NEW YORK IS FAR LONELIER THAN SAGEBRUSH PLAINS, SAYS WESTERN NOVELIST

Western Writer Who Says New York Is Lonelier Than Sagebrush Plains

CAROLINE LOCKHART DECLARES:

Living in a Lighthouse or Holding Down 160 Acres Waiting for the Railroad to Come Along Isn't Any More Lonesome Than Living in a New York Apartment House.

The Faces of the Lonely New Yorkers Haunt Me.

To Attract Attention You Must Be Superlatively Well Dressed, Superlatively Badly Dressed, or Trip People Up.

Rouge USED to Be the Badge of the Abandoned.

"Billy" Sunday to the Contrary, I Find Courtesy, Kindness and Generosity Here.

Caroline Lockhart won fame by writing two of the most remarkable Western novels of the decade, "Me, Smith" and "The Lady Doc," both appearing serially in The Evening World. Her stories have a strength and rough vigor that belong to the West and that give her work a charm and an individuality seldom attained by other "best sellers."

Miss Lockhart is a Westerner. She leads an outdoor life on a ranch at Cody, Wyoming, for ten months of the year, riding with the cowboys, visiting frontier camps, studying types.

Such a writer's impressions of New York and New Yorkers must be of keen interest to every one. Miss Lockhart here records some of these impressions for The Evening World.

By Caroline Lockhart.

(Written Specially for The Evening World).

A sheep herder once told me he had walked two miles just to look at a wagon track and for the comfort he extracted from saying to himself, "Well, somebody has been here. There is somebody in the world besides me."

I used to think that was pathetic. But not any more. That sheep herder did not know when he was well off—he might have been in New York alone.

I would walk further than that to have some one slap me on the back hard enough to make me bite my tongue and hear them say—"Hello, partner!"

Also, I thought a prairie wolf sitting on a ridge howling at the moon made the lonesomest sound on earth, unless it was that of a pack of coyotes jumping in the willows before a storm; but these sounds are ragtime compared to the roar of New York when you are listening to it alone.

And standing at the window watching the world going to the theatre or out to dine is about as cheerful as sitting on a horse thief's grave somewhere out in the sagebrush thinking of the mistakes you've made.

Thinking New York and living in New York are two things. It's like falling in love with your abode with that overwhelming family you have known only casually, or going camping with your best friend—most dangerous of experiments. It requires no great length of time to learn that they have faults—peculiarities.

There is seldom any vagueness about the feeling you have for the person with whom you have camped. If you don't return with the fervent hope that you'll never see her again, she seems closer than a twin the rest of your life. I imagine it is like that with New York—if the stranger does not come to hate it, he adores it.

New York is the safety valve for the rest of the country. If it were not for New York one third of the population in States where women club and the water banquets obtain would be picking at the counterpane and talking to itself in some State institution.

WOMEN ARE A BIG FEATURE TO THE WESTERNER.

Every well dressed woman looks like a queen or a beauty to the newly arrived Westerner; every man he meets whose coat is good cut, and the attendants of the hotel are so obliging, though there does come a time when he has to admit that their hands seem made for handing out things, grappling hooks. He never knew before, he learns in New York how much more blessed it is to give than to receive—and how much easier.

And then the contrast! A Westerner is known by the clothes he eats. It is only fair of the waiter that keeps him from ordering them for breakfast instead of eggs.

Again I come out of the sagebrush, looking like something out of "Godey's Lady Book," though my gown was the last shriek from Paris when I disappeared, once I reach New York I begin counting the time I have to spend in correcting the stains of travel.

After having followed the fashions by way of a mail order catalogue, to find they were out in a real store produces a delirium that city folk know nothing of.

There's the thrill of seeing with your own eyes the plays and players with whom you are familiar only through the dramatic department of magazines, of hearing the top notes of the new opera singers, of whom you have read in your daily paper, received six days after publication; and then the Fifth Avenue parade on a sunshiny day!

LIFE IS JUST ONE HOOP-LA OF JOY.

It is a moment to live for, although you do have a feeling that you have lost your identity, that you are merely something alive—moving along, and just about as important in the procession as a red ant in a column of red ants moving to a new hill. Still, arrayed in your gladsome new clothes there's something soul-satisfying in the thought that you look as well as any of the ants around you, and in the knowledge that when you get back to the country where the smoke goes straight up and the horses wear brands, business will be suspended when you go down to the post-office.

Life seems one grand whoop-la of joy!

Every one is interesting—that grande dame stepping from her limousine as though the rest of the world were only a setting for her splendor—does she really feel that way about it, you wonder? And those thin, painted young girls with their shallow, restless eyes? In their tiny, tilted hats and flowing veils, short-waisted, putty-colored coats and white-topped boots, they look as much alike as a row of paper dolls, but at the same time from one pattern. What do they do—where do they come from—where do they go when the years have made lines in their bisque-doll faces?

There is one thing it is no use denying—we admit it to each other secretly—and that is that we are good and scared of New York. It inspires a feeling of awe that is quite indescribable, the bigness of it is over-powering and I know for a fact that many a man who can stand still and hold his gun-fire while a silver-tip walks up close enough for him to just about feel the wind when it fans the air with its paw, will run like a scared wolf when he sees a Fifth Avenue bus bearing down upon him. Which goes to prove, perhaps, that courage is mostly a matter of familiarity with danger.

THE LONELINESS OF NEW YORK STRIKES WESTERNERS.

It is when one goes camping with New York that he begins to realize that there are circumstances under which it might prove an undesirable companion. When one leaves the hotel centre it dawns gradually that it isn't all Peacock Alley and that there are minor notes in the whoop-la of joy.

But the loneliness of New York, even under comparatively favorable circumstances—whew! I have often thought that living in a lighthouse or holding down 160 acres waiting for a railroad to come along must be a lonesome job, but I cannot believe it is worse than a New York apartment, for the lighthouse keeper and the homesteader are at least saved the constant comparison of their lot with that of more fortunate people.

The lonely people—old, young and middle-aged—seem everywhere. I saw one in the elevated train the other evening whose face haunts me. He was not young any more and he looked as though he had had his share and more of every sorrow; as though life had left him without a single illusion, without hope. But it was the wistfulness in his eyes, the positive hungriness as he looked from one lively party to another, which maud an impression upon me which I shall not soon forget.

I've come to know the lonely girl, her face dull and spiritless with the knowledge of the evening ahead of her, going home to spend her rest hours staring at the ceiling and wondering if the years ahead are to be as dreary as the present; and the lonley youth walking the streets restlessly or pacing the floor, hoping the hands of his watch will soon get around to bedtime.

SHE LIKES TO WATCH THE GARBAGE MAN WORK.

One of the diverting sights to me, which I watch from my window, is the same elderly gentlemen taking the same fat dogs out to walk at the same hour every morning. That Airedale in the gray sweater, that pup in the blue blanket, and that red-eyed, insolent pug—if I could only get one good, swift kick at him just to jolt him out of his complacency! They don't act like dogs—probably they don't know they are dogs, but think they really are "Toodles" Brown or "Tweetums" Jones—members of the family. It surely is a touching sight to see a six-foot hombre taking a four-inch dog out to walk—stooping occasionally to see if he's still got him on the end of the chain.

And then there's the garbage man—how I should miss him if he were transferred to another street! He breaks the monotony, and it's only fair to give him his due. He is fat and he wears a red sweater, with the black stripes going around, so when he works he looks like a well-hooped rain-barrel in action. I doubt if the Mayor himself feels his responsibilities more.

The unimportant things make more impression than the big things. I'm more interested in the people in the subway than I am in the subway—the people chewing gum, for instance. I have never seen so many people chew gum. It is still something of a shock to sit opposite a haughty Imogene and then suddenly to see her classic chin begin to wag and her impetuous mouth open and shut like a fish breathing at the surface. And, too, I wonder how long one must travel on the cars in order to go sound asleep as soon as he sits down and jump to his feet at the proper station as though an alarm clock had gone off at his head. I used to bet with myself that these car sleepers wouldn't wake; but they always did.

ROUGE AND CIGARETTES—HOW TIMES HAVE CHANGED!

So far as I can see, there are only three ways of being noticed in New York, and they are to be superlatively well-dressed, superlatively badly dressed, or to trip people up so they will turn around to see who did it. The average woman is only a space-filler and she might as well be dead or live in Rock Falls, Ill. In any event, the most she receives is a brief, inscrutable stare.

And the make-up! Once upon a time rouge was something to be lied about like one's age. Rouge was the badge of the abandoned, it was only one step from rouge to the gutter, and now, after the matinee scramble, where the darlings elbow each other away from the mirror to make room for their own faces and apply a fresh coat before going into the street, is one of the sights of the theatre.

If rouge was only a step from the gutter, a cigarette WAS the gutter, and now look at 'em. Even Uncle Squaretoes' daughters, over in Philadelphia, smoke in more than one hotel restaurant, when they choose. All of which is "picking" for that hypnotic actor, Billy Sunday, furnishing him with the necessary excuse to tear his collar and be his epithets.

NEW YORKERS AREN'T A BAD LOT, AFTER ALL.

Friend Sunday to the contrary, there is evidence on every hand that the virtues are not confined to burghs and crossroads. In this "corrupt, corroding, rotten town" I find courtesy, kindness, generosity, from the dear little Spanish maid who buys me flowers every Saturday night from her meagre wages, to the burly cop who helps me scoot across the street because he knows I am afraid—not to mention the many courtesies of busy strangers.

I remember with gratitude the workingman who, one of those cold days, unbuttoned three layers of coats and made change for me, so I should not have to get off the car for having no small bill. And when I lost my trail I have not forgotten the three friendly souls, all directing me at once, who finally took the time to draw a picture of my route, with special admonitions to hang on to my transfer and save five cents.

Then, too, I find myself beaming approval upon the teamster who slips his hand under his horses' collars to be sure there are no wrinkles or bulges to make sore necks and who has sufficient knowledge of a horse to know that a word and a pat of encouragement, at a critical moment, are quite as effective as a blow.

But such teamsters seem few and far between. The most painful, haunting thing in the whole city to me is the misuse of its horses by ignorant drivers.

> A man who does not understand a horse should not be allowed to drive one any more than he is allowed to drive an automobile.

The city gives a person the feeling that if he does not beat New York New York will beat him, and yet I've a notion that if he has the combination of ability and sand, "bottom," as we say of horses, staying qualities, he can go farther and more quickly than in any other city in the United States.

The people of New York seem peculiarly alert, receptive, willing to give anything reasonable a fair trial. I have only one grudge against them, and that is the patronizing, even sneering attitude of many New Yorkers toward everything outside of New York. It seems quite as illogical and provincial as to assume that a foreigner is stupid because he does not speak our tongue.

> Many New Yorkers turned loose on a ranch or in the mountains are quite as entertaining and far more dangerous than the naive Westerner at large on Broadway.

After we have broken ourselves of the habit of shaking hands and checked the impulse to invite everybody we meet that we like, or who seems to need a vacation, out to visit us for a few months or a year, and have curbed our propensity for "slinging the buckskin"—the vernacular for Western slang—it is possible for us to pass muster as a native within a comparatively short time. But it takes longer than a few weeks to convince many of the bright youths from this fair city who drift our way, that the place to build a campfire is not against a pine tree or in a decayed log; that the proper spot for their 30-30 rifle practice is not where a herd of cattle furnish the background; that the practice of dropping their reins to the ground before they dismount sometimes has surprising results; they are incredibly long in learning that hardly any horse wears the chin-strap of his bridle behind his ears.

RESINOL HEALS RAW, ITCHING SCALY SKINS

No matter how long you have been suffering and disfigured by itching, burning, scaly skin humors, just a little of that soothing, antiseptic medicated Ointment on the worst case, stops right there! Itching ceases that very minute, and in almost every case your skin gets so quickly you feel ashamed of the money you threw away on tedious, costly treatments.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap stop pimples, blackheads, and skin eruptions, by doctors for years and sold by all druggists. Physicians prescribe Resinol when other remedies fail.

GERMANY STANDS ON WAR ZONE RULE, THE BERLIN VIEW

Von Reventlow Says Americans Fool Themselves if They Believe They Can Change It.

BRITISH PRESS IS CALM.

Newspapers Believe English Government Will Make Satisfactory Reply.

BERLIN (via London), Feb. 13 (Associated Press).—The text of the American note concerning the war zone has not yet been made known to the German press, and the comment so far has been based on news agency despatches from Washington giving a brief synopsis of the communication.

An article by Count von Reventlow, the naval critic, in addition to declaring that the war zone decree cannot be changed or influenced by any representations or demands from Washington, says:

"The German declaration in itself must furnish proof to Americans that the possible destruction of American ships after Feb. 18 cannot afford the Washington Government any ground for complaint of any nature against the German Government, but that the American Government and the shippers themselves must bear the responsibility if they permit their vessels to enter this war zone.

"We gather the impression here from expressions reaching Germany from across the water that if the American people believe they can handle the German Government as they desire by pressure and threats they will fool themselves."

LONDON, Feb. 13 (Associated Press).—That the British Government will have no difficulty in giving a satisfactory reply to the American note on the use of the American flag by British merchantmen is the contention of the afternoon papers of London, which virtually unite in expressing the opinion that a neutral flag will be used by British vessels only as an intimation to German warships that there are neutral passengers and goods aboard.

The Pall Mall Gazette attaches "immense significance" to the phrase in the American note to Germany, "or cause the death of American citizens," as meaning that Americans aboard British ships will be equally protected by the home government as those on board American ships.

The Evening Standard, basing its judgment on the tenor of the American note, says: "It is plain in which direction America looks for the possibility of trouble. If Germany does not understand the meaning of the note and realise the false position into which she has been led by the arrogance of the official minds in Berlin, she must abide by the issue."

CZAR'S ARMY FELL INTO A TRAP SET IN EAST PRUSSIA

Germans Turned After Pretending to Retreat and Captured 30,000 Soldiers.

BERLIN, Feb. 13 (Via wireless to the United Press).—Again all Germany rejoices and once more it is the "Old Man of the Lakes" who has aroused the national spirit. As the news comes from the East Prussian front it becomes more and more apparent that the Russian offensive has again been completely crushed. They have been expelled from German territory and their retreat is described by officers who are cognisant with the situation as "dangerously near a rout."

Only the most meagre details of the victory have been made public. But the General Staff report places the number of prisoners as not less than 30,000, with many field and machine guns and enormous quantities of war materials. In addition it is declared the Russians had many of their crack first line forces, including the Siberian rifle corps, badly cut up.

The Russians have once again proved victims to Gen. von Hindenburg's superb strategy. No attempt was made to halt their rapid advance and the German forces continually fell back before them until the Russians became supremely confident. Then, when the conditions were ripe, the Germans struck from the front and both flanks and forced a retreat so precipitate that many of the Russians were compelled to abandon all of their supplies. That the defeat was not a rout was due entirely to the newest development of the war—air scouting. The Russian aviators discovered the manner in which the German Commander-in-Chief was disposing of his forces, and, in order to prevent being completely surrounded and compelled to suffer annihilation, an immediate withdrawal of the Czar's forces from German territory was ordered.

The fighting continues under the eye of the Kaiser and the Germans are following up their advantage. Because of the enormous numbers of the Russians it is believed here that they will essay another offensive movement almost immediately, but it is not believed they can hope for any general success. Berlin, which has been very quiet of late, is celebrating to-day. When the news arrived yesterday and was posted in a short, laconic bulletin a school holiday was immediately proclaimed. To-day flags are being flown everywhere and there is hardly a house in the city that does not display pictures of the Field Marshal commanding in the east.

It was stated to-day that Gen. von Hindenburg's immediate commander in East Prussia was Gen. von Eichorn, whose illness at the opening of the war prevented his selection to lead the campaign against the French. He has carried off the present movement in such a dashing fashion that it is believed he will prove a material factor in the spring struggle in the west.

"BECKER EVIDENCE FALSE," ASSERTS NEGRO MARSHALL

(Continued from First Page.)

described himself as an actor. Marshall's testimony was as follows:

"I was a waiter in a cafe in Twenty-eighth Street, and when Becker made a raid on it I was not arrested. Policeman Steinert talked to me and told me to go to see Becker. I did so. He asked me if I knew any places uptown where I could gamble, and when I said yes, he spoke to Policeman White, and White gave me $10 and said, 'Go gamble.' Mr. Becker told me to come back next morning at 10 o'clock.

"Did you see Becker in June, 1912, and where?"

"He gave me some money to gamble in a poker room, in No. 230 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street, in the basement, and I went. I got in the game, and when I had lost what money I had with me I left and reported to Becker. He sent me with Policeman Steinert to get warrants."

Mr. Whitman established the date of this warrant by exhibiting the sworn complaint made by Marshall when the warrant was obtained. This was June 27, 1912. Marshall said the warrant was served the same day. Steinert, Shepherd and others of Becker's squad made the raid, said Marshall.

"Did you see Becker before the raid?"

"Yes, sir. At One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street and Seventh Avenue."

"Was he alone?"

"No, sir. He was across the street. I was on the south side of One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street. He says, 'Jimmy, why don't you hurry up?' and I heard him and went over. I told him only a couple of men were in the place then."

"Were the two men talking to Becker?"

"No, sir. One was talking to him and the other was a little way off."

"Do you know the name of the man who was talking with Becker?"

"Yes, sir. It was Rose."

"How do you know?"

"Detective Maxwell took me down to Robertson's agency, in Park Row, and I saw the man in that office whom I had seen in Harlem talking with Becker. It was Rose."

At Mr. Manton's office it was said that his associate, John Johnston, who aided him in trying the Becker case, had gone to Philadelphia. It was not known at the office that Mr. Manton had gone.

Harford T. Marshall, associate counsel said, when informed of the report that Marshall had repudiated his testimony said:

"I heard some time ago, oh, two months or more, that several of the State's witnesses were beginning to feel the stings of conscience. The negro boy was one of those mentioned and I understood that he was determined to right himself for the wrong he had done. I have not been actively associated with the matter since the last trial and have heard nothing of it recently."

Assistant District Attorney Robert M. Taylor, who has prepared the State's argument against the Becker appeal, said that he had not heard anything about Marshall's recantation.

"The importance of Marshall's testimony was not in his statement of the presence of Becker, Rose, Vallon and Webber in the socalled Harlem conference—though that had its weight. But at the first trial, it must be remembered, there was no effort made to show where Becker was at the time the State said this conference was held. It was simply denied that he was at Seventh Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street on that night. Marshall in his testimony on the second trial described the raid on the negro gambling house, and told of the presence there of the members of the 'Strong-Arm Squad'—Shepard, White and Steinert. The testimony of Marshall forced the defense to show its hand and put these policemen on the stand. The one big thing in their testimony was the admission that Becker was on that spot at that time, just as the conspirators said he had been.

"Even if Marshall has repudiated his testimony it does not affect the present appeal at all. It may be made the basis for an application for a new trial, that is all."

Martin Manton, when seen at the Hotel Vanderbilt this afternoon, said he knew all about Marshall's repudiation of testimony given in the Becker trial, and had sent Mr. Johnston to Philadelphia to follow up the matter.

"If the truth of Marshall's confession is established," said Mr. Manton, "Becker will get a new trial."

COMPROMISE SHIP BILL IN THE HOUSE; CAUCUS IS CALLED

(Continued from First Page.)

Senate bill. The main new feature is that for indefinite operation of a Federal merchant marine by the Secretary of the Navy.

The rule in which the bill incorporated provides that no amendments shall be permitted and that all debate shall be limited to six hours. The Republicans will thus be cut off from discussion or proposing amendments, but will be given a chance to force one roll call on a motion to send the bill back to the committee.

Arrangements were also made today for a Democratic House caucus Monday night. Representative Kitchin promised vigorous opposition to the Purchase Bill in this caucus. Democrats who oppose the legislation expect to avail themselves of the caucus privilege of announcing that they will not be bound by the caucus indorsement, but will be free to vote against the measure, which will be brought before the House probably Thursday or Friday, depending upon completion of the pending Sundry Civil Appropriation measure.

Representative Stephens of California introduced a ship purchase bill of his own, appropriating $30,000,000 for construction of naval auxiliaries to be used as merchant vessels in time of peace, exclusively in Pan-American trade, by charter to the Panama Railroad or other Federal corporation.

Two hours of talk was the net result of the Democratic Senators' conference to-day. Just one subject was discussed—the advisability of putting through some rule which would cut off Senate debate when a majority thought a vote ought to be taken. Most of the purchase bill bolters who talked at all protested against cloture, and a surprising number of the old line Senators opposed any form of cloture whatever.

Another meeting will be held at 8 o'clock to-night, but hopes this afternoon that anything would be accomplished were very dim indeed.

Following their failure to accomplish anything in their conference, the Senate Democrats made a sudden desperate effort to catch the Republicans napping during the routine business this afternoon and called up the resolution to discharge the committee from further consideration of the Gore Substitute Ship Bill. This started a new filibuster by the Republicans which was led by Senator Burton.

VETERAN TOMMY LEACH IS RELEASED BY CUBS.

Smith, Stack and Sweeney Are Let Out at Same Time.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—Four players, including Tommy Leach, last year's captain of the team, were unconditionally released to-day by the Chicago Nationals. The others were Charles Smith and Edward Stack, pitchers, and William Sweeney, second baseman.

Leach, before joining the Chicago Nationals, was a star outfielder for the Pittsburgh Club, and was one of the best known players in the country.

SUNDRY CIVIL BILL PASSED.

Congress Measure Carries Appropriations of $126,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The House this afternoon passed the Sundry Civil Bill, carrying appropriations of $126,000,000.

Russian Council Prorogued.

PETROGRAD (via London), Feb. 13—5.50 A. M.—The Council of the Empire has been prorogued by imperial ukase until November unless extraordinary events should make necessary an earlier sitting. The session of the Duma already had been suspended by a similar ukase.

Kaiser Urges a New Dash For the Capture of Warsaw

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 13 (United Press).—Berlin advices received here declare that the Kaiser, now on the eastern battle front, has appealed to Field Marshal von Hindenburg to order a dash for Warsaw next week and to sacrifice everything to capture the Polish capital.

The reason is declared to be his desire to have the Reichstag vote the proposed new war loan of $1,250,000,000 without opposition.

The radical element of the Reichstag is declared to have become restive under the demands for war loans and war credits, and it is believed by the Kaiser and his advisers that only a sweeping victory will prevent their uttering their opposition on the floor of the legislative assembly.

OFFICIAL GERMAN REPORT.

BERLIN (by wireless to London), Feb. 13 (Associated Press).—The official statement issued to-day by the German Army Headquarters says:

"Enemy aviators again dropped bombs on the coast as they also did yesterday (Thursday). The bombs caused regrettable damage to the civil population, while from the military point of view we suffered only slight losses.

"On the extreme western front artillery ammunition was found which doubtless originated in American factories.

"The number of prisoners taken during the attacks which were repulsed yesterday to the west of Souain was increased to-day by four officers and 478 men. Before our front 200 of the enemy's men were found killed, while our losses in these engagements in killed and injured amounted to ninety men.

"North of Masiges, to the northwest of St. Menehould, another 1,200 metres of the French positions were taken in continuation of our attacks of Feb. 8.

"The enemy attempted to make an attack on the Sudelkopf, in the Vosges, but was everywhere repulsed without difficulty.

"On both sides of the East Prussian frontier our operations are everywhere progressing successfully. Wherever the enemy attempts to resist us his opposition is quickly broken.

"In Poland, on the right bank of the Vistula, our attacking troops crossed the lower Skrwa and are proceeding in the direction of Racioue.

"On the left bank of the Vistula there is nothing of importance to report."

OFFICIAL FRENCH REPORT.

PARIS, Feb. 13 (Associated Press).—The French War Office this afternoon issued the following report:

"From the sea to the Lys the Germans yesterday bombarded violently Nieuport and the country of the dunes. Their artillery fired on Ypres during the night of Feb. 11-12, and on our post positions to the east of Ypres during the day of Feb. 12. Our artillery replied to this fire effectively.

"From the Lys to the Somme yesterday witnessed intermittent cannonading. In the region of Arras, near Carency, we caused the explosion of two mines situated at outposts held by the enemy.

"On the Somme, between the Oise and the Aisne, as well as in Champagne, there was yesterday great activity on the part of the artillery of both sides.

"Some ten aviators have flown over the region of Verdun. The bombs thrown by them did no damage. During the night of Feb. 11-12 there were two German attacks on our trenches in the forest of Caures, to the north of Verdun, which were repulsed.

"In Lorraine the German attack on our positions at Arracourt, reported in our report of last night, was led by one company, while at the same time another German company endeavored with no greater success to occupy our positions at Remesy.

"In Alsace the enemy has bombarded the positions which we took Feb. 12 in the vicinity of Mount Sudelkopf. Because of the thorough organization of our trenches the effects of this bombardment were insignificant."

Noted Jesuit Dead.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 13.—Rev. Martin P. Dowling, former President of Creighton College, Omaha, and one of the leading Jesuit educators in the United States, died here to-day.

COMMERCE BOARD RULES FOR SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Railroad Retains Control of Pacific Mail on Pledge to Give Up Part of Panama Canal Service.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Retention of control of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company by the Southern Pacific Railroad was authorized, today by the Interstate Commerce Commission in its first decision under the provision of the Panama Canal Act, requiring railroads to give up competing steamship lines except when joint ownership and operation was found by the Commission to be of public advantage.

The Commission was told during the argument of the case that the Southern Pacific proposed to give up its service from San Francisco to New York through the canal and from San Francisco to Europe via the canal, because such service might be considered to be in competition with the Southern Pacific's rail and water service via New Orleans.

North Dakota in Harbor.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 13.—The battleship North Dakota, which left the Atlantic fleet at Guantanamo, Cuba, because of the slipping of blades of her turbines, reached the navy yard here last night. A naval board will determine the necessary repairs.

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Take Kentucky's BURLEY de LUXE. Give it an aged-in-the-wood mellowness by two years' careful curing. Put in 10c tins and 5c metal-lined bags. That's VELVET.
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W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 $4 $4.50 & $5 SHOES
W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth the price you pay for them.

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31 Broadway, 2 Stores, 1514, 1524 Broadway, 1560, 2081, 2779 Third Av., 149 Bleecker St., 355 W. 125th St., 3360 Bway., 461 Fulton St., 1359, 1362 Broadway, 476 Fifth Av., 835 Broadway, 2178 Fifth Av., 2307 3rd Av., 2 Stores, 241 Grand Street.

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Restores Color and Beauty to Gray Hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases and hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.
Roman Catholic.
NON-CATHOLICS
are cordially invited to the CATHOLIC DOCTRINAL LECTURES in the Venice Church, 60th st. and Columbus av. Sunday, 3 p. m.—"The Mother of God." Sunday, 8 p. m.—"The Church and the Bible."