CONGRESS GETS WILSON MESSAGE

Brief Document Tells Purpose of Extra Session.

MUST ALTER TARIFF DUTIES

Lawmakers Asked to Square the Schedules With the Actual Facts of Industrial and Commercial Life.

Washington, April 8. — President Wilson's message, read today to the senate and house at the beginning of the extra session, was a brief, pointed document setting forth in general terms what congress is expected to do in the matter of tariff revision. The message was as follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I have called the congress together in extraordinary session because a duty was laid upon the party now in power at the recent elections which it ought to perform promptly, in order that the burden carried by the people under existing law may be lightened as soon as possible and in order, also, that the business interests of the country may not be kept too long in suspense as to what the fiscal changes are to be to which they will be required to adjust themselves. It is clear to the whole country that the tariff duties must be altered. They must be changed to meet the radical alteration in the conditions of our ecnomic life which the country has witnessed within the last generation.

While the whole face and method of our industrial and commercial life were being changed beyond recognition the tariff schedules have remained what they were before the change began, or have moved in the direction they were given when no large circumstance of our industrial development was what it is today. Our task is to square them with the actual facts. The sooner that is done the sooner we shall escape from suffering from the facts and the sooner our men of business will be free to thrive by the law of nature (the nature of free business) instead of by the law of legislation and artificial arrangement.

Business Not Normal.

We have seen tariff legislation wander very far afield in our day—very far indeed from the field in which our prosperity might have had a normal growth and stimulation. No one who looks the facts squarely in the face or knows anything that lies beneath the surface of action can fail to perceive the principles upon which recent tariff legislation has been based. We long ago passed beyond the modest notion of "protecting" the industries of the country and moved boldly forward to the idea that they were entitled to the direct patronage of the government. For a long time—a time so long that the men now active in public policy hardly remember the conditions that preceded it—we have sought in our tariff schedules to give each group of manufacturers or producers what they themselves thought that they needed in order to maintain a practically exclusive market as against the rest of the world. Consciously or unconsciously, we have built up a set of privileges and exemptions from competition behind which it was easy by any, even the crudest, forms of combination to organize monopoly; until at last nothing is normal, nothing is obliged to stand the tests of efficiency and economy, in our world of big business, but everything thrives by concerted arrangement. Only new principles of action will save us from a final hard crystallization of monopoly and a complete loss of the influences that quicken enterprise and keep independent energy alive.

It is plain that those principles must be. We must abolish everything that bears even the semblance of privilege or of any kind of artificial advantage, and put our business men and producers under the stimulation of a constant necessity to be efficient, economical, and enterprising, masters of competitive supremacy, better workers and merchants than any in the world. Aside from the duties laid upon articles which we do not, and probably cannot, produce, therefore, and the duties laid upon luxuries and merely for the sake of the revenues they yield, the object of the tariff duties henceforth laid must be effective competition, the whetting of American wits by contest with the wits of the rest of the world.

Development, Not Revolution.

It would be unwise to move toward this end headlong, with reckless haste, or with strokes that cut at the very roots of what has grown up amongst us by long process and at our own invitation. It does not alter a thing to upset it and break it and deprive it of a chance to change. It destroys it. We must make changes in our fiscal laws, in our fiscal system, whose object is development, a more free and wholesome development, not revolution or upset or confusion. We must build up trade, especially foreign trade. We need the outlet and the enlarged field of energy more than we ever did before. We must build up industry as well and must adopt freedom in the place of artificial stimulation only so far as it will build, not pull down. In dealing with the tariff the method by which this may be done will be a matter of judgment, exercised item by item.

To some not accustomed to the excitements and responsibilities of greater freedom our methods may in some respects and at some points seem heroic, but remedies may be heroic and yet be remedies. It is our business to make sure that they are genuine remedies. Our object is clear. If our motive is above just challenge and only an occasional error of judgment is chargeable against us, we shall be fortunate.

We are called upon to render the country a great service in more matters than one. Our responsibility should be met and our methods should be thorough, as thorough as moderate and well considered, based upon the facts as they are, and not worked out as if we were beginners. We are to deal with the facts of our own day, with the facts of no other, and to make laws which square with those facts. It is best, indeed it is necessary, to begin with the tariff. I will urge nothing upon you now at the opening of your session which can obscure that first object or divert our energies from that clearly defined duty. At a later time I may take the liberty of calling your attention to reforms which should press close upon the heels of the tariff changes, if not accompany them, of which the chief is the reform of our banking and currency laws; but just now I refrain. For the present, I put these matters on one side, and think only of this one thing—of the changes in our fiscal system which may best serve to open once more the free channels of prosperity to a great people whom we would serve to the utmost and throughout both rank and file.

WOODROW WILSON.

The White House, April 8, 1913.

WOMEN KNOWN BY JEWELS

Each Article of Adornment Is Observed and Carefully Catalogued by Society.

A woman frequently changes her face and always her gown, while to change her jewels is an event calling for chronicle, Richard Barry writes in the New York Times.

"Is that Mrs. So-and-So in box —?" I heard one woman ask another the other night.

"Let me see," replied her companion, seizing the glasses. "No. Mrs. So-and-So has sapphires surrounding a pearl in her pendant. That has emeralds. It is Mrs. If-and-But."

"Who is that next to her?"

"With the cross of diamonds and the jade stomacher?"

"No. With the oval brooch set with opals."

"Oh! That is Mrs. Or-to-Be's brooch, but it doesn't look like her daughter, only she never will let any one wear her opals; 'lucky for her, unlucky for another' is her idea. What has she done to her face?"

These women, their dependents and their intimates hold their jewels in the affectionate regard that another group of women might hold their children. The entrance to the circle of each new piece of jewelry is noted and commented on carefully. It undergoes jealous observation at first. Then, if deserving it, it achieves a place and is duly catalogued.

"Look! There is that little Miss Pretty. It's her first night. She's barely eighteen, and see that string of diamonds. I do think that is rushing it a bit, don't you? They might wait till the second year, at least, for a necklace like that. However, give me your glasses; they are better than mine."

After a moment she releases the glasses with a satisfied smile. "At any rate," she observes, "they are perfectly matched and just the right size."

So it goes. Jewels the center of attention; jewels which mark the distinctive elements of personality. From the tiny necklace, which is the joy of the newest debutante, to the sturdy stomacher which is the consolation of the oldest dowager, jewels proclaim, define, limit, differentiate, vitalize and devitalize society.

Sunshine, Plants—and Girls.

Sunlight is so important to life that it is little wonder that sun worshipers prevailed in primitive days. Plant a potato in your cellar, and if there is a little light the potato will sprout and try to grow. Surround it with the best fertilizer, water it, and do the best you can for it except that you keep it in the dark, and it cannot digest and grow. See how slender and pale it is! The process of digestion, the great function of assimilation, cannot go on without sunshine. Nature's laws are the same in the animal world. It is just as true that the only girls with red cheeks and sweet breaths, the only girls who become fully ripe and sweet, are those who baptize themselves fully in glorious sunshine. The many pale girls who are to be seen with a bloodless, half-baked sort of face, whose walk, whose voice and whose whole expression is devoid of spirit, are not half ripe.

The Queen and Gambling.

Though the queen is to accompany the king to the grand national next month, she retainns her dislike for gambling. But some years ago when the royal party was traveling down by rail for the derby, the late King Edward proposed a half crown sweepstake on the race, and Princess Mary drew a horse that had a fine chance. Prince Arthur of Connaught having drawn his usual blank, suggested he should buy it from her present majesty for five shillings. She declined, and held to her chance, which romped home an easy winner. "For any one who does not like gambling," remarks H. R. H., when retailing this yarn, "I never saw any one collect her winning more quickly."—London Opinion.

Need Care of Home.

A Philadelphia physician who enjoys a handsome practice and excellent hospital connections told me an interesting although terrible thing. About 90 per cent. out of every 100 babies that are sent to hospitals for bringing up die. The death rate among such unfortunates is seven times as great as with infants who have the immediate care of mothers. Truly there is something needed in a child's life besides food, shelter and clothing.—Philadelphia Record.

Sadly Sordid.

"I suppose you agree that reform is necessary?" "Oh, yes," replied the political boss. "Reformers introduce a whole lot of legislation that is important to us practical guys because of the amount some people are willing to pay for the privilege of evading it."

Water and Ore Mixed.

Nearly fifty tons of water were lifted from the mires of South Staffordshire, England, last year for every ton of mineral.

Valuable Find Came Too Late.

The irony of fate was exemplified at Manhattan, Cal., recently. After working incessantly and alone for two years in a mine in which none but he had faith, a man named Hubley was killed by a cave of rocks and debris, estimated as weighing forty tons. The same fall of earth that crushed out his life uncovered the very ore body he had been seeking with such dogged persistence. The ore is some of the richest ever discovered in the district.

The Home Sentinel.

It is each woman's duty to understand the preparation of food so that it may be fit for human consumption. It may not be necessary for her to attend to the actual work, but she should be the sentinel, always on guard.

Munchausen, Jr.

'Arold—"Who giv' yer yer black eye, Jimmie?" Jimmie—"No one. I was lookin' thro' a knot-hole in the fence at a football match, an' got it sunburnt."—London Sketch.

THE LATE J. PIERPONT MORGAN AND HIS SON

From photograph taken only a few months before the demise of the great financier.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN IS DEAD AT ROME

King of Financiers Succumbs to Infirmities of Age.

STOCK MARKET NOT AFFECTED

End Had Been Expected, and Care Taken That Shock to Money Centers Should Be of Little Weight —Career of Magnate a Succession of Triumph.

Rome, Italy.—John Pierpont Morgan, the world's greatest financier, died at the Grand hotel March 31.

At the bedside at the time of death were Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, the financier's son-in-law and daughter, and three attending physicians.

The body, after appropriate religious ceremonies, was embalmed and transferred to Naples for shipment to America.

It is needless to to say that the firm, of J. Pierpont Morgan and Company is the greatest in the country, and that its branches in European centers are powers in the money markets of those places. J. P. Morgan is a name that is instantly associated by old and young alike with money—great stacks of gold. And then the feverish, superficial nature of people busy with their own affairs considers neither the name nor the man any further.

This estimate of the man never did him justice. It often causes adverse criticism, for his methods were often attacked. His organization of giant corporations has furnished the most strenuous example of bitter attack, both on political platform and in the public press. This is all a matter of opinion, and at this time is carefully excluded.

Morgan did organize giant corporations. He extended railroads, he opened new territories, he made possible commerce, which in all reason had to be enlarged by some man consistent with the growth of the country and population. Curious as it may seem, however, the more clamor there was against his methods the more he was held in esteem by writers of note and education, who had occasion to review his works.

At one time English capitaists, seeing a favorable opportunity through adverse conditions in this country to grab the West Shore railroad, thereby establishing a footing for a still greater grab, asked Morgan to act as their agent, in that manner covering the identity of those who were to be the real owners. Morgan turned down an opportunity of making several millions by refusing. Then he saved the railroad to American ownership by taking it over himself, quietly, and quickly turned it over to the New York Central by perpetual lease.

At another time he discovered that the country was being depleted of gold by a clique of men who were amassing great wealth by shipping it to Europe. He stopped the leak, reorganized the system of shipment and was then made the subject of a congressional investigation, which should more properly have been made of the clique he broke. He clearly and concisely answered every question that was put to him by the investigators.

During President Cleveland's administration it was decided that a bond issue of $20,000,000 was necessary. Morgan undertook the task, and it was floated. He made money, of course. That was what he was in business for. But at that time the whole world looked on with wonder at the ease with which he accomplished a task that no other banking firm was willing to undertake.

In 1901 Morgan floated the securities of the United States Steel corporation, which was capitalized at $1,100,000,000. The amount was almost beyond the ken or ordinary mortals, but with the great financier it was merely a matter of calculation and accomplishment. In the same year he secured the American subscription to a $50,000,000 British war loan.

But it was during the bankers' panic of 1907 that Morgan rose to supreme command of financial America.

Like an absolute monarch, he sat in his marble library in New York, surrounded by the money kings of a lesser empire, dictating to them, and sending them forth to carry out his will.

At a time when banks and trust companies were toppling all about him, it was his steadying hand that was stretched forth to save, not all of them, but those which he decreed should survive. Practically speaking, the life of nearly every banking and financial institution in New York was in his hands, he held the balances, passing out his sentences of financial life or death in quick staccato tones.

His friends say that the work he did during this trying period will rebound to his everlasting honor.

Even the government at Washington looked upon him as the one man who was capable of throttling the dragon of panic and practically all the resources of the United States treasury were turned over to him to do with as he saw fit and proper.

An instance of this was the pouring out of $25,000,000 upon the floor of the stock exchange to save that institution from utter ruin on that memorable black Friday in 1907.

This money was conjured from somewhere by J. P. Morgan. No one knew from where. Later it developed that the money had been taken out of the United States sub-treasury and turned over to Mr. Morgan.

As a great lover of art, Mr. Morgan spent much money in collecting, but he always played fair.

After paying a fortune for the famous Ascoli cope, he returned it to the Italian government as soon as he learned it had been stolen from its place in an old church.

He possessed a rare copy of the Bible, the famous Luther Bible.

He has spent a vast fortune to possess it, bidding more than any of his rivals could afford to give. When he learned that Emperor William of Germany was one of those whom he had outbid for the precious volume, however, he promptly presented it to the kaiser.

For these two acts of generosity he was decorated by the Italian government and by the German kaiser.

Because of the heavy duty on works of art coming into the United States, Mr. Morgan had kept the greater part of his collection on the other side.

Congress, however, passed a law removing this duty and in the spring of 1912 the great collections of the American financier, which were assembled at his two homes in London and at Paris, and valued at more than $2,000,000, were packed up and shipped to New York.

The greatest part of this collection is now to be seen in the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

WOMEN ROSE TO OCCASION

Cafe in Italian Canton, Instituted for Good Reasons, Has Become a Financial Success.

In the village of Plona, Canton of St. Gall, the men petitioned recently the local authorities to open a cafe where they could obtain drinks and pass a pleasant evening. The women folk, however, strongly objected and the affair was dropped. The men, in revenge, consequently visited the cafes in the neighboring villages and made a point of returning home late at night. The women of Plona then petitioned for the establishment of a cafe under their management, giving ample financial and "moral" guarantees, and the petition was granted.

The cafe was launched by the women of the village and kept under their control. Good drinks and food were sold at a little over cost price, and the farmers' daughters took it in turn to wait on the customers once a week, and everybody is so well served that there have been no more excursions to other villages and midnight returns. The cafe is closed at 11 p. m., and nobody who has had a glass too much is allowed another drink. The "petticoat cafe," as it is nicknamed, is a distinct financial success, because the women give their services free, and buy the best in the cheapest market and at the lowest possible price.

Cigars His One Solace.

Herr Stark, the German misogynist, died in Berlin, proud to the last of his reputation as a devotee of "my Lady Nicotine." He was eighty years old.

"During my long lifetime," he wrote shortly before he smoked his last Havana, "I estimate that I have smoked more than a half million cigars, an average of more than 22 daily for 60 years. I have thus enjoyed 10,000 hours of such happiness as nothing else could ever have given me and which was well worth the £6,000 that purchased it. My cigars have been the one solace and sweetener of my life and my only regret in leaving it is that I cannot bring my record up to a million."

PLAN MONEY BILLS

DEMOCRATS PROPOSE TO HAVE THE MEASURES READY FOR REGULAR SESSION.

MATERIAL FOR COMMITTEE

Program for Congress Next December Includes Also Anti-Trust Legislation, Conservation, Public Land Laws and Army Reorganizations.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—The Democratic leaders say they do not wish the country to understand, because the chances are that the tariff will be the sole subject for legislative action at the extra session, that the party in congress does not intend to pave the way for other legislation and to give due attention in a studious way to everything covered by the platform pledges.

If the currency is not considered at the extra session it will be studied by the committees on banking and currency, the one of the house and the other of the senate. It is extremely probable that by the time the extra session adjourns both of these committees will have agreed upon majority reports on the currency, which will be very much alike in character. It is possible that they will be identical, but if they are to be identical the house committee's members must yield something in the way of compromise to the senate committee members, and the reverse.

The thought of the Democratic leaders is that it will be wise to have currency legislation, as it is the party's intention to pass it definitely outlined by the time the extra session adjourns in order that the country may be given a chance to get acquainted between sessions with what it is that the party in power intends to do along currency reform lines.

Sure to Cause Trouble.

There is bound to be a lot of trouble over currency reform. It is safe enough to put this prophesy down as a fact because there has been strong opposition to every currency measure which has been proposed since the government was founded. Through the Pujo committee which investigated matters concerning the so-called money trust and through hearings held by other committees, the Democratic party in congress already has a good deal of information concerning the diverse views on financial legislation held by banks and business men in the United States. Moreover, the committees will have the voluminous report of the commission appointed by a Republican congress to consider currency legislation, a committee of which Nelson W. Aldrich, former senator from Rhode Island, was the chairman.

The two committees on banking and currency, therefore, will have all sorts of material to draw upon for information, and in addition they probably will summon more bankers and more business men to give any additional views which they may have upon this subject.

Program for Regular Session.

Already the Democrats have framed a tentative program for the regular session, which will begin next December. They are looking beyond the tariff and taking it for granted that the customs legislation will occupy the entire time of the extra session, and they are preparing the way for the consideration of anti-trust legislation, conservation, public land measures and army organizations when the Potomac freezes next winter.

The Democratic leaders think that the three great legislative measures upon which the continued dominance of their party depends are the tariff, the currency and anti-trust enactments. President Wilson believes, and has said so publicly, that competitive conditions can be restored in the business of the United States. The leaders say that there can be but one meaning to this, that the big corporations or trusts not only must be split into their component parts, but must be made to do business as individual companies, without entering into any trade combinations which will be contrary to the anti-trust laws after they have ben amended.

This seems to be the program as definitely arranged. At the extra session, the tariff only; at the first regular session, currency and anti-trust legislation, if there is time for the consideration of both without having the two subjects up at the same time.

Murdock May Lead Progressives.

Members of the next house who were elected as representatives of the Progressive party are casting about for a leader. The Progressive membership will not be large, but it will be big enough to form a formidable fighting force in itself, and especially a formidable one, if an understanding is reached between the Progressives and the progressive Republicans.

Progressives who have been looking about for a leader have been unable to find one in their own ranks who they think would measure up to the requirements of the coming occasion, not because there is any lack of ability in the Progressive ranks, they say, but because there is a lack of experience among them in house procedure and in matters legislative.

It is rumored, and in fact something stronger than rumor enters into it, that the Progressives think Victor Murdock, progressive Republican of Kansas, may agree to act as leader of their party representation in the house. The Progressives probably will not invite Mr. Murdock to accept leadership unless he is willing to say that he is a Progressive with a capital P. Recently the Kansan in his lectures has been talking about the "Modern Crusade" and he has had a good deal to say about progressive achievements and also, it is said, a good deal to say about the Progressive party. This does not mean that Mr. Murdock is ready to drop the designation Republican, but taken in connection with a statement from him some time ago that he would not enter any party caucus, it may possibly mean that, not caring to affiliate with the Republicans, he will make up his mind to join the Progressives in their legislative endeavors in the house.

Progressives Hope for Thirty.

It is today one of the expressed hopes of the Progressives who will have membership in the next house that before the session ends there will be thirty odd members ready to write themselves down in their biographies as members of the new party. This hope of the Progressives, it is said, is not likely to be fulfilled, but there is seemingly sound reason to believe that on nearly all matters of legislation the Pregressives and most of the progressive Republicans will act together.

Mr. Underwood, the Democratic leader in the house, was not inclined at one time to recognize the Progressives as Progressives, but he has announced now that he will do so. It is said by some of the Democratic leaders that this will be good politics, and moreover the progressive Democrats apparently desire the aid of such Progressives and progressive Republicans as they can get to assist them in putting through Mr. Wilson's progressive legislation in case there should be a conservative Democratic defection.

Honors for Goethals and Aids.

President Wilson and the Democratic congress will be confronted with the question of what special honor to give to Col. George W. Goethals and his assistants when together they have completed the work of digging the Panama canal and have turned it over to the commission which will operate it. It will be remembered that when Mr. Taft suggested special consideration for Goethals there was opposition in the senate to immediate consideration of a reward for him, and the matter was put over until another session.

Before long new water will be turned into the big ditch, and inside of six months it is probable that a huge barge will be sent through the canal for the purpose of testing the locks in actual operation. As a matter of fact, the canal virtually will be completed about ten months in advance of the time which Colonel Goethals at first fixed for the completion of the work.

May Be in Charge of Operation.

It was thought for a long time that President Wilson might make Colonel Goethals secretary of war, but the colonel seemingly preferred to stay on the Panama job, and it may be, of course, that he was not offered the cabinet position at all. Democratic leaders, and Republican leaders, with them, seem perfectly willing to give some specific honor to Colonel Goethals when his work is done, but as yet there is no suggestion of what it will be, excepting the hint that he may be put in charge of canal operations after the waterway is opened, and that a salary several times larger than that of any army engineer shall go with the position.

Goethals has three chief army assistants engaged in the work with him. He is the director and the others are the actual workers, although of course directing constitutes work and carries with it a huge burden of responsibility.

The three chief army assistants of Colonel Goethals are Col. Harry F. Hodges, and Lieut. Cols. David Du B. Gaillard and William L. Sibert. Gaillard and Sibert have been on the isthmus ever since Goethals took charge, and Hodges joined them not long afterwards. It is understood that honors are to be shown by congress to these three army engineers and also to the chief naval engineer, Harry H. Rousseau. Rousseau is carried on the navy list as a civil engineer.

What Others May Receive.

Nobody knows what these officers junior to Goethals will get in the way of honors, but it is supposed they all will be promoted, or, if this is found to be impossible under the law, that they will receive the thanks of congress, a distinction which carries with it the floor privileges of the house and senate at any time. The thanks of congress have been rarely given and the honor being so unusual, it is extremely highly prized.

The Panama canal will be found, when it is finished, to have cost more money than the government at first thought it was to cost. The army officers when they took charge of operations at once informed congress that the estimates for the work had been too low, and that more money would be needed. Colonel Goethals was a witness before the senate committee on interoceanic canals for two days, and he told the members bluntly that the canal was going to cost much more than was supposed, and that he had no excuses to offer for the additional expenditures, because they were absolutely necessary, and there could be no canal without them.

Mastered Hard Language.

Seldom Willmore, an Englishman, enjoys the distinction of being the only European who has ventured to appear at the native bar in Egypt. Mr. Willmore is a noted Arabic scholar, and his pleadings have filled the native judges with admiration, for rarely have they listened to such fluent, classic Arabic.

INDIAN LEGEND OF CHINOOK

How the Coyote Mastered the Wind West of the Great Rocky Mountains.

The coyote once upon a time made himself a dwelling place out of a tall bunch of grass. It was in late fall and the wind would always blow it apart. This made the coyote very angry, so one day he devised a snare in which to trap the offender. As he was fixing up the snare he thought to himself, "I will fix him."

The next morning he set out to see if he had caught the wind, writes Caleb Carter in the Red Man, in telling of the legend of his tribe, the Nez Perces, regarding the mild, snow-melting winds of the northwest.

Upon arriving he beheld a man with big ears and of great stature. "Well," he said, "so you are the person that has been tearing my wigwam up, eh?" With that he pulled his ears right and left, kicked him on the nose and slapped him till he had him begging for mercy.

The coyote then made him promise that he would never blow such cold, stormy winds again. But the coyote doubted his word, and again he had him begging. When the coyote would get tired, he rested. All this time the wind was making all kinds of promises, so at last the coyote let him go, with the understanding that he would kill him on his next offense.

So to this day the winds on the west side of the Rookies are warm and are known as the Chinook winds.

Away Too Much.

Miss Mary Garden, who has reduced her figure to the perfect proportions of a Venus, was asked the other day in Philadelphia if she thought outdoor exercise was good for woman. "Yes, I do," Miss Garden answered, "provided a golden mean is maintained. Under-exercise has wrecked countless women's digestions. Over-exercise has wrecked countless women's homes."

To Improve the Mind.

In order to improve the mind, we ought less to learn than to contemplate.—Descartes.

MADE YOUTH A SAILOR

GREAT MAN REMEMBERED HIS PROMISE TO BOY.

Had "Fought for Jackson," and the President Redeemed Partial Promise That He Had Made Some Years Before.

The subject of Mr. Stephen Bonsal's stirring biopraphy, "Edward Fitzgerald Beale," was the son of Paymaster George Beale, who served with distinction under Macdonough at Lake Champlain, and of Emily, the daughter of Commodore Truxtun of the famous Constellation. Young Beale, as a member of two naval families, therefore, had what was regarded in the old navy as a prescriptive right to enter the service.

With the advent of President Jackson, all such rights were brushed aside, and the claims of young Beale might have been overlooked except for a fortunate and characteristic incident.

The boys of Washington, where the Beales spent their winters, were ardent politicians, like their fathers, and they were divided by allegiance to antagonistic statesmen. The disputes between the Adams partisans and the Jacksonians grew so bitter than the boys decided to settle all their political differences once for all by the ancient test of battle.

Ned Beale was the Jacksonian champion, and the Adamsites were represented by a boy named Evans, who afterward became a distinguished citizen of Indiana. The fistic battle was appointed to take place under a long arch, which at that time marked the southern entrance to the White House grounds.

While the battle raged and the enthusiastic spectators applauded, a tall figure suddenly appeared, scattered the boys, and seizing Beale by the collar, asked him why he was fighting. He replied that he was fighting for General Jackson, and that his opponent had expressed a poor opinion of the president's politics and personality.

"I am General Jackson," said the man. "I never forget the men or boys who are willing to fight for me, but I do not wish them to do it all the time. Now put on your coats."

A few years later, when Beale reached his fourteenth year, his desire to enter the navy became overwhelming. One afternoon he called at the White House with his mother to see General Jackson and ask for a midshipman's warrant.

Mrs. Beale told her story, and spoke of the fact that her boy was the son and grandson of men who had served their country and been wounded in battle. Jackson listened with courtesy, but seemed uncertain how he should act. Suddenly the boy interrupted his mother.

"Mother, he said, "let me speak to General Jackson."

He then reminded the president of the fight and the promise he had made, at least by implication, to serve him whenever the opportunity presented.

Without a word, General Jackson tore off the back of a letter lying near him, and wrote to the secretary of the navy, "Give this boy an immediate warrant," and handed it to Mrs. Beale. —Youth's Companion.

Treasure Hard to Get At.

News that a fresh attempt is to be made to recover sunken treasures from the ship General Grant recalls the story of that ill fated vessel. She sailed for London from Melbourne in 1866 and was wrecked off the Auckland islands. For two years her disappearanec remained a mystery. Then chance led to the rescue of a few survivors, who told how the vessel had been dashed against a cliff 400 feet high and in sinking had been swept into a cave at its base. There for close on half a century the wreck has lain in fourteen fathoms of water, with treasure to the value of $1,250,000 in the bullion room to tempt the treasure hunter. The estimate may be an exaggeration, but the report has already attracted five well equipped expeditions. The swirl of the tide and the deadly backwash within the cave have so far defied the efforts of the most skillful and daring divers to reach the treasure. It remains to be seen whether the sixth attempt will share the failure of its predecessors.

Imaginary Insomnia.

Brand Whitlock, who is writing stories and books when he is not mayoring and reforming, hates, with all the vindictiveness that is in his heart, clocks that strike the hour and throw out on the silvery air of night their bell-like chimes.

One evening he went to Columbus and put up at a hotel near a church tower, which was some tower when it came to chiming. Brand got into bed, and, after tossing restlessly about for a long time, heard the big clock strike "one." After what seemed an interminable hour, during which his brain was teeming with ideas for uplifting the human race and taking money away from publishers, the bell rang twice.

"Two o'clock!" groaned Whitlock. "I'll never get to sleep."

"Insomnia!" wailed Brand. "I'm going mad!"

He sprang out of bed, turned on the light and looked at his watch.

It was a quarter to one in the morning, and his agile brain had changed the quarter chimes into hour bells.—Popular Magazine.

From the Depths.

A widely known New York producer received a letter from a young woman in a small town in Pennsylvania last week in which she told of a play she had written.

"It is a play of the underworld," she wrote. "I notice by the papers that underworld dramas are in high favor now. Wouldn't you like to see it?"

The producer replied that he'd be glad to look the play over. When he received it he opened the package and settled back in his easy chair to have a look at the underworld drama.

He found it a story of a murder in a coal mine.

Supposed to Need Only One.

A newly married couple left the office of Probate Judge D. A. McCanless in Wichita a few days ago. In the bride's hand was a marriage certificate. Presently the groom re-entered the office and stood gazing at the judge. "What can I do for you this time?" asked the judge. "I—I, well, I'd like my marriage certificate," stammered the young man. He was told that it had been given to his wife. "Oh," he remarked, "is that all we get? I thought we each got one."—Kansas City Star.

NO MORE THE SUBTLE POISON

European Nobleman Bemoans the Passing of What He Refers to as a Fine Art.

Speaking on the art of the poisoner and famous poisoners of history, Duke Litta, the prince of Montespertoli, appealed for the recognition of the science of poisoning as one of the fine arts. He declared that there was no longer "art" in poisoning, not because people are any betetr, but because the secret of the preparation of the most subtle poisons has been lost and the use of modern poisons is too easily detected.

The speaker referred to the recent sugestion of the governor of South Carolina that condemned criminals be allowed the privilege of choosing to be inoculated with germs of pellagra instead of going to the electric chair, and humorously approved it.

"Nowadays they poison by using such awful things as arsenic and the tips of lucifer matches," he declared contemptuously. "That is the absolute negation of art. There is no art in putting poison into a glass of wine—anybody can do that. The minute you deal with food and drink art disappears from the methods of the poisoner."

He spoke admiringly of Catherine and her agent, Benato di Fiorentino, who kept a little perfume shop on the Pont-Neuf, but characterized the Borgias, with the exception of Lucrezia, as "immeasurably below the art of Catherine di Medicis, for they were gross in their methods."

The duke is the head of one of the oldest families of the feudal aristocracy of Europe.—Boston Transcript.

First Real Inaugural Ball.

When Mr. Wilson refused to sanction the inaugural ball he struck a blow at a tradition as old as the presidency. When the arrangements were being made for Washington's first inauguration the managers of the City Assembly, the fashionable dancing class of New York, planned to give an inauguration ball. But Mrs. Washington did not accompany the president to New York, and the design was abandoned. Just one week later, however, a ball was given in Washington's honor at the assembly rooms on Broadway, near Wall street. About 200 persons were present, including Washington and Adams. The president danced several times during the evening, taking part in the cotillion, the minuet and other dances. The function, while sometimes spoken of as the inaugural ball, was entirely private. The earliest real inaugural ball was given at Madison's first inauguration, and the center of attraction was, of course, Dolly Madison. The ball has been omitted several times. On the other hand, at Van Buren's and Polk's inauguration two balls were given and at the elder Harrison's and Taylor's installations there were no fewer than three, all of which were attended by the respective presidents.

Chew Upon This.

Walter Prichard Eaton writes an interesting article on acting in the theatrical department of the American Magazine. A good deal is said from time to time about an actor living his part. In the course of some remarks on this subject Mr. Eaton tells the following:

"Once a great actor as Brutus in Julius Caesar cried to a second great actor, as Cassius: 'Till then, my noble friend, chew upon this,' and pressed a plug of tobacco into his palm. Sarah Bernhardt, on a wager, once played a tearful and stirring scene in an American theater, reciting instead of the words of the play an impromptu tirade against American hotels, and the audience—all save a few who could understand her rapidfire French—were duly carried away. It is even recorded that many women wept. Sarah was most assuredly not living the life of her stage character then, yet her acting remained effective, and no one has yet denied that she knows how to act."

Bridge of Arta.

It was by the bridge at Arta that the Greeks on the west side entered Turkey. "The Bridge of Arta," one of the most pathetic of Greek folk songs, tells of the sacrifice of a human victim at the building of a bridge to appease its demon. In the version translated by Mr. J. C. Lawson sixty apprentices and forty-five craftsmen have toiled for three years at the bridge, and every night their day's work falls in ruin. Then the demon's voice bids them sacrifice the master craftsman's wife as she comes to supper. They induce her, with a false story of a ring to be fished up, to let herself be lowered, and her husband himself hurls a stone down upon her. She prays that the bridge may ever tremble and all who cross it fall as now she trembles and her tresses fall; but a reminder that her brother may some day cross it changes her prayer to one that bridge and passengers may be as iron-like as she now feels.

City's Charter Centuries Old.

A 600-year old charter granted by King Edward I. to Aberystwyth, (Cardigan), Wales, has been discovered by Dr. Lewis of the University College of Wales, in a search for documents for the town council. It was granted to Llanbadarn, the name of the ancient church and parish. In consequence of the direction in the charter that markets should be held on Monday, Aberystwyth keeps bank holidays on Tuesdays.

That Lost Balance.

A young lady while out boat riding one day in a park, attempted to change seats, and fell overboard. When she was brought up gasping and struggling, the usual crowd gathered around and asked how it happened. "Oh, I just lost my balance," she began, when a little Jewish boy, who had been listening open-mouthed, said: "Youse loose your balance, lad, I vill find it for youse."

Not for That Reason.

"Why is it that so few people heed the warning about kissing being an unsanitary practice?" "I suppose it is because so few people do it for their health."—Baltimore American.

Australian Justice.

Recently after hearing his first case an Australian justice of the peace delivered himself thus: "There's been a lot of lies told in this case, and I don't know who's been telin' 'em. So I'm goin' to fine you £2. If yer guilty yer kettin' off very light, an' if yer not guilty it'll teach yer to be more pertickler about the company yeh keep."

It is usually those who strain at other people's gnats who swallow their own camels with ease.