GOSSIP OF DIPLOMATIC LIFE

PARAGRAPHS ABOUT WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE.

"Mrs. Mason, the wife of the American consul general in Paris, is one of the most noted women in our consular service," said a chatty little woman, who has just returned from Paris, and who sat on the right hand of the hostess at a smart luncheon the other day, "and Americans ought to know more about her. She is a Southern woman, tall, graceful, with the manners of the 'old school' and no longer young, since she has married sons, but she belongs to that class whose sympathies are so broad, whose understanding is so comprehensive that they never grow old. For the many years Mr. Mason was the chief of the consulate in Berlin, Mrs. Mason was an angel to all the Americans stranded there. This means little to you, perhaps, this expression 'stranded, but to any one who has lived in Berlin and knows of that great colony of students, thousands of them, who go over there with no knowledge of foreign life, with a false idea of the cost of maintaining themselves, and without knowing a word of the language, it means everything. It means that a large portion of Gen. Mason's salary was spent in charity, and the greater part of Mrs. Mason's time was given to aid her unfortunate countrywomen, for it is the women and not the men who generally come to grief. Oh, I could tell you so many instances of the cruel things that happen over there—heart-breaking things—but I don't want to monopolize the stage."

"So could I," broke in her neighbor; "and though I love Europe and am always refreshed by a visit there, after a strenuous winter in Washington, I don't think it is wise for me to go, for I become such a bad American. I almost hate my country and my countrymen. Think of the silly mothers who allow their 'talented' daughters to go alone across the broad ocean to a strange land, among a strange people, whose standards are entirely different from ours, on a pittance that would not keep them from starvation in the smallest town in America. Half of the girls who go are deluded by the opinion of the village organist or some other great authority who pronounced them genuises, find before they have studied music for six months that there is nothing in them, that they have a 'knack' for catching tunes, but no real musical talent, no aptitude for the hard work, the tremendous labor that it takes to make a musician; and think of a government that makes no provision for these stranded children, these poor misdirected waifs! At the foreign offices of every other country in the world the unfortunates who come to grief in a strange land are taken care of. Not so with us. The help that is given to the mistaken and unfortunate citizens of the United States in foreign cities comes from private contributions. On my last visit I gave all the money I had expected to spend for clothes and other frivolities in Paris to help two poor deluded children, who came from a bit of a town in Kansas, to help them home again, and to bury an old woman who went to Europe forty years ago to study music, and who, failing utterly to accomplish anything, had lived on her wits and on charity ever since."

Unhappily, this is all true, and the last century showed no more noble charitable work than that of an Englishwoman, Ada Leigh, who undertook to help the poor stranded girls, American as well as English, in Paris and London, and the founding of the American Girls' Club by Mrs. Whitelaw Reid in Paris when her husband was stationed there as Ambassador. Mrs. Mason has worked quite as earnestly and devotedly as these two women. Her notebook would tell pitiful tales of the people she has helped, but not only was she a friend to the poor, for every American in Berlin in stress or trouble went to her with their woes. She settled love affairs, reunited discordant husbands and wives, advised as to wardrobes; was, in fact, the loving and devoted mother to all those who came to her, and those too proud to come she sought out. In Paris she is leading the same life that made her worshipped in Berlin, never sparing herself when any charitable work is afoot, and at the same time presiding over a salon that is one of the most frequented and interesting in the French capital.

The Countess Hatzfeldt-Trachenberg

No recent visitor to Washington has made a more agreeable impression than the daughter of the Japanese Ambassador, Count Aoki, the Countess Hatzfeldt-Trachenberg, who has been visiting her parents for the past month. She is a little woman with the exquisite figure for which her father's countrywomen are noted, and the earnestness and soul of the highest German type. There is only one opinion about her—that she is charming. She talks piquantly and well, and holds her own in an argument. The Trachenberg branch of the Hatzfeldt family traces its origin back to that of Hermann von Hatzfeld, who inherited the seigneurie of Werther because of his marriage with Anna Drost, of Wegenhausen, some time in the sixteenth century. The present head of this family is Hermann, first Duke von Trachenberg, and third Prince von Hatzfeldt, whose wife was the Countess Natalie von Berckendorff, a prominent figure in Berlin a quarter of a century ago, the intimate friend of the Empress Frederic, and the mistress of her household. Prince Hatzfeldt makes his residence in Breslau.

French Diplomat in Cuba.

Returning Americans from Cuba bring interesting accounts of the present French Minister, M. Lefaivre and his wife, who seem to be on the high tide of popularity. They live in a delightfully situated villa, and entertain handsomely and frequently; indeed, the French Legation is one of the most popular houses in the Cuban capital. This is of especial interest to Washingtonians, since Mr. Lefaivre served here at two different periods during Mr. Arthur's administration, and again when Mr. Cleveland was President. When he first came to America, some time in the eighties, the present French Minister to Cuba was a slender, bashful youth, with big blue eyes, an incipient and very scraggy beard, and nothing much to recommend him save his ingenuousness and the talent, in which he was not lacking, but seemed afraid to display. Fifteen years or so later he returned to Washington, having served in one capacity or another at nearly every capital on the map, an accomplished man of the world, with almost a swagger, certainly with the aplomb and confidence that should characterize a diplomat. At this time he was the chief secretary of his embassy, and a potent factor in its management. His genius for making caricatures was remarkable, and many of the smart houses uptown have evidences of his skill in this direction. One, that he gave a friend of his early days in Washington, "The Miser," is inimitable and worthy to live. Since he has been in Cuba Mr. Lefaivre has been most popular and successful, and the good wishes of his Washington friends follow him.

Harvard Men in Diplomatic Corps.

"It is outside of my province," said a member of the diplomatic corps at Mrs. Elkins' dinner, the other night, "to comment favorably or unfavorably on your President, but I really like to have the American people know how much they owe to him for the improvement he has made in the diplomatic service of this country. It may be urged that he has appointed Harvard men to all the chief places, but we have found out on the other side that Harvard men are good men and we cannot have too many of them. Still, there are two sides to this question. He has given the most important post, that at the Court of St. James, to a Yale man, which is magnanimous, for there is more rivalry between the 'Sons of Eli,' do you call the Yale men? and the Crimsonites, or—there is a song, you know—a young lady was always singing, singing it the last time I came over on the Celtic—the line of Crimsons, ah! I don't know, but it makes no difference, what I want to say is that Mr. Roosevelt is fair. Of course, he is partial to his alma mater, we are all partial to our alma maters, but his charm is his fairness. He recognizes ability wherever he finds it, and that is the secret of his success. I am not quite sure that your President is not more popular in Europe than he is at home. His name is on every tongue, and it would amuse you if you could hear the German fraulein call him 'Herr Teddy,' the Italian signorita roll out her euphonious 'Teddy,' and the French mademoiselle deliver herself about 'ce Monsieur Teddy,' whose accomplishments excite their imagination and whom they all adore, these little girls of another world."

Ambassador Tower.

The dispatches anent the American Ambassador to Berlin, regarding the Barnes affair, the Harry Lehr affair, and several other affairs of about equal importance, and the disaffection of the Kaiser toward him, furnish much amusement to those who have been in Berlin during the last year or two, have been enterained at the American Embassy, and introduced at court. It is no exaggeration to say that Mr. Tower is one of the most popular diplomatists at the German capital. Emperor William never misses an opportunity to show his regard for the American representative, and whenever a question regarding this country comes up, his presence is at one requested and the matter in hand is discussed with him freely and openly; indeed, the Empror speaks to him with as much frankness as he would with one of his own cabinet ministers, and he can, for Mr. Tower is a man not only of the highest principles but, after years of service, he has become such an accomplished diplomat that it would be almost impossible for him to make a mistake. The sensational stories that are cabled over are discredited before they arrive here, for in the same budget that some great scandal is reported, it is noted that the Kaiser dined with the Ambassador the night before, or that the crown prince and the crown princess were at Mrs. Tower's ball, or that the Ambassador and Mrs. Tower were guests at the royal palace at dinner, or that the American Ambassador had been invited to an especial audience. There is no American diplomatist accredited from this country who is more acceptable to the court at which he is stationed than is Mr. Tower to the German capital.

Martha Hichborn-Pearsall.

"Nothing gave me more delight," said an old friend of Mrs. Pearsall, formerly Mrs. Jimmie Blaine, whose husband was one of President Roosevelt's Rough Riders, "than to hear that Martha is well and happy. Everybody remonstrated with her when she married Jimmie. His own mother, who was then living, opposed it on the bride's account, not her son's, but Martha was persistent, and her invariable reply to all remonstrances was, 'If I don't marry him, I will die of unhappiness, and if I do marry him, I will probably die of abuse,' and so she married him, and was as unhappy for the few years they lived together as she could be. Now she writes of ecstatic bliss, and it is good to hear, for she is not only a beautiful woman with the reputation of a belle, but she is good and honest and true, and deserves all the happiness she can get."

Mrs. Perry Belmont's Gowns.

Mrs. Perry Belmont is said to be the best dressed woman in town. It would seem easy to the uninitiated for a person with unlimited income to dress in irreproachable taste, but it is much more difficult than it appears, and any sbciety woman who never makes a mistake in her costume should be awarded a prize. One of the leading members of the Senate, who dined with Mrs. Belmont at Senator Elkins' house the other night, and has no more idea of style or fashion than a turtle, went crazy over her costume. When asked to describe it, he said: "Well, I don't know, it fit her—well, it fit her, and was one dazzling veil from her beautiful neck to her heels." The sable coat that she wears for afternoon visits is the envy of every one who sees it, but more enviable really is her charming and gracious manner, her brightness and spirit, because her esprit is truly wonderful, and I cannot recall a more delightful hostess.

Charge d'Affaires to Retire.

The diplomatic circle will lose one of its most attractive members when Mr. Luis Pastor, who has been for nearly two years charge d'affaires of the Spanish Legation, retires on the arrival of the newly appointed Minister, Senor don Ramon Pina. Mr. Pastor is not only an accomplished diplomat, but a sincere and earnest man, who has made friends at every capital where he has been stationed. He is a fluent linguist, a student of history, and no one in Spain's diplomatic service does her more credit than this still comparatively young man, who has demonstrated his friendship for America by marrying an American girl.

The Mexican Ambassador.

It is extremely disappointing to the people of Washington to learn that the present Ambassador from Mexico has allowed his name to be used as a candidate for the governorship of Chihuahua, because his nomination will mean his election, and, obviously, his retirement from this post. Ambassador and Ambassadress Creel have made a most agreeable impression in the few weeks they have been in Washington. The former, a Mexican from birth and choice, but of American parentage, is a man of great force and attractive personality, while his wife, who possesses all the grace and dignity of the Spanish woman, has made a most acceptable chatelaine of the Mexican Embassy, and it was thought that, under the regime of the present Ambassador, the prestige of the Mexican Embassy would be revived. There was no diplomatic residence in town more popular than was the Mexican Legation during the incumbency of Mr. and Mrs. Romero. Mrs. Romero had no children, but she had a universal sympathy and was especially attracted by and to young people. The afternoon dances which she gave weekly during the season will not soon be forgotten by those who participated in them, nor will the stately dinners given every week from New Year's to Lent by Mr. Romero and his wife. Much has been written since the death of this noted man, but the half has yet to be told. He was the devoted friend and confidant of President Grant, and when the disastrous financial failure came to that great man and warrior, Mr. Romero was the first person to wire him, begging the general to draw upon him for whatever funds he needed. He as much as said, "Here are my signed checks—use them."

Ambitious Chile.

It is an established fact that Chile will promote her legation at this capital to an embassy, and every one in the diplomatic circle is asking why. She is, to be sure, a rich republic, one of the three richest in South America, but what will be gained by her establishing an embassy at Washington is a debatable question. All those who have studied the subject are of the opinion that this plan is simply dictated by ambition, the not very worthy ambition of being ahead of her sister republics in the lower half of the Western Hemisphere. To America it will mean very little, except that it may bring back to the diplomatic corps here Mr. Gana, who was Chile's representative in Mr. Arthur's administration and again in Mr. Cleveland's, one of the most polished, accomplished, and acceptable diplomats ever stationed in Washington. His stay here will always be remembered by those who knew him and his family. Miss Gana, a charming and attractive girl, made her debut during her father's residence in the American capital, and her eldest brother studied law at one of the local colleges and was admitted to the District bar. Mr. Gana resigned his position in Washington to accept the portfolio to the Court of St. James, where he has served continuously ever since. He is a man of fine presence, genial character, and great personal magnetism. Curiously enough at the time that Mr. Gana represented Chile in Washington, Mr. Dominguez was the Minister from the Argentine Republic. Mr. Gana and Mr. Dominguez were recalled about the same time and sent to England, where they have both represented their countries, which may be said to be rival republics, for the last decade or more. Mr. Dominguez, indeed, has grown old in the service, but his sons, who were mere boys at the time of his residence in Washington, are now all of them in the diplomatic service, some occupying important positions. Vincente Dominguez, who was his father's secretary a quarter of a century ago, made a brilliant marriage, or, if not a brilliant, at least, a wealthy one, and his wife's dower has enabled him to accomplish much in the diplomatic service of his country.

SOCIAL TOPICS—THE CODE.

BY THE ARBITER.

It seems a stupid thing that The Arbiter should be asked to give some notes for the direction of schoolgirls which should properly come from their teachers in the school, but I will aim to say a few emphatic things that may be of use, if those who ask this advice are serious in desiring it. To begin with, the same ethics prevail in the school that obtain in society, or in the family, in any place where there is law and government. If a girl goes to school without the intention or desire to obey its rules, she is contemptible and dishonest, and a baleful influence, though she hurts herself more than those by whom she is surrounded. Such conduct argues that she has no self-respect, no respect for others, and no deside to maintain a high standard, and that she has no love for her alma mater, but is simply there to fill in the time until she can go out into the world to work more disaster there.

The very first precept for a girl when going to a boarding school is to honestly obey every rule put down for her. If the rule is bad, it will ultimately correct itself, for the best and most efficacious way to alter a bad law is to insist upon its enforcement; it then becomes so obnoxious that it corrects itself. The finest instinct of a young person, after his or her love and regard for their father and mother, is reverence and loyalty to their alma mater. This feeling has done more to civilize the world, to advance education, to subdue and make mankind gentle, than any other. It is no exaggeration, I think, to say that it is a sentiment most beneficial to mankind. Look back, you children who have written to me asking advice, to President Roosevelt's visit to Harvard not long ago, and remember the enthusiasm with which he was received there, an enthusiasm not inspired by his exalted position, but by his career at Harvard and his devotion to his college. There is no element in his character more to be praised than the love he has for the institution at which he received his degree, and which is responsible, in part, for his splendid character.

Esprit du corps cannot be too much exalted. Wherever it obtains, whether in the army, the navy, in civil life, in colleges, there is sure to be a magnificent result, and all schoolboys and schoolgirls should bear in mind what they are, what they mean to the world in which they live, what they accomplish, reflects glory upon the schools in which they were educated. To one looking backward it seems impossible that a young person should jeopardize the reputation of the institution which is educating her to be a wise and helpful person for a frolic. It takes many years to learn the true value of things. One is almost grayheaded before he can discount what life offers. To the gray head reviewing things, it would seem that no man or woman could misuse the privileges that are given them in a great institution.

In my intercourse with the girls who have come to Washington for a finishing course, I am often reminded of what Bertie the Lamb said in "The Henrietta." As my memory serves me, some one asked Bertie what they did at his club.

"Oh," said Bertie, whose part was taken by Robson, with an expansive and idiotic grin, "we don't do anything at our club, our club is a swell club." So it seems to me about some of the schools in Washington. They often do not do anything, because they are swell schools. But Bertie went on to say that he went to the theater with his pals, or chums, or whatever you choose to call his intimates, and that after the theater he and his companions waited about to see the actresses go out, and that the walls of their rooms were covered with pictures of the leading actresses of the day. "And," said Bertie, as I remember, "we look at these pictures and we look at each other, we smile and look conscious, and we think we are devils of fellows, but we ain't."

So it is with the average schoolgirl in Washington. She goes down town on the sly and thinks she is doing something desperate, but she isn't. She is only disloyal to a tacitly made contract when she entered the school, to her teacher who trusts her, to her family, and, above all, to herself—I would like to emphasize that to herself; in a word, she is a harmful element wherever she touches. What does a surreptitious visit to the theater mean, if it puts a blot on one's soul, casts reflections upon one's alma mater, and discredits her teacher? It is not to be supposed that a girl thinks of all this when she plans for days to deceive those in authority over her, but it would be well if she used some of her superfluous energy in thinking a little of her obligations. There is a chance for her to do anything she wants to do within reason if she obtains permission, for teachers are human and their rules elastic. I would advise any one who desires to leave a happy memory behind her to take as her shibboleth "obey the rules."

As to manners—and one confiding child has asked me to speak on this subject—I would say that they have changed much for the worse during the last twenty-five years. What they are and what they should be are very far apart. As strongly as I feel about American girls living alone in Europe, I am almost tempted to advise that all young women should have a year in some school in Germany or France to gain the beautiful polish that seems to be unobtainable elsewhere. In the United States we have not time for the cultivation that dominates the education of young women on the continent of Europe, but it would be well if we had—well for the next generation and all succeeding generations. Good manners make life go smoothly. They disarm all those who have bad manners. To be ultra polite is a defense against rudeness, the very greatest defense. Courtesy converts a clown into a courtier; and so every girl whose character is being trained should before and above all cultivate her manners. Some are born with good manners, some acquire good manners, and some have good manners thrust upon them; and some, alas! never know anything about them, more's the pity.

Just here I would like to say a word to you about consideration for your teachers. Unhappily, with many unthinking girls, to be impertinent to their teacher, to deceive or defy her, is a subject for boasting. It would not be possible to add anything to a teacher's responsibilities and discomfort if the very young could see through the spectacles of the old. I often think that much harm in the world comes from lack of imagination. If scholars, girls or boys, could realize how much they could add to or take from the weight their instructors carry, it would go a long way toward making them more considerate. When the giggling girls at the foot of the class appreciate for a moment that while they are trying to outwit their teacher she is spending her strength and energy to make them better in every way, it will inspire them to help instead of hindering her in her efforts.

1. Question: A decision on the following is earnestly solicited: Mrs. M., who is somewhat socially inclined, has visiting her a lady of distinction to whom she is naturally desirous of paying the respect and attention properly due her, and to this end she invites a number of the elite of her acquaintances to meet the visitor at a luncheon. Among the invited is the wife of an influential citizen, and a great stickler for precedence, who chooses to feel slighted because she is not given the seat of honor, which the hostess has, as I think, properly assigned to the visitor. What say you?—J. M. M.

Answer. As stated in this column several weeks ago, a person who might be properly called the guest of honor is not entitled to the seat on the right hand of the hostess. That belongs to the ranking person present. For instance, the wife of a lieutenant might be visiting a Cabinet officer's in Washington, and her hostess would be desirous of presenting her to the army circle. How obviously stupid it would be for her to cotemplate placing her guest before, for instance, the wife of the Commanding General of the Army. There is nothing more misunderstood than this matter of guests of honor. Strictly speaking, one cannot ask a person of higher rank to meet a person of lower rank. One cannot, for instance, under any circumstances, ask an Ambassador to meet any one; such a thing would be an impertinence. It is always better not to emphasize the guest of honor unless the guest is of royal blood, or is of such great distinction that a stupid person of high rank would not feel offended by the invitation, as, unhappily, many of them do.

2. Question: Forgive my trespassing on your time, but this is my first winter in Washington. I am an American from the West and unused, perhaps, to the Eastern code of form and manners, and the other day I received, from a foreign visitor, a card bearing her name, Madame Blank, and underneath her maiden name. Is this customary in America, or did she use this style because it is en regle in her own country? I think she is a German.—R. S. H.

Answer. That style is invariable in continental Europe, and good style it is, too, since it instantly places the person leaving the card.

3. Question: I was much interested in the notes you gave regarding the children's luncheon last Sunday, and I want to ask if you will be kind enough to send me a menu for a dinner which I am anxious to give at mi-Careme. Let me explain that I have not been long in Washington, and that three of the members of the diplomatic corps have accepted my invitations. My standards are provincial, but my pocketbook is full, and I shall be grateful for any hints you can give me.—Edwina.

Answer. Any modern cook book would help you out in your dilemma. There are some excellent books that give menus for every day in the year. However, since you ask it, it would give me pleasure to aid you in making your mi-Careme dinner a success. Oysters are always an acceptable beginning of the dinner and are served in several forms, in blocks of ice, and as cockstalls, but the old-fashioned way of offering them on the shell is best from the point of view of an epicure. Latterly, grape fruit has taken the place of oysters, and is a pleasant change. In serving this, the fruit should be cut in half, all the pulp should be removed, and only the juicy portions returned to the cleaned and divided skin, flavored with a little maraschino or sherry, a few preserved cherries, and sweetened a bit with sugar. Then, if your dinner is to be a "thin" one, as the French say, serve a heavy soup, a bisque of lobster, or something of the sort. If you are to have a heavy bill of fare, a consomme, then a fish—it is difficult to suggest, so many things are popular just now—but a cold piece of salmon surrounded by a vegetable salad is an excellent precedent for an entree, which should be hot and appetizing; calves' brains with spinach, sweetbreads and cauliflower, deviled kidneys—a thousand things you can find in any cook book. The roast, of course, follows this, and then the inevitable frozen punch before the game, which is a bore that should never be countenanced. It is provincial to burden people's stomachs with an ice in the middle of a dinner. Following the roast at a formal dinner there is, of course, game, whatever is in season, served with jelly and a vegetable, then there is a salad, which should be simply lettuce, celery, or cress, with a French dressing, served with cheese and bar le duc currants, and then the dessert, whatever your fancy or pocketbook allows. For this season of the year I am appending a menu that may aid you.

Grape Fruit.
Bisque of Lobster.
Fried Smelts and Scollops, Sauce Tartare.
Calves' Brains, with Spinach.
A Saddle of Southdown Mutton. Caper Sauce.
Rum Punch.
Canvasback Duck, with Hominy.
Plain Lettuce Salad, with Cream Cheese and Bar le Duc Currants.
Raspberry Ice served in a Pyramid of Apples.

Of course, with this one must serve wines or not, as one's conscience admits. The proper wines would be sherry with the first course, white wine with the fish, champagne with the roast, and a fine claret or burgundy with the game, and, naturally, liqueurs with the dessert. A clever man in Boston, who gave the most wonderful dinners ever given there, outraged every law regarding the conventional serving of dinners, and used to have his champagne poured with the soup to "liven up his guests a bit," he said, and it did.

4. Question: In calling on a mother with five daughters, how many cards is it proper to leave, if they are all in society?

Answer. According to the prevailing mode, it is usual to leave six cards, but this leaving so many cards is a stupid custom, and the habit of giving one's card with the right-hand edge turned down for the whole family is much more sensible and economical, and really better form.

5. Question: In visiting on Long Island two weeks ago, I was very much surprised to be left entirely alone in the morning and after my arrival in the afternoon, not seeing my hostess until the next day at luncheon. To be sure, a maid knocked at my door in the morning, asking when and how I would have my bath, and how and where I would have my breakfast; but the mistress of the house never greeted me until me assembled in the dining-room for the midday meal. Is this the fashionable stunt?—Mrs. M. C.

Answer. Your hostess followed the accepted form both in this country and Europe. It is a sensible and practical custom for guests to have the morning to themselves, and to allow the hostess leisure for attending to her household duties, for correspondence, or whatever business she may have in hand.

6. Question: Is it correct for a young woman to ride through the suburbs with a married man alone, provided his wife knows of the engagement and sanctions it?—L. P. P.

Answer. Stupid question! Yes.

7. Question: I am a young woman from the Middle West, who has taken a position in one of the departments here for the purpose of helping pay my expenses through college. When poverty forced me to leave I was already in the junior year, and, with what study I am doing now, I expect to finish in a year more. My chief is a married man, and has taken the greatest interest in my welfare; almost every day he invites me to go to luncheon with him, and after office he generally makes it a point to walk uptown with me. I feel sure that it is not good form for me to accept his attentions, though they are meant in the friendliest way. How can I discourage them? It would be quite against my advantage to be rude and reject his attentions when his ill will might secure my dismissal and his good will insure my promotion.—Puzzled.

Answer. Of course it is very bad form for you to accept attentions of the kind you mention from your chief, and will undoubtedly result in scandal which would hurt you more than the finishing of your college course will benefit you. It might terminate in something you would never outgrow. Have a frank talk with him and tell him exactly the situation in which you are placed, and if he has any manhood he will recognize your embarrassment and help you in the matter, but let no self-interest persuade you to involve yourself in such a way that you might be the subject of gossip in the department.

8. Question: I want to thank you for the kindly replies you have sent to the several questions I have addressed to you. I am a Senator's wife. I have never been in Europe, yet suddenly my position places me among the diplomatic corps. I am dining with them constantly, and I have not the slightest idea of how to address them—I mean the titled ones. Prince this and Count that, Baron So-and-So. Could you give me some hints? Or would you be so kind as to make this the subject of an especial article?

Answer. Why, call them by their titles, of course—Prince Salvador, Count Chop Sticks, Baron Macaroni—but when you are in doubt and a bit nervous lest you should not do the right thing, and your failure to do so might create criticism in your husband's constituency, address titled gentry as "sir." That is permissible everywhere, even with the King of England, the Czar of all the Russias, and that stickler for etiquette, Emperor William.

9. Question: Can you tell me if the Dowager Princess Pallavicini, whose home was in Rome, is still living?—Diplomat.

Answer. My last advices from Rome were that she was still living and, despite her advanced age, very happily surrounded by a devoted family. That was some time ago, but I think if she had died in the last few months you would have seen extended notices in the papers, for besides her rank and title, she is rather an extraordinary woman, and was born a Princess Boncompagni-Ludovisi.

NOTE—The Arbiter will be glad to answer any questions of a social nature that may be submitted. Such questions should be addressed to The Arbiter, care of The Washington Herald.

LET 'EM GO IN WAR SHIPS!

Plea for the Befitting Transportation of Our Legislators to Panama.

From the New York Sun.

It is proper that legislators proceeding to Colon to inform themselves as to conditions on the isthmus should go in a manner befitting the dignity of their relation to the canal and the importance of their immediate errand; and for the transportation of these legislators of the United States the Navy Department should provide a fleet of at least three battle ships, attended by at least six cruisers.

It is true that a single battle ship or cruiser would suffice, in the physical sense, for the accommodation of the Senators and Congressmen. But that is not the sole requisite. There is needed for the education not only of the people of the Republic of Panama, but also of the people of the United States of America, some such impressive reminder of the independent existence of the Congress as a co-ordinate and equal department of the Federal government.

The object lesson would be worth the trouble and the expense, even should the Congressional squadron include every one of the fifteen battle ships and seven cruisers now available. And how incalculably valuable might be the reflex action on the Senators and Congressmen themselves, in the way of a quickened perception of their equality and co-ordinate character, and a stiffened sense of their dignities and rights!

If Polonius Had Been a Pittsburg Millionaire.

There, my blessing go with thee!
And these few precepts in thy memory:
Avoid the chorus! Give no pie-girl feasts,
Nor try to beat the record Jimmy Hyde
Hath proudly made for reckless lavishness.
Be not familiar with the actorine.
Those friends that thou dost make by squandering
The wads of money I have made in steel
Will not rise up to save you in your need.
Son, do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of artists' models and their friends.
Give every man thy ear, but keep thy change,
And, being in a quarrel, be thou slow
To press the trigger of thy gun.
Let not thy trousers bag about the knees,
Nor wear a collar which may saw thy neck,
Yet hold thyself aloof from gaudy vests
And cultivate no taste for flaming ties.
For the apparel oft proclaims the man.
This above all: To thine own self be true,
Remembering that all things have their ends;
While others know that you have riches, you
Need spend but little to have hosts of friends.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE JEWS IN AMERICA

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

Among all the peoples flocking to our shores, none hold the name America in higher reverence than the Jew. This is the first land of equal opportunity he has known in eighteen centuries of aimless wandering. Ever since that reckless Jewish ancestor, looking in the face of Jesus in Pilate's court, cried out: "His blood be on us, and on our children," the Hebrew has been called man without a country or a flag, a foreigner in every land.

But in the United States the harried Jew may come into his own. In the American Ghetto there is no fear of midnight raids and massacres. There can be no Kisheneff here. There is no Pale in Yankeeland. If in all the world there is a place where the age-long lamentations of the distressed Israelite may cease, it is here. And how has the Jew measured up to his chance in this land of opportunity? Has he proved a worthy son to the mother who adopted him? Let history answer.

While the Jew is not rated as a fighter, he has taken a brave part in all our wars. It is said that in proportion to his numbers he outclassed every other race or nationality in the Revolutionary war by two to one. David S. Franks was on Gen. Washington's staff, and there were twenty-four other Jewish officers enrolled. There were Jews in the War of 1812, and in the Mexican war. Seven thousand Hebrews were enlisted on both sides of the civil war, and Abraham Lincoln presented medals of honor for brilliant military service to seven of that race. There were 4,000 Jews in the recent war with Spain, the first volunteer enlisted, and the first man shot in that conflict were both Hebrews.

Commodore Uriah P. Levy held the highest command in the American navy before the civil war, and it was he who abolished corporal punishment on board the battle ships. It was Commodore Levy who gave to the United States the first statue, which was given to the government to be put in the Capitol. This was a figure of Thomas Jefferson done by a French sculptor. It was accepted by Congress in 1878 by a resolution offered by Senator Charles Sumner.

The Jew is always ready to assist in public enterprises, even though not always directly interested. The last $10,000 necessary for the completion of Bunker Hill Monument was given by Judah Touro, a Jew, who was not even a resident of the State of Massachusetts. In 1876, at the Pennsylvania Centennial, the Jews of the United States erected a monument to religious liberty, which was excuted by Moses Ezekiel, of Richmond, Va., the foremost sculptor of his race in America. As early as 1711, seven Jews contributed to the building of the steeple of Trinity Church. When the fortunes of the Revolutionary army were at such a low ebb, the financial depletion was ameliorated by the gifts of Haym Solomon, who contributed $650,000. George Washington is quoted as saying that had it not been for this timely gift, the cause of the struggling colonies might have failed.

Aside from his many services since its discovery, the Jews' claim to America is strengthened by the fact that five members of his race came with Columbus on his first voyage of discovery, and the expedition was financed with the personal donation of $160,000 by Luis de Santangel, a Jew who was chief tax collector for King Ferdinand of Spain. The second voyage was financed by the money raised from the confiscated property of Spanish Jews. The first member of Columbus' party to set foot on American soil was Louis de Torres, a Jew, who acted as interpreter for the great explorer, and who was the discoverer of the use of tobacco. Gabriel Sanchez was another Hebrew member of the party, and he obtained the first grant from King Ferdinand to trade cattle and provisions to the Indians. Bernal, the ship's doctor, and Rodrigo Sanchez, the superintendent of the ship, were both Jews. The fifth Hebrew of the party was Juan Cabrero, who was a personal friend of Queen Isabella. Both the map and astronomical instrument which enabled Columbus to hold his course were made by Jews.

The first Jew to settle in America was Jacob Barsimon, who came to New York in 1654, followed shortly by twenty-three others from Brazil. These two dozen, the nucleus of New York's present Hebrew population that is rapidly climbing to the million mark, were bitterly resented by Peter Stuyvesant, who denied them the right to hold any religious services, to bury their dead, or to do any retail business. What a contrast to conditions now, when the Jews are leaders in so many lines of activity, notably banking, law, clothing, jewelry, fine arts, and the stage. That the presence of the Jews in New York in such numbers has enabled Manhattan to take her present rank among the cities is conceded by Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, who declared in a recent speech that the reason for the backwardness of this city in the commercial world was that of the thousand men on its chamber of commerce only two were Jews.

To those of his critics who taunt him with having always been a trader, the Jew replies that he was not allowed to make his choice of a vocation. At the present time in Russia he cannot own property anywhere in the empire; he cannot own factory shares, nor shares in any business where land must be used; he is not allowed to hold commissions in the army; he cannot inaugurate a school for either Jew or Christian; he cannot be a college professor, and was only recently permitted to be a lawyer. At the present time there is only one Hebrew judge in all of Russia. No Jew can act as a teacher for a Christian, and Christians are forbidden to enter the employ of Jewish families.

Having been forced to obtain a livelihood by any shift for so many hundred years has sharpened his trading sense and made him a keen financier. Four Jews were among the organizers of the New York Stock Exchange, and there are now 115 Jewish millionaires in America—a proportion of one out of every thirty-five. The Jewish wholesale houses do a yearly business of more than a billion dollars. The Hebrews own $900,000,000 worth of property in New York alone. Hayman Levy, a fur dealer, taught the secret of getting rich to the first Astor, who worked in his employ.

There are several universal traits of Jewish character, which, if observed by other nationalities would tend to make them equally successful in life. The first of these is untiring energy and devotion to business; the second is the practice of economy; the third is regard for the domestic virtues. It stands to reason that any young man who will work, save his money, and take care of his health has a better chance to get on in the world than one who neglects these cardinal principles of well-being. These traits are really the basis of Jewish success.

The Jew has had a brilliant record in politics. Oscar Straus is the first member of that race to hold a Cabinet portfolio. There have been six Jews in the Senate: David Yulee, of Florida; Judah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana; Benjamin F. Jones, of Louisiana; Joseph Simon, of Oregon; Isidor Rayner, of Maryland, and Simon Guggenheim, of Colorado. Twenty-four Jews have served in the lower branch of the national Congress, and four now representing their race there are Henry Goldfogle and Joseph P. Littauer, of New York; Lucius Kahn, of California, and Gen. Adolph Meyer, of Louisiana. William Loeb, secretary to the President, is generally regarded as having as much power as a Cabinet officer. There are about 2,000 Jews in the government employ.

As educators the Jews have left their impress on every country in the world. Rabbi Gershom Seixas was one of the incorporators of Columbia College, and was one of the fourteen clergymen present at the first inauguration of George Washington. Felix Adler has immortalized himself by founding the ethical culture societies in New York and Philadelphia. There are eighty papers and magazines published by Jews in the United States. Prominent figures in the world of American journalism are Adolph Ochs, owner of the New York Times; Joseph Pulitzer, owner of the World, and Carvalho, manager of the Hearst papers.

Rose Pastor Stokes, Albert Sterner, and Samuel Gompers are familiar Jewish names in literature, art, and philanthropy. The present telephone transmitter is the invention of a Jew, one Emil Berliner. The art of stone masonry was first brought to this country by the Hebrews, who also introduced the cultivation of sugar cane in America. The first white man-child born in Georgia was Isaac Hinis, a son of Jewish exiles. The world's champion typewriter is Miss Rose Fritz, a Hebrew girl.

The Jews practically dominate the theatrical business in all its branches. Heinrich Conried and Oscar Hammerstein, the giants in the operatic world, are both Jews. Klaw & Erlanger, the Frohmans, and the Shuberts are successful managers and producers. David Belasco is not only a successful writer of plays, but the foremost producer in the country. Charles Klein is one of the most successful playwrights of the time. Alfred J. Cohen, better known as Alan Dale, is one of the best known dramatic critics. David Warfield, a famous actor, is a Jew. Most of the musical comedy stars, such as Sam Bernard, George Cohan, Joe Weber, Lew Fields, and Rogers Brothers, are Jews.

To-morrow—"The Germans in America."

MR. LODGE'S BRIGHT IDEA.

Massachusetts Senator Credited with Suggesting Exclusion Amendment.

Washington Correspondence Providence Journal.

It is the opinion of experts that no more clever piece of parliamentary work was ever performed than the settlement of the vexing Japanese question by means of the few words including it as an amendment in the immigration bill. The credit for the adoption of this device belongs entirely to Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts, a member of the Immigration Committee.

To President Roosevelt and Secretary Root, of course, belongs the credit of evolving the plan for appeasing the wrath of the people of San Francisco, and at the same time retaining the friendship and good will of Japan, as well as obtaining in advance their official indorsement of the mode of settlement. But Mr. Lodge is the man who invented the method, ingenious in its very simplicity, by which the desired result was accomplished. The public may never know how seriously concerned the administration has been over the Japanese question, which, at more than one stage of its discussion, bade fair to provoke a war with Japan, or possibly with some other nation interested in having a blow struck at the United States. Japan never did present an ultimatum to this country, however, and President Roosevelt never did express a fear that war might take place, a fear based on his knowledge that the United States was unprepared, and all contrary statements on these two points are untrue. Nevertheless, the President and Secretary Root both feared that the reckless agitators in San Francisco would nullify the efforts which they had been making for six months or more for a peaceful settlement of the entire Japanese question, and undoubtedly they would have done so if the controversy had continued much longer.

The crisis of the situation was at its height when Senator Lodge, while horseback riding alone one morning, evolved the brilliant idea of including the passport provision, which up to that time it was generally supposed would have to be subjected in advance to treaty negotiations, a long and uncertain process, as an amendment to the immigration bill, pigeonholed in Congress since last session.

Mr. Lodge hastened to lay his plan before the President and Secretary Root, claiming for it the extra virtue of being a means for resurrecting the immigration bill, which, until then, seemed to have no hope of being adopted. The President and Mr. Root saw the strength of the Senator's plan at once, and the result is a diplomatic and parliamentary victory which was made possible at this stage of the session only by the fact, as pointed out by Senator Lodge, that it would be necessary to consult only about a half-dozen men about it, whereas to handle the Japanese question any other way would require the agreement of the entire Congress.

Still Higher.

From the New York Sun.

Knicker—What do you think of Federal encroachment on State rights?

Flatter—It doesn't affect me; I live under a janitor.

The Feminine Aim.

From the Cleveland Leader.

"If women got into politics, would they throw mud?"

"Maybe. But they wouldn't hit anything."