

POLITICS CAUSE FRANCE TROUBLE

Powerful Intrigue Afoot to Overthrow Constitutional Methods of Government.

"LAND STRIKE" HINTED

Peasants Being Urged to Revolt, Declares Balderston, Political and Military Writer.

By JOHN L. BALDERSTON.

Paris, March 4.—There are two curious under-the-surface movements in French politics at present. While in the face of the world the "sacred" French people are being maintained a powerful intrigue among a group of politicians to overthrow constitutional methods of government and re-establish the "Committee of Public Safety" of the "assassins" of 1793.

Incident with this, the widespread discontent among the impoverished peasantry of several departments has taken the novel and alarming form of a "land strike." Certain agitators, whether sincere pacifists or German agents, is disputed, have induced thousands of ignorant cultivators of the soil to stop work "to make the government end the war because of famine."

I do not wish to exaggerate the importance of these two movements nor to suggest that the morale of the army has been affected. The peasant stand of General Humbert's men around Verdun would be sufficient answer to such a slander on the nation. Defeat in the field would, I believe, bring the peasant malcontents back to their plows, but it would assist the intrigue of the aged Senator Clemenceau, leader of the political "assassins" of 1793, by strengthening Joffre's hands, would put Clemenceau's party to rout, and would probably strengthen the growing demand through the country for peace, and make it more difficult to deal with the "strike propaganda."

New Bonaparte Sought. While the striking peasants want peace, Clemenceau and his adherents are convinced that the war is being bungled and that the present chiefs of the nation must be swept away and a new Bonaparte found to sweep the Germans across the Rhine.

Clemenceau for forty-five years has been a leader in French politics. He was premier from 1908 to 1909, and would be in the cabinet today if he had not turned down preferred portfolios. He is president of the army commission of the senate, and as such has the right to cross-examine Joffre, the war minister, and the premier, and no military secret can be kept from him. He is also editor of "The Man Enchained," as he renamed his "The Freeman" after its suppression, and contributes to it a two-column attack on the government daily, which is more fiercely censored by the military authorities than any other newspaper feature in Paris.

The two authorities who must bow down to Clemenceau in his senatorial position take their revenge on Editor Clemenceau. Nearly the whole press complains bitterly that a senator intruding with secrets which even cabinet ministers shrank should use his knowledge to attack the authorities in his newspaper, but the aged fighter contends that the interests of France demand a peaceful revolution, that in the national crisis considerations of propriety have no weight, and continues hitting out from the shoulder.

Backed by Socialist Leader. His campaign would have no chance of success excepting that supporting him is M. Renaudel, leader of the French Socialist party since the death of Jaures. If Renaudel could carry his whole party with him, the strongest in the chamber, the government could not live. As it is Clemenceau and Renaudel are said to believe that the supreme power will tumble into their hands if there is a defeat in the field, or if the present deadlock continues much longer. I have obtained from one of the malcontent leaders the following definition of their aims: "We realize that under our Parliamentary institutions the war cannot be carried on with the maximum of efficiency. We demand that each chamber choose a small committee, that the three, five or seven men thus chosen by their colleagues be given full control over all aspects of the war—military, political and economic. Only thus can the present confusion and blundering be done away with and the best generals and administrators put in control."

Clemenceau and Renaudel, it is supposed, expect to be on this all-powerful committee when the Rosen, and the open attacks which Clemenceau has been making on the general in command, as well as on the members of the government, show that he

wants to make a clean sweep. No definite charges have been formulated by him against Joffre, but his general attitude is clear. "He finds fault with Joffre's left and the apostles in the center, and he finds fault with the failures of our attacks at Verdun and in Champagne, and for having tolerated the presence of the enemy on our soil during a scandalously long period."

Obviously such a situation has its dangers, in the event of even a temporary setback at the front. Government leaders, however, have one resource left, and the apostles in the press demand that it be used if necessary. That is to arbitrarily dissolve the chambers and govern without a Parliament for the duration of the war.

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYE SCOTLAND AND THE WAR

By MAY CHRISTIE, M. A.

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SCOTLAND in wartime—and from every home the men are fighting while the women work and wait—there is no sadder sight than that of the Scottish women who will not weep! Not even when news comes that their men "somewhere in France" or in the desolate tracts of Southern Europe lie buried in the mud of a trench that knows no waking do they shed the outward signs of mourning. Yet in these quiet soldier's graves lies buried the noise of the Scottish woman's faithful heart! A Spartan bravery has descended over Scotland, and mortal soul wounds hide behind brave faces that often are as white as death.

And heaven grant the boy returns again! his mother is praying, passionately yet silently, for speech on the long grass, suddenly a sweet reality. There was a peculiar movement in the grass near by. The flowers rustled strangely—then silence, a waited—ready. "Then came another soft movement—nearer this time. The long, rank grass was stirring in the wind. Or was I mistaken? A large snail was lying near my feet, with some low-growing plants behind it. Yes, there was something strange about that snail. Cold sweat broke out all over me, I gazed at it petrified.

Then a frightful thing happened. The snail lifted itself a few inches from the ground and stared at me with great burning eyes. It was a real, ordinary snail, but the eyes within them were human eyes that glared ferociously. The snail raised itself, too, and the arm of a great Turk shot out with a hand grenade. A volley of strange words came from inside the snail's shell. "The snail," the young couple declare, their marriage before two witnesses, and leave an order for the sheriff to register the deed. "The snail," the young couple declare, their marriage before two witnesses, and leave an order for the sheriff to register the deed.

Later we met Private William Hunter, of the famous Royal Scots Regiment, another hero badly wounded at the great advance at Loos. The Scottish regiment's wild charge through line after line of German trenches is now known far and wide. "It was a ghastly, grisly experience, and my heart turns sick at the recollection of that day," said Private Hunter. "We had two miles of German trenches to take, and the German machine guns were firing at us from all sides. The smoke and the noise of the shells was deafening. We were fighting for our lives, and every man was doing his best. We were fighting for our lives, and every man was doing his best."

At one time during the war I was in command in Missouri. I had considerable trouble with citizens of Missouri during the war. At one time during the war I was in command in Missouri. I had considerable trouble with citizens of Missouri during the war. At one time during the war I was in command in Missouri. I had considerable trouble with citizens of Missouri during the war.

General, these flowers were put into your jar by some of the men you drove from Missouri, was the reply. "If they had caught you then they would have hanged you. Now these flowers show how differently they feel toward you and this is their recognition of the kindly courtesy you have shown to them."

Horoscope. Monday, March 27, 1916. This is a lucky day, according to astrology. Uranus, Mercury and Venus are in benefic aspect. Saturn is adverse late in the afternoon. Again there is a strong direction toward romance and loveliness. Men and women past the prime of life may be late in the afternoon.

A Fine Aid For Mother-to-be. We are all greatly indebted to those who tell their experiences. And among the many things which we read about and are of immediate importance to the expectant mother, is a splendid external remedy for the relief of the muscles of the stomach. It is a deep, penetrating, and effective relief to the muscles of the stomach. It is a deep, penetrating, and effective relief to the muscles of the stomach.

Canada has the prognostication of a period that will see the country, bringing to it a new national consciousness. Japan has a planetary government that is believed to foreshadow military activity within a few months. Rheumatism, neuralgia and kindred ailments will be prevalent during the late spring and summer. Hotel proprietors, restaurant managers and all who conduct resorts where rest and recreation are insured should profit greatly before the end of the year.

ence hung over the blackness of the bay. The moon rose suddenly from dark clouds, and the woman started in alarm. For its rays shone on sinking submarine U-7, that craft of death! Early tomorrow a British warship with 800 souls on board was to anchor in the bay. No hope for them if the German submarine was lurking near. What could she do? A moan came from the sick lady. "Three miles to the nearest house," thought the woman desperately, "and the doctor says I must not leave her for a moment. Her life against 80 lives—the cruelty of war!"

There is a Spartan strain within each Scottish mother, and though it broke the woman's heart, her duty was quite clear. Out in the darkness and the driving rain she ran, the moaning of her baby still in her ears. On, on, while life and death were trembling in the balance. And death won! For silence soon hung round the little cottage, and the baby's moans were hushed in the last sleep.

When I was editor of a big magazine I sent an assistant to interview a young man who had had most remarkable success in the life insurance business to get from him the secret of his rapid rise. When my assistant returned I asked him if he had succeeded in getting his interview. "No," he said, "but the insurance manager got me to take out quite a large insurance policy!"

Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks. The Gentle Art of Persuasion. By ORISON SWETT MARDEN. (Copyright, 1914.) When I was editor of a big magazine I sent an assistant to interview a young man who had had most remarkable success in the life insurance business to get from him the secret of his rapid rise.

OPHELIA'S SLATE. I saw her sitting by his bedside in their queer little cottage by the lovely Loch Lomond. At the windows the pine trees were sighing, and the wind was sobbing eerily in the chimney. The mother's face was turned to stone, but she never shed a tear. "My heart was buried six times over—in France," she said softly, "but the seventh will be buried in the sea."

ALL THIS WEEK MATINEES DAILY. GERTRUDE HAYES & GEO. P. MURPHY. "HOT DOG".

Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks. The Gentle Art of Persuasion. By ORISON SWETT MARDEN. (Copyright, 1914.) When I was editor of a big magazine I sent an assistant to interview a young man who had had most remarkable success in the life insurance business to get from him the secret of his rapid rise.

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Why is it that one man will so easily change our whole mental attitude and make us do voluntarily the very thing that we had no idea of doing an hour before, and thought we never could do when another might have talked to us until Doomsday about the same thing, and never changed our mind a particle?

Some characters are so tactful, so sunny, so bright, cheerful, and attractive that they never have to force or even to request an entrance anywhere. The door is flung wide open and they are invited to enter. Just as we invite beauty, loveliness and sunshine to enter our mind, their very presence has a subtle influence in soothing and pleasing. They know how to persuade almost without uttering a word.

Persuasive power, the ability to win others over to our way of thinking, our way of looking at things, is not a simple, but a complex quality. It is in reality made up of many admirable qualities which the more we do with the heart than the head. It is one of the lovable traits of human nature, which enables one to win out in many instances where head qualities would be of no avail.

The best and most successful teachers are not always the most learned, but those who get hold of the hearts of their pupils, whose kindness, personal interest and sympathy inspire them to do their best. The same qualities which, apart from scholarship, make the best teacher also make the best business man or woman. While education and intelligence are indispensable nowadays, in every line of endeavor, it is not so much smartness, long-headedness, cunning, as the warm, open heart qualities which make a person popular and successful in business or any other field of endeavor.

There is a sort of hypnotic power which passes for persuasion, and enables a man at the outset to influence people, but it is not based on honesty, and in the long run hurts his business and reputation. He soon becomes known as a "chameleon," and people will not do business with him.

The ability to make others think as you do, to see things from their point of view, is a tremendous power, but to use it not kindly and honestly used it will prove a boomerang and injure most the one who uses it.

Subway Supports Building. Quite an interesting piece of engineering is being accomplished at Philadelphia, where a four-track subway station is being built beneath the city hall. The work is described and illustrated in the April Popular Mechanics Magazine. The station will lie diagonally under the southwest quarter of the structure, which occupies a square block of ground and is one of the largest buildings in the city of the country. When it is completed it will support that part of the weight of the hall which was formerly carried by the walls which have been removed to accommodate the subway. Likewise, it will hold up the present Market street bore. It is estimated that this load will amount to approximately 200,000 tons.

Cured His RUPTURE. I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of a medicine that cured and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned. I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no long time no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 433 B. Marcellus Avenue, Massachussetts. N. J. Better cut out the entire ad and show it to any doctor who says rupture—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

Advertisement for Gertrude Hayes & Geo. P. Murphy's "Hot Dog" show. Features photos of the performers and text: "ALL THIS WEEK MATINEES DAILY", "GERTRUDE HAYES & GEO. P. MURPHY", "HOT DOG", "SUNDAY PERFORMANCES 3 & 8 P. M.", "BARNEY GERARD'S BIG SENSATION 'FOLLIES OF THE DAY'", "Introducing the Above 'HOT DOGS' or 'What Does The Public Want?'", "A Show That Lifts Burlesque to a New Magnitude", "JUST WHAT THE PUBLIC HAS WANTED BUT WHAT IT HAD NEVER SEEN, UNTIL NOW!"