Baltimore American.
AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER

139 YEARS OLD

"We Build"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Have The American Follow You

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

SUNDAY, MARCH 30, 1913.

econd inning for the Easter bon-

Spoil the rod and spare the child the modern way.

There are rising hopes of a rising temperature for today.

A steel famine is predicted. This will call for iron endurance.

The morals of the age will improve as athletics are encouraged.

Perhaps the millennium awaits the discovery of a serum against old age.

Let Baltimore extend its Southern trade into the Panama territory.

The next suffragist paraders will wear forty-eight-cent hats. This cuts out the Easter contingent.

Old high cost of living has but a few more days of existence, if there is anything in political promises.

The ready response of American cities to the West's cry of distress shows that the age of knighthood has not yet departed.

France is in need of lobsters. They might take a few that are to be found around stage doors in this country without the supply being missed.

The red flag has been banned in Pennsylvania. This is an example worthy of general imitation. The red flag has no place in the American scheme of liberty.

So long as the heart of humanity is open to mercy and compassion, those cynical critics of our morals and our times will receive but little serious consideration.

The floods will furnish many a sermon text today. Whatever their import they have impressed upon many that the man of a clean life has nothing to fear in life or death.

The next expedition to polar regions will be equipped with flying boats. If exploration into yet unknown regions is not soon full of result, it will not be for the lack of human ingenuity.

Eggs, it is reported, as well as other ecessities of life, have been put up price around the flood district. No e ever suspected that a cold stor- e trust had other than a congealed art.

hancellor Lloyd-George melted into rs in denying in Parliament any ngdoing in wireless deals. Evi- ly, the suffragettes have got on nerves in this exhibition of the ing sex.

target practice of the Atlantic it is charged, is addling eggs of y farms in the vicinity. This is ous matter. It is bad enough e prices going up without the eggs being shot upward by the guns. The government should look into this potential industrial tragedy.

Colonel Roosevelt is now pleading for women as delegates to the constitutional convention in New York. Perhaps his present enthusiasm in the feminist cause is due to the fact that he realizes he needs good workers, and so wants to enlist the women.

The American spirit under misfortune is to lose no time in repining, but to rise from ruins with courage to face the situation at its worst and immediately begin the work of reconstruction on a better scale than formerly. This spirit is already being shown by Dayton, as Galveston, San Francisco and our own city did before her. The old idea of despairing inaction has no place in this new spirit of re-creating energy.

LATROBE MONUMENT.

The decision reached through an agreement between the Latrobe Memorial Commission and the Municipal Art Commission with regard to the placing of the statue of Baltimore's seven-term mayor will be generally regarded as a happy solution of the question of location. The southern end of the parked stretch of Broadway furnishes a setting and a spacing that is in every way pleasing from an artistic standpoint.

The point selected is just where an important and beautiful residential street verges into a business thoroughfare. When in position the heroic bronze figure will front Baltimore street just where the main thoroughfare curves, as it were, into Broadway. The parked space in the rear of the monument will furnish such a natural setting as every work of art should have.

With the selection of the location of the memorial comes the information that the design for the monument has also been selected. The statue is to be a bronze figure of heroic proportions in sitting pose. The bronze work will rise nine feet above the granite pedestal and the pedestal will be six feet above the land level. The design chosen is the conception of two Baltimore sculptors—Messrs. Edward Berge and J. Maxwell Miller—working in collaboration.

OHIO'S ANCIENT RESERVOIRS.

Before the era of railroad building had fairly started and at a time when the present vast interlocking system of rails was no more in conception than the aeroplan or the arc-light, an ambitious system of connecting waterways was inaugurated in Ohio and Indiana—the area which, at the beginning of the last century, constituted our Far West. To sustain these canals—to feed them through the dry season—big reservoirs were established along the upper waters of every important stream that was tributary to these canals.

According to the opinion of the chief hydrographer, the tremendous rain pour at the beginning of last week throughout the Central West region would have caused a very large damage to crops and probably the inundating of the low levels of Dayton, Columbus and other lowland cities, but there is a growing belief that there would have been no such terrible death-dealing flood if many of these ancient reservoirs, swollen to double their ordinary holding capacity had not given way under the strain upon their ancient and weakened dams. It is probable that during a period of twenty-four hours the flood was more than doubled by the breaking of these artificial lakes.

These canals have been but little used during the past thirty years, and this flood disaster will inevitably bring under consideration the question as to whether the broken reservoirs shall be restored. A few of these big artificial lakes which stood through the heavy rains are now flooded far beyond their normal holdings. These will be made stronger. The Central West flood is another warning against flimsy dam building.

HALLS OF THE MUSES.

This is the time of year when the halls of the Muses are wide open for the entrance of whoever will. While nature is building up her vernal palaces against the background of an opal sky, while she is causing the tesselated and castellated fringing of woods and forests to swing like a suspended curtain in the soft light of spring time, there is being spread to the sense of humankind all that the muses of art and poetry and music can produce. Music sounds its entire gamut of charmed notes as the home-returning hosts of all the nobler strains of native song birds greet the sun with joy at its rising and with softest cadence salute the close of day.

In the hall of the Muses is heard the minstrelsy of the heaven-taught lark and the plaintive notes of the thrush. The bluebird and the robin sound forth their inexpressible gladness and the world of work is made a wonderland of melody. In the halls of the Muses the pigments of the cell and the soil are being used by the artists who have painted the skies and the earth and all things related to them with colors that outprism the analyzed light of a myriad stars, and the subjects of these painters are those that have eternal value and perennial variation. Impressionist effects, realism clothed with sanctity, the schools of all the aspiring depicters of things beautiful in all the ages of mankind's pictorial efforts are represented in the handicraft of the artists that nature has set at their tasks in the halls of the Muses. Statuary, not in the frozen white of marble, nor in the green bronze of human molding, but statuary in the escarped cliffs and in the modulated mountain peaks and in the thin ridges of the lofty mountains is found in the halls of the Muses and the types for it all have been filched from the massed and ranged clouds of the skies of spring time.

In the halls of the Muses are found the poets at their work of framing fresh measures and melodies and making the sonnet to have a newer setting and the ode a mightier appeal and idyllic themes fuller of the content of world experience in terms of beauty. Every theme of the three muses that the human mind can conceive is being rounded out in spring time for the decoration of the halls of the Muses, over which nature presides. Let who will enter and catch inspiration, revel in beauty and be enchanted with scenery fit to hang upon the walls of eternity. All this is without money and without price, needing only eyes that see and ears that hear.

THROUGH THE WATERS.

No more consoling passage of Scripture would be found for the disasters to a considerable section of the country than that in which the Lord is represented as giving assurance of His presence with those who pass through the fire and are threatened with overwhelming by the flood. The figures of the Bible are all drawn from human experience, for life is largely religion and religion is wholly life. If religion does not fit into human experience and relieve the poignance of its bitterness and cause flowers to spring up where the desert places occur and repair the waste places in human vicissitudes, then it is merely a vain philosophy without any saving effects. But this is not the case. Human life is subject to the ravages of nature calamities, the ravages of human affairs, spiritual distress and the sway of sin and disease. It is subject to a myriad of things that bear upon the souls of men and that rest like a pall upon the spirits of human kind. Religion makes no promise of immunity within the range of these things. It simply proposes to mitigate ills, to repair the waste places, to strengthen the burdened spirit, to save souls and to give courage to the men and women who are carrying the sorrows and burdens of existence.

It is useless to speculate upon the divine will with regard to the afflictions that come upon communities. The point of view that alone is serviceable is that religion has relieved these things of the character of maligancy as being the ordination of démons or offended gods. It has shown that these things so far are natural occurrences incident to earthly conditions, and that God reigns despite matters of physical ill, and that He can make the worst afflictions that come into life work out an exceeding weight of glory for those who are exorcised thereby. The purpose of the Christian faith is to solve all the problems of life in terms of spiritual values, to teach the souls of men reliance upon the higher exercises of faith and hope, that they may press forward to the goal of achievement, despite all that sets itself up in opposition.

Nothing could more impress the minds of men with the strength of the spiritual resources of society than the manner in which the nation has risen to the needs of the afflicted Middle West. The sympathy extended has been of practical kind, and out from the debris of the storm and flood and fire will rise the recreation of enterprise and purpose. The indestructible force of human purpose and principles are the things that mitigate the horrors of calamity. No one can enter into the individual cases of bereavement and loss and attempt to say what degree of beneficence may have mitigated distresses that were sad in their actual aspects. No one can say that the God looking down from on high, the Father of the fatherless and the husband of the widow, will not pour out of his abundant kindness providential good for the overflowing evil. Faith turns its eyes ever toward the future and the righteous can say, I have set my face as a flint, and can remain undisturbed amid the exigencies of human affairs.

If life were a matter of things and facts rather than of aspirations, of principles and of character, then the destruction of the material value of life would be irreparable. As it is, religion teaches that one can learn contentment in whatsoever state he may be and it teaches that even in the valley of the shadow of death God spreads the table of his loving kindness.

"Before I was afflicted I went astray," says one of the holiest characters in the Bible, and this testimony to the salutary ends of suffering has been registered by hundreds of thousands. Indeed, the one vivid picture of those who after death shall be inheritors of life and light is that of a myriad throng of the martyrs of all ages passing before the throne of God. Whether hapless wives, bereaved mothers or other relatives, mourning their loved ones, or the victims of any of the manifold losses that wring the spirits of men—all alike can have in their breasts confident hope that all things work together for good to them that love God.

UNSATISFIED COLOMBIA.

There has never been a time when this country was not ready to settle with the Republic of Colombia upon some equitable basis for the alleged ravishment of its territory under the Roosevelt administration. As a matter of fact the position of the United States has at all times been correct notwithstanding some unfortunate forms of statements that gave the sister republic umbrage. The Colombians were seeking to play both ends toward the middle, and the United States could not permit petty politics to obstruct it in the range of its rights.

The Taft administration, before it gave up the reins of government, sought to placate Colombia by making various forms of proposals to that government. None of these were acceptable and Mr. Knox had his pains for his sincere purpose to make such settlement as would permanently relieve this country of the embarrassment of being held up by the lesser one as having sought to bulldoze it. As a matter of fact the United States has only the best of feeling toward Colombia and would willingly meet any demand within reason even though much beyond the equity of the case.

PARDON OF PATTERSON.

Virtue may be its own reward in the limpid measures of the poet, but more practical ends best subserve the interests of individuals in these times when a quid pro quo is the rule of philanthropy and benevolence. The president of the concern that has been exploited from end to end of the earth because he proved himself the man of the hour, stands before the country with the Damoclesian blade of justice suspended over his head.

In plain words, James H. Patterson, president of the National Cash Register Company, is under sentence for unlawful acts in the upbuilding of his great business. Yet who would think of immurement for the man who threw open his great plant for the care and sustentation of hundreds of persons overwhelmed by the Dayton affliction? Who would gainsay those who have started the ball rolling for his pardoning by President Wilson? Who would deny him the practical fruits of singular and high-minded rising to the needs of the occasion and taking in hand and generalizing the succor forces?

The pardon of Patterson will doubtless be made the slogan of a nationwide demand. Who cares for his extraction of the gold filling from the teeth of his competitors, in comparison with giving aid and succor and hope and courage and life and safety to those who were overwhelmed in the rising waters? Let virtue be its own reward, but for the hero of Dayton who would prescribe such scant diet?

NOTES AND NOTIONS

BY JOSH WINK.

SYMPATHY.

When the news came in of the flood's great toil,
Of the body torn and the anguished soul
Of the victims drowned in the rushing wave,
With their frightful cries and was none to save,
Of the homes crushed in, of the places swept
By that awful force, while survivors crept
To roofs—to trees—saw their dear ones go—
Ah, pity woke to that awful woe!

The whole land sent its sympathy
To the ones submerged in misery,
But sent it not in words alone;
This sympathy found other tone
To voice its pity for the loss
Of life and all which fate did toss
To flood and fire in each marked state,
And left its people desolate.

That pity was an active one,
For scarcely had the wreck begun,
When from all sides did eager hands
Hold out unto the stricken lands
All help so needed in distress
Food, comfort, aid, on them to press;
And none who cried for help to gain,
Will find they asked relief in vain.

NOT SERIOUS.

"You have forgotten yourself," said the maid, haughtily.

"Have I?" said the man, meekly. "I'm so glad it wasn't my umbrella."

HIS NEED.

"Say, mates," said the old sailor guest, after a vain search for the sideboard, "I want a pilot."

"What for?" asked another guest.

"I need one," answered the mariner, "to steer me to port."

HIS IDEA.

"Could you call a dog's chasing of his tail an economic pursuit?"

"I don't see how."

"Isn't he trying to make both ends meet?"

A WARNING.

"You had better keep away from that fellow. He's shady."

"No, he's a good sort. He's picking me winners."

"More like you'll find he's picking your pockets."

NOT NATURAL.

"Mayme is a duck of a girl."

"Then it's odd she isn't in the swim."

CALLED DOWN.

The Cynic—There is no business nowadays which is square and upright.

The Practical One—What's the matter with the piano business?

ITS KIND.

"There is one big national enterprise which is very paradoxical."

"What is that?"

"Trying to land waterways."

HER CLASSIFICATION.

"Has your daughter been out long, Mrs. Comeup?"

"No, indeed; she is one of the dubs of the season."

BETTER FOR THEM.

"Some of these convicts, Mr. Warden, have a very smooth manner."

"That's all the better for them, for if they're not smooth, we iron them."

NO COMPARISON.

"That woman over there who talks so much, thinks she is a perfect well of wisdom."

"Not much. Wells do dry up sometimes."

JOSH WINK.

UNLIKE THE LAWYER MEN.

The Moberly Monitor is telling this little story on a lawyer there. It happened in Judge Tedford's court, and the witness was a negro woman, whose reply to every query was "I think so."

Finally the opposing lawyer rose and pounded on the desk. "Now, you look here," he roared, "you cut out that thinking business and answer my questions. Now talk."

"Mr. Lawyer Man," said the witness, "Mr. Lawyer Man, you all will have to 'scuse me. I ain't like you all 'terneys, I can't talk without thinkin'."—Kansas City Times.

LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

The British Envoy to Guatemalo. A Peer of 60 to Wed the Hon. May Hamilton.

Special to The American.

Sir Lionel Garden, British envoy to Guatemala, who has been spending the past week in New York, en route to his post, is married to a Brooklyn girl, who was Miss Anne Eliza Lefforts, of Flatbush. He has seen a good deal of consular and diplomatic service on this side of the Atlantic, in Mexico, Cuba, Guatemala, etc., and is a nephew of that John Garden who was popularly known as "woodcock" Garden, owing to the number of times that he had been fired at by discontented tenants on his Barnane estates, in Tipperary.

It is he, who, falling in love with a relative, Miss Eleanor Arbuthnot, then staying with her sister, Viscountess Gough, at the latter's country seat, Rathronan House, near Clenmel, became almost the victim of a tragedy. Miss Arbuthnot declined young Garden's offers of marriage. But instead of realizing that his attentions were distasteful, he conceived the foolish idea that she really reciprocated his affection, but was prevented by her friends from accepting his proposals. So he planned an abduction, when she was returning with her sister, Lady Gough, from church.

The preparations which he made were on the most elaborate scale. He had arranged relays of horses between Templemore and Galway, 50 miles away, and in Galway he had a vessel with steam up ready to convey his expected captive and himself to the continent. The attempt, however, failed, thanks to the vigorous resistance of the ladies and of a peasant, John McGrath, who ran to their assistance. John Garden took to flight, but was overtaken, captured by an armed posse, who for a wonder did not kill him, tried at the Tipperary Assizes in 1854, and sentenced to two years imprisonment under the old Irish law, enacted in 1634, for punishing such as "carried away maidens that be inheritors."

Abductors in those days used to put the girl before them on a horse, instead of behind, in order that they might claim that it was she who had taken the lead in the abduction and that it was they who had been carried off by her, instead of she by them. John McGrath, as a reward for thus coming to the rescue of Lady Gough and Miss Arbuthnot, was granted a position in the inland revenue service, from which he retired on a pension in 1898, and died about five years ago.

Lord Hemphill, who, having remained single until he had passed his sixteenth birthday, is now about to marry the Hon. May Hamilton, more than a quarter of a century his junior, is a noted member of the English, and especially of the Irish bar, is a king's counsel and a radical. He has taken an active part in the endeavors of the present government to secure remedial legislation in connection with the solution of the land problem in Ireland, and on one occasion brought down the House of Lords by declaring in the most solemn manner that the only way of really curing Irish discontent was to "plant the tenants in the soil." This was a slip of the tongue. For, as he had been advocating tenant ownership, he meant that the tenants should be firmly planted "on" the soil, and that six feet beneath the surface, as construed by some of his brother peers. The Hemphill peerage is of modern origin, having been created seven years ago in behalf of the Present Lord Hemphill's father, who was one of the principal judges of Ireland.

Lord Hemphill's fiancee, the Hon. May Hamilton, is a daughter of the late Lord Belhaven and Stenton. The late Lord Belhaven experienced a considerable amount of difficulty in establishing his rights to the Belhaven barony. In fact, nearly 10 years elapsed from the time of the death of the eighth Lord Belhaven until he could, in the face of much opposition on the part of rival claimants, establish his rights to the satisfaction of the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords. The late Lord Belhaven also left no son and was succeeded, after litigation, by a very remote cousin, Alexander Hamilton, the present peer, in the entailed Wishaw estates in Lanarkshire. He refrained, however, from taking any steps to establish his claim to the peerages before the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords.

The attitude of the crown, which is invariably advised by the Committee of Privileges in such matters, is best shown by the fact that, although the present Lord Belhaven's sisters have applied for a patent of precedence, to take rank as if their father had succeeded to the Belhaven peerage, and which would have had the effect of enabling them to place the predicate of honorable before their name, the application has not been granted. On the other hand, the Scottish peers who assemble at Holyrood at each general election, for the purpose of choosing 16 of their number to represent their order in the House of Lords at Westminster, have included him among their delegates, taking the ground that the award of the entailed Belhaven estates of Wishaw to him by the Scottish courts of law constituted in their eyes a sufficient assurance that he was the real Lord Belhaven.

The trouble with Lord Belhaven's claim, in the eyes of the crown, is his failure to prove the absolute extinction of the male issue of Capt. Francis Hamilton, younger brother of the father of the ninth Lord Belhaven, and who died in 1869, leaving issue of whom all sight has been lost. Should any son of this Capt. Francis Hamilton, who belonged to the Ninety-fourth Regiment of infantry, appear upon the scene he would undoubtedly have rights to the barony of Belhaven and Stenton, and also to the Wishaw estates, prior to those of the present lord, who has to go back to the middle of the seventeenth century in order to prove his relationship to the ninth lord.

It is said that there are several claimants to the honors and estates of Lord Belhaven, one of them here in America, who are prevented from taking any steps to establish their pretensions by the terrible expense involved in the legal proceedings which would be necesary to enforce their rights.

Single Speech Hamilton, who was one of the reputed authors of the Junius letters and who served as chancellor of the exchequer in Ireland from 1763 to 1784; Sir Edward Walter Hamilton, who was the private secretary as well as the most faithfuly biographer of Gladstone; Sir William Hamilton, who was envoy at Naples at the beginning of the last century and husband of the notorius Emma Lady Hamilton, the Egeria of Admiral Lord Nelson, all belonged to the Belhaven branch of the house of Hamilton. Lord Belhaven has only one child, a son, Capt. Ralph Hamilton, who spent some time in this country a couple of years ago with his wife, Lady Grizel Hamilton, a daughter of General the Earl of Dandenald.

Inasmuch as Prince John Seltykoff is figuring in the festivities connected with the celebration of the tercentenary of the Romanoff dynasty as grand marshal of the Russian nobility, and has been recognized by the Czar as the chief representative of the Muscovite aristocracy, it may be as well to explain that his family is, perhaps, the most illustrious in the land of the Czars. It furnished an empress to the reigning dynasty in the person of Feederovna Soltykoff, who married Czar Ivan IV., and thus became the mother of Empress Anne.

Nicholas Soltykoff was the first to receive the princely title, for his victory over Frederick the Great of Prussia at the Batle of Kunersdorf. Prince Ivan Soltykoff, his son, was also a famous general, and was created field marshal by Emperor Paul. Sergius Soltykoff is, indeed, popularly credited with having been the father of Emperor Paul, owing to his attentions to the Grand Duchess Catherine, afterward Empress Catherine the Great. He is set down in biographical works as "the first official lover of Catherine the Great."

Prince Ivan Soltykoff died as governor general of Moscow, and left two sons, the late Prince Dimitri, who bequeathed at his death all his racing stable in England, including his place at Newmarket, known as the Kremlin, to his "friend" Mrs. Elizabeth Bushnell Clinton, an American woman, who used to be known on the burlesque stage on both sides of the Atlantic as Miss Ethel Clinton; the remainder of his property going to his only brother, Prince John, now grand marshal of the Russian nobility.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

[Copyright, 1913, by the Brentwood Company.]

Left Under Protest.

Pastmaster General Burleson has started an investigation to determine how the last four administrations left the Postoffice Department. That's easy—they left it full of regrets and Republicans.—Boston Transcript.

The Nation Survives.

Somehow we are optimistic enough to believe that even with the resignations of both Mr. Huntington Wilson and Mr. Chandler Hale the government at Washington would still live.—Chicago Post.

MEN AND WOMEN

Penryhn Stanlaws, the artist, whose real name is Penrhyn Stanley Adamson, is to marry Miss Jean Pughsley, of New York, on April 30.

Representative Neely, of Tennessee, risked his life by permitting himself to be taken on a stretcher to the House of Representatives in order to cast the deciding vote on an important election law.

Last fall W. M. Ronan, a wireless expert, one of a party that went to explore Northern Brazil, picked up news by wireless daily, including scores of baseball games at New York, when his party was 1,000 miles from civilization and 4,000 miles from the source of information.

In the interest of science and public welfare Mayor Henry J. Arnold, of Denver, Col., will be the first person to be inoculated with typhoid vaccine by the city's health department. The department is inaugurating the policy of vaccinating against the annually recurrent scourge of typhoid.

E. P. Sturtevant, of Dexter, Me., has received a package containing some old letters and tintypes which he had in his knapsack, when a soldier in 1864, and which at the beginning of an active campaign were turned in at the regimental headquarters for safe keeping. At that time the package was forwarded for storage to Washington, where it has been until recently returned to its owner.

Zone of Trouble.

President Wilson has 1,400 appointments to make. Who would'nt rather be right in the middle of the vicissitudes of private life than president? Louisville Courier-Journal.

Seems So Long.

Secretary Bryan celebrated his fifty-third birthday anniversary yesterday. He seems, surely, to have been a candidate longer than that.—Kansas City Star.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

Frank Daniels is to go into vaudeville.

Anna Boyd is in the Robin Hood Company.

Madame Simone has made a big hit in Paris in Henry Bernstein's latest play, Le Secret.

Marguerite Clark is looking for a new play suited to her personality, in which she can star.

Raymond Wells has been engaged to play the role of Cassius in Tyrone Power's company in Julius Caesar.

Alice Fisher and Robert Warwick have been engaged for the company to play in the revival of Rosedale.

If I were King, which was one of E. H. Sothern's most popular romantic plays, is much in demand in stock companies.

Thomas L. Coleman, an old and well known actor, died lately. He was a member of the Sothern and Marlowe Company, and for a number of seasons was with Miss Marlowe in her Shakespearean tours. He had acted with a number of prominent stars.

PUBLIC OPINION

Comment of Leading Newspapers on a Variety of Topics—The Discordant Note.

[Charleston News and Courier.]

Few persons, indeed, are so fortunate and so highly favored as to go through life without striking at times a discordant note. No matter how well disposed we are nor how careful we may believe ourselves to be of the feelings of others it is quite likely that when we least expect it we arouse unintentional resentment and sometimes cause embarrassment and even precipitate a quarrel. We pretend to find it difficult to understand the attitude of a person who is angered by some wholly unintentional affront and, perhaps, for this reason we lose patience and thereby increase an already bad effect. Human nature, however, as everybody knows, is contrary in its very elements and the things that we affect to be unable to understand in others apparently need no explanation in our own conduct. We know from experience how easy it is at times for a person to hurt our feelings without in the least intending to do so, and yet, as a rule, we are quick to take offense and not always over careful to hide the fact. We find it hard to condone in others the very fault we ourselves have committed. It all depends upon the way in which we look at things, and it is a pity that our viewpoint cannot measure true all the time.

Mexico's De Facto Government

[Providence Journal.]

Since a band of ruffians seized the government of Mexico from the hands of the hapless Madero interest on this side the Rio Grande in the situation has manifestly been dwindling. The activity of the constitutionalists in the home state of the Madero family, or elsewhere along the border, is not causing consequences of national importance. The Huerta-Diaz government apparently has reason to feel that matters are coming out to its satisfaction. Some allowance may be made for the censorship of dispatches, but the absence of an intricate and helpful revolutionary influence from this side the border, observed when Francisco Madero was accomplishing his successful rebellion, is a phenomenon that undoubtedly favors the iron hand which reaches out from Mexico City. That the government at Washington will be appealed to, without delaying for a constitutional election, to accord recognition is the conclusion to be drawn from the visit of a friend of peace from Mexico to ex-President Taft last week; and from this messenger's announced purpose to proceed to Washington to confer with President Wilson. Senores Huerta and Diaz appear to have arranged things well, and to be having good fortune.

Epitaphs.

[Knoxville Journal and Tribune.]

Over the grave of Capt. Robert F. Scott, the brave young Englishman who recently perished in his attempt to reach the South Pole, the rescuing party that found his body eight months after his death, erected a cross and on the cross they painted the last line of Tennyson's Ulysses, "To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield."

Marcus Aurelius said the following should be written over the tomb of Socrates, "He knew how to lack and how to enjoy, those things in the lack whereof most men show themselves weak; and in the fruition, intemperate."

Both the above epitaphs are feeble attempts to do honor to the lives of two who, while they lived, acquitted themselves like men. Such men have lived in all ages, souls who have not been content to drift, but who have been compelled by a divine discontent to strive, to seek, to fight and not to yield.

These souls represent the highest types of their times. They are not generally understood and they live alone with their thoughts and ambitions, but when they die men recognize their power and strive, in some measure, to do them honor.

Nature's Pessimism.

[Chicago Inter Ocean.]

Spring is the season associated in most minds with budding things. It is the time of year when the earth renews itself. It is sung by poets and glorified of all men. And it is worth it all.

For in spring Nature spreads a feast of beauty that must appeal to the best there is in the human heart. It is symbolic of childhood and youth. It is the season of exuberant hope and bubbling optimism.

But Dame Nature is a wise old dame. She knows optimism is healthy, and overoptimism harmful. She delights in contrasts which convey to the thoughtful the entire symbolism of life, its brightness and its gloom, its joys and the sorrows which make us better appreciate the joys.

That is Nature's pessimism—a wholesome possimism which makes for that moderation without which life is purposeless, and which balances nicely the optimism that radiates from most of Nature's handiwork.

Renewing Their Youth.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

Watch the passing automobiles. Sitting comfortably in the machines are elderly men and women, and in their faces is new happiness. They are enjoying themselves; the fresh air gives them vitality and the swift motion stirs their blood.

A clergyman past 70, who administers the affairs of a large congregation, at his side has a telephone through which he makes pastoral calls and in front of him is a typewriter on which he does his sermons.

We have been associating these contrivances with youth, but the ancients have taken hold and are showing us that life after 60 is not a matter of folded hands and easy chairs. It is delightful to welcome the change. To have the middle-aged and the old enjoy themselves is to lift the whole human race. To extend the age of efficiency is to add immeasurably to the world's production.

Fading Clinging Vine.

[New Haven Register.]

Female independence born of necessity, the entrance of woman into an increasing number of the fields fenced in for the man, the waxing strength of the demand for social and political equality for woman—all these and other things have caused her to cease to cling and to stand secure on her own footing.

Yet there are the select few with whom good sense is superior to convention. There are men and women, even, who have discovered that it is easy and restful to walk in close communion with the stronger arm of the man firmly clasping that of the woman. Such question little and care less as to what is or isn't good form in the centers of folly and fashion. But there is no sturdy oak and clinging vine about it. The action is rather a badge of equality and understanding.

Sylvia's Latest Distinction.

At least Sylvia Pankhurst can boast the distinction of being the first woman who ever had to have her mouth pried open with a steel crowbar.—Boston Transcript.

No Way to Reduce Tariff.

Objecting to the high cost of underwear, a customer shot a Bowery storekeeper in the back. That's no way to reduce the tariff.—New York Evening Telegram.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Cincinnati authorities have begun agitation for 3-cent street car fares.

Books will not become yellow if the pages be exposed to sunlight occasionally.

The Catholic University, Washington, now has investments totaling $1,258,350.

There are $750,972,246 in national banknotes in circulation in the United States.

The annual rain and snowfall of the United States is estimated to weigh six trillion tons.

The combined area of the corn fields of the United States is nearly equal to the area of France or Germany.

A fortunate landslide in China recently uncovered a rich deposit of coal many miles from where any coal had been known to exist.

The municipal authorities of Berlin have forbidden men to smoke while driving automobiles, ruling that many accidents have been due to the practice.

Two smelters built by American capital and controlled by citizens of the United States have been started at Kingston to co-operate with lead properties and also to treat cobalt. Both the machinery and the skilled labor employed are American.

Uruguay, which has the distinction of being the first country to appoint a woman to its diplomatic service, has just provided for the instruction of women telegraphers for government service. The officials are said to have been instructed to employ women when possible in all branches of government work.

It is reported that the American Navigation Company, incorporated in Delaware, will inaugurate a service between New York and Puget Sound ports, and possibly with British Columbia ports, when the Panama Canal opens. The company has ordered two vessels built for this trade and it is expected that the fleet will consist of 15 tramp freighters when the traffic warrants.

American Minister Nicolay A. Grevstad, at Montevideo, Uruguay, reports that the competition for the Artigas Monument was opened early in January. The committee found two statues of equal excellence, one designed by an Italian and the other by a Uruguayan sculptor, and has ordered another competition between these two. The work of one of the American artists received favorable mention.

Makes a Difference.

Any bright American boy may become president, but only the very rich ones, it seems, can become foreign ambassadors. — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Seems Strange.

Mr. Wilson clings tenaciously to the notion that the presidential office should be something more than a job dispensary.—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR

Suitor—I have no bad habits. I don't smoke or drink.

Father—Neither has my daughter. She doesn't play or sing.—Brooklyn Life.

Willie—What's sociology, dad?

Crabshaw—After you have worked and earned a dollar, my boy, sociology tells you how you shall spend it.—Judge.

"All the average man wants is fair play," remarked the Wise Guy.

"Yes, but the trouble is he also wants to act as umpire," added the Simple Mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Orator—Now, then, is there anybody in the audience who would like to ask a question?

Voice—Yes, sir; how soon is the band going to play?—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Jigson—Hear you have had an addition to your family.

Nugson—Yes, two.

Jigson—Twins?

Nugson—No; a baby boy and my wife's mother.—Tit-Bits.

"Ma! ma!" sobbed Willie, "do my ears belong to my neck or my face?"

"Why, what is the matter?" was the temporizing reply.

"Well, you told Mary to wash my face, and she's washing my ears, too."—Tit-Bits.

"I fear you do not really love me," said the young doctor.

"Why do you say that?" demanded the girl.

"Your pulse does not seem to accelerate any when I hold your hand."—Washington Herald.

"I wouldn't associate with him. I understand he's served a term in prison."

"That's true, but it was for an offense involving a million dollars or more; nothing really disgraceful, you know."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Gableigh—The minister impressed upon us this morning that we must all in time join the silent majority.

Her Husband—Yes; and in view of that I think we should begin practising silence while here on earth.—Boston Transcript.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc4150_1_215-0676