GOOD FELLOWSHIP IN AFRICA

AGENTS OF EUROPEAN GOVERNMENTS ON FRIENDLY TERMS.

Experiences of a British Official—The Chivalrous Portuguese—Castaway Among Arabs—German Troops That Rescued an English Expedition.

Future historians will note that the partition of Africa was effected with far better temper, far less bloodshed and cruelty than the division of the two Americas among the nations of Spain, Portugal, Holland, France, Britain and Denmark.

Often when the press or the Governments of European countries were wrangling at home over the exploration and exploitation of Africa, their agents out in Africa itself were agreeing to differ in political aims but were remembering first and foremost that they were brother white men engaged from scarcely differing motives in a great struggle, not so much with the black man or the Arab as with the recalcitrant forces of nature—disease, insects, scorching sunshine, flood and thirst, wind and wave, lightning and fire, starvation and fatigue.

As I go over my memories, writes Sir H. H. Johnston in the *Youth's Companion*, I find myself far more often dwelling on instances of camaraderie and chivalrous help from strangers or rivals than on acts of spitefulness or hostility. I can recall almost as much to the good of the Arab as to the bad, and as much wholehearted devotion, sympathy and obedience from the negro as the reverse.

My first experiences in Africa of an adventurous kind were with the French in Tunis a year before the official invasion of that regency by a French army. I was permitted by the French Minister in Tunis to accompany a small force of French (Algerian) troops sent to cooperate with the haphazard, disorganized army of Tunis in dispersing or capturing the so-called Kroumirs along the eastern Algerian frontier.

It was a surprise to me—then a young man of 21—even at that distant date of 1880 to find that French military officers very much resembled British military officers, that their tents and tent furniture and methods of life were singularly like those of my fellow countrymen in camp life engaged on such mild military manœuvres as then took place in England.

The Colonel was emphatically the father of the regiment and his delightful wife the mother. This buxom lady—a more refined edition of Thackeray's Peggy O'Dowd—accompanied her husband on part of the expedition and her interest extended in a most kind and practical fashion not only to the affairs of all the officers, old and young, married, betrothed or single, but to those of the non-commissioned officers and private soldiers. She might almost have been the matron of a great boys' school.

How far the French army may have changed since then I cannot say from personal experience, but the paternal and fraternal spirit that then pulsated through its divisions in Algeria struck me very forcibly. As to the French soldiers in these and in similar military "picnics" in which I participated long years afterward in the same region I can only say that they are admirable travelling companions—so gay, so resourceful, so civil and so respectable.

Then the scene of my remembrances shifts to the open country near the Kunene River in southwest Africa. Here are slowly travelling caravans of Dutch Boers, moving in wagons with their wives and children and a horde of native followers—Bushmen, Hottentots and Bantus—toward the unknown north; one of those migrations of people characteristic of South Africa and North America in the nineteenth century which recall the unreasoning westward march of Tartars and Bulgarians, Huns and Magyars.

This was only one year after Majuba, but beyond a very little mild chaff, which passed harmless over my head owing to my very imperfect knowledge of Cape Dutch, there was hardly an allusion from man or woman among these Boers to the almost state of war, the bitter resentment seething between Boer and Briton far away to the south.

Their milk and honey, their good roast beef and wheaten pancakes, their coffee and Cape wine were freely offered to the hungry, travel weary Englishman who by accident had become detached by many miles of divergent track from his own particular friends and followers. I slept under their wagons or shared their hastily constructed huts when for big game shooting we stayed for several days in the same locality and ate and drank from their excellent provender, unable henceforth to forget the taste of their coffee and milk, their roast meat, their honeycakes and grilled maize.

And at the end of the long journey, when I turned north to explore the Portuguese possessions, not only was no payment asked but it was with difficulty that I forced a few presents on my hosts. They did not like to deprive me of any necessary part of my slender equipment.

In my journeys through East and West Africa I received from the Portuguese great hospitality and unstinted help. My somewhat considerable explorations of Portuguese West Africa in the years 1882-83 could never have been carried through if I had had to rely on my own pecuniary resources. Portuguese officials, merchants, naturalists and planters made it possible for me to explore a great deal of Angola, southern Congoland, the islands and mainland territory of Portuguese Guinea. But it was when a temporary clashing of political interests in East Africa almost brought about a quarrel between Great Britain and Portugal that the chivalry of the Portuguese officers seemed to me most marked, especially when they were being unfairly maligned by the British and South African press.

I used at this time to be amused when I read in English newspapers and in the short stories of imperialist writers' descriptions of the average Portuguese officer as he presented himself to the "Jingo" imagination. He was always described or pictured as a monkeylike mulatto of small stature and hysterical demeanor. I, who was a temporary representative of Great Britain in Nyassaland and Mozambique, was of decidedly short stature; my Scottish assistant was no taller; black haired and bearded, he was of that Iberian type so common in the western Highlands. On the other hand most of our Portuguese contemporaries and friendly rivals, naval and military—ranged from five feet eight to five feet eleven, and several of them were of the Gothic race so common in northern Portugal, with blue eyes and golden hair. The darkest were no swarthier than the black avised Cornishmen or southwest Irishmen.

Col. Serpa Pinto and I met on the river Shiré in July, 1889. He proposed asserting the claims of Portugal to the Shiré highlands and perhaps to the east coast of Lake Nyassa. He also wished to detach a portion of his force to plant the Portuguese flag through central Zambesia till it reached the eastern frontiers of Angola. My object was to secure at any rate one bank of the Shiré River and at least the west and north coast of Lake Nyassa; and further, to carry the British flag from Nyassa to the north end of Lake Tanganyika, thence to link up, through Uganda, the Cape to Cairo route.

Serpa Pinto, who had met me before in Europe at a geographical gathering, received me at his camp, and we had a pleasant breakfast together. I told him that if he crossed what I conceived to be the British limit in the direction of the Shiré highlands I should declare a British protectorate. On the other hand he told me that he would at all costs remove any British flags which might be hoisted in central Zambesia, but we both agreed that while doing the best we could for our respective countries we would endeavor to avoid any collision between our forces. Having planted our flags we would leave it to our respective Governments to decide on the question of delimitation.

Serpa Pinto fought his battle with Livingstone's Makololo, and the British protectorate was proclaimed. Months afterward I returned to these regions of the Shiré from Lake Tanganyika and was met on my way to the coast by Serpa Pinto's successor, Lieut. Coutinho, met, I half fancied for the moment, to be placed under arrest and to have my treaties and maps torn from me.

Not at all. Coutinho expressed great regret for interrupting the journey of a sick man anxious to reach the coast, but owing to the disturbed condition of the country he had thought it best to detain my mail, so that I might not lose my letters. Here they were, and he begged me to note that the seals on the mail bags were intact.

"Also," he added, "hearing that part of the cause of your hurry is the exhaustion of your stores and supplies I have just made up a trifling little stock of provisions which may enable you to reach the coast with greater comfort; and here is a letter to the Portuguese authorities on the way, asking them to remove all hindrances to your journey."

I was so ill with exhaustion at the time, arising from bad and indigestible food, that this timely gift on the part of Lieutenant—now General—Coutinho, certainly restored me to health, if it did not even save my life and my treaties; for the "trifling present" of stores consisted not only of all I might require myself for the next fortnight but ample provision for my black followers.

At an earlier date—1889—I had been a castaway, through the wrecking of a small steamer on the west coast of Lake Nyassa, near the large Arab town of Kota-kota, at a time when nearly all the Arabs of Lake Nyassa were at war with the British traders. I had only fifteen negro porters with me and a Swahili interpreter, yet I had marched fifteen miles to the headquarters of this Arab "Sultan" and had told him my story quite frankly—that I wished to put a stop to this war between the Arabs and the British and to bring the slave trade to a close also.

The Sultan had known in his youth the great Dr. Livingstone, to whom his predecessor had been kind and helpful. Would he not try to look at this question of the Arab and the negro from the white man's point of view?

Jumbe—the Sultan in question—then and there plighted faith with me, a faith never to be broken through the succeeding years of trial and misfortune, at the end of which he died, recognized by the British Government as the chief over one of the districts of Nyassaland.

I had practically nothing with me in the way of food and no money or trade goods. Yet this man believed my story and supplied me not only with trade goods and such food as the country offered but even foreign luxuries, such as tea, canned fruit, biscuits and sugar. More than that, he placed me at the head of a force of 400 well armed men, so that with his backing I was able to compel the North Nyassa Arabs and those of South Tanganyika to a truce which lasted for something like six years.

Although in 1886 as a Vice-Consul in Southern Nigeria I had disagreed with the German Governor of the Cameroons as to German trespass on what was then British territory on the Cameroons mountains and had outflanked the Germans by carrying the British flag to parts of the hinterland which they coveted, nevertheless when through various accidents my expedition was stranded in a remote village and I was thought to have been devoured by cannibals—the villagers were cannibals, but otherwise exceedingly friendly and hospitable—the German Governor at once put himself at the head of a force to rescue me from my supposed predicament and we were excellent friends thereafter.

In 1884 I secured for Great Britain the Nyassa-Tanganyika plateau which had been the legitimate object of German aspiration since the travels of German explorers like Böhm and Reichard. On the other hand after the conclusion of the Anglo-German convention of 1890 I had done all that was in my power to facilitate the journeys of Major von Wissmann, who wished to occupy on behalf of Germany the northeast coast of Lake Nyassa and the east coast of Tanganyika. He had travelled through British territory in order to put together on Lake Nyassa a fine, large steamer, probably still the biggest vessel on that lake.

Some time after he had passed through I was myself drawn into very serious difficulties with the Arab-Yao slave traders of the upper Shiré. I was completely cut off with a small staff of officers and a force of Sikh soldiers, together with a derelict steamer. The river and the roads connecting my camp with the more settled regions of the Shiré highlands were in the hands of the enemy. We had been three days besieged, without the possibility of sleeping, our supplies and ammunition were nearly gone, two of the officers were wounded and a number of our soldiers either wounded or killed. At the conclusion of the third day it seemed as if we could hold out no longer and must fight our way through the hostile forces, an effort which would no doubt have ended in utter disaster.

Suddenly there was a noise of much firing down the river and loud shouting, and European boats came in sight. It was a detachment of German officers and black soldiers in German pay who reached us and saved us, twenty-four hours before the arrival of a British naval detachment.

When the British forces in 1898-99 were struggling hard to overcome not only the revolted Sudanese soldiers but the still more serious danger of the rising among the recalcitrant Ba-ganda and Ba-nyoro under the kings of those two negro countries and when at the same time the hostility of other natives or sheer physical difficulties of transport had cut off the British settlers in Uganda from their supplies, the Belgian officers of the adjoining Congo State territory did their best to hurry up to the Uganda frontier supplies which might be useful to the British.

A great deal of Belgian assistance too has been given to needy British officers and travellers along the course of the mountain Nile in days when efficient communication had not been opened between Gondokoro and Khartum. For my own part, when I proceeded to the Belgian stations on the Semliki River in 1900 to thank the officers commanding there for their assistance and also to discuss matters of importance affecting the Congo State and Uganda, I was given such hearty assistance and encouragement in the exploration of the neighborhood that I was enabled with the help of these Belgians—or Swedes in Belgian employ—to bring about the discovery of the okapi, and not only of the okapi but of other curious and interesting creatures now in the collection of the British Museum. My much earlier Congo journeys of 1883 were of course in a great measure due to the encouragement and assistance of Belgians.

In short, in the opening up of Africa the more well founded criticism there is of men and methods the better will be the work of each respective State. All Africa is being brought now within the purview of intelligent public opinion, of the international conscience which is slowly being formed.

STOLYPIN CALLS A HALT

PREMIER TAKES CHARGE OF RUSSIA'S FOREIGN POLICY.

Attempts to Help Germany's Plans by Getting Russia Mixed Up in the Persian Troubles—Interests of France and England Likely to Be Served Now.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 25.—In its cumulative effect the passage of month after month without an authorized pronouncement on Russia's position in the present entanglements affecting the empire on the east and her ally France in the west has spread the suspicion that the management of the Czar's foreign relations has lapsed into a state of drift. Secretary of State Sazonoff's illness, which has lasted since the end of last year, has effaced him for so long that it does not explain the current notion that Russia is not so dependable a factor in international arrangements as she was believed to be a year ago. It is to clarify these doubts that Prime Minister Stolypin has come up from his vacation on his estate in Kovno to preside over a Cabinet meeting specially summoned to consider Russia's action.

A campaign which has come to a head with the invasion by Mohammed Ali, ex-Shah of Persia, of his little son's troubled domain as claimant for the throne, from which the constitutionalists ejected him two years ago, had made some action by the Russian executive imperative. The parties and papers which pretend to be the most stalwart champions of the Czar's sovereignty welcomed Mohammed Ali's reappearance from the first and insisted that the Russian Government must out of respect for the monarchical idea treat with him as ruler of Persia.

Even the *Novoye Vremya*, which tries to be Governmental in its views, urged that the Russian Consul at Astrabad, the ex-Shah's first halting place, should treat with him forthwith for the safeguarding of Russian interests. Moreover it declared that the time had come for Russia to exercise full control over northern Persia; in short it urged annexation. This attitude was as flagrantly inconsistent with Russia's treaty obligations as the attempt at having the Czar recognize Mohammed Ali as restored to all his monarchical authority the moment he showed his face as an exile tamed invader.

An attack in the *Semstchina*, the party organ of the monarchist Right in Russian politics, on the Czar's representative at Teheran revealed some of the prime motives of the combination that aimed at pushing the Russian Government toward interference in Persia. The Minister at Teheran, M. Poklevsky-Koziell, is described by the extreme court party as a creature and nominee of the late King Edward, a diplomat who is primarily concerned in bolstering up the Anglo-Russian agreement. He happens to be a Pole, which does not help him with the Russifiers.

All through the newspaper agitation on the Right there has been a restless eagerness to get away from associations with England and France. Germany is pointed to as the only sound and trustworthy associate during the chapter of international change that is setting in. This party would even like to see a revival of the league of the three Emperors were it not that Austria has so deeply disgraced herself with the Russian Orthodox Church by competing with her for the protection of the Slavs in the Balkans.

As the agitation stands in the conservative reactionary camp here it is in the interest of Germany's general plan of policy just as much as to the agitation for expansion to the far East was ten years ago. Then the movement had the effect of drawing Russia's strength away from Europe, and especially away from Germany's eastern rearguard. Now the process is similar.

Russia is encouraged to look for expansionist adventures, and doubtless to find plenty of trouble across her southern frontier in Persia, and again to turn away from the European situation. The anti-democratic influences have had a long, uninterrupted innings in the interest of belittling the triple entente and acclaiming the abolitionist idea as they see it in the German Emperor's personality. This agitation, however, does not suit Premier Stolypin's principles or policy at all.

From the Berlin point of view he is already irredeemably anti-German, chiefly through his internal programme for unifying Russia at the expense of the frontier populations, who in the west have been hitherto under German influence. Moreover, he is completely committed to upholding representative, elective institutions, and although these exist and make themselves felt in Germany they are, according to the German court party in Russia, infinitely more pestilential in the two countries with which Mr. Stolypin prefers to work in harmony.

It is of some consequence to the Premier that the foreign capital which he and Finance Minister Kokortzeff declare to be necessary for the development of Russia's economic life comes more freely from England and France than elsewhere. But here again he is assailed for "selling Russia to the foreigners."

In the actual situation facing his administration to-day it is less a question of looking for what is to Russia's best immediate interests than of demonstrating plainly and openly that Russia means to abide loyally by the letter and spirit of her arrangements with France and England. Many Russians feel that there is something melancholy in a situation, especially as regards the imperial court itself, which requires a special effort by a Prime Minister who has had no training or experience in foreign diplomacy to prove that Russia means to play straight.

That the Cabinet is really sincere in its intention to resist any attempt to make Russia fail in her international agreements seems beyond dispute. There are no elements in the situation which could induce Russia to play any hidden game of Muscovite cunning. Germany and Austria cannot do her any more damage than they have already done to her prestige for the immediate future in the southeast of Europe. Elsewhere Russia has no intention of helping their plans.

As to her more active support of her French ally or her coming nearer to a military convention with her English friend, these ends are probably helped by the crude and domineering campaign style of the Germanized section of Russian imperialism.

Squirrels Eat Kansans' Corn.

Salina correspondence Kansas City Star.

The present summer has been an unusually favorable one for young squirrels and the woods along the rivers and creeks in this county are full of them. They are becoming quite a pest and many of the farmers had invited their friends out for a hunt.

"The squirrels destroyed fifty bushels of corn for me last year," Scott Mongold, a farmer on the Smoky Hill River seven miles south of Salina, said. "They are going to do the same thing this year, only their damage will be much heavier because of the increased numbers."

"Any man is perfectly welcome to hunt squirrels on my place," said Charles H. Brown, who lives on the river five miles south of town. "There are hundreds of them in the woods and the cornfield along the river is beginning to show that the squirrels are at work almost before the corn is in the roasting ear."

THE CURE AT NAUHEIM.

Baths in Natural Sparkling Water, Diet, Rest and Exercise.

Nauheim, the famous German cure, is "desperately monotonous and uninteresting," a recent visitor has expressed in the *Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette*. Even the railroad station is part of "the landscape gardening that intrudes itself at the first glance. If a visitor stays more than five days at Nauheim he is required to pay the equivalent of $5 as a tax for the care of this park.

"He pays in effect a tax at the fruit stand for every pear and peach that he buys, and even illustrated postcards cost twice what they do at a neighboring village. The bathhouses, grouped in a semicircle, are approached by imposing colonnades, all built by the Government for revenue only and all carried on by an exact military system.

"Yet the Nauheim baths can be taken at home in America in any prosaic bathtub," continues the writer. "The Carlsbad waters are as good in the United State as in Germany. And mud baths can be had in any of our large cities. It is today two local physicians and the faith they inspire, as well as the waters, that call patients to Nauheim.

"There is much more in the way of treatment at Nauheim than carbonic acid baths for patients with heart disease. There is the inhalatorium, where patients with pulmonary troubles may breathe medicated steam and the salt air from the hot springs. There is also a Zander Institute where patients with rheumatism or gout may have properly adjusted massage.

"There is a hospital where mud baths are given and there are the springs of drinking water like those at Homburg or Carlsbad for torpid livers. There is a terrain cure where patients may walk according to prescription in order to strengthen their circulation by daily progression without straining it.

"The life of the ordinary patient at Nauheim or Homburg is as follows: Rise at 7 or 7.30, walk to some prescribed spring for a prescribed number of glasses of drinking water sipped slowly to the music of an orchestra. A little later a prescribed breakfast is eaten, after which he must rest for an hour before taking his prescribed bath.

"Then another hour's rest is taken in bed before a prescribed lunch, and a rest after lunch, followed by massage or Schott's exercises, and then the patient may have the remainder of the day for a walk in the park or a drive or a visit to the Casino to hear the band play until dinner, if his physician allows so much liberty. After dinner it is soon bedtime.

"Of course this could all be done at home if patients would give themselves up to six weeks or two months of such careful treatment. The baths are prescribed generally in groups of three baths, followed by one or two days without any. Once a week the head physician examines his patient, outlines the heart, measures the blood pressure, notes any improvement and makes any changes in the treatment. All suitable cases improve wonderfully with this routine, but evidently physicians should not send their hopelessly incurable patients to these resorts.

"There are fourteen springs at Nauheim all bored from 130 to 300 meters deep and all spouting at least thirty feet. Their temperatures vary from icy cold to 100 degrees Fahrenheit. The Great Spindel is yellow with iron and carbonate of lime. The Thermal Spindel is warmer, 95 degrees, and clearer because it contains more free carbonic anhydrid. The Third Spindel is so full of carbonic anhydrid that it is clear and looks like an active Seidlitz powder freshly dissolved. Baths in these effervescing waters stimulate the skin and reflexly increase the force of the heart and improve the circulation in all the organs of the body.

"The patient presents his bath ticket to a cheerful flunky in red coat and brass buttons at the door of the specified bathing pavilion. This master of ceremonies bows the candidate to an attendant who prepares the bath and assists in giving it, watching the patient's pulse and respiration during the silent ordeal and stopping the bath at the proper moment.

"The cost of the baths varies with the kind, from 50 cents if mild, to $1.50 if very strong, and there are many extras, such as towels, drinking water, the privilege of being weighed or of reclining in the sun parlor after the bath and the never forgettable gratuities. To physicians the baths are free. The prices at the inhalatorium are also on a sliding scale depending on the time, the mouthpieces used, &c.

"Various kinds of patients are benefited or cured at Nauheim as well as those with valvular heart disease. Geredel and Schott have both seen patients suffering from arteriosclerosis improve greatly under this treatment. Their blood pressure diminishes as it does from a dose of nitroglycerine, and it remains permanently lowered if the patient lives quietly and simply after the treatment.

"A dilated heart grows smaller during a bath and all cardiac murmurs diminish in intensity. Dropsy gradually disappears, and the patient's color improves. Nervous hearts are quieted by the action of the CO_2 in the bath and in fact all sorts of circulating disorders that are amenable to digitalis, iron or other cardiac remedies are more quickly and permanently benefited by the baths and proper exercises than by medicines.

"To be sure the patients' diet is most carefully planned. They are allowed no spices or rich food, no ices or alcoholic liquors, not much starchy food, no candy, no tea or coffee, very little tobacco if any; in fact, nothing which could embarrass digestion. Thus nothing is left to the choice of the patient, and he has no chance to commit errors in his treatment. It would seem therefore that the mental effect of such care must be almost as curative as the baths and exercises and diet. That the value of the treatment at Nauheim is mainly suggestion was, however, vigorously fought by the late Dr. Heineman, who was an emeritus authority on the Nauheim treatment of heart disease.

"What is the physiological process set up by these carbonated mineral waters no one knows. Whether the salts of iron and lime are absorbed by the lymphatics beneath the reddened skin and carried to the tissues which need them, or whether some electrical action takes place in the nerves of nutrition it is impossible to tell. One fact is certain, that the popularity of Nauheim increases steadily year by year, showing that the physicians from all over the world have growing confidence in the treatment."

Bees Oust Bats From Statue.

Austin correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Two years ago bees and bats waged a contest for the occupancy of the hollow form of the Goddess of Liberty that surmounts the dome of the Texas Capitol, 315 feet above the ground.

As viewed from below it appears the bees have driven out all the bats and won their right to exclusively occupy the elevated cavern.

The bees made a hive out of the hollow head of the figure, as discovered by a steeplejack who undertook the work of giving the young lady a fresh coat of paint.

When he climbed upon the elevated right arm of the statue myriads of angry bees swarmed out of the eyes of Liberty and forced him to quickly abandon his job.

Since then the bees encroached upon the cavity of the body, where the bats had held forth. It could be seen from below that the bees drove the bats from their positions.

All the bats have disappeared from the figure and the bees are in complete possession.

GERMANY'S NEW STRONG MAN

Continued from First Page.

faction of their speed mania at the expense of their comfort.

"My two months will be up in August, when I return on the Olympic."

According to the archæologist Dr. Johann Bergman, who recently returned to Stockholm from Italy, the Italian authorities are now excavating the most magnificent villa that has yet been found at Pompeii. The villa, of which only ten rooms have been laid bare, was accidentally discovered by workmen employed in vineyards.

One of the rooms is practically uninjured. It is as large as a fair sized hall and contains a beautiful mosaic floor, while the walls are decorated with the most perfect frescoes ever seen at Pompeii. These paintings constitute a series of life sized human figures, not less than twenty-nine in number. They are executed in an unrivalled fashion. From the style of the painting it is evident that the villa belongs to the period of Augustus, 30 or 20 B. C.

At the present moment a lawsuit is in progress between the owner and the Italian Government regarding the price which the State must pay for this unique find. As matters stand the Government has forbidden any further excavations to be made. People are even inhibited from photographing any object in the villa, which is in the charge of an official custodian.

Only three villas of similar character have been found outside Pompeii. The first was the Diomedes villa, which was discovered in the year 1700; the second was the Boscoreale villa, in 1895, on which occasion ninety-six silver vessels were found. These vessels were purchased for the Louvre for half a million francs. Last of all was the great villa near Boscoreale, with twenty-four rooms, containing many fine wall paintings in a damaged condition. The newly discovered villa surpasses all the others not only as regards its size but in the artistic value and remarkably preserved state of its wall paintings.

That Americans who start business enterprises in England should proceed quietly is the opinion of F. W. Woolworth, the owner of 305 five and ten cent stores in the United States. Mr. Woolworth has started a chain of his stores in England, but his approach was not heralded by brass bands and torchlight parades. In speaking of business methods and the differences in the character of English and American customers Mr. Woolworth said:

"The English are very suspicious. They take a long time in making up their minds to buy anything. They weigh every advantage and every disadvantage of the article before they purchase. When they have purchased they are satisfied of three things: first, that they need the article; secondly, that the article itself suits them, and thirdly, that the price is right.

"In America customers see something and on the spur of the moment buy it. Afterward they find either that they did not really need it or that it wasn't what they thought it was and hence are dissatisfied.

"There is another difference between the two peoples. Americans don't care very much whether an article comes from abroad or is home made so long as it suits them. English people resent buying anything that isn't English made. They particularly object to purchasing things made either in Germany or America.

"Adapting myself to conditions I find that I can sell here for two cents articles that I sell for five cents in the States and for six cents goods that retail for ten cents at home. Yet the margin of profit in America is no greater on these goods than here. It is simply that the cost of doing business is cheaper in England. The absence of tariff makes for cheaper living in England in my opinion, while of course labor is infinitely cheaper.

"One thing that is higher is freight. One of the annoyances features of doing business in England is the difficulty of leasing premises. It is impossible to get suitable premises off hand, as one can get them in the States.

"I quite agree that Americans coming to do business in England must come in quietly, without fuss and without developing instant antagonism by waving the American flag and telling the English how superior Americans and American goods are to the English and their goods. Come in quietly and let your goods speak for themselves."

The Begum of Bhopal, the ever veiled women potentate from India who roused much interest in London at the coronation, is on her way back home. She arrived in Geneva two weeks ago, apparently for the purpose of buying wholesale quantities of presents for her subjects at home.

Among other things she purchased 4,022 gold and silver watches. When she arrived in Geneva she had eighty large boxes and she left with 243 pieces of luggage, which filled two special vans attached to the express. These boxes contained almost every conceivable article from musical boxes and gramophones to chocolates and wood carvings.

The Government has issued a return of the number of additional offices "established and temporarily created in consequence of legislation passed since 1906." The total reaches the surprising figure of 4,351.

The total annual cost to the country of this addition to the official ranks is not given. Salaries are classified loosely as "not exceeding £150" or "exceeding £500." A conservative estimate puts the aggregate cost at $5,000,000 a year.

The insurance bill now before the House will add enormously to the list of officials. It is calculated that a department of several thousand employees will be created by this bill.

A Constantinople correspondent writing on July 21 of the great fire, hardly then extinguished, says:

"All night long the glow as of a huge volcano lit up the sky, making the long lines of illuminations in honor of the national fête seem puerile and absurd. And to-day desolation, misery, destruction. Mile upon mile of sickening, desperate monotony. Everywhere the ruined homes, here a chimney, here a marble fountain, here the remains of a safe or shop guarded by iron doors.

"And the Turkish women—among all the nations it seems to me they stand supreme in a great test of endurance. I saw no tears, heard no cries. Many of the women even roused themselves to smile and talk or cross the yard to offer a little food to another even more miserable than themselves.

"All the little shops of provision dealers or fruit and sherbet sellers were full of weary looking firemen or soldiers just off duty. Splendid men, full of dash and courage, who after risking their lives all night were contentedly munching their rations, half a loaf each and a drink of cold water. Some of them had a little money or were treated to the black coffee which is almost a necessity in this climate.

"The lack of water handicapped the fire engines tremendously. As it is they are absurdly inadequate to the needs of a city. The men are agile as monkeys, fearless and brave, but with such old fashioned implements they are helpless except in the very beginning of a fire."

A real concession to woman's rights is reported from Vienna. It has been made illegal for a married man to take an aerial flight without the consent of his wife and children. The comic possibilities, such as conjugal and filial blackmail, opened up by this state of affairs are too obvious to need pointing out.

Speaking at a celebration at Wolverley School, Worcestershire, yesterday the Bishop of Worcester gave an account of a conversation he once had with the King when Duke of York on the subject of manners.

The Bishop said that on the occasion in question he was about to address some public schoolboys when the King remarked: "Why do you not ask that at public schools manners should be taught?"

In response to the Bishop's question as to why he should specially emphasize manners the King replied: "Because, as you know, I mix among all sorts and conditions of men, and it has been a positive distress to me to see how often when abroad Englishmen lose in the race with Frenchmen, Italians and Germans because of their want of manners.

"The foreigners know when to bow, to shake hands, to converse, to stand up or sit down in the presence of their superiors, while the Englishman is wanting in these manners. When vacancies have to be filled those are the points which very often tell, and that is where the Englishman does not shine."

A. C. Benson, son of the late Archbishop of Canterbury, tells the following story of Charles Kingsley in the *Cornhill*:

"My father used to tell how once he was walking with Kingsley round about Eversley when Kingsley suddenly stopped and said 'It is no use; I know you detest tobacco, Benson, but I must have a smoke,' and he had accordingly gone to a big furze bush and put his arm in at a hole, and after some groping about produced a big churchwarden pipe, which he filled and smoked with great satisfaction, afterward putting it into a hollow tree and telling my father with a chuckle that he had concealed pipes all over the parish to meet the exigencies of a sudden desire to smoke."

The effects on the nation of the rapid increase in tobacco smoking in recent years, deplored by Dr. Saundy, the president of the National Temperance League, at Birmingham on Wednesday, were discussed yesterday by a number of London physicians.

The general opinion is that although the habit is increasing (one physician said that two-thirds of his women patients were tobacco smokers) little ill effect has been noted on the national health.

"The old theory that tobacco poisoned everybody," one of the doctors said, "is now quite exploded. We now know that in the great majority of persons moderate tobacco smoking has a sedative and quieting effect on the nerves without depressing the heart or other organs.

"The best time to smoke is after meals, particularly after the evening meal when the day's work is over."

The inland revenue authorities are trying to make the Woolwich Radical Club pay the license fee for the armorial bearings which it sports upon its note paper. The club declares that the device is not a crest at all. As good Radicals they have no use for such fripperies on their note paper, especially at the cost of a license fee of one guinea a year.

The device, as they prefer to call it, is "a coronet cleft with a pickaxe," with the motto "Industry, not privilege, must rule." This combination, the club counsel pleaded, was a representation of the belief of the club that it was in the interests of democracy and labor to tear down or destroy or reduce power as was described in the words of the motto.

Thirty-five years ago, he added, Joseph Chamberlain saw the device and said it was the best representation of political faith he had seen. Ever since that time the club has used it on its paper and envelopes, and though it was discussed by the inland revenue authorities twenty-five years ago no proceedings were taken. It was merely a pictorial representation of profound faith, or profound hope, as much as to indicate that a member of the club might say: "If I meet a duke I will pole axe him."

The Judge postponed the case in order to consider his decision.

A Treasury report issued last night shows that Ireland during the year April 1, 1910-March 3, 1911, contributed £321,000 to imperial services. The year before the sum was somewhat less.

A comparison of the contributions of Great Britain and of Ireland for the upkeep of the navy, the army, the Crown and the government shows:

	Population.	*Payment.*
Great Britain	41,098,401	£129,618,000
Ireland	4,371,163	321,000

Calculated per head of population, the payments are:

	£	s.	d.
Each person in Great Britain	3	3	1
Each person in Ireland	0	1	5

M. Brisson, who presides over the French Chamber of Deputies, is credited with the intention of proposing that when the house meets again the bar shall be closed at 7 P. M., as he believes that the evening meetings would then be more orderly. The list of liquids consumed during the last session, which lasted sixty-two days, seems to support the President's views.

It includes 84 barrels of beer, or an average of over 280 pints a day. Absinthe was consumed to the amount of 72 pints; vermouth, 185 pints; bitters, 128 pints; orangeade, 376 pints; lemonade, 1,6[illegible] pints, and cassis (black currant essence), 178 pints. Besides there were consumed 2,306 pints of various syrups, strawberry, currant, &c.

With these liquids went 3,200 sandwiches, 196 pounds of cold meats, 37 Gruyère cheeses and 222 [illegible]. It is true that there are nearly [illegible] deputies.

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