

SCENES AT THE ANNUAL GARDEN PARTY OF THE NEW YORK BRANCH OF THE ARMY RELIEF SOCIETY, GIVEN LAST WEEK AT GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.



REFRESHMENTS ON THE LAWN.



MEN OF 12TH REGIMENT, U. S. A., SCALING A WALL.

where Tilly, commanding the army of the Catholic League, defeated the (German) Protestant Union. Alarmed by the fate of their coreligionists, the Protestant states of North Europe, with James I's brother-in-law for leader, endeavored to form a northern coalition powerful enough to cope with the Catholic League.

The King of Denmark and his party naturally counted on the energetic co-operation of James. It is said to have been at the instigation of his wife, daughter of James, that the Elector Palatine had headed the Protestant Union. As a consequence of the White Hill disaster, he al-

VERY LIKE A FISH.

The new British army dirigible. The gasbag is one hundred feet long and the car, which is boat-shaped, has side wings. Two 12-horse-power engines drive a double-bladed propeller, and steering is done by means of a wheel on the principle adopted for motor cars.

—Illustrated London News.

most immediately found himself in imminent danger of losing forever, not Bohemia only, but his electoral rank, and the Palatinate itself. For dynastic reasons, therefore, which he rated very high, James was deeply interested in the North European scheme. The cause of Protestantism also was thought to be at stake, and both people and Parliament were eager for war on behalf of the unlucky elector and the cause with which he was, in their minds, identified. This in essential was the state of affairs which confronted James I during the years 1621-2-3.

Addicted, maybe, to thinking too precisely on the event, James failed to back the scheme in the only effectual way. History says not whether, like Hamlet, James cursed spite that ever he was born to set right a dislocated Europe. But perhaps the curse was inarticulate. Exactly what the Protestant world thought of the English Solomon's gran rifiuto we can never know. But it may be taken for granted that he was accused of more than all the faults with which Hamlet stood charged at the bar of his conscience—pusillanimity, cowardice, brutelike oblivion of plainest obligations, infirmity of will, fatuous reliance on mere words, etc.

During this period the First Folio of Shake-

speare was being engineered, under the auspices, if not of the Court of Whitehall, of courtiers of the highest rank—Prince Charles, I suggest, being one of the prime movers. When the editor-in-chief (probably Ben Jonson, with Heminge and Condell for stalking horses) came to revise the Hamlet quartos (possibly also the grand possessor's MS.), and had reached the wonderful soliloquy of Act IV, he may well have decided to consult his patrons upon it.

"How all occasions do inform against me | And spur my dull revenge! What is a man | If the chief good and market of his time | Be but to sleep and feed? a beast, no more | Now whether it be | Bestial oblivion or some craven scruple | Of thinking too precisely on the event, | A thought which, quartered, hath but one part wisdom | And over three parts coward, I do not know | Why yet I live to say 'This thing's to do'; Sith I have cause and will and strength and means | To do't. Examples gross as earth exhort me: | Witness this army | Led by a delicate and tender prince, | Whose spirit with divine ambition puff'd | Makes mouths at the invisible event, | Exposing what is mortal and unsure | To all that fortune, death and danger dare, | Even for an eggshell.

Rightly to be great | Is not to stir without great argument | But greatly to find quarrel in a straw | When honour's at the stake."

Imagine the Earl of Pembroke's feelings by the time he had read thus far. One can almost hear him exclaim, "This will never do, it would be wormwood to his majesty; the whole speech must be left out, no matter how great the injustice to its author's genius."

Such I take to be the reason for an omission which has given pause to many an editor of Shakespeare, from Jonson's day to the day before yesterday. Taken by itself, the explanation—which may, without my knowing, have been offered before—is of no great value. But it will be found useful in dealing with sundry other enigmas involved in the First Folio.

GOVERNOR FORT OF NEW JERSEY. Using a "wireless" telephone after opening the carnival.

EVIDENCE OF THE KEEN POPULAR INTEREST IN AERONAUTICS GIVEN BY SIZE OF CROWD ATTENDING THE OPENING OF AN AERO CARNIVAL AT NORTH ARLINGTON, N. J., LAST WEEK.

