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THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1913.

What becomes of the old Easter bonnets?

Yesterday had the real spring tang to it.

Most people enjoy being stung by the spring fever bug.

One touch of springtime makes the whole world glad.

The open car and not the robin is the real harbinger of spring.

Baltimore builds not by booms, but steadily, persistently and consistently.

If we are to believe Ohio the cause of vice is not low wages, but low clothes.

Teddy bear makers are threatening to strike. And this is no toy trouble, either.

Once women get the ballot what next will they want in the way of masculine privilege?

Easter eggs may come down. It may be added that there has been much picking on them.

Anybody who wants to lend money to China can do so without let or hindrance on his own responsibility.

The man who built himself a coffin lined with asbestos seems to have perfect assurance as to his destination.

Now the French cabinet has a crisis. It seems nowhere in the world is any nation enjoying peace and quiet.

With the new suffrage hats at forty-five cents apiece it looks as if another notable parade is playing in hard luck.

Perhaps Secretary Bryan plans to displace taciturnity with talkativeness as characteristic of the new diplomacy.

It is as hard for the average woman to refrain from wearing the new hat reserved for Easter as it is for her to keep a secret.

Again spring has been peeping around the corner, but we have yet no certainty it has made up its mind to come out in the open to stay.

A "cleanup" campaign is proclaimed for New York on April 1. Considering all to be cleaned up in the metropolis, the date is highly suggestive.

The English suffragettes are complaining of forcible feeding, and other people in divers places are complaining of lack of feeding. It seems impossible to please everybody in this world.

A Gotham man is to be investigated on the charge of having offered a policeman a bribe of $10. It is not stated whether the offense consisted in the meager nature of the bribe, Gotham policemen coming very much higher.

Legislatures may take to dictating styles for suffrage demands, but it is in vain that their members will seek to enforce this ignoble and unmanly revenge. When a mere male body of lawgivers undertake to set the fashions, then chaos will come again.

Against the fanatic and the anarchist there seems to be no protection, yet against the government of law and order as established in various nations assassination has never yet prevailed. Only the individual victim suffers, while the system of which he is the representative goes on beyond the reach of the assassin's bullet.

It is said the powers are going to demand that the Balkan allies stop the war. But a war is much easier to start than to stop. The powers should have used their influence in the great art of prevention, which applies to wars quite as much as to other human evils.

From one standpoint, King George of Greece died an almost ideal death, for it came at the moment of his triumph, when nothing had occurred to mar the climax of his career. It was a tragedy, but not so sad a one as the tragedy of triumphs outlived and forgotten by the world.

A plot to assasinate President Huerta has been discovered in Mexico. Assassination is sometimes an ugly epidemic which gets into the atmosphere, and which requires vigorous measures to fight. Still, with the suggestion comes the added precaution which one tragedy of the kind inspires in other possible victims.

Those sentimentalists who hold that the criminal is the ward of society, to be tenderly led back to reform, ought to try their theories and their persuasions on the arson trust gangs lately unearthed in various cities. Reformation in that direction would not only benefit society morally, but economically likewise.

If the President will not recommend woman suffrage in his message to Congress, the suffragists will turn their attention to the lawmakers and make their pleas themselves. The point that the issue is hardly dignified enough for a presidential message is hardly well taken in view of the national importance it has assumed and the character of many of the men and women who are earnest advocates of its adoption. But despite all drawbacks, the whole question has shifted itself from "if" to "when."

A suggestion is made that moving pictures of an educational kind should be supplied to the schools by municipalities. No doubt this suggestion will in time be an accomplished fact, for the moving picture is destined to more practical uses than mere amusement. As things seen are mightier than things heard, so lessons of geography, history and general fact will be more impressed on the youthful brain by the actual representation than by the printed or spoken word. The schools of the future will doubtless be supplied with moving-picture machines as a matter of course.

SONG OF THE MOWER.

Spring has rushed the grass at a lively rate and the experienced suburbanite is disposed to feel the season is taking unfair advantage of him; for, while the city dweller who meanders out into the open to enjoy the velvety green swards of his edge-of-town fellow-citizens and to praise the beauty of the landscape, the man who lives next to the handle of the lawn mower does not have the same lively sentiments of nature satisfaction.

He knows that he waters the lawn with the sweat of his brow and that for every close-cropped blade of grass he expends an amount of energy entirely out of proportion to the results obtained. Therefore, when after he has carefully scheduled his mowing in advance and worked out the average of thunderstorms and other interruptions to the regularity of his exercise, and figured just exactly how many times he will have to rush that mower over the lawn, he is deeply aggrieved to find the season setting in long before the time of his calculations.

Of course, there is no redress. So, with sickly idiocy, he begins to talk to his city cousins about the song of the mower and the merry music of the blades of steel as they meet the blades of grass, and tries to give the impression that he enjoys mowing the lawn to the limit. But, alas! this is one of the pretenses of a condition upon which it is useless to theorize.

TEACHERS' CUNNING CUPID.

In New York the Cupid that presides over the sentimental destinies of schoolteachers has developed a degree of cunning that must make him even more delightful than what the little love god commonly is to those who seek the unions that signify wedded bliss. Following the adverse decision of the school board upon the application of one of the married teachers for leave of absence for a domestic incident comes the divulgement of the fact that scores, or, perhaps, hundreds, of New York teachers are married and maintain secrecy upon this point of privilege because of the favoritism shown single teachers.

Entirely aside from the question of whether teachers should remain such after marriage is the fact that the situation as it exists in the metropolis is an anomalous one. It cannot be conducive to the best ends of society or of education to have subterfuge entered into in a matter of this kind, and the conditions that make this recourse necessary are not right. The matter should be threshed out to a better conclusion. For, while Cupid may appear to be even a bit more attractive than ordinarily, with the romance of secret marriage as his bestowment, this situation when sustained becomes a pall upon the spirits and rouses sentiments of animosity to the conditions that make it necessary, that certainly do not promote the usefulness of the teachers.

PENNSY PLANS.

At the last meeting of stockholders of the Northern Central Railroad, President Rea, of the Pennsylvania system, gave out the statement, broadly and without specification, that extensive and highly important betterment were in the planning by the railroad company for Baltimore. Since then numerous real estate purchases, generally accredited to the railroad company, in the territory lying between Guilford avenue and Calvert street and to the south of Calvert Station have created a very large amount of interest and surmise.

That the proposed betterments, in part, at least, have reference to modernized accommodations for the very large passenger movements that daily use the Calvert Street Station is the general guess. Calvert Station is now nearer than any other passenger station to the condensed business center. If the purchases of real estate by the railroad company should finally extend as far south as Lexington street and a new passenger station fronting the Postoffice be erected, the improvements would be intensely gratifying to Baltimore. It may be safely assumed that the railroad would not build a passenger station in such conspicuous situation that would not be worthy the company it would be thrown into—the Postoffice and the Courthouse.

As a tidewater terminal port Baltimore should be of an importance to the Pennsy approaching closely the importance pertaining to New York and Philadelphia as port terminals. And there is no disputing this—that terminals here can be extended and developed at a much lower ratio of cost than would be involved in extensions in either of the further north cities.

THE SIX POWER LOAN.

When the matter of the action of President Wilson in repudiating the agreement of this government with five governments of Europe to support a loan to China of a quarter of a billion dollars is sifted out it resolves itself into a question of national expediency rather than one of administrative policy. The plan as announced by the Democratic President is that of promoting and supporting the development of national banking facilities in the East. This was exactly the end sought by Mr. Taft, and this is dollar diplomacy. It is not an international-group dollar diplomacy, and herein lies the difference.

Mr. Wilson is of the view that for the United States to carry out any such agreement as had been entered into—although with no conventional fixity—would lay upon this government the responsibility of co-operation with the associated powers in enforcing upon China the conditions of the loan and of securing the ends of the loan through the intricacies and possible complications of competition and aggrandizement. He believes this country should enter into no entangling alliances in the field of finance, that it should undertake its financing of enterprises in the East upon its own footing.

This is one side of the matter. The other side is that presented by the United States entering into competition with five of the great financial powers of the world in an endeavor to secure the trade of the orient to participate in the developing enterprises of the great awakening people. That is, provided any American group of financiers would consent to make a contest for China's trade under such a handicap. There is also disclosed the United States seeking to preserve the open door for the trade of the nations upon a parity when its own financial ends and interests may run directly counter to those of the influential group. The association of the six powers was for the purpose of promoting the best ends of peace and of fair participation in the field of opportunity. The Wilson policy will invite friction and may entail the defeat of the aims of this country to be foremost in the work of bringing China to its industrial consciousness. So that simple and clarified as appear the propositions upon which the President bases his action, and despite the disparagement that is thereby thrown upon the Taft-Knox policy, the subject is by no means as perspicuous as it is set forth. The potential difficulties and defects are glaring when one examines closely into the particular dollar diplomacy plan of the Democratic President.

While the United States will not now be placed in the position of having at some time to threaten a creditor nation with its guns in agreement with similar action by five other nations, it has placed itself in the position of possibly having to threaten with its guns not simply a creditor power, as China is likely still to become, but possibly the five other powers whose lines of associated interests are sure to run counter to the individual line of the United States. So that it would be difficult to see how the policy that has been made to supplant that of Mr. Taft can be regarded as promotive of peace. It must be confessed that the Wilson rejection looks very much like straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel. Trade follows the dollar, and as the interests of the great powers in China are common to these powers there does not seem to be anything particularly obnoxious in massing dolars with them for fruitful and accordant gains. The field of competition is not thereby narowed, but the opportunity to compete is placed upon a basis of international equity. The United States by holding aloof and looking to sentimental considerations merely to aid it to gains in China's trade will find that it is reckoning without its host. Of course, the American dollar is mighty and it may solve the situation without regard to the dollar of other countries. But China will not be found to be in a readily conceding mood when it is approached. The six powers loan was very difficult to float even with the guarantees that these powers represented. What can the United States do when matched against the interests of China as that power will see them, against the powerful diplomacy of the creditor group, and against the tremendous weight of sentiment that this financial aggregation will be enabled to enlist in behalf of the enterprises they represent?

It is all very well for the United States to go it alone, and success attend its efforts is the benediction pronounced by all Americans. But a vast amount of friendly and serviceable co-operation, looking toward good understanding and the promotion of peace between the proposed financial group of powers has been thrown aside. At any rate, Americans will stand by the American policy whatever it may be and seek against all odds to reap in the most promising field the world affords.

WILSON AND SUFFRAGE.

President Wilson has refused to make a recommendation to Congress for a constitutional amendment to provide votes for women. This decision was not unexpected, as even among the women themselves there is a diversity of view as to the expediency of seeking such an amendment that would permit the women to vote for president and vice president until there had been more states captured for the cause.

President Wilson is far from expressing coldness for the movement. He knows that the progress of democracy demands the endowment of the sex with the ballot, and as the best furnished student of politics he also knows that the question of how the women would use the ballot is entirely aside from that of the right and justice of the bestowment.

While the question, in the view of the Chief Executive, has not yet risen to the point of calling for a presidential recommendation, it is a question that overtops any other in the wide importance and significance of the principles involved, and whether with or without presidential recommendation it is making victories such as few questions in the history of American politics have made in a similar length of time.

STAMP OUT THE FIREBUGS.

While the government is at great pains to sustain a corps of forest rangers to stamp out and thresh out incipient fires that might cause millions of damage, it should be as actively at work in stamping out the firebugs in cities, who maliciously create fires for the purpose of collecting the insurance upon the properties destroyed. No matter how high in position or how otherwise respectable, any such individual should be given the penalty for arson that is upon the statute books of most of the states and of the United States.

More than one hundred warrants sworn out for thirty men is a record of activity in this direction that should be fruitful of results. The various state police and the government Secret Service cannot be all wrong as to the existence of a combination of this kind, and the facts already gathered have justified the issuance of warrants for more than a score and a half of individuals.

Let the wheels of justice grind the firebug ambition out of any and all these men who are so affected, and it is safe to affirm that the so-called arson trust will be no more. This kind of pernicious activity strikes at the roots of business and property security, to say nothing of life. Anyone so engaged is a miscreant of the most dangerous order.

PROTECT THE RULERS.

In a more literal sense than when the proposition was first propounded that uneasy lies the head that the crown rests on, the sentiment is applicable to the dangers that beset rulers—whether crowned heads or republican, from the fanatic, the crank and the anarchist. The man who assassinated the King of Greece was probably all three. Added to the rest he was what most of the anarchists and cranks are, a degenerate. Such products of the times, such travesties upon manhood, such men without country, conscience or character, are the worst parasites of modern society.

The killing of King George upon the fiftieth anniversary of his reign and when he was at the summit of his career as the uplifter of his nation to a place of high honor among the peoples of the world, was peculiarly detestable. But denunciation of such acts will not suffice. There must be some kind of co-operation between the nations of the world to maroon all persons having regicidal tendencies, anarchists and the like, upon some island where they will be prevented from carrying out their antisocial program.

This fresh horror of murder of a ruler respected and loved by his people points the moral of the absolute necessity for the fullest measure of precaution and protection for every chief administrator of the nations, whether king, emperor or president.

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

ITS STYLE.

A little frame,
A little thin
Illusion light,
With buds therein,
A little green
All feather-fine,
A jeweled clasp
To make it shine.

A rose or two,
Some violets sweet,
Soft ribbon bows
As seemeth meet;
Perchance a plume
Of modest hue,
A puff of pink,
A blush of blue.

A little bit
Of shadow lace,
A little dear
Demure face
Beneath this gay
Crown looking pat—
And there you have
The Easter hat.

THE EXTENT.

"Have they done much in the way of Arctic transportation?"

"I believe they are still trying it on the dog."

NOT ALL.

"Have they expensive suites at the hotel where you stopped?"

"No, they had some thirty-cent candy in the lobby."

THEIR BUSINESS DRAWBACK.

"I wouldn't invest in real estate in an earthquake country."

"Why not?"

"Because it is all subject to ground rents."

HEREDITY.

"That girl has such a metallic voice."

"That's because her father made his money in steel."

CRUELTY.

"I hate to put some of my photographic subjects on my plates."

"Why so?"

"Because they are such sensitive plates."

THE HABIT.

"The fellow fixing your lawn is a regular grafter."

"I know it. He even gets a rake-off on the dead leaves."

A LAMENT.

First Actor—It is a great pity!
Second Ditto—What is?
First Actor—That we can't eat our roasts.

THE PROPER PLACE.

"The young fellow courting our Maria is an aviator."

"Then why don't you let them spoon in the sky parlor?"

THE RIGHTS OF IT.

"A man with an umbrella must always take definite action."

"What do you mean?"

"He must either put up or shut up."

JOSH WINK.

KNEW THE TIME.

On a cold night a man was hastening across the public square with his overcoat buttoned up to his chin. He was rather anxious to know what time it was, but he was too lazy to open his coat in order to get at his watch. Just then he saw a well-dressed man approaching and remarked to himself: "This is a cinch. I'll e'en ask yon genteel stranger what time it is and he will unbosom."

He perceived that the stranger was buttoned up just as he was. When he came up the man who wanted to know the time removed his hat politely and said: "Sir, do you know what time it is?"

The stranger paused, removed his right glove, unbuttoned his coat from top to bottom, unbuttoned his undercoat, and finally pulled out his watch, while the chill wind cut into his unprotected chest. Holding up the watch so that the light would shine upon its face for an instant he glanced at it and growled:

"Yes!"

Then he passed on without another word.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

UNCOMPLIMENTARY CADDIE.

Walter J. Travis, the great golf player, told this story to ex-President Taft as the best anecdote about golf he had ever heard:

Old Mr. Brown had played the game for years with great assiduity and without any noticeable improvement in his performance. Employing the same caddie every afternoon, he fought the greens and hazards unrelentingly. The caddie, however, being discreet and also desirous of tips, never voiced his real opinion of Mr. Brown's game.

One day a stranger came to the links and arranged to play a round with Mr. Brown. Mr. Brown went over to his caddie and asked confidentially:

"Bobbie, have you ever seen this gentleman play?"

"Yes, sir," replied Bobbie.

"How is his game?"

"Rotten, sir; very rotten."

"How much handicap can I give him?" asked Mr. Brown, as if seeking reliable information.

"Sir," replied the caddie, "not a stroke, not a stroke."—The Popular Magazine.

LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Levi P. Morton Often Mistaken for Archduke—Jilts Her Second Fiance.

Special to The American.

Levi P. Morton's severe illness, which may have terminated fatally ere this appears in print, serves to recall the extraordinary resemblance which used to exist some 10 or 15 years ago between this former Vice President of the United States and ex-ambassador in France to the late Archduke Joseph of Austria, father of the Duchess of Orleans. The Archduke used to be amused by the resemblance and frequently referred to the times when, at French races, he had been taken for Mr. Morton. On the whole, Mr. Morton was the better looking of the two and he certainly had a better tailor. There was the same shrewd look in the eyes of both men, while in that of the Archduke there was something that gave one the impression that he was afraid of being taken in. In both men, too, there was a pithiness of speech and a simplicity of manner. Thus, the Archduke alwere a pithiness of speech and a simplicwife," and not as the Archduchess Clothilde.

Archduke Joseph's title of Palatine of Hungary, or viceroy, was purely honorary and had not been shorn by the events of 1848 of all executive power. It, however, led the Archduke to spend all his existence in Hungary, save when traveling abroad. He usually wintered at Budapest, spent a few weeks on the Adriatic coast at Fiume, where he had big industrial interests, and the remainder of the time at Alcsuth, his magnificent place in Hungary. He was the man of business of the Hapsburg family and greatly assisted his cousin, the Emperor, in the management of the colossal family fortune of the reigning house. His wife, the Archduchess Clothilde, a singularly handsome woman, was a Princess of the House of Saxe-Coburg, a granddaughter of King Louis Philippe of France through her mother, Clementine, and sister of King Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

Lord and Lady Limerick's only daughter, Lady Victoria Pery, who last summer jilted young Jack Mitjans, son and heir of the Spanish Duke of Santona and of the Duchess Dona Sol, sister of the Duke of Alba—a descendant, therefore of King James II. and of Arabella Churchill—has now jilted his successor in her affections—namely, the Hon. Luke White, eldest son and heir of Lord Annally. Lady Victoria's engagement to him was formally announced late last autumn, and now she has broken it off. Being a very fascinating girl and extremely popular, she has the right to change her mind as often as she pleases. But still a maiden with two jiltings to her credit is apt to find men chary about making an offer to her of their heart, their hand and their fortune.

Both of her ex-fiances were exceedingly desirable "partis" from a matrimonial point of view. For the Duke of Santona is very rich, indeed, being the pricipal heir of all the colossal fortune of his multimillionaire grandfather, the old Duke of Salamanca. The Duke of Santona did not inherit his grandfather's title, owing to the fact that his mother was a natural, though favorite, child. The old Duke had no issue by his legal spouse, a most disagreeable and unpopular woman. He left everything he possessed to his natural daughter's son, Juan Mitjans, upon whom King Alfonso, thereupon, bestowed the title which he now bears. I should add that old Salamanca, who made his fortune by tobacco farming in Cuba and by railroad contracting in Spain, played a very important role in bringing about the monarchical restoration in 1874 in Spain.

With regard to Luke White, he, an officer of the Eleventh Hussars, is now serving on the staff of General Sir Arthur Paget, commander-in-chief of the military forces in Ireland. He is also heir to considerable wealth. The latter, like his father's peerage, is of romantic origin. His great-grandfather hailed from the Isle of Man, drifted over to Dublin, where he became the errand boy of a second-hand bookseller, and then, being ambitious, started in business for himself in the same line. One day he found a lottery ticket in the pages of an old second-hand book which he had purchased with a job lot at a public sale. Fortunately for him he failed in his efforts to dispose of the ticket, and it was left on his hands, winning the prize of $100,000, which proved the foundation of his fortune. He died a multimillionaire and a member of Parliament, and, while three of his sons had seats in the House of Commons, a fourth became Lord Annaly and purchased from the last Lord Carhampton the estate of Luttrellstown.

The latter, now known as Woodlands, is situated in the County of Dublin and took its former name from the Luttrell family, of which the Earl of Carhampton was the chief and which had owned the place since the reign of Henry VI. It is beautifully situated on the banks of the Liffey, about four miles from the Irish capital. Among its most famous owners have been the "Wicked" Earl of Carhampton, who was reputed to have sold his soul to the devil, and Colonel Luttrell, the opponent of Wilkes in the memorable Middlesex election, some hundred years ago.

The present Lord Annaly was formerly a Liberal, but seceded from that party in consequence of his objections to the financial schemes of Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd-George, and is the permanent lord in waiting of King George—that is to say, the only one of the latter's lords in waiting who does not change with the administration. He rejoices in the nickname of "Sloper," was for many years master of the famous Pytchley Hunt, hates bridge, is one of the few remaining poker players in smart society, objects to the automobile, and uses as his favorite conveyance an American buggy, which was preceded by a perfectly appointed dogcart and tandem; while before that he used to drive about London in one of those extremely smart, but rather old-fashioned, cabriolets, attended by a very diminutive "tiger," standing on tiptoe on the footboard at the back and steadying himself on his insecure perch by means of a pair of straps, to which he was suspended most of the time.

Lady Annaly was a great beauty, of the golden-haired, blue-eyed order, and was herself a great heiress. It is through her that Lord Annaly has become the owner of Holdenby House, in Northamptonshire, immortalized in Whyte-Melville's most popular novel, The Queen's Marys.

With regard to Lady Victoria Pery's parents, Lord and Lady Limerick, they are both very good-looking. The Earl was formerly in the army, but distinguished himself more as an amateur actor than as a soldier, his most notable performance having been his presentation of the Nurse, in his burlesque of Romeo and Juliet, given at the Queen's Theater, at Dublin, on behalf of some local charity. He has, besides this, one very peculiar hobby—that of bootmaking and cobbling. Lady Limerick is possessed of great musical talents, and a magnificent voice. Indeed, her singing, and her sister's skill on the violin, served to secure to them as young girls, the entree into Dublin society.

The two girls were the Misses Irwin, granddaughters of that J. B. Irwin, of Fenn Hall, Roscommon, who in the early days of the nineteenth century was known throughout Ireland by the sobriquet of Hard Riding Johnnie. It was their uncle, Edward Irwin, who was so conspicuous on the turf and who with his grand race horse, Faugh-A-Ballagh, won the historic St. Leger in 1844.

The patronymic of the Lords of Limerick is Pery, which does not prevent their claiming descent on the distaff side from the Plantagenet kings. The first Pery of note was William Pery, Bishop of Limerick, who was created Lord Glentworth in 1789. His son, for supporting the Act of Union and for inducing the Corporation and County of Limerick to do the same, was advanced to the rank, first of viscount and then of Earl of Limerick.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

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Keeping Up the Cost.

The tax commission has made a report on how much it costs the people of the state for government. Legislators and city councils see to it that it costs all there is in sight.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Why Is a Democrat?

If there is anything in Washington resembling the glad hand some thousands of Democratic patriots have failed to find it.—Kansas City Journal.

MEN AND WOMEN

Sir John Tenniel, the famous English cartoonist and illustrator, has just celebrated his ninety-third birthday anniversary.

Miss Anna Klumpke, the artist, friend and heir of Rosa Bonheur, will return to France this week after a visit of several weeks to friends in Boston.

Bishop Charles Edward Cheney has just completed his fifty-third year as rector of Christ Reformed Episcopal Church, Chicago. He is the first and only rector the church has had.

John E. Gill, a manufacturer of Pittsburgh, held a 20-minute reception at the Fort Pitt Hotel there and shook hands with two score visitors, who thought he was President Wilson.

John R. Scott, professor emeritus of elocution at the Missouri State University, in writing a textbook on elocution is using a typewriter which is equipped with 12 different styles of type.

Rear Admiral Peary and Herbert L. Bridgman, of the Arctic Club, have sailed from New York for Europe. They are going to Rome to attend the International Geographical Congress in April.

Mrs. George Bundy, of Paradise Valley, Vt., who is 81 years old, has since last June pieced and tied off seven quilts, made three rugs and made up 80 yards of cloth, besides doing her regular housework and some knitting.

Because of her remarkable success in directing the employment of 2,500 men in a La Porte (Ind.) machine works, Dr. Katherine M. H. Blackford has attracted the attention of large employers throughout the country.

The woman who invented the pocket sewing machine was Sally A. Rosenthal, of Dubuque, Ia. It is said that a woman invented the motor sewing machine, and many other inventions of the same kind are attributed to them.

Capt. Joseph B. Greenhut, of New York, has received a letter from Secretary of War Stimson, written a few days before the close of the Taft administration, thanking Captain Greenhut for gallant service at the battle of Gettysburg nearly 50 years ago.

Mrs. May Taylor wants to be mayor of Topeka, Kan., and is running against four men. She says she stands for uniform wage and minimum hours for all city employes, and says she will refund to the city all the amount of her salary above the minimum agreed upon.

Would Queer His Chances.

In view of the fact that Colonel Bryan wouldn't let anybody be nominated with the votes of Tammany, how much good will Charlie Murphy's indorsement do a job hunter?—Washington Post.

All Look Alike.

General Castro is now accused of plotting a revolution in Honduras. All Latin-American governments look alike to the General.—New York Evening Sun.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

William Hawtrey is to appear in a one-act play called Old Nick.

William Courtleigh has been engaged to support Grace George in Divorcons.

Edwin Mordant is playing the role of Potiphar in Joseph and His Brethren.

Grace Van Studdiford was taken ill in Pittsburgh and had to cancel her engagements.

Nance O'Neill is to appear in a dramatization by Lucille Laverne of Ann Boyd, the novel by Will Harben.

Ethel Jackson has withdrawn from the cast of The Purple Road, and her place will be taken by Valli Valli.

Rosika Dolly, one of the Dolly Twins, has been engaged for a dancing specialty in the revival of The Beggar Student.

The first production of When Claudio Smiles, with Blanche Ring in the leading role, will take place in Ithaca next month.

Anna Bussert, the Maid Marian of Robin Hood, and Carl Gantvoort, the Will Scarlet of the same opera, were married this week in New York.

Marie Dressler has been enjoined by the Lambs' Club from using the title All Star Gambol, and hereafter the company of which she is the head will be known as Dressler's Players.

Harold Russell, who has been playing the part of the Grand Duke in The Man From Home, will play the Governor of New York in the political play, A Man's Friends. He is to make up as Governor Sulzer.

When the burlesque of Hamlet will be given in New York for the benefit of the Actors' Fund, William Courtenay will be the Hamlet and Elsie Janis the Ophelia. The other characters will be Joseph Cawthorn as the Ghost; Tom Lewis as Polonius; Frank Gillmore as Horatio; Jobyna Howland as Queen Gertrude, and William Sampson as the Gravedigger.

JOYCE'S COUNTRY.

[From the New York Sun.]

O a song for Joyce's Country, where the
grim, wild mountains be,
And the wind wails over the moorland
as the wind wails over the sea;
Where the new moon's silver sickles sees
little of grain to reap,
And the wraith of the mist goes creeping
as soft as the feet of sleep!

O a song for Joyce's Country, and the
lonely loughs that lie
Wrapt in the cloak of silence, under the
great gray sky;
For the glens that have held in keeping
for more than a thousand springs
The ancient Druid wonders and the secrets of the kings!

O a song for Joyce's Country, and the
graves of the mightiest men
That ever had birth in Erin! Will their
like e'er come again?
Men of the thews of titans, of the strong,
unwavering hand,
Who wrested a meager guerdon from the
breast of this lean land!

O a song for Joyce's Country, since it
haunts one like a dream
That comes in the dusk ere dawning, ere
the first bright sunrise beam;
A dream of dolor and vastness, of clouds
that are swept and swirled
O'er the desolate wastes and waters of a
joy forsaken world!

—Clinton Scollard.

PUBLIC OPINION

Comment of Leading Newspapers on a Variety of Topics—Bryan Needs Editing.

[New York Tribune.]

On accepting office as counsellor of the State Department that veteran diplomat, Prof. John Bassett Moore, expressed the opinion that the salary of the position ought to be raised. He was right. The event promptly proved it. Suppose he undertakes merely to edit Secretary Bryan's speeches—and no speech should be made by the Secretary after the St. Patricks' Day experience without having first been edited by Professor Moore—he will have his hands full.

Mr. Bryan has the speech-making habit. The words gush from him as Webster said streams of revenue gushed from the rock of natural resources when Hamilton smote it. Only no smiting has to be done in this case. It will be a man-size job to edit Mr. Bryan's speeches and keep indiscretions out of them. It ought to be a well-paid job. With such guidance Mr. Bryan will learn that he is no longer in Lincoln, Neb., lecturer in extraordinary to the universe, but secretary of state in Washington, with the responsibility for this country's reputation for international good manners upon his shoulders.

We don't want to exaggerate the blunder of his babbling cheerfully about England's internal affairs quite as if he were a private citizen with no restraints upon his tongue. Others have been "blazingly indiscreet" before and they have not all been Americans. But Mr. Bryan himself will not want to repeat his mistake.

Not True Cyclones.

[Cleveland Leader.]

An uphill fight for accurate English is being waged, year after year, by scientific authorities on the weather who object to having the tornadoes which rip through towns now and then, or carry away isolated farm houses, called "cyclones." The distinction made by the experts in meteorology is plain, but the public is wedded to the "cyclone."

The word has gained wide acceptance in describing the furious local storms which rush forward along a more or less direct path while they whirl with far greater velocity on a center which may be only a few feet in diameter. If a boy's top is spun on one end of a board and the board is tilted so that the top slides quickly along it all the while revolving at high speed on its point, the onward sweep of the tornado is closely imitated.

The true cyclone of the West Indies, the China Sea and other parts of the tropics, is entirely different. Its force is spent in a furious wind that seems to blow almost straight ahead, while the great storm revolves, more or less fully, around a circle the circumference of which may be many hundred miles. A tornado wreaks its fury on a strip of land usually only a mile or less in width. The cyclone sweeps scores or hundreds of miles of sea or shore.

Airships and Warfare.

[Buffalo Express.]

The successful operation of a machine gun mounted on the upper deck of a Zeppelin airship induces speculation as to the future of aircraft in warfare. It does not appear probable that the experiments at Friedrichshafen, Germany, have demonstrated that aerial battleships are practical. In fact, the imperfections in the construction and operation of airships are important limitations to their effective use in offensive and defensive warfare. However, the experiments revealed a portentious trend in the development of aviation. Whether the day when the fearful aerial battles of fiction will be possible is near or distant, Germany and other countries are trying to hasten that time.

Possibility of the transfer of the carnage of battle to the air has aroused opposition to the equipment of aerial fleets. To some extent this opposition is organized. It found expression at the last peace congress at Geneva, Switzerland. The delegates from the various countries favored a convention of the powers to eliminate the use of air craft in actual offensive and defensive tactics. While the congress, of course, is opposed to war, yet the use of airships for scouting and reconnoitering service was not so abhorred.

The Wages of Sin.

[Knoxville Journal and Tribune.]

Who has not read with sorrow of the downfall of Julian Hawthorne, son of Nathaniel Hawthorne, and author whose writings have given pleasure and profit to thousands, yea, millions. The son has been convicted of using the mails for fraudulent purposes, and sentenced to a year's confinement in the Atlanta federal Penitentiary.

It comes from a haste to get rich. Julian Hawthorne knows nothing about business. He was associated with others in the scheme, a Canadian mining scheme, and it is charitably asserted by his friends that he meant to do nothing wrong. It is possible that his associates got him to take an interest with them, believing that his name would be worth something to them.

It is a fresh illustration of how the love of money is so often the root of evil. For the sake of the money he thought he saw in it he embarked, used the mails to influence others to take stock in a worthless concern that he did not regard as worthless, and now he pays the heavy penalty of forfeiture of a good name and the humiliation of a year's confinement in the penitentiary.

The Scholar in Politics.

[Ohio State Journal.]

We see that the subject of the scholar in office is receiving some attention. This comes as a sort of reaction against the flings made at Woodrow Wilson because there seemed to be nothing to commend him but his scholarly attainments. His course thus far has been a complete defense against such taunts. But there is this to say regarding President Wilson and the subject in general—that his scholarship has been a great deal more than a knowledge of Greek, of the calculus, or of the history of art. His scholarship has embraced character, aspiration and a lofty outlook, on which the manly qualities assert themselves.

Book scholarship alone is not a sufficient guide for a great nation, or for even a man. It is not learning alone that makes the man—it is learning plus impulse, faith, courage and independence. This is the sort of scholarship that President Wilson seems to possess—a scholarship that will not bow to the demands of a convenience, or to the favor of anybody, great or small.

The Hatpin Terror.

[Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.]

If mere man were to go about, or to appear in elevators, street cars, theaters and churches, with a deadly weapon extending from his headgear, legislatures and councils would interfere, if the police did not. But the hatpin terror as represented in women's prevailing fashion in the United States is tolerated without molestation save in a few commonwealths. Oddly enough, at the very time when agitation for woman suffrage is at high tide the threatening and defiant hatpin, which is indicative of woman's thoughtlessness and disregard of others' safety, is in evidence in its most dangerous form.

Because nobody has been killed by accidental collision with a hatpin, and we hear of accidents only now and then and in widely separated cases, women sneer at protests and go their ways unmindful whether men object or not. It is not so in Sweden. At Malmo, recently, a woman in an electric car, bending down to take up her baby, jabbed her hatpin into the child's eye, destroying its sight. The result is that the Swedish authorities have required car conductors to carry hatpin protectors, made of rubber, to be sold for a cent. When a woman with an unshielded hatpin enters a car she must either buy a protector or get off. This is a simple remedy by which to overcome what is probably the most commonly encountered hatpin peril.

Proof Positive.

There can be no question that Washington society folks have joined the administration procession now they have abandoned the turkey trot for London Bridge Is Falling Down.—New York Herald.

What Happened to Bryan.

Instead of knocking Mr. Bryan into a cocked hat President Wilson has knocked him into a high hat.—Washington Post.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Jamaica yearly exports about 3,300,000,000 bananas.

The Russian Empire's population is estimated at 176,000,000.

The world consumes one million gallons of kerosene oil daily.

A Boston school principal is being sued for slapping a boy pupil's ear.

In 1912 the United States output of kerosene oil was 220,000,000 gallons.

Britain in 1912 received $14,000,000 in money orders from the United States.

Maurice Browne, well known actor says plays of today are not true to life.