man of results was amplified as the man of peace. His consistent attitude for the extension of peace, for the creation of general arbitration treaties, for the executing of pacts that would include causes of honor, has given him the honor of leading the van of civilization in its appointed course. That the peace treaties were virtually slaughtered through the machination of the forces that sought from the beginning to embarrass his administration will be clearly declared by history. But the good done by Mr. Taft for the cause of peace will make him its shining apostle for the ages to come.

Some day reciprocity between this country and Canada will be effected, and at that time the magnificent vision of President Taft, who so nearly brought the condition of reciprocal trade on the continent to pass, will be fully recognized. Men are exalted by their failures as much as by their successes, and the president of the republic who has the reciprocity defeat to his credit, will be so exalted. Likewise, in the matter of the restraint exercised by him in the serious situation arising in Mexico, Mr. Taft has kept the confidence of both peoples, and has been the jealous guardian of the peace of the country. Through his efforts intervention may have been entirely eliminated as an eventuality.

The Philippine Islands have been tossed into the arena of Democratic change, and almost in the last days of the President he has set forth in cogent and logical and incontrovertible manner the need for the United States to prevent the scuttlers from making the record of the nation in regard to these dependencies shameful. No doubt his setting forth of the case will offset the crude demand for independence. So, the record might be filled out, but the finest tribute to President Taft is that, with the exception of the verdict of false friends, he is accounted to have done his duty to the full and to have sought in every manner to elevate and widen the resources of the American nation. Constructive to the last degree, honoring salutary conservatism, he will be rated as having been worthy of the best traditions of the office. Upon his foundation his successor must build. There is no other. The passing out of office of Mr. Taft has come about through a conspiracy against his party, and when the results of this shall have been exhausted that party will return to power and will do so in the light of the fine effects brought about by the one who as private in the ranks will yet be honored as the first private, in the sense of patriotism and political eminence, as well as of late exalted station.

LOPSIDED BILLS.

In no previous Congress has the pork-barrel scheme been more flagrantly worked out than in the Congress which expires tomorrow. In both the Rivers and Harbors and the Public Buildings Bills the principle of distribution has been apparently based not upon the importance of the waterway as a traffic route or of the town as a business and population center, but upon the fact that members of Congress from rural districts want government money to be spent in their districts.

Whether either of these bills will get through before the present Congress closes its career is doubtful. There seems to be a movement started which will result in giving every town in the United States having a population of 5,000 a United States government building costing from $80,000 to $120,000. In many of these towns there is at present no building which cost more than $10,000. The postal business of such towns has no sort of use for such large and pretentious buildings as the appropriations contemplate. There are over 1,200 towns in the United States having a population of 5,000.

The same propensity has been shown in the matter of river and harbor appropriations—that is, to ignore or cut off with small appropriations the waterways tributary to large cities and lavish money on streams where not as much shipping tonnage floats in the course of a whole year as sails into and out of the Patapsco on a single day. It is quite apparent that the Democratic House has been trying to play politics in the makeup of the appropriation bills, but playing politics with public money is a mighty risky game.

ON THE INAUGURAL EVE.

There will be mixed doings in the capital of the nation today. Washington is thronged with visitors, and the very atmosphere is vibrant with the tensified and variegated emotions evolved from the very near prospect of a change in presidents. And then the Sixty-second Congress is expected to make a mighty rush and finish its business before 12 o'clock midnight. The votes-for-women clans are also gathered in Washington from every state in the Union, and today is the day for the great equal-suffrage parade.

To say simply that the suffrage parade will be spectacular hardly expresses it. It is, as indicated in the announced plans, to be a grand pageant replete with symbolic suggestiveness and picturesquely argumentative. It is to move in six sections, and will probably consume more than two hours in passing a given point. The temporary misunderstanding over the presentation of the now famous letter to President-elect Wilson has apparently been adjusted in a way that is satisfactory to all parties concerned.

As to the inaugural-day parade, that seems to have been arranged down to the minutest detail—all except as to the weather. Precedents count for nothing when it comes to 4th of March weather. The parade along Pennsylvania avenue is the great spectacular event of presidential inaugurals. That arranged for tomorrow is to be upon a very elaborate and comprehensive scale. It will be picturesque in a high degree. In addition to the military companies in brilliant uniforms and political clubs in special dress there will be Indians in war feathers and hunt clubs in pink coats.

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

THE GOAL.

From North and South,
From East and West,
Each section pours
Its very best
In Washington
To represent
Its welcome to
The President.

The crowds pour in
From every side,
None failing call
To swell the tide,
Each eager state
On mind intent,
To usher in
The President.

He enters in
A term replete
Of troubles full
A man to meet;
So in all things
To pass upon,
Let patriots come
To Washington.

COST ACCORDING.

"Aviation is an expensive matter, isn't it?"

"Well, naturally, it makes the money fly."

THE DEGREES.

"Love opens one's heart."

"Yes, and marriage opens one's eyes."

THE NATURAL DEMAND.

"If women are sent to Congress, what will happen?"

"Why, every woman will want to be speaker of the House."

ITS CASE.

"Revenge is a very paradoxical kind of affair."

"Why so?"

"Because a man who is on the outs with another, has it in for him."

ITS NATURE.

"That marriage was one of propinquity."

"Nothing of the kind. It was because they were always thrown together."

THE REASON.

"Are you going abroad?"

"No; my means are too narrow."

LOGICAL SOLUTION.

"How can I stretch a point to get this news?"

"Rubber."

CONDITIONAL.

"Do you think that taking ways are hereditary?"

"Certainly, if kleptomania is in the family."

THE RESULT.

"How was the silence broken?"

"Somebody dropped a remark."

JOSH WINK.

LOOKED THAT WAY.

Here is one that was told by Samuel P. Donnelly, the public printer at Washington, when those around him started to hand in kid stories.

The teacher in a public school, according to Mr. Donnelly, was endeavoring to instruct a class of youngsters in natural history. Selecting the cat as the first subject, she began to ask questions.

"Can any little boy or girl," she queries, "tell me what kind of clothes a pussy wears."

There was no response. The youngsters merely glanced at each other and at the floor. Whereat the teacher made another attempt.

"I am surprised," said she, "that no one can tell me what a pussy wears. Does a pussy wear clothes like a human being? Does a pussy wear feathers like a bird? Does a pussy wear——"

"Say, Miss Mary," finally broke in little Jimmy Smith, as a pitying expression floated over his features, "hain't you never seen a cat?"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

WITHERING REBUKE.

Just as the giggling schoolgirl entered a Detroit drug shop and made her way to the soda fountain the white-coated attendant was engaged in vigorously shaking up a "chocolate and egg." Suddenly the glass broke in his hands and the deluge caused the young man to present the appearance of a human eclair.

Horrified, the girl at once ceased to giggle, and, with a most sympathetic air, leaned toward the white-coated one, saying, for the want of something else:

"I am so sorry! Did the glass break?"

The attendant gave her a withering look. "Did the glass break!" he repeated. "Oh, no, the glass didn't break! You just happened to drop in on me as I was taking my morning shower!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

NO PLACE FOR SMALL TALK.

The small son of a devout Kansas City father was visiting his grandparents. The sun had just come out after a long rainy season, and the head of the family, after saying grace at the breakfast table, gave thanks for the bright morning and the beautiful sunshine.

"Why, grandpa," interrupted the youngster, accustomed to a stereotyped form of worship and shocked at what he considered his grandfather's irreverence. "You must pray—don't talk to God about the weather."—Kansas City Star.

LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

The Approaching Wedding of the Kaiser's Daughter—Hanover's Claims to Autonomy.

Special Dispatch to The American.

Although the wedding of the Kaiser's only daughter, Princess Victoria Louise, and Prince Ernest Augustus of Great Britain and Brunswick, is set for May 24; that is to say, on the same day on which Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia will celebrate their silver wedding, yet the statements in connection therewith to the effect that a complete reconciliation has taken place between the houses of Hohenzollern and of Guelph-d'Este, are, to say the least, premature. True, the father of Prince Ernest Augustus, the de jure sovereign Duke of Brunswick, ex-crown prince of Hanover and Duke of Cumberland, has given his complete and entire approval to the marriage between his only surviving son and heir, and the only daughter of Emperor William. But this does not mean that he has withdrawn his claims to the kingdom of Hanover, which belonged to his father and which was seized by the Prussians in 1866.

There is a very important party in German politics known as the Guelphs, which, composed mainly of Hanoverians, has all along demanded that the autonomy and independence of Hanover as a separate sovereign state should be restored, and that it should be permitted under the sovereignty of its formerly reigning house to become part and parcel of the German Confederation, as one of the 20 or more sovereign states comprised in the German Empire, on a footing of equality with Prussia, instead of being merely a province of the latter. The Guelph party seeks to bring about this by means of legislative and lawful methods.

The Duke of Cumberland, besides being bound by a deathbed promise to his blind father, the last King of Hanover, never to abandon his rights to the throne of Hanover, feels that he owes a deep debt to his adherents of the Guelph party, who have remained loyal and true to the cause of his house for nearly 50 years; a party which has proved in the past a very important factor in the politics of united Germany, and with which even Prince Bismarck was obliged to count when he held the reins of the government of the Empire in so masterful a fashion.

The Duke of Cumberland feels that he has no right to throw over these retainers of his, and consequently he has caused his principal and duly accredited representative in Germany, Baron von Scheele-Scheelenberg, the leader of the Guelph and German-Hanoverian party, to proclaim in his name, in the Deutscher Volkszeitung and in other German newspapers, that while the union between Prince Ernest Augustus and Princess Victoria Louise must be a subject for congratulation and has received the blessing of the four parents of the young couple, it does not involve any change in the policy or attitude of the Guelph party. The latter, it is added, will in unshaken and in unaltered loyalty to the house of Hanover, continue, as heretofore, its efforts to attain its aims by means of peaceful, constitutional, law-abiding methods.

While there are some who will be disposed to ascribe this attitude on the part of the Duke of Cumberland to the traditional obstinacy of his house, which was so strongly manifested in his great-grandfather, King George III. of England and of Hanover, there are others who will see therein merely a matter of gratitude for loyalty on the part of old and tried adherents of his house, and will honor him for it.

From private sources at Gmunden I learn that young Prince Ernest Augustus will refrain from accepting the throne of Brunswick as long as his father, whose health is broken, remains in the land of the living, and that until the Duke of Cumberland's death, the Duchy of Brunswick will be ruled by its present regent, Duke John Albert of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, brother of the Prince Consort of the Netherlands. But when the Duke of Cumberland is gathered to his fathers, the regency will cease, and Prince Ernest Augustus will take possession of the throne of Brunswick and of its revenues and large family estates.

For on joining the Ziethen Hussars, of the Prussian Army, the other day as senior lieutenant, transferred from the First Regiment of Bavarian Cavalry, he gave the customary oath of complete and entire allegiance to the King of Prussia and to the Kingdom of Prussia as now constituted, which is required from all officers of the Prussian Army. This means that he has given an oath to the present condition of affairs in Germany, namely, the existence of Hanover as a Prussian province, and having done this, which his father has always refused to do, there can be no further objection raised to his taking the place which belongs to him by hereditary right of the throne of Brunswick as soon as ever his father dies.

Brunswick is a tiny state of some 1,500 square miles, with a population of less than half a million all told—one of these petty sovereignties, indeed, that excited the sarcasm of Carlyle, the ridicule of Thackeray and which have furnished the theme of so many comic operas, among them being Offenbach's Grand Duchess.

Yet it is this out of the way, sleepy duchy, which few American tourists have ever taken the trouble to visit, which has furnished the scene of the conflict now drawing to a close, and which may be said to have begun between 700 and 800 years ago; the struggle today, as in olden times, being between the historic house of Guelph-d'Este and the German Empire. True, the later was personified in those bygone centuries by the Hohenstauffens, whose place has been taken today by the Hohenzollerns. But the Guelphs are the same, and now, as then, are fighting for their throne and to prevent the empire from continuing to deprice them of their dominions. The house of Guelph-d'Este, which has in times past occupied the thrones of Bavaria, Modena, Hanover, Great Britain and Brunswick, is represented today by two princes, the Duke of Cumberland, ex-crown prince of Hanover, and by his only surviving son.

The origin of the house of Guelph may be said to have been lost in the dawn of history. It was a dynasty of considerable antiquity even in the days of Charlemagne, and in the year 1050 Gunegende, sister and co-heiress of Guelph, third sovereign Duke of Corinthia, married the Margrave Albert d'Este, so-called on account of his ownership of the little Lombardian town of Este, the Atteste of the old Roman era. He was the grandson of the Carlovingian Duke Albert II. of Tuscany. The son of this marriage succeeded not only to the Este possessions of his father in Italy, but also to the Guelph dominions of his mother's brother in Germany as Guelph IV., and marrying a daughter of Otto II., Duke of Bavaria, became on the latter's death without male issue Duke of Bavaria, by favor of the Emperor of Germany. During the twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth centuries the rivalry of the Guelph-d'Estes and the Ghibbelines may be said to have kept all Southern Germany and Italy in a constant condition of turmoil and warfare, and it is on record that in one year alone as many as a hundred thousand lives were sacrificed in this way. Duke Guelph IV. of Bavaria had a younger brother of the name of Fulco d'Este, from whom all the d'Estes who subsequently occupied the thrones of Ferrera, Modena and Reggie were descended.

The last of this line was that Hercules III., Duke of Modena, who, dying without male issue at the beginning of the nineteenth century, bequeathed his **Duchy of Modena** to his son-in-law, Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, who took the name of d'Este, and who was the grandfather of Princess Louis of Bavaria, cousin of the Regent of Bavaria. A descendent of Guelph IV. lost the throne of Bavaria, but received in lieu thereof the Duchies of Celle and of Brunswick. Ernest Guelph d'Este, Duke of Celle and of Brunswick, had two sons, Henry and William. From Henry descended that line of Brunswick which came to an end with Duke William, who died on the throne of Brunswick in 1884 without leaving any children.

William Guelph d'Este was the founder of the line of Hanover, which, from the beginning of the eighteenth century, occupied the throne of England until the death of Queen Victoria, and which is now represented alone by the Duke of Cumberland, ex-crown prince of Hanover, and by his son, Ernest Augustus, the future son-in-law of the Kaiser. Princes of Great Britain and Ireland, they owe their rights to the crown of Brunswick to the extinction of the senior line of the historic house of Guelph-d'Este, of which, indeed, they are the only living representatives in the male line direct.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

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No Choice at All.

Would you rather be right or be president with tariff revision and the Mexican situation to face?—Louisville Courier Journal.

Won't Go Alone.

President-elect Wilson admits this much: He really intends to have a cabinet.—Detroit Free Press.

MEN AND WOMEN

Lady Hadfield, sister of Attorney General Wickersham, has arrived in this country. Her husband is Sir Robert Hadfield, the metallurgist, of Sheffield.

Jacob Eppstein, the sculptor, has been told by the French government to remove his statue from the grave of Oscar Wilde in Pere Lachaise Cemetery.

The Countess Szechenyi, formerly Gladys Vanderbilt, will visit her mother at Newport next summer, and will import some picturesque Hungarian folk dances.

W. A. Ziegler, who won the hammer throw in the Oxford games, is a Rhodes scholar from Iowa, and H. R. Stolz, who was first in the long jump, holds the same appointment from Stanford University.

Mary Adelaide Buck, widow of Dudley Buck, the famous composer of sacred music, died at Indianapolis, Ind. Her remains will be interred in Orange, N. J. Her husband died in Orange, N. J., October 6, 1909.

M. Wahl, an editor of Silkeborg, Jutland, who died recently at the age of 87, had a brother who died 123 years ago. Wahl was the youngest of 18 children, and between the birth of his father and his own death there was a period of 153 years.

Viscountess Esher, who holds strong views on the necessity of women learning to keep accounts, is to give a course of lectures on home finance. The lectures provide for the instruction of women of rank and wealth in the proper administration of the finances of their households.

The Duchess of Marlborough opened Albion House near London last week as a home for working girls and women. It will be run on the same lines as the Rowton homes for men. The women can pay 60 cents rent weekly and can buy a meal from one cent upwards. In all England there are only three municipal lodging houses for women.

Recall in Operation.

What do the advocates of the recall think of the scheme now, after having seen a practical demonstration of it in Mexico City?—Washington Post.

Wonder He Didn't Bar the Parade.

Strange it hadn't occurred to Governor Wilson to bar the college yell from the inaugural parade.—Atlanta Constitution.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

William C. De Mille has written a playlet about the present New York police investigation which he calls The Squealer.

It is said that Cohan & Harris are interested in a plan for establishing a chain of movin-picture houses in Europe.

George P. Murphy is said to be one of the few Irish comedians who is successful in the delineation of German characters.

John E. Kellard, who has had a remarkable run in New York in Shakespearean repertoire, is to begin a road tour.

A prize play with the peculiar name of Believe Me, Xantippe, produced by John Craig at the Castle Square Theater in Boston, is to be sent on the road.

A Cincinnati critic lately said of Katherine De Barry's Mutter Dinkelspiel, in George V. Hobart's Dinkelspiel's Christmas, that it was good beyond fault.

John E. Henshaw will star next season at the head of his own company in a revival of The Merry War. Grace Avery will be the leading lady of the company.

Fanny's First Play has celebrated its two hundredth performance in New York. It will probably remain in that city for the remainder of the current season.

In the company of The Man With Three Wives is a little dancer named Lola Menzeli, who is really a German girl of sixteen. She made her stage debut at the German Theater, in New York, when only four years of age and played child roles until a few years ago.

Two representatives of the Patent Office, in Washington, went to New York lately to have a private exhibition given them of the race between an automobile and locomotive in The Honeymoon Express, in which Gaby Deslys and Al Jolson are appearing at the Winter Garden. The race is the invention of Howard Thurston, the magician, and Langdon McCormick, the author of some melodramas for which he invented sensational scenes. In the race spoken of the two racers seemingly come out of space upon the stage and halt directly at the footlights.

OLD SHIPS.

[From the New York Times.]

By wharves that droop to voiceless tides
The faded ships remain;
On creaking spars the north wind rides
And weeps the winter rain.

Gray, battered veterans of the sea,
They swing with listless sway,
Aroused no more by storm-wind's glee
Or upward splashing spray.

But in the night when all the din
Of life around is still,
Their voices rise in accents thin,
High with the old, glad thrill.

They dream of billowing, bellied sail,
Of whitecaps' gay salute,
Of far off comrade's cheery hail,
Of seagull's raucous hoot.

Of voyage far, when wind and wave
Called gently from the sea,
Of mates who in a gloomy grave
Shall sleep eternally.

Beside the wharves they strain and swing,
Gray dreamers of the tide;
No more to near the breakers sing,
Or brave the sea-wastes wide!

ARTHUR WALLACE PEACH.

PUBLIC OPINION

Comment of Leading Newspapers on a Variety of Topics—Mexico and Self-government.

[New York World.]

Mexico will never be fit for self-government until her people have resolved in their own minds that there shall be no successful appeal from the ballot to the bullet. This is a long road and it is likely to be strewn with corpses, but they will have to follow it. That is destiny.

Their leaders have a fairly clear idea now of what civilization thinks of Mexican institutions. If anything could teach them it should be the knowledge of the execration in which they are held everywhere. No American army could bring to Mexico the sense of humiliation and shame which public opinion has heaped upon her. The desperate efforts made by the Huerta government to exonerate itself and explain the Madero murder show that they are at least acquiring one of the attributes of civilization—what the Declaration of Independence calls "a decent respect for the opinions of mankind."

In the circumstances the people of the United States can afford to be not only patient but philosophical. The assassination of Madero and Suarez may mark the beginning of a real revolution in Mexico, a moral and educational revolution that will change the whole attitude of the peopletoward their own political institutions. This is the thing most of all to be desired.

The Man and the Many.

[Omaha Bee.]

Our social organization has presented one very peculiar aspect for many months, a singular manifestation of the development of the individual under the fostering influences of American institutions. We have seen the spectacle here and there all over the country of a man setting himself up as being infallibly accurate in his views, and proclaiming the many to be equally infallibly wrong. A member of a state commission, consisting of three members, finds himself hopelessly at outs with the other two, and goes before a legislative committee to point out how absolutely erroneous are the proceedings of his associates. A scientific worker insists that only by the application of his ideas can safety be wrought out. A political reformer clamors that his is the only course through which equitable adjustment of social conditions may be had. A preacher arrogates to himself inerrancy on subjects of religious and moral bearing. And so it goes.

Whether all this is the result of overdeveloped egotism or merely the lack of perfect mental balance matters not. The world has long listened to the conflict between the many and the many, and is not ready to decide it now.

Man and Machine.

[Chicago Tribune.]

No one will dispute Dr. Van Dyke's statement that the progress of machinery is leaving behind a trail of deterioration. Coupled with the machine there have come into existence the slum and the diseases incident to slums. Nervous diseases are on the increase in industrial communities. Insanity is increasing the world over.

The machine, however, is hardly to be blamed for the conditions that follow in its wake. It has come not to oppress mankind but to aid it. It has been the cause of misery and deterioration simply because society has not yet learned to place the machine in its proper niche in history.

The progress of machinery calls for a new relationship, for a new adjustment between man and man. When this new social contract, so to speak, is ushered in, the reduction of hours by the machine, instead of being a curse to men by displacing them from their jobs, will be a blessing to all by reducing the hours of all. The salvation of the race lies not in going back to the primitive machineless age but in putting invention and machinery to work for the benefit of the race instead of for the greed of the few.

Good Law in Florida.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

In 1911 the Florida legislature enacted a law to prevent the shipment of immature or unripe citrus fruits out of the state. Some of the citrus growers contested the law in the courts and the Florida Supreme Court recently upheld its constitutionality.

While the law may not be pleasing to growers who have no conscientious scruples against the shipment of fruit that is unfit to eat, it will be welcomed by consumers as a protection against conscienceless shippers. No one cares to pay good money for bad fruit. No fruit grower should desire to flimflam his customers by taking their money for an unfit product.

The citrus growers who have been fighting the new law have been pursuing an unwise policy. There may be some temporary advantage in disposing of an immature crop, but in the long run it will pay the fruit grower to give his patrons a square deal and to supply them, to the best of his ability, with a first-class commodity. Florida's fruit business would be irreparably damaged in a few years if the practice of shipping immature products should become general.

Progress in Morocco.

[Chicago Journal.]

According to reports by American consuls, the French occupation of Morocco already has passed the purely military stage. Moslem Moors do not like to be ruled by "Christian dogs." But Moslems like high wages and safety for person and property as well as anyone else, and these benefits the French are conferring on a country long destitute of them.

Wages have almost doubled since the French took control. More land is now under cultivation in many provinces than ever before. Europeans—not Frenchmen alone, but English, Belgians and Germans—are buying land and introducing modern methods of tillage. Labor-saving machinery is being imported, and consuls report a good market for American agricultural implements, provided these are designed with an eye to local conditions.

These things are worth more to French dominion than regiments. Even Mohammedan fanaticism hesitates to start revolution against high wages, honest administration, security for savings and general prosperity.

Evil Out of Tipping.

[Indianapolis Star.]

A New York hotel, one of the prominent ones of that city, has a scheme which it has just put in operation by which it hopes to solve the tipping question. The management has decided to make a reduction of 10 per cent. on all checks of more than 50 cents, a reduction supposedly equivalent to the average tip. This act will relieve guests of the necessity of paying twice for service.

This probably is the best scheme yet presented as a solution to the tipping evil. It is sane, and while assuming that a majority of guests would resent a request not to tip waiters and recognizing that it would be an impossibility to enforce an order to prevent waiters from accepting tips, the management has taken the dignified way out of the difficulty.

Reflections.

[Ohio State Journal.]

A well-known author tells us that reflection is an exercise that should take first place in human experience. But most people give no heed to such suggestion. We would estimate that not one person in a score gives a minute's time to reflection. And what is reflection? It is noting in one's consciousness the ideas that one has received and the happenings that have taken place and establishing the relations among them.

This is getting at the truth that touches one's life and which he would otherwise fail to observe. Truth is merely the expression of relations, it is the harmony which binds ideas and events together. There can be no true life that does not seek this harmony. It is the basis of sound judgment, the condition of faith, and the regulator of conduct. No man should allow a day to pass without sitting down and giving 10 or 15 minutes' reflection upon the events and concerns of the day. In this way a person orients himself; that is, he finds the points of the compass and thus is enabled to give direction to his life and thought.

Holding the Best Job.

Ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid has been moved to a more commodious and safer prison. Ab has by far the best job in Turkey just now.—Chicago News.

Stopping That Leak.

Adopting a favorite phrase of the cash register companies, we may say that the government is "trying to stop that leak."—Chicago Record-Herald.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Missouri in 1912 produced 3,605,913 tons of sand and gravel, valued at $1,042,674.

The Chicago police have a submarine light to exepdite the recovery of drowned persons.

Cardinal Farley dedicated in New York the other day a Catholic home for cancer victims.

In the last fiscal year distillers of the United States produced 178,249,985 gallons of spirits.

Philadelphia city employes who desire it are to be provided with free tuition to advance themselves.

The government in the last fiscal year collected $293,032,634.88 in taxes on beer, whisky and tobacco.

A Canadian steel works is said to be planned by the Mannesmann concern of Dusseldorf, Germany.

Columbus, O., has laid many asphalt pavements, finding this material meets with great popular favor.

New York State must spend in 1913 nearly $64,000,000 on public needs. Revenue will be over $51,000,000.

George Wentz, Philadelphia, recently broke his back. Surgeons successfully repaired it with silver wire.

Kansas City expects to soon secure an underground pneumatic tube mail system for expediting postal service.

R. W. Pierce, 92, of Milwaukee, claims he made matches in 1842, and was the first man in the United States to do so.

Iron ore imported into Germany during the first three months of 1912 weighed 4,416,900 metric tons, against 3,429,300 and 2,203,100 tons in the respective periods of the two previous years.

One of the most important industries in Switzerland is the manufacture of silks. Next to the watch industry, the silk-weaving business, which was established in and still centers in Zurich, is the oldest in the country.

Among the forward movements in China devised by the new National Church is a Christian Literature Society. The Rev. A. A. Gilman, Episcopal missionary at Chang-sha, was unanimously chosen as the first secretary.

In view of the bill now pending in the United States Senate for the coinage of "half cents" it is interesting to note that the United Kingdom coined in the year 1910 2,598,400 farthings; in 1911, 5,196,800 farthings, and in 1912, 7,669,760 farthings.

Concrete bridges thus far built in Japan by American firms give entire satisfaction, and, in fact, the use of concrete in structural work, including government buildings, seems to be favorably recognized by both the authorities and the people generally.

Outside of the cities of Mexico very few vehicles of any kind are used, as the roads are poor and fit only for single horses and mules, which carry passengers and freight on their backs. On many haciendas carriages are used for short distances by the families of the owners.

Would Keep Him Busy.

Mr. Bryan may be assistant president, and he must have grudges to pay—if he cares to pay them.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Their National Sport.

One almost has to ask himself what it was that Montezuma, Santa Anna and Diaz fought for in Mexico.—Omaha Bee.

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR

Fair Visitor—Oh, don't trouble to see me to the door.

Hostess—No trouble at all, dear. It's a pleasure.—New York Mail.

He—I know I am not two-faced.

She—Why?

He—Because if I were I'd be using the other one.—Cornell Widow.

She—My first husband was an officer, my second a solicitor, my third——

He—Awfully sorry, but I never could guess acrostics.—Fliegende Blaetter.

"When two members of the class of 1912 meet the greeting is, "Hello, old man!" When two members of the class of 1872 meet the salutation is "Hullo, old boy!"—Christian Register.

"Bicycling seems to have gone out of vogue entirely."

"Yes. It is hard to realize that the bike was once even more popular than the hike."—Washington Star.

Wife—I don't think your new suit is fast colored. I'm afraid it will fade dreadfully in the sun.

Husband—H'm, perhaps I'd better go out more at night then.—Fliegenede Blatter.

"Save me a sample of everything the patient takes," directed the young doctor.

"He took a kiss this morning," faltered the pretty nurse.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She—I hope, George, dear, that you will keep cool when you call to interview papa.

He—Keep cool! Why it gives me a chill even to think about calling on him. Boston Transcript.

"There haven't been any automobiles violating the speed limits for more than a week," said the constable. "What'll we do?"

"Arrange to lower the speed limit," replied the sheriff."—Washington Star.

"Brown sent me a brick by parcel post, but I got even with him."

"What did you do?"

"Passed the word along to a number of agents that he was figuring on taking out more life insurance."—Detroit Free Press.

"Is there any way you can suggest by which we can cure her of her infatuation for him?"

"Oh, yes, that's easy. Just"——

"I mean without letting her marry him?"

"Not that I know of."—Houston Post.

"You remember that note I put in the pocket of one of the coats we shipped out?" said the first seamstress.

"Get an answer?" inquired her chum.

"Yes; got a letter today from the man who bought the coat. He inclosed a needle and requested me to thread it. Said the buttons were not sewed on very well."—Kansas City Journal.

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