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Viscount Admiral Jellicoe.

The finest traditions of the British navy were maintained during the recent war by a force that, whether in the offensive as in the battle off Jutland or on the defensive, combined courage and vigilance, endurance and initiative to a remarkable degree. Full credit for the moral victory these men won in meeting the incessant strain of their duty never yet has been accorded them, so prone is the populace to center its attention following a war on the more spectacular heroes of the land forces.

But in time justice will be done. Meantime in the reaction from this terrific mental and moral strain not a few men of all ranks are now showing distressing physical let-downs, in some cases accompanied by mental phenomena that register themselves in books; and these of a recriminating sort.

The eminent British naval commander who came to town yesterday and who will be with us two days has had the good fortune to be touring the world on an imperial errand while some of his subordinates and rivals have been disclosing the secrets of the ministry, the admiralty and the fleet. Which absence from England must be counted by him as giving vigor to his body, relief to his mind, and balm to his spirit. While others have been quarreling over the near past he has been thinking of the near and far future of Britannia's political and marine power. Australia and New Zealand, and more recently Canada, have been studied by him, and then he has counseled with their statesmen as to coming problems of naval and marine development. His conclusions he has frankly made public. His propositions are now the subject of debate, with opinion considerably divided, for the war has developed a spirit of "nationalism" among the outlying democracies that does not altogether fit in with the London point of view.

Admiral Jellicoe, while in this country, will get the honors he deserves; he will use legitimate opportunities for welding together even closer the ties between the British and the American navies that the war against Germany set up; and he will add to his store of information about our sea policy. It is one that is giving British statesmen and commercial leaders more concern than they disclose. During the war they asked us to do big things. We assented, and went ahead. And we are still going, which, from their standpoint, is very "bad form."

How many of those New Year resolutions remain unbroken.

The revised proverb seems to be "to the victors belong the bills."

Col. House is like the Broadway star. He says very little himself, but is quoted much.

The all-star cast for the Jackson Day dinner, it appears, will give two performances.

All going out and none coming in is suggested as a government policy for the treatment of "reds."

The rainbow sugar gave assurance of calm, but it has disappeared and the clouds are gathering, with prices at the skiddoo mark.

An army of inquisitors will now settle the question asked before the war: "How old is Ann?" Hold the dog, it is only the census taker.

George Washington, of Bellport, Long Island, disposes of the Presidential boom created for him, with the announcement he was a British subject until May, 1918. His distinguished namesake also had that same handicap, but disposed of it in 1776.

Washington and Tipping

Possibly no class of employes who come within the jurisdiction of the District Minimum Wage Board with relation to compensation present quite as many complex problems as the workers in the hotels and restaurants of Washington.

The tipping system (some folks call it an evil), is a most important factor in fixing the wage, since it figures large with the employer in determining what proportion of the amount the traveling and transient public will pay and what actually must come from his own revenues.

In the face of intermittent grumbling and wide discussion, no movement to abolish the plan of gratuities has yet been offered which can seem to guarantee the service rendered by the much criticised system.

The government has gathered some authoritative statistics from twenty-six of the largest cities in twenty States and they furnish interesting data for those who analyze beyond the abstract.

The highest average of tips per day for a waiter in a Washington hotel is $5, the lowest $2.50. The general average is $3.67, or greater than that of any other city investigated. Only St. Louis, Minneapolis, Denver and Pittsburg equal the Capital. New York, with its free spending reputation and numerous cabarets, rates a general average of $3.10.

On the other hand, Washington is not Utopia for the bellhop. The best garner $2.50 per day in tips, the lowest $1.07, with the general average, $1.95. Other cities do much better in this respect, with St. Louis heading the list with $4.67, highest, and a general average of $2.26. The general average in New York is 12 cents higher than Washington.

Maids do not fare so well, with the best here averaging $1 per day, the lowest 33 cents and the general average 54 cents. In no city does the maid generally average $1 a day in tips, and in New York City the general amount is 49 cents.

The general average for porters here is $1.75, as compared with the highest, $3.67 paid in Philadelphia.

Unfortunately the remuneration which the hat check boy collects, generally for somebody else, is not listed, probably because he is not the beneficiary.

These conditions make the task of the Minimum Wage Board now considering the problem of arriving at a fair wage, a difficult one, with hotel managers and employes hopeful a fair solution can be found.

How many are giving the Supreme Court credit for helping to keep those New Year resolutions?

Director General Hines' latest report says that the railroads are making money. Which may be one good reason why the owners desire their early return.

One advantage of a political campaign is that it gives certain men the opportunity once in four years to be called leaders.

Internal Revenue Agent Porter, of New York, decides it is no crime to give away liquor. And we might add if it was transgressors would be hard to find.

John Barleycorn has about ten more days to live, but he has been such a stranger of late to most folks the edge has been taken off the expected anguish.

NEW YORK CITY

By O. O. McINTYRE

New York, Jan. 4.—A page from the diary of a modern Samuel Pepys: Up and trimmed by the new barber, lately here from Greece, and the fellow seemed not to know who Homer was or of his epics. With Mr. Scott to breakfast with Sir Hugh Walpole, the pamphletter, and found him well spoke and his age amazing, being just newly turned 36. And he told of his father, the Bishop of Edinburgh, and how he himself had studied for the church rostrum.

For a walk and saw on the highway Channing Pollock, who hath writ a fine new play, and his daughter Mistress Helen and M. Maeterlinck, wearing great tortoise spectacles, very noble. At the club a bronzen man from Waikiki thrummed a strange instrument, the noise being horrendous and it recalled Bill Nye's quaint comment that Wagner's music was really better than it sounded.

Greatly troubled over the tale told me by J. Kaufman, the chronicler, of a woman of the town having a gift of a great sable coat, weighing five pounds, and made of ninety-three skins costing $85,000 and the public prints of the day tell of 500,000 children starving in Armenia.

A moving picture girl sent us today a tierce of claret which I must get rid of before the new amendment is in force for I fear some new twist in the law may make me trouble. Home where I fell to scrivening and worked until a late hour and so to bed.

Broadway slang for money changes with the seasons. It has been known as "plaster," "sugar," "gelt," "mazuma," and the dollar has been known as a "bone," a "berry," a "seed," and now the latest name is "flitter." A collector of Broadway anthology declares that most new words for money are coined over the gaming tables and the game of draw is productive of more new names than any other.

Miss Dana Gatlin, the short story writer, entertained during the holidays a young lady from Shreveport, La. Miss Gatlin whisked her through the mazes of the subway to Battery Park where she might see the great New York harbor and the huge pile of skyscrapers that form the famous sky-line. The lady sucked in her breath at the sight and at length said:

"This is certainly the Shreveport of the East."

Two daring crooks who pulled off the most startling hotel robbery New York has ever known, bore the names of Adriano Alvarez and Raymond Rodriquez. To vocalize the names shows that truth is indeed stranger than fiction. No playwright would dare expose his plot by bestowing such smoothly alliterative names on his characters, stamping them before the curtain rose.

And they scowled just like the regular villains and wore the finest English tweeds, spats, hats from a swell Fifth avenue shop and carried gold cigarette cases in which nestled cigarettes bearing the monograms "A. A." and "R. R."

They were Spanish buccaneers in Broadway trappings. Headquarters experts say that polished crooks always seek the high-sounding names. Many of them acquire a smattering of French to impress head-waiters. There is a celebrated adventuress mixed up in two diamond robberies, who is known to her intimates as The Dawn.

She has an imported limousine and appears at the opera now and then, always trailed by detectives, who are in the Metropolitan lobby to spot jewel thieves. She delights in smiling sneeringly at them when they come too close to her.

Such Is Life

As It Is Seen
By O. B. JOYFUL

One hundred years will have passed since the "Missouri Compromise" was passed, and in 1820 also Spain gave Florida to the United States, thus making it possible for a few of us to go down to Palm Beach and get advance tips on what next summer's bathing costumes will be like.

In 1920—

Will be celebrated the 200th anniversary of the introduction of clocks in the United States. Before that time they used hour glasses. (Every morning the alarm clock rings we wish for the good old silent hour glass.).

In 1920—

Will come the 300th anniversary of the sailing of the Pilgrim fathers, also mothers, and John Smith.

In 1920—

Will come the 400th anniversary of the beginning of trouble in Mexico, the Spaniards just getting started down there in 1520.

In 1920—

Will come the 500th anniversary of the beginning of the decline of Iceland as the best known winter resort in the new world.

The aims of every native Burma belle is to have as long a neck as possible. It is a type of beauty no Padung male can resist. So from early babyhood they begin stretching the female neck, using brass rings for the purpose. When she's old enough to marry, her neck ought to be a foot long.

Justice Hugh Jones, of Sharon, Pa., takes rank with Solomon in the judicial wisdom class. Does he bother his head with law books, and hearing witnesses and listening to tiresome lawyers? He does not.

He puts a little common sense into the case.

Other day he had a trial of a chicken case before him. Two men claimed the same hen.

"All right," said the justice, "we'll turn the hen loose and she'll go to her home. That'll prove to whom she belongs."

And the hen walked straight to the chicken-house of the plaintiff. All done in fifteen minutes.

A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR

By John Kendrick Bangs.

WEALTH.

In dreaming of the riches I would win
No fabric weft of millions do I spin,
But just enough my daily bills to pay
And keep the vulpine creditor away,
With just a trifle more that I can spend
On needy stranger, or on welcome friend.

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"AW, GEE WHIZ!"

FOLKS AND THINGS AROUND WASHINGTON

By LABERT ST. CLAIR.

One of these fine days soon Representative Doremus, of Michigan, is going to announce that he is through with Congress because he does not care to serve any longer in the House. When his retirement goes into effect there will close, temporarily at least, one of the most interesting political careers in the United States. It is interesting because of the fact that Doremus has held office continuously for about twenty years and he always has been literally pushed into his jobs.

Up to the time that Doremus was about 32 years old he ran a country newspaper out in Michigan. Then he decided that he wanted to study law so he went down to Detroit, called on Tim Tarsney, an old political leader, and apprised him that he desired to become a lawyer. Tarsney assigned Doremus to a desk in the corner of his office and told him to start in studying law. After studying for two years, Doremus went to Tarsney and told him that he was out of funds and, therefore, he would have to lay off for a year or two until he could make some more money. Tarsney advised Doremus to take the State bar examination anyhow, so Doremus did with the result that he was admitted to the bar. Tarsney heard during the night that Doremus had successfully passed the examination so in the morning when Doremus arrived at Tarsney's office he found his name painted on the door as a member of the firm.

"Well, I see you got that job all right," Tarsney said to Doremus, a few hours later.

"What do you mean job?" Doremus inquired.

"Why you've been made a special assistant to the corporation counsel to investigate the back tax situation," Tarsney said, and Doremus's future was assured.

As a tax ferret Doremus made good with the result that within a short time he was elected to the job of controller of Detroit. He also was in the Michigan legislature. Then ten years ago he had the job of a Congressman unloaded on him. Doremus never has had to struggle for office, folks just seemingly voting for him through habit.

The most photographed thing in Washington is a fountain on the east side of the White House. Sooner or later every visitor who comes to town with a camera—and that includes 999 out of every 1,000—takes some pictures from the Treasury steps of friends backed up against the fountain. This particular spot is chosen because the White House furnishes a background for the fountain and the person who is being photographed. Also it is perfectly simple to think of some snappy line like "Milly calling on President Wilson" to write under the picture when one is ready to send it back to Kalamazoo.

Representative Hickey, of Indiana, is one of the quietest men in the House. He also probably seems twice as quiet as he is because he succeeded Henry Barnhart, who not only made a lot of speeches, but could imitate the voice and facial expression of every prominent character in the House. A Chautauqua manager once offered Barnhart a lot of real money to just go around the country and make faces like Champ Clark, Joe Cannon and all those folks familiar to everybody.

Daniel Roper, commissioner of Internal Revenue, plays the most intensive golf of anybody in Washington and maybe in the whole world. Furthermore, he plays the game without any makeup whatever. Roper can dash out of his office in a pair of patent leather shoes and a high collar and just thrash around the green as good as anybody. Sometimes he wears a collar that is so high that it would take the average man a day to melt it down, but by his intensive method of play he can melt it in no time at all. A lot of folks have tried to convince the Commissioner that he should make up in a pair of knee trousers and a plaid cap before he plays golf, but he does not think that such regalia would cut down his score, so he continues to play in civilian attire.

Representative Bland, of Virginia, is an independent sort of a man. One time the folks in Newport News wanted him to run for mayor, and he said he would if nobody would oppose him. Some other fellow, however, decided that he wanted to get into the race, so Bland simply refused to run. When a successor was sought for Representative Jones in the last Congress, Bland said he would not be a candidate for the nomination, but the members of his party nominated him anyhow and he was elected without opposition.

THE BIBLE

Translated out of the original tongues and from the edition known as "Our Mothers' Bible."

The Second Book of Moses, Called EXODUS.

(CHAPTER VIII—Continued.)

5 ¶ And the Lord spake unto Moses, Say unto Aaron, Stretch forth thine hand with thy rod over the streams, over the rivers, and over the ponds, and cause frogs to come up upon the land of Egypt.

6 And Aaron stretched out his hand over the waters of Egypt; and the frogs came up, and covered the land of Egypt.

7 And the magicians did so with their enchantments, and brought up frogs upon the land of Egypt.

8 ¶ Then Pharaoh called for Moses and Aaron, and said, Entreat the Lord, that he may take away the frogs from me, and from my people; and I will let the people go, that they may do sacrifice upon the Lord.

9 And Moses said unto Pharaoh, Glory over me: when shall I entreat for thee, and for thy servants, and for thy people, to destroy the frogs from thee and thy houses, that they remain in the river only?

10 And he said, Tomorrow. And he said, Be it according to thy word; that thou mayest know that there is none like unto the Lord our God.

11 And the frogs shall depart from thee, and from thy houses, and from thy servants, and from thy people; they shall remain in the river only.

12 And Moses and Aaron went out from Pharaoh: and Moses cried unto the Lord because of the frogs which he had brought against Pharaoh.

13 And the Lord did according to the word of Moses; and the frogs died out of the houses, out of the villages, and out of the fields.

14 And they gathered them together upon heaps; and the land stank.

15 But when Pharaoh saw that there was respite, he hardened his heart, and hearkened not unto them; as the Lord had said.

16 ¶ And the Lord said unto Moses, Say unto Aaron, Stretch out thy rod, and smite the dust of the land, that it may become lice throughout all the land of Egypt.

17 And they did so; for Aaron stretched out his hand with his rod, and smote the dust of the earth, and it became lice in man, and in beast; all the dust of the land became lice throughout all the land of Egypt.

18 And the magicians did so with their enchantments to bring forth lice, but they could not: so there were lice upon man, and upon beast.

19 Then the magicians said unto Pharaoh, This is the finger of God: and Pharaoh's heart was hardened, and he hearkened not unto them; as the Lord had said.

20 ¶ And the Lord said unto Moses, Rise up early in the morning, and stand before Pharaoh; lo, he cometh forth to the water; and say unto him, Thus saith the Lord, Let my people go, that they may serve me.

21 Else, if thou wilt not let my people go, behold, I will send swarms of flies upon thee, and upon thy servants, and upon thy people, and into thy houses: and the houses of the Egyptians shall be full of swarms of flies, and also the ground whereon they are.

22 And I will sever in that day the land of Goshen, in which my people dwell, that no swarms of flies shall be there; to the end thou mayest know that I am the Lord in the midst of the earth.

23 And I will put a division between my people and thy people: tomorrow shall this sign be.

24 And the Lord did so; and there came a grievous swarm of flies into the house of Pharaoh, and into his servants' houses, and into all the land of Egypt: the land was corrupted by reason of the swarm of flies.

25 ¶ And Pharaoh called for Moses and for Aaron, and said, Go ye, sacrifice to your God in the land.

26 And Moses said, It is not meet so to do; for we shall sacrifice the abomination of the Egyptians to the Lord our God: lo, shall we sacrifice the abomination of the Egyptians before their eyes, and will they not stone us?

27 We will go three days' journey into the wilderness, and sacrifice to the Lord our God, as he shall command us.

28 And Pharaoh said, I will let you go, that ye may sacrifice to the Lord your God in the wilderness; only ye shall not go very far away: entreat for me.

(To Be Continued.)

'Round the Town

With CAPT. J. WALTER MITCHELL

"How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour?"
If you take him by the business end
You'll find he has some power.
—J. A. J.

Sentiment Succeeded by "Jazz."

There was a happy after-New Year Day gathering in the office of Probation Officer GEORGE A. HEANY in the Police Court. Judge ROBERT HARRISON occupied the post of honor. He had been telling of a saloonkeeper in old Kaintuck, when the State was "wet," who sold a fierce brand of booze. When a customer would order a drink of the vitriolic stuff the proprietor would always say:

"Now, take your drink and go out. I don't want any trouble with you."

Then the conversation turned upon the observance of New Year Day now as compared with the old-time occasion. A newspaper man remarked that "jazz" has taken the place of sentiment in the up-to-date celebrations.

"Everything is 'jazz' nowadays," the news gatherer said. "'Jazz' sermons are preachtd in the churches. Congressmen punctuate their remarks with 'jazz' sayings. "'Jazz' music is played at dances, in theaters, and even in some churches. The newspapers print 'jazz' stories in preference to the plain, straightaway 'stuff' of the old days. Even the Salvation Army lassies are singing 'jazz' hymns to coax sinners to the stool of repentance. The very birds in the trees and the bees in the fields are adopting 'jazzy' notes for their singing and buzzing."

Judge Hardison announced himself as a defender of the good old-fashioned sentiment, and deplored its absence in the day's doings.

There are three things conducive to our happiness, prosperity and safety," he declared. "Sentiment, love and patriotism. They should be cultivated and demonstrated to the younger generation. Without them there is not much left in our lives."

"Amen," Mr. Heany said, seriously and reverently.

Enjoyed the Frog Story.

In my mail this morning I found this note from my old comrade and friend, Col. SAM R. STRATTAN:

"My dear Capt. Mitchell: The Representative Tawney frog story from 'Round the Town' was read to 300 auditors at the meeting of the Pennsylvania Society last night by Secretary E. A. NIESS, and elicited loud and prolonged applause. Several members came to me after the meeting and asked for the date of The Washington Herald in order to get copies. We had a lively session chock-full of splendid stunts. I wish you had been present."

Honors for Gen. Barry.

Several members of old Gen. Thomas H. Barry Garrison, Army and Navy Union, held a meeting upon announcement of the death of Gen. BARRY and adopted resolutions of condolence and respect to the memory of a "distinguished officer, gallant soldier and beloved comrade." They recalled the days when Barry Garrison was one of the largest and most influential patriotic organizations in Washington. Tentative steps were taken for the revival of the garrison in honor of the noted man for whom it was named.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

—BY—
GEORGE PERRY MORRIS.

The civic secretary of the local City Club, Mr. Denis A. McCarthy, is busy about his new duties that have been assumed without any heralding or beating of tom-toms. Preparatory to his work he has been studying the aims and methods of similar organizations, and also attending the national convention of civic and city club secretaries just held in Cleveland, Ohio. He had the good fortune earlier in his career to watch the founding and striking expansion of the City Club of Boston and to know intimately its leading spirits as they led it along its pathway to a membership of 5,000 members and the ownership and use of a $750,000 structure specially designed for the club. All this will be an asset for him and for the local club as it goes on its conquering way. Mr. McCarthy is an author of distinction, with a mind that is alive to issues of the day; and hence he will be able to develop the distinctively educational and literary features of the club service to the community. During the war he has resided in Washington and proved that he has administrative ability and that he can mix freely with men on a high plane of service and withal genially. He has Celtic wit and humor and a genial temperament. The American democracy has spelt "opportunity" for him, and he is set upon defending Americanism from enemies within and without.

It is a pleasure to see Franklin P. Adams about the town again. He has spent the last fourteen months in Latin-American countries, as a representative of the Pan American Union. To this organization he now returns to fill the recently created post of chancellor, and to put at its service the exceptional amount of basic knowledge of those countries which he has acquired. Mr. Adams is a Californian, who began professional life as an electrical engineer and in this calling he found his way into Mexico in 1900. Since that time the lure of the lands to the south has been upon him, this latest trip being only one of many that he has made. For purposes of education in the beginnings of the "culture" of the Southern republics and to ascertain contemporary conditions in Spain and Portugal he spent considerable time in those lands in 1912 and 1913. In 1908 he became responsible editor of the Bulletin of the Pan American Republic. He is a prolific, fluent and accurate writer, and his output has found its easy way into home and foreign periodicals. He returns to the city just in time to aid in entertaining the Congress of Financiers of the two continents, and also at a time when reconstruction of the personal of the Pan American Union is under way.

Washington admirers of Maeterlinck and persons who on principle go to hear and see all celebrities must be reconciled to hearing him in French. His personal manager and his American employer induced the poor man to think that he could acquire a speaking use of English in six weeks and he succumbed to their joint pressure and attempted the unattainable. His first night audience in New York got the "punishment" which the Washington audience will escape; but as a spectacle the event must have been excruciatingly funny.

St. Gaudens in his last days gave some but not adequate attention to designing a statue of Phillips Brooks, the commision for which he had received many years before. The product, from the time that it was unveiled to the present hour, has never satisfied either critics of sculpture, admirers of Brooks or subscribers to the large fund which made the commission possible. In the first place the conception was too ecclesiastical and the design too involved. Secondly, the canopy over the statue did not harmonize either in design or color scheme with the Romanesque church wall against which it was placed in Copley Square Church, Boston. Inevitably a movement began a few years ago to give the city another statue of the great preacher; funds sufficient to have a design made were raised; and Bela Pratt, the sculptor, was given his chance. He produced a far more satisfactory interpretation of Brooks, the man, who made his pulpit his throne, than St. Gaudens did. His design was accepted, and then negotiations began with the custodians of the surplus of the original fund to see whether they were willing that it should be applied in making the second statue. They were.

Moreover, it was found that the persons in authority in Trinity Church would be quite willing to have Bela Pratt's statue substituted for St. Gaudens', which could be transferred to the grounds of the Cambridge Episcopal Divinity School. The new statue, if this plan had been worked out, would have stood in front of the church. To gain legal authority for this use of the surplus and this transfer of the statue a friendly suit was brought; and then the "dead hand" began to operate. The Supreme Court ruled against it. Now they are setting up the Pratt statue on the grounds of Natural History Museum on Boylston street for a temporary site; and are hoping that the contrast between the one that is vital and that expresses the man and the one that does not, will so work upon public opinion that provision may be made somehow, somewhere for the Brooks as Pratt conceived him to become a permanent treasurer of the city.

Junius Spencer Morgan, just admitted to the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., has the same name as his great-grandfather who lived from 1812 to 1890 and, with George Peabody, founded the house of J. S. Morgan & Co., in London. The history of a very important part of Anglo-American finance, governmental and private, gathers 'round this Connecticut family, Puritan in its origins; and the transmission of ability from generation to generation is noticeable. Like the Adams family in politics and literature the Morgans go on; but they have the advantage, in that the very structure of their banking house fame involves wise choice of lieutenants of ability, not born to the blood; whereas the statesman and the litterateur is and must be an individualist.

Rainbow's End

A Novel by REX BEACH

Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoilers," "Heart of the Sunset," Etc.

(Copyright by Harper & Brothers, Publishers)

CHAPTER 30.—Continued.

"We simply must find a boat. All he needs is proper care, proper food, and medical attention. Here we can get nothing. Why, the disappointment alone—" Her voice failed her, tears started to her eyes, and she began to tremble wretchedly. "If he— If I—lose him I'll die too," she sobbed.

O'Reilly tried to comfort her and she bowed her head upon his shoulder.

"Promise that you won't go back," she implored him.

"Very well, if you'll consent to risk this miserable tub we found on the beach—"

"I'll risk anything—a raft, even."

"It is large enough to carry us if we can manage to make it hold water, but it won't be safe. The weather is good at this season and it shouldn't take us long to run across to Andros if we have luck. If we don't have luck—"

Norine dried her eyes. "What would you do if you were alone? Would you dare try it?"

He hesitated, then confessed. "I think I would, but—"

"Is there an even chance of our getting across?"

"Perhaps. It all depends upon the weather."

"Can't we—build a boat?"

He shook his head. "Even if we had lumber and tools it would take too long. Ten miles to the east there are Spaniards. We must do one thing or the other quickly, before they learn we're here."

"Then let's go on. I'm sure Rosa will agree."

Rosa did agree. When her husband put the question fairly to her she showed by the pallor of her cheeks and by the rekindling light of terror in her eyes how desperately she feared remaining in this land of hate and persecution. "Don't turn back," she cried. "I'm not the girl I was. I've endured so much here that—I'm always in fear. Anything would be better than going back."

When morning came O'Reilly made a closer examination of the abandoned boat. The result was not encouraging, and when he told Leslie of his intention to make use of it the latter stared at him in open amazement.

"Why, we'll all be drowned!" Branch declared.

"You can return to Cubitas if you wish."

"Yes, and fight some more! No, thank you! I've got a hunch that I'll be killed by the very next gun I see."

"Then you'd better risk the sharks."

Jacket, who was conducting an independent examination of the craft, made an encouraging report. "Ho! I'd go 'round the world in this boat," said he. "She's rotten, and you can stick your finger through her, but fish have no fingers. When the water comes in we'll dip it out."

"Do you want to go with us?" Johnnie eyed the newspaper man curiously.

"I— Y-yes!" Branch gasped. "I'll go, but it's a shame to lose all of Rosa's diamonds."

O'Reilly and one of the guides rode away to the farmhouse discovered on the previous afternoon, and returned in a few hours with all of the tools they could find, together with a bucket of tar and a coil of galvanized wire. Then work began.

(To Be Continued.)

Today's Events

Ice-skating carnival tonight at 8 o'clock on the Tidal Basin in Potomac Park.

Dr. James L. Barton will lecture tonight on the "Near East" at the First Baptist Church.

St. John's College Alumni Association's banquet committee will meet this morning at 11 o'clock in the college hall.

North Washington Citizens' Association will hold a community sing at 7:45 o'clock tonight in the Parish Hall of the Church of the Advent.

Histadruth, an organization fostering the study of the Hebrew language, meets tonight at 8 o'clock at the Y. M. H. A. Building.

Mrs. Janet Richards will lecture at the Knickerbocker this morning at 10:30 o'clock on the subject "Some Phases of the Irish Question," and "Women in the Campaign of 1920."

Central Labor Union's annual election tonight in the American Federation of Musicians' Hall, 1005 E street northwest.

Public night schools of the District will reopen tonight after the holiday recess.

Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, shoe dealers' section, will meet this afternoon at 2 o'clock; dyers and cleaners' section will meet at 7:30 p. m. in their headquarters.

A course in journalism will be among the new classes offered during the educational course which begins today at Wilson Normal School. Willard Howe will be instructor.

Both Houses of Congress will convene today at noon when the holiday recess ends.

Episcopal Home for Children's ball at the New Willard this evening. Admiral Viscount Jellicoe and his staff are expected to attend.

The Weather

Forecast.

District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia—Fair and continued cold Monday; Tuesday fair with rising temperature; fresh northwest winds.

Temperature Report.

Midnight	15	12 noon	8
2 a. m.	14	2 p. m.	9
4 a. m.	15	4 p. m.	7
6 a. m.	15	6 p. m.	8
8 a. m.	12	8 p. m.	7
10 a. m.	14	10 p. m.	10
Highest	21	Lowest	3

Relative humidity—8 a. m., 81; 2 p. m., 36; 8 p. m., 47.

Rainfall (8 p. m. to 8 p. m.), 0.

Hours of sunshine, 3.0.

Per cent of possible sunshine, 32.

Departures from Normal.

Accumulated deficiency of temperature since January 1, 1920, −28.

Deficiency of temperature since January 1, 1920, −28.

Accumulated deficiency of precipitation since January 1, 1920, −0.34.

Deficiency of precipitation since January 1, 1920, −0.34.

Temperature same date last year—Highest, 21; lowest, 13.

Conditions in Other Cities.

	Highest today	Lowest previous night	8 p. m.	Rainfall
Asheville, N. C.	22	22	12	...
Atlanta, Ga.	32	36	22	...
Atlantic City, N. J.	21	12	16	...
Boston, Mass.	18	6	12	...
Chicago, Ill.	14	2	12	...
Cheyenne, Wyo.	38	16	32	...
Cleveland, Ohio	20	8	18	.01
Denver, Colo.	30	24	32	...
Des Moines, Iowa	16	2	12	...
Detroit, Mich.	16	8	10	...
Duluth, Minn.	8	−14	2	...
Galveston, Tex.	58	52	56	...
Indianapolis, Ind.	16	4	10	.01
Kansas City, Mo.	20	12	20	...
Little Rock, Ark.	36	32	30	...
Los Angeles, Cal.	64	52	58	.20
Memphis, Tenn.	38	28	34	...
Mobile, Ala.	50	40	40	...
New Orleans, La.	56	44	46	...
New York, N. Y.	22	12	14	...
Omaha, Nebr.	20	14	20	...
Philadelphia, Pa.	22	14	14	...
Portland, Me.	16	0	10	...
Portland, Oreg.	38	34	36	...
Salt Lake City, Utah	28	20	26	.04
St. Louis, Mo.	18	6	18	...
St. Paul, Minn.	—	−12	—	...
San Francisco, Cal.	52	46	48	...
Toledo, Ohio	18	4	10	...
Vicksburg, Miss.	42	30	36	...