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MONDAY, MARCH 24, 1913.

It was a glorious Easter.

The Easter hat is surely a weird creation.

An early Easter can truly be a good Easter.

The schoolmaster in politics is still an unsolved problem.

Those Progressives seem to think Roosevelt is still running.

It is to be hoped that labor strikes will long be nothing but a memory here.

Does a change in the head of the Weather Bureau bode better weather or worse?

Vice President Marshall is not yet convinced that he is only the fifth wheel of the donkey wagon.

If President Wilson's advisers are wise, they will tell him to keep hands off Maryland's senatorial fight.

Democrats of moderate means do not hanker after diplomatic posts that cost about five times the salary attached to them.

If Friedmann's turtle serum will cure tuberculosis, a serum made from diamondback terrapin ought to make a man live forever.

Now a cure for neuralgia is reported to be discovered. Optimists will soon be hoping for the millennium of a painless world.

Democrats who have waited so long for a chance at the public crib are not yet convinced that Wilson is going to make a good president.

The suffragists will attack Congress on its opening day. Gallantry and policy both suggest a graceful surrender, while necessity can still be made a virtue.

Now the London suffragettes are talking of invading the churches. It is a wonder that they have overlooked any field for action, but perhaps this is where they will meet their Waterloo.

Madame Nordica is reported to have said that if she were an English suffragette, she would make the King listen to her petition by taking him by the ear. But he would probably lend it to her.

A Chinese assassin who killed the wrong man politely apologized to the police for his mistake. But there are times when even politeness fails to be a palliative, and this seems to have been one of them.

King Alfonso celebrated the season by pardoning fourteen criminals. Why perfectly respectable occasions, such as religious holidays and birthdays of eminent persons, should be signalized by jail deliveries is one of the mysteries left over from ancient ideas, which mysteries remain to plague the times.

All records from Eve's time down have been broken in a Georgia town, where five hundred girls kept the secret of a wedding for a year. After this triumphant vindication of their sex the old slander is out of the ring.

Now it is trying to imitate the rich which leads poor girls astray. Everybody is rushing into print with a theory on this subject, for in this busybody age everybody is concerned with everybody's morals but his or her own.

The last hope of the convicted Aliens has failed them, and they will be electrocuted for the famous Hillsville Courthouse murders. This will probably settle for the future all defiance of the courts by outlaw gangs who made it their boast to defy lawful authority and to make war on organized society.

A British court has ordered a compulsory winding up of the rubber company in Peru which has just been investigated in connection with cruelty to the Indian workers of the company. As the company was an English one, this prompt action will act at once as a repudiation before the world of connivance with atrocities and as a warning against ill treatment of native workers anywhere in the future.

Sylvia Pankhurst, the imprisoned suffragette, has won her freedom through her hunger strike, as the forcible feeding endangered her life. There is much criticism of the Home Secretary for thus yielding to the women's determined action in refusing food, but in addition to the natural repugnance to driving a woman to extremes the criticised official faces the very likely contingency of being even more severly blamed for inhumanity, if he actually allowed a woman to starve to death in prison. It is an emergency which a savage government could meet readily, but which is very trying to a civilized one.

YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE.

Mr. J. Charles Schilling was for half a century a trusted, faithful employe of The American, and gave to this paper a loyal, valuable service. In charge of the mailing department, one of the most important branches of a newspaper establishment, he brought that department to a perfection that made it equal to any demands made upon it, no matter what the emergency might be. Quiet modest in his demeanor, he mastered every feature of his work and introduced new methods of his own design, which greatly facilitated the daily handling of thousands of newspapers. Such a man as Mr. Schilling is a valued factor in such an establishment as this, and all connected sincerely mourn his death.

In his private life Mr. Schilling proved his high character. As a husband and father he set the true example of upright manhood. Devoted to his church and Sunday school, his long years of service were recognized in more than one valuable tribute to his works.

DECISIVE WEEK FOR GOUCHER.

It has been determined that the effort to complete the fund for the relief of Goucher College will formally end on the 4th of April. While that extends the campaign into next week, it seems likely that the results of the present week will practically determine the question as to whether the Woman's College is to stay and develop as a Baltimore institution or is to find a new environment a thousand miles or so to the westward.

The campaign having for its purpose the saving of Goucher to Baltimore starts the present week thoroughly organized and with an optimistic hope of success. A considerable success has already been attained—subscriptions during the past week flowed in from many sources. But the fact is not denied that the greater portion of the $200,000 deficit to be raised locally is yet to be obtained. No very large subscriptions, such as distinguished the previous campaign, have been as yet reported by any of the workers engaged in the final canvass.

The effort to complete the fund will be extended during the current week into every section of the state. Goucher should fairly be regarded as a state asset, and the cities and towns scattered over the state should be, and doubtless will be, willing to give a lift at this critical period in the history of the institution.

BIG SHIPS THESE.

As announced last week in the news columns of The American, two of the big international steamship companies which have been porting at Baltimore are proposing to put larger ships into this port in the near future. The Holland-American Line has now under construction three ships, each of which will be in the 10,000-ton class and all of which are to be put upon the Baltimore route. The North German Lloyd Company has placed an order for a passenger liner larger in dimensions and of better equipment for passenger traffic than the Friedrich der Grosse, which is to be put upon the Baltimore-Bremen route, and this, it is understood, will inaugurate a plan to make this a more important passenger port.

Two propositions have from time to time been advanced in the editorial columns of The American in discussing the possibilities of the port of Baltimore in respect to foreign commerce. One of these propositions is that no other Atlantic port, not even New York, possesses such an advantageous position in respect to the interchange between the railroad transportation of the country and the steamboat transportation which connects with Europe as Baltimore. The other proposition was that when the approaches for larger and deeper draft ships to this city should be opened the big ships would be finding their way here.

There is no conceivable reason why Baltimore should not divide with New York the immense passenger traffic which swings from the United States to Europe and back every summer time. That is to say, there is no reason except the artificial reason that the big passenger liners dock at New York and not at Baltimore. But now we have a 35-foot channel and they can come here, and by coming here they get from 100 to 400 miles closer to 30,000,000 more of the people of the United States than when they port at New York or Boston.

THE FIGHT FOR LIFE.

A great hope is now sweeping Europe and America, a hope which touches the hearts of millions who are in the shadow of death, that the shadow is about to be lifted and that they are to be assured a new lease upon life. Two serum cures for microscopic parasites which prey upon human tissues are now being tested in this country. The Flexner serum for the treatment of cerebro-spinal meningitis, it is asserted by eminent physicians who have observed its use in more than a thousand cases, has, where fairly tested, reduced infantile mortality from this malady from a ratio of 75 deaths in every 100 to less than 30 in each 100. The ratio of cures claimed for the Friedmann tubercular serum is even higher, but the official reports from the experimental tests that are being made of this serum under the observation of physicians assigned by the National Public Health Service will not be ready for some time yet.

Patients in Bellevue and other hospitals in New York, who are under special observation of the physicians in charge of these institutions, have been given an injection of the Friedmann serum, and the reports of these tests that have been given out are distinctly optimistic. In many of the cases treated to test the efficacy of the serum the malady was, to the most casual observation, far advanced. The symptoms of betterment also are such as can be measured by ordinary observation. In the case of nine out of ten Bellevue patients treated a week ago today it is stated that night sweats and hemorrhages have ceased, and every patient has gained in weight from three-quarters of a pound to four pounds.

Tens of thousands who have contracted the frightful malady are turning their thoughts to the promise held out by the German physician with a frantic pleading that is touchingly pathetic. It will be a cruel disappointment to millions who yet have youth in their veins and a love of life in every heart throb if this splendid promise should, in the ultimate tests, prove elusive. It is proper, however, that these tests should be made with a thoroughness and fairness that will establish beyond a doubt whether the turtle serum cure discovered by Dr. Friedmann does lift humanity out of the death shadow of the most fatal of all maladies.

If the tests that are now being made substantiate the claim of the German physician, then this remedy—the methods of propagating and preparing the serum—must be made available to every human being afflicted with tubercular trouble in any form. No individual would have a right to keep such a significant secret. Much of the criticism that has been directed against Dr. Friedmann has resulted from a more or less generally entertained opinion that he has not been as frank about the preparations of the serum as he should have been. He himself, however, has over and over again declared that his ultimate aim and purpose is to benefit human kind to the utmost.

If the cure is what he apparently believes it to be, the good which he will confer upon human kind will turn to him the homage of a grateful world. But he should also be assured a reward that is not of the sentimental kind. It was rumored when he first came to this country that one rich American had promised to turn over to him a round million of dollars if the cure should fulfil tests and on condition that the secret of preparing the serum be made common property. Whether this report was accurately based or not, Dr. Friedmann should have the million if his discovery does fairly meet the tests and upon condition that it be made a free gift to humanity. A grateful world will see to it that his reward is not merely a sentimental one.

GYROSCOPE IN FLYING.

We are yet watching and waiting for the gyroscope to be put to some really important use as a balance power. About six years ago Lewis Brennan, an Englishman, gave an exhibition with a gyroscopic-balanced car on about a mile of circular one-rail track which attracted world-wide comment. It was believed that Brennan had worked out satisfactorily the problem of monorail locomotion and some of the enthusiastic English newspapers saw the dawn of the era when every new railroad to be built would be a one-rail affair and when the whole scheme of interurban passenger movements in particular would be on the monorail plan.

But there seems to be something lacking—the monorail roads have not been built. Faith has not been lost in the gyroscope, however. It has a law of motion that seems to be all its own, and this law or system of laws as it may be, is not yet fully understood in its possibilities and potentialities. The same may perhaps be said of all laws of motion or concerning those latent forces of nature which have been but partially harnessed and put to practical uses.

The most interesting of the recent statements concerning the gyroscope is to the effect that it has been used in giving flying steadiness to a Curtiss biplane and that those who are experimenting with its use in this connection are encouraged to believe that flying will eventually be made much safer by the use of an upright gyroscope to give steadiness to the machine. Most of us have faith of the unreasoning, undoubting kind that 90 per cent. of the present danger will somehow be eliminated from flying. We don't know just how it is to be done, but we have a fixed belief that it will be done.

A JOYOUS EASTER.

All Christian churches of whatever denomination make a special observance of Easter Sunday. The music is triumphantly joyous, and the pulpits and the altar places breathe with the incense of blooming flowers. Yesterday was propitious, and Baltimore observed Easter Sunday as it should be observed—by going to church. Every one of the 500 churches of the city were thronged at the morning services.

The music at many of the churches was magnificent. At all the services there was in evidence a spirit of uplift—the spirit of Easter, the spirit of good cheer, of life and of hope that breaks the bounds of time and space. Baltimore is a city of churches. While this is in evidence on every Sunday, it was most impressively in demonstration yesterday.

There was a nipping tone to the outer air, but notwithstanding this the streets were thronged after the morning service, and though March still dominates, the Easter raiment was decidedly suggestive of the lovely springtime that is so reluctantly traveling this way.

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

THE SUBURBANITE.

He is quite enthusiastic,
Is the suburbanite;
He does not think life drastic,
Does the suburbanite;
He is full of free-air visions
And of "back-to-soil" decisions,
Likewise city-free elisions,
Is the suburbanite.

He sees the life ideal,
Does the suburbanite,
Is the only life that's real,
Does the suburbanite,
That the "next-to-nature" booming,
Is a touch of all assuming,
And the function that's illuming,
Of the suburbanite.

Dreams of gardens all sustaining,
Has the suburbanite;
Of all vegetables obtaining,
Cheer the suburbanite;
But seeds planted enthusiastic,
All forgetting rulings drastic,
Prove they've not results elastic
For the suburbanite.

A NEW THOUGHT.

"I wonder these ultra society hostesses do not give dried apple teas."
"Why on earth, dried apples?"
"Because they are such swell affairs."

THE COURSE OF LOVE.

"First, he sued for love."
"Then what happened?"
"She sued for damages."

THE ADVANTAGES.

"Why do you insist on having Blue Points for your afternoon functions?"
"Because they go so beautifully with pink teas."

THE REASON OF IT.

"The German baron let a few remarks only fall."
"Perhaps that was on account of his broken English."

TO THE RACE.

"The original fruit of discord was an apple."
"Yes, and it turned out to be a lemon."

NOT NECESSARILY.

"Do magistrates have to be musicians?"
"Of course not. What put that into your head?"
"Don't they have to be judges of time?"

THE TRAINING.

"I don't want my boy to be fast when he grows up. What sort of training should I give him?"
"Why not make him a messenger boy?"

A DISADVANTAGE.

"It is impossible to get a fair estimate of the output of the American hen."
"Why is it impossible to get a fair record?"
"Because, no matter how you fix it, the record is bound to be a fowl one."

THE DECIDING POINT.

"What do you think of the fret work in this new house?"
"I think that depends entirely on the disposition of its prospective mistress."

THE PLAIN REASON.

"Love at first sight is a myth."
"Why?"
"Because love is blind."

JOSH WINK.

AN OLD ONE RETOLD.

"They thought more of the Legion of Honor in the time of the first Napoleon than they do now," said a well-known Frenchman. "The emperor one day met an old one-armed veteran.

"'How did you lose your arm?' he asked.

"'Sire, at Austerlitz.'

"'And were you not decorated?'

"'No, sire.'

"'Then here is my cross for you; I make you chevalier.'

"'Your Majesty names me chevalier because I have lost one arm! What would your Majesty have done had I lost both arms?'

"Oh, in that case I should have made you officer of the legion.'

"Whereupon the old soldier immediately drew his sword and cut off his other arm."

There is no particular reason to doubt this story. The only question is, how did he do it?—Everybody's Magazine.

LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

A Fortune of $10,000,000 Awaiting an Owner—Spain's Ambassador to St. James.

Special to The American.

Most of the large fortunes advertised as awaiting the rightful owner turn out to be myths, after having served as a pretext for all sorts of ingenious swindles at the expense of credulous people. There is, however, a very real fortune amounting to near $10,000,000 in the possession of the Prussian treasury, awaiting anyone who can furnish proofs that he is the senior legitimate descendant in the male line direct of Count Burkhard von Munnich, field marshal and generalissimo of the Russian Army. He was a native of Oldenburg and served with distinction in the Saxon and French armies before taking up his residence in Russia in response to the invitation of Peter II. The old Field Marshal died in 1767.

Frederick the Great was a great admirer of the old Field Marshal, and it was, therfore, quite natural that when later on a controversy on the subject of some property arose between the Field Marshal's only son, Count Ernest von Munnich, and Empress Eliazbeth's favorite, Biron, Duke of Courland, that the Prussian monarch should have been urged by the Munnichs to assume the role of arbitrator. Frederick the Great's award was in favor of Count Ernest von Munnich, and the 500,000 Albertsthalers which he had decided as being due by the Duke of Courland in respect to the property was duly paid over to His Prussian Majesty for transmission to Count Ernest von Munnich.

Frederick the Great, however, retained possession of the money in question, declining on one pretext and another to surrender it to the Count. This, I am sorry to say, was somewhat characteristic of the King, who was always very reluctant to part with his cash, except where his army was concerned.

A few years ago two men of the names of Charles and John Munnich, Russian subjects, put forward a claim to this fortune, which had remained in the hands of Frederick the Great, confiding their interest to a well-known Berlin lawyer, Gronemann. Proceedings were inaugurated and in the course of time matters went so far that the Prussian Crown admitted that Frederick the Great had duly received the money, namely 500,000 Albertsthalers, from Biron, Duke of Courland, for payment to Count Ernest von Munnich, that he had failed to turn the money over to the latter and that he had retained unlawful possession thereof. It was also admitted by the crown that the money at compound interest had reached well over the $10,000,000 mark. In fact, the representatives of the Prussian Crown even went so far as to offer to enter into negotiations for the payment to anyone who could establish his rights to the fund by furnishing legal proofs that he was the senior legitimate descendant in the male line direct and heir of Count Ernest von Munnich. The claimants were unable to do this to the satisfaction of the court, and meanwhile the money remains awaiting a claimant.

It must be added by way of explanation that, although one of the finest regiments of Russian cavalry still bears the name of Field Marshal von Munnich, both he and his immediate descendants were badly treated by the Russian Crown. On one occasion the Marshal was actually led out to execution at St. Petersburg and then reprieved at the last moment, was sent off into Siberia in exile, while Count Ernest and his children were obliged to flee from Russia to escape persecution. It is in this way that the family papers got lost, and that the title of Count of the Holy Roman Empire bestowed upon the Field Marshal and borne by his son Ernest, was dropped by the latter's immediate descendants, in order to escape attention. The claimants, Charles and John Munnich, are well-to-do bourgeoise of Tilsit and the title of Count Munnich no longer finds any place in the official lists of German and Russian Counts.

Spain's new ambassador to the Court of St. James, Don Alfonso Merry del Val, is, like his brother, Rafael, the Cardinal Secretary of State, a native of England, and with a strain of Irish blood in his veins. He was born in London, in Portman Square, while his father, the old Marquis, former Ambassador of Spain at Vienna, was serving as secretary of the Spanish Mission to the Court of St. James. His mother was the daughter of Don Pedro Jose de Zulueta, Count de Terre Diaz, and of the latter's wife, a daughter of Brodie M. Willcocks, member of Parliament for Southampton. The Marquise Merry del Val, that is to say, the mother of the Cardinal Secretary of State, and of the newly appointed Spanish Ambassador to the Court of St. James, was born in England. Moreover, the old Marquis himself had an Irish mother, while the Merry del Val family of Spain constitutes a branch of the old Irish family of Merry, of County Waterford, members of which emigrated to Spain after the battle of the Boyne, on account of the persecution to which they were subjected in Erin by reason of their adherence to the Roman Catholic Church.

The Marquis' two sons were educated wholly in England, first at a Catholic school near Slough, and afterward at Ushaw College, near Durham. Eventually, through the influence of their father, the two brothers entered the service of the Queen Regent of Spain, the one, namely, Mgr. Rafael Merry del Val, as mentor of the young king, Alfonso XIII., and the other, Don Alfonso Merry del Val, as one of her private secretaries, in which office he was succeeded by Don Juan Riano, now Spanish envoy in the United States, and who has just been honored by his sovereign with the Grand Cordon of the Order of Isabel the Catholic. It cannot be said, therefore, that the new Spanish Ambassador to Great Britain comes to London as a stranger. Indeed, born within the sound of Bow Bells, he is a Cockney born and bred, and can boast of being the only Cockney member of the foreign diplomatic corps accredited to the Court of St. James.

Viscount Banger, who has just been elected for life as one of the representative peers of Ireland in the House of Lords at Westminster, is, like all the other representative peers, a Unionist, since the Unionists have an overwhelming majority among the Irish peers entitled to take part in the election. He is a soldier by profession, was for some years captain of the British Legation Guard at Peking, after having taken part in the capture of that city by the allied army in 1900, and then was for a time under the name of Lieutenant Colonel Crosbie Ward, of the Royal Artillery, on the staff of the general commanding the British forces in Canada. He is married to a daughter of the late Dacre Hamilton, of Cornacassa, County Monaghan, which serves to recall that the grandfather of the first Lord Bangor was killed in a duel by a member of this very same Hamilton family. Several of the Wards, of County Down, which is the home shire of the Lords of Bangor, live in the United States, among them Mrs. Francis Michael Ward, who resides at Alameda, Cal., with her several children.

Castle Ward, the ancestral home of Lord Bangor, is most picturesquely situated on the shores of Lough Strangford, in County Down. The place has been in the possession of the family since Sir Robert Ward, who was surveyor general of Ireland in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, purchased it from the then Earl of Kildare. The castle was rebuilt about the time of the American war of independence, by the first Lord Bangor, who was raised to the Irish peerage for having represented County Down for many years in the Dublin House of Commons. He was unable to agree with his wife about the style of architecture, and they finally compromised the matter by having one-half of the place Greek and the other half Byzantine in style, so that is today the strangest looking structure in the Emerald Isle.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

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Does Not Look Natural.

Illinois is trying to become accustomed to Joe Cannon as a plain private citizen.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Couldn't Be Any Worse.

Martial law in Columbia, S. C., would be an improvement over the Blease kind.—Washington Post.

MEN AND WOMEN

Baron Henri Rothschild has written a play, Croesus, which is soon to be produced in London.

J. B. Webb, of Lombard, Ill., after five years' work has traced his family back to 1350 and revealed 10,000 ancestors and relatives.

Mrs. Mary Muroski, of Philadelphia, succeeded in dancing with 212 partners at her wedding dance. Each partner gave her $2, according to an old Polish custom.

Guy Sutherlin, who lives in Russell township, Ind., recently found his flock of geese stripped of the greater part of their feathers, perhaps the most exceptional case of thievery on record.

A memorial window, dedicated to Miss Sophie Jewett, widely known as a lyric poet, who was a teacher at Wellesley College for many years, was unveiled on Palm Sunday. It was the gift of a large circle of her friends. Miss Jewett died in 1900.

It is estimated that David W. Hoyt, who has been principal of the English High School in Providence for 50 years, has taught more than 40,000 pupils, many of whom have since become prominent. Mr. Hoyt is 80 years old and has been an active teacher for 62 years.

George Lee Burton, author of the just-published novel, Tackling Matrimony, is a Kentuckian, born at Danville, in the Blue Grass region. He is a graduate of the University of Virginia and of the law department of the University of Louisville. He is a member of the Louisville Bar Association, as well as that of Kentucky.

Too Much of a Gamble.

So far as we know, nobody is making a book on the length of Mr. Bryan's sojourn in the Cabinet.—Chicago News.

Needs It Badly.

Cole Blease is not one of the men who have any idea of getting nine hours' rest a day.—Washington Star.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

Richard Carle and Hattie Williams will begin rehearsals of their next season's musical comedy in August.

After the production of The Secretary in New York and Chicago the play will make a tour of the large cities, with Charles Cherry and Marie Doro as co-stars.

When Forbes-Robertson produced The Passing of the Third Floor Back in London four year ago he expected that it would run six weeks. It has come nearer running six years.

Thomas A. Shale, a comedian with The Merry Countess, has a repertoire of 153 operas and musical comedies. For 30 years he has held positions of prominence in stock and traveling opera companies in Europe.

Laura Burt, who was seen in the first presentation in the United States of Damaged Goods, by Eugene Brieux, declares that it is the purpose to make similar semiprivate productions throughout the United States.

W. Somerset Maugham, who lately returned to England after a three months' visit to America, has completed his new farce, The Middle of Next Week. The piece will first be done in London by Charles Hawtrey.

Emma Trentini has determined to return to grand opera after her transcontinental tour in The Firefly, under the direction of Arthur Hammerstein next season. She has already accepted an offer from La Scala in Milan.

Arizona may be among the revivals produced this spring by William A. Brady. Rosedale is another play to be revived under the Brady management, and it is not improbable that Shenandoah may also be among the old successes that Brady plans to bring back to the stage. Then, too, in association with the Shuberts, Brady will revive The Beggar Student, Carl Milloecker's comic opera.

PUBLIC OPINION

Comment of Leading Newspapers on Various Topics—The Farmer Goes to School.

[New York World.]

More than 40 per cent. of the farmers interviewed by agents of the Department of Agriculture say that experience is the only teacher of farming, and put no faith in farmers' institutes, demonstration agents, agricultural schools or department bulletins. On the other hand, 48 per cent. of farmers follow in actual practice the bulletins, and 54 per cent. the methods explained in institutes.

It is encouraging that the number of reactionaries is no greater than it is. Twenty years ago 80 or 90 per cent. of the farmers would in a similar test have poked fun at "book-farmin'." In this respect there have been tremendous changes. The farmer has gone to school. He is a practical student of chemistry. He understands the bacteriological fertilization of his soil. He agrees with the reactionaries that farmers must learn by experience, but he sees no reason why he should not use the experience of others. The student-farmer is the big and successful farmer. The 40 per cent. who scoff are the smaller and less thriving ones, the "unlucky" men.

If city consumers who complain of the high cost of living had made as careful a study of distribution as perhaps half the farmers now make of production it would be a very good thing for the country.

Railroads and the Farms.

[Columbia (S. C.) State.]

Current provision of transportation facilities far outruns current farm production, according to the Bureau of Railway Economics. Tables submitted to prove this contention indicate that during the past decade main-line railroad trackage has increased 29 per cent., the area of improved farms 15 per cent. and the area devoted to crops 10 per cent. Doubtless these figures correctly portray the situation. But has not the railway development of the past 10 years been largely a catching up with increased farm production? And is not the increase in farm production steady and constant, relatively, whereas railway extension is spasmodic, proceeding by fits and starts? Heavy construction like railway building obviously cannot be carried on piecemeal, so as to preserve a constant uniform relation to farm production, but must be undertaken in sections. In other words, increase of farm production is the result of a continuing process, whereas increase in railway facilities is effected, necessarily, by means of a series of projects. Railway owners may be depended on not to make their extension projects so large as to outrun farm production and other traffic-producing economic processes by too great a lead.

Brotherhood.

[Kansas City Star.]

Brotherhood and optimism are the finest things in the world when they really express the meaning that is ordinarily ascribed to them. But there must be discrimination.

There was an ideal of democratic brotherhood under the empire—an ideal held by the fierce Ghibelline poet, Dante, who wrote so beautifully and at times so tenderly. The inconsistency between the central ideals of the Middle Ages and the practice of its civilization is noted in James Bryce's Holy Roman Empire.

Some advance the mistaken ideal of brotherhood sincerely, as Dante did. Some exploit it hypocritically. There is a strong tendency in men who are well off with things as they are to preach contentment to those who are not well off. Abraham Lincoln said that the white man who sat under a tree while his black slave worked in the sun had a strong motive for supporting the doctrine that that was a good arrangement.

Brotherhood is frequently preached by those who, consciously or unconsciously, have a similar motive.

Perhaps the best test of whether "fraternity" is sterling or not is whether it is linked with "liberty" and "equality" or not.

Problem 2,300 Years Ago.

[Kansas City Times.]

The question as to the advisability of women working, which is agitating the "public mind" department in this year of grace, was a pressing one in Athens twenty-three hundred years ago. In the Memorabilia Xenophon tells of a conversation that Socrates had with Aristotle on the subject.

Aristarchus was complaining that he had no income to support the sisters and nieces and cousins who had fled to his home for refuge because of the disturbed condition of the country.

Socrates made the obvious suggestion that the ladies go to work. Accordingly Aristarchus provided the material and they got busy spinning and weaving, with exceedingly happy results.

Only one source of discord developed. Life proved so easy under the circumstances that Aristarchus did nothing himself and the women complained that he was "the only person in the house that ate the bread of idleness."

Human nature and human problems continue much the same from age to age.

The Native Stock.

[Chicago Journal.]

The South is not only the home of the negro, but a reservoir of the old native stock of white men.

Mississippi contains only 786,000 whites, against more than 1,000,000 negroes. But of the white population of that state, 96.3 per cent. is native born of native parentage. Only a little over 1 per cent. of the white population of Mississippi is foreign-born.

Contrast this with a state like Illinois. The colored population of this state is less than 2 per cent. But native whites of native parentage form only 46.1 per cent. of the population of Illinois; 30.6 per cent. are native-born whites whose parents were foreigners, and 21.3 per cent. of the people in this state are foreign-born.

Few Northern States have as large a percentage of foreign population as Illinois; but many Southern States are as strongly native-born as Mississippi. Whatever virtues may reside in the old colonial stock, the South should have them.

Junta in Captivity.

A Mexican junta is said to be operating in Washington. This is believed to be the first real junta that has been found in captivity since the Cuban junta before the Spanish War. Kansas City Times.

Well-balanced Meals.

The University of Wisconsin has proved that "four adults leading fairly active lives can be supplied with well-balanced meals at $2.50 a week each," but who cares for a "well-balanced meal?"—New York Sun.

Improved Weather Prophet.

We suggest that President Wilson's razor strop be presented to the Weather Bureau. Its instruments are still rather imperfect.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Berlin forbids smoking on street railways.

Figures recently compiled give Italy a population of 34,368,814.

Toledo is taking steps for municipay ownership of street railways.

The per capita cost of municipal government in New York is $25.11.

Los Angeles has a mail clerk, P. D. Popenoe, who has survived 40 railroad wrecks.

A New Yorker has invented a typewriter operated by the voice on the phonograph principle.

J. N. Ingalls, of Rangeley, Me., declares his Scotch collie dog can speak five words of English.

Pastor Peter Miller, of Rio, W. Va., aged 85, rides 25 miles every Sunday to conduct preaching services.

Philadelphia is preparing new laws intended to stop joy riding by severely punishing offenders. Auto men approve.

From spruce wood pulp a French inventor has made a fabric resembling cotton and equally capable of bleaching and dyeing.

Camden has placed a $5,000 monument to mark the spot in Valley Forge where New Jerseymen camped during the Revolutionary War.

Winnipeg continues to hold her position as the foremost city of the Canadian Middle West, and is beginning to challenge in importance several of the largest cities of Eastern Canada.

The Osaka Shosen Kaisha has placed orders with the Osaka Iron Works for the construction of two 3,000-ton steamers having a speed of 10 knots. These new steamers, it is planned, will be used chiefly on the Japan-Darien and Japan-North China service.

Hondagua Harbor, the best harbor on the east coast of Luzon, is considered as likely eventually to become the east gate to Manila from Panama and the permanent collecting point for the east coast proper. This harbor, which lies almost due east from Atimonan, is a little larger than the area now inclosed by the breakwater in Manila Bay, and is from two to three days nearer Panama and the west coast of the United States than Manila.

Making Happiness Doubly Sure.

If sorrow could only be buried as deep as Frank Munsey's plan for a political holding company happiness would be made as sure as future trouble in Mexico.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Should Be Protected First.

A bill in the Pennsylvania Assembly limits the labor of dumb animals to 12 hours. Better perfect the laws to safeguard the human animal first. New York American.

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR

"And so you are married?"
"I told you I was going to be."
"But I thought it was a joke."
"It isn't."—Houston Post.

"Young man, weren't you kissing my daughter in the back parlor just now?"
"Well, only about half the time, sir!"—Life.

Mr. Sapleigh—I find it dooced hard to collect my thoughts, you know.
Miss Keen—Father says it's always difficult to collect small amounts.—Boston Transcript.

"Darn it all, that trolley car nearly hit me."
"Say no harm of trolley cars here. They're the only things that an automobile is afraid of."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Physician—Your fever will give you a terrible thirst. I must stop that.
Patient—Stop the fever all you like, doctor, but for any sake, leave me the thirst.—Pele Mele.

"Wombat and myself saved a lot of time by doing Europe together."
"How so?"
"He inspected the outside of the historic buildings, while I went through the interiors.—Kansas City Journal.

"Do you favor votes for women?"
"I do," replied the London policeman. "It would be a great comfort to me to see a crowd of suffragettes marching up and quietly voting instead of making unkind remarks and throwing dynamite."—Washington Star.

Lady (in tears)—Wi—will you poison my dear lit—tle Fido? He is in such agony.
Chemist (politely)—With pleasure, madam.
Lady—With pleasure? You nasty, unfeeling man! Then you shan't do it!—London Opinion.

"Are you the same man who ate my mince pie last week?"
"No, mum, I'll never be th' same man again!"—New York Mail.
Barber—Shall I go over it again, sir?
Victim—No, thank you. I heard every word you said!—New York Mail.

"He has written a new play."
"Original?"
"Yes. The heroine is a married woman."
"Oh, I know. And falls in love with another man."
"No. That's the original part of it. The play shows marriage to be a sacred relation that some people take seriously and get a good deal of happiness out of."—Detroit Free Press.

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