Evening Zedger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

EDITORIAL BOARD Craus H. R. Custrs, Chairman. P. H. WHALEY Executive Mitter JOHN C. MARTIN......... General Business Manager

Published daily at Puntic Lapora Building,

NEWS BUREAUS: The Post Building

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

outside of Philadelphia, except where foreign postage to required, Datt Oxiv, one month, twenty-five cents outside to the postage of the party of the cents of th BELL SOCO WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

Address all communications to Evening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia

ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-GLASS MAIL MATTES.

PRILADELPHIA, MONDAY, MARCH 22, 1913.

That is a brawling household where poverty

and pride dwell together.

The Pilots and the Port

GOVERNOR BRUMBAUGH has treated the bills increasing the pilotage fees at this port as the average citizen would have treated them. He decided that, whatever may be the merits of the controversy over fees, the present is not an opportune time for increasing the charges of ships that seek this port. An attempt is making to increase the number of ships coming here, and in the present state of business the Governor thinks that it would be unwise to put any obstacle, even a slight one, in the way of the port

boomers. But he holds out the hope of

future relief to the pilots. This is probably as wise a decision as it was possible to make under the circumstances. Now, if the Governor will continue to show his interest in port development by using his influence in the General Assembly to convince the legislators from the country

districts and from the western part of the State that their prosperity is wrapped up with the prosperity of this city, and that every dollar which they appropriate for port development here will come back to them a hundred fold in improved demand for the things which they produce, he will distinguish his administration in a way that will make it unique among the administrations that have preceded it. To give it this distinction he would not have to indorse the proposition that in view of the fact that this is a great inland port the Commonwealth itself should employ a body of pilots to bring all oceangoing ships up the Delaware without cost to the shipowners.

Bibles "Made in Germany"

ARE the British Orders in Council to stop trade in Bibles "made in Germany"? This is not a foolish question, but a serious proposition that is to be put up to Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary. American importers have bought \$50,000 worth of Bibles in Germany which they are trying to get through the British blockade. The steamship companies have refused to carry them, as they fear they will be seized as contraband, and Secretary Bryan has been asked to intercede with the British Foreign Office in behalf of the release of the books.

It is not always wise to indulge in prophecy, but we are inclined to believe that Sir Edward will decide against the American importers, on the irrelevant ground that owing to the present state of German civilization Germany needs not only all the Bibles that it produces, but that use could be found for a large supply from other countries. If Sir Edward were asked to relax the blockade in the interest of a cargo of Bibles billed to Berlin he might consent, so prejudiced are the British at the present time.

"I Deal Square"

THIS was the motto of a Chicago butcher when he started in business years ago. He died the other day, and it is the motto of his will. He proved that he "dealt square" by leaving to his divorced wife all but the amount legally due his second wife as her dower. He said that the first wife helped him make his fortune, and that she was entitled to it when he was gone.

He was right. No disagreement between them which led to their separation deprived her of her moral claim to the estate which had been accumulated with her assistance. The case might have been different if she had been merely a social butterfly, spending his money for her own pleasure. But she seems to have been a thrifty woman, who knew the value of a dollar and the importance of adding dollar to dollar until a competence was secured. If the butcher's motto is placed on his tombstone there will certainly be one epitaph which does not lie.

A Sad Disagreement Among Friends

COME kind friends of the Administration ought to get Senator Simmons and Representative Fitzgerald together long enough for them to agree on a story to tell about the state of the national revenues. Mr. Fitsgerald's summary of the receipts and expenditures for eight months of the fiscal year, which was made public last Monday, showed that the net balance in the general fund had decreased from \$139,000,000 on July 2, 1914, to \$42,000,000 on March 2, 1915. The excess of ordinary disbursements over ordinary recelpts on December 2 was \$55,000,000, and on March 2 it was \$83,000.000; and if the expenditures for the Panama Canal are added, the excess of expenditures over receipts reaches the stupendous sum of \$103,000,000. If the deficit shall continue at the rate of \$5,000,000 a month, says the chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations, the fiscal year will be closed with the balance on the wrong side of the ledger to the amount of \$133,000,000, or \$103,000,000 if the canal expenditures are omitted.

Senator Simmons, however, issued a statement Saturday night in which he remarks that "there have been so many conflicting misstatements" that he has thought it well to look into the matter. He says that after looking into the matter carefully he feels "safe in saying that the probable deficit will mot much, if any, exceed \$26,000,000." He finds that instead of there being a monthly Selicit of \$5,000,000 for the four months ending July 1, the excess of receipts over expenditures will be \$59,000,000.

We shall not attempt to reconcile the differences between the financial leaders of the Hours and the Senate. They are too great for any newspaper to remove. Harmony can he secured only by the exercise of the most enquielle tack relatogued by a large corps

of expert accountants and optimistic windjammers, all using automatic, ball-bearing, self-oiling subtracting machines. And even then it is doubtful if they can make \$133,-000,000 look like \$26,000,000, or, adding the canal expenditures, cause it to bear remote stepsisterly resemblance to \$46,000,000.

And if they try to reconcile the difference by deciding that the income tax, paid in June, will produce enough to make the Simmons figures nearer correct than the Fitzgerald figures, they are likely to discover that a lot of the people who are expected to pay the tax have not had any income.

"Booze" at Work

THE liquor lobby at Harrisburg is confident, even insolent in its assurances that it holds the Legislature in the hollow of its hand. It is not content with domination of the Senate. In back rooms it flaunts its conquest of the House, ridicules the efforts of the Governor to translate his campaign pledges into statutes and laughs at the efforts high-minded citizens are making to secure for the localities that desire it local option.

There is but one chance, one fighting chance, to checkmate the conspiracy of donothingism, and it is a popular demonstration of such magnitude that timid legislators who have been browbeaten and driven into the liquor camp will recover their senses and vote as their constituents desire. A flood of protests should pour into Harrisburg this week. The Governor is doing his duty, and in opposition to him are insidious influences which only a great popular uprising can overcome.

Why are the liquor interests always fools? In State after State they have fought regulation, battled against local option and ended in the rubbish pile. Once let it be demonstrated that liquor controls the State Government, once let it be recognized that the dominant party is a liquor handmaiden, and local option ceases to be an issue. Into its place comes prohibition, fanatical and irresistible. dissolving party ties, bringing into leadership men untrained in government, dividing families too often, raising up bitterness, but always and inevitably eradicating license ab-

That is the verdict the liquor interests are fighting for, although they do not know it. They are laying the foundation for a revolt that nothing can stop. They are driving citizens into advocacy of radicalism. Let these men, if they dare and can, hamstring the local option program: let them humiliate and defeat the Governor; let them defy public sentiment and work their will through their political ailies: let them win and they will find they have gained a shadow and wrecked utterly all hope of conservative treatment. No champions strike such mighty blows for prohibition as liquor interests that make their existence a political issue and attempt by one means or another to paralyze the police power of the State and prevent the enactment or enforcement of laws devised to put the 'industry" on a basis not dangerous to the well-being of society. With this madness of the liquor interests and their ultimate destruction therefor the people have now nothing to do. They are charged with an immediate duty, which is to bring every pressure possible to bear on the Legislature to forsake the special interests of "booze" and follow instead the good American doctrine of local self-government. For it must be noted that the men who shout for "personal liberty" are the ones lined up in opposition to the proposal that the counties shall be permitted to decide for themselves whether or not they wish license. The only kind of personal liberty they are for is liberty to defy sovereign authority.

The Governor has called on the people to help him. Let them answer clamorously and in such great force that the Legislature must hear them. Local option will win, despite the lobby, if any considerable part of the Philadelphia delegation stands by the Governor. Philadelphians, therefore, should be first and foremost in urging their representatives to vote as good men and true ought to vote.

Of course staid Philadelphia should have a

This is the first Monday in a long time without Sunday.

This is the second day of spring, according to the calendar, and the robins are here, as well as the odor of burning leaves.

Only a League of Voters-Sorry-they-Votedfor-Wilson could equal in size the proposed League of Voters-Sorry-they-Did-not-Vote-

George W. Perkins is still defending the trusts and challenging a renewal of Amos Pinchot's demand that he get out of the Progressive party.

The optimism with which the Mayor began work on the new transit excavation was more important and more significant than the nickel-plated shovel with which he lifted the earth.

Persia has asked Russia to evacuate part of her territory. It was Morgan Shuster, was it not, who discovered to his surprise that Russia was not in the evacuating business in Persia.

There are skeptical people in the East who insist that Mount Lassen is nothing more than a temporary volcano got up by the managers of the Panama Fair to attract visitors to San Francisco.

An Ohio woman who has lived to the age of \$8 years by observing the rule that what you want won't hurt you, has been more fortunate than some others who have tried to apply the same pleasant doctrine.

Nature's compensating law-"there's good for every evil"-for instance, the high price of flour, makes it necessary for a large percentage of the people to buy it on the instalment plan-a loaf of bread at a time.

Perhaps President Hadley, of Yale, is aware that students in American colleges are not so deeply interested in politics as students in English colleges, because in America politics is not yet ranked as one of the learned professions.

ITALY'S KING LIKE GRANITE

Apparently Willing to Risk His Throne for Neutrality, With the Queen and the Country Both Against Him-A Royal Vow.

By VANCE THOMPSON

THE young man who has a kindly care for I my boots bade me farewell. He is a bright-eyed, white-toothed Italian; his ideas of politics are simple in the extreme. Said he: "I have a King, so I must go home and fight for my country."

And gloomity he sailed to join his colors. I might have told him that his theory of Italian policy was all wrong; that had it not been for his high-minded, hard-headed little King Italy had been fighting long ago; but what did it matter to him? He was sorry to leave N' Yorks. It had meant a great deal to him in the way of money, which is the root of life. It had meant prosperitythis shop-window in Broadway, with its hats and boots and big room behind, with the ten chairs and the boot boys, and, in a niche beyond, the cobblers. And he had to go away from it all. What was worse was that in coming back-were he ever to come-he might find his prosperity gone and he who built the house sit at the foot of the table. Joining the colors meant sacrificing-in any jeopardizing-the hard, progressive work of seven years in N' Yorka. This he told me gloomily. This question was natural and I asked it:

"Why do you go?" "If I don't go now, vo' sein," said he softly, 'I can never go home any more!"

It was the way he said it; his voice called up pictures of Palermo-and the harbor and the wet sand and the burning sky and the fruit boats making out and girls dancing and the strumming of guitars. It was home, and it wasn't worth while exchanging it for prosperity in N' Yorka; better go back and take a chance of a German bullet than settle down in permanent exile.

All afternoon as I walked alone in the sunlight I thought of Santoro's cryptic remark: I have a King, so I must go home and fight for my country." Was it merely crooked logic? Was it a sneer, like a Sicilian knifethrust, at monarchical rule? As a matter of fact, had it not been for King Victor Emmanuel Italy had long since been at war, He is the little man, obstinate and pathetic as a Sicilian donkey, who has blocked the will and the way of the nation.

Story of a Royal Vow

The people are against him-all except certain factions of the nebulous clerical and "Radical Catholic" party. The court Is against him-notably the sweet and womanly Queen: for she is a daughter of Montenegro. where men are dying daily for ideals of Balkan freedom. And with every one against him-wife and court and people-he has stood for neutrality, obstinately, immovably, And a lady of the Italian court tells me that influence poured upon him is like water poured on granite.

The story they tell is that a few years ago he gave his "word of honor" that so long as old Franz Joseph lived he would not make war on Austria. Why did he give such a promise to the old Kaiser of the disintegrating monarchy? No one pretends to know. Only it is this oath that stands in the way of Italy's joining the Allies. Aside from that Prince von Buelow has not been idle. With threats and promises he has influenced some of the Italian statesmen and financiers; but his work wouldn't have amounted to much If he had not had the King's vow as a lever,

All Italy for War

Here's one King who has stood for peacein the face of a nation that has been almost unanimous in its belief that it was a national

Of course, one has to speak according to one's lights. There has been no "referendum"-no plebiscite. But without that Italy in a democratic way has expressed its national thought clearly enough. It is printed in the newspapers. It is cried aloud in public meetings and in Parliament. Mobs have rloted it in the streets. Now what is of first importance is that all parties-a Destra, a Sinistra, a Centro-are of one mind in this matter. Even Bissolati, the great Socialist, has put his duty to the nation ahead of his duty to his party.

If you were to try to get at the cause of this well-nigh universal war feeling in Italy you might look for it in the old hatred for Austria. There are those still living who suffered under Austria's rule; at all events, their sons have not forgotten, and always before them are the subjected Italians of Trentino and Trieste-living examples of Aus. trian tyranny. The spirit of Italian brotherhood is very strong. For generations it has sworn to free these unhappy brothers along the Austrianized shores of the Adriatic, And now that the chance has come the plain man -the unsubtle Italian-fails to see why they don't go in and do it.

Spirit of Racial Brotherhood

My young friend Santoro did not give that as a reason for going home to join the colors But he's been seven or eight years away. He was out of the current national thought. Before he has been home a fortnight he will think that thought, even as all Italy thinks it today. The stream will go on and carry him with it. You can't stop-and rarely can you deflect-movements of that sort. They appeal to more than national pride or racial brotherhood. The movement for the liberation of the subjected Italian provinces has in it an appeal to all that is best in manhis humanitarianism as well as his fraternal

Another thing has added to the intensity

of popular feeling in Italy. The alliance with Germany and Austria has never been looked upon with favor except in certain political and financial circles. There was immense relief when the two German emptres declared an aggressive war-thus freeing Italy from any obligation to aid them in their aggression. Free of this political partnership, Italy felt the hour had come for her to pursue her own high national destiny.

Here then, briefly put, is the trend of Italian thought today. Against it stands (shortlegged, serene, immovable as the Sicilian donkey whereof there has been mention) the grim little King Vittorio Emmanuele II. Is he oathbound? Only the sad, sweet Montenegrin wife of his bosom knows. And I do not think it is of great importance. What is of incalculable importance is the fact that he is risking his throne on the issue.

Republicanism in Italy

In the first place the Italian monarchy is just about as stably placed as a lighthouse on a quicksand. Politically its existence depends upon the support of the Left-that is, upon advanced liberal and radical elements. And more and more the balance of power

goes to the Left-toward the grand old historic party of the Republicans and the extreme Left of Bissolati and his Socialists. Indeed, as Bertani said, the nation is only 'conditionally monarchical." Certain parts of Italy are proudly Republican. Umbria. Rome, Genoa, Lombardy, Tuscany, Venetia, Pledmont, are still largely faithful to the old Republican tradition handed down from the mighty founders of modern Italy-those hardy old Republicans, Mazzini, Garthaldi

It is, to be sure, largely a middle class party; but that is merely because the artisans and laboring men of the cities and the fields have gone a step or two further and are in the Socialist party. Are they anti-monarchical? Both partles are. What divides them are questions of civic and economic policy. In fact, that is true of all the various parties that make up the Left-Radicals, Liberals, Republicans, Socialists. They are divided by ideals. Old Crispi saw it clearly when he said that monarchy stood for union, while republicanism meant division. It means just that, because in the divisions and discussions of free men in a republic is life and the possibility of growth-

THE ORDER IN COUNCIL

Varied Comment on Great Britain's Recent Sea Order, Which Raises Old Questions

From the Boston Transcript,

and Cattaneo.

The order in council was nothing but a proclamation, and the importance the public seems to attach to the document would better

be transferred to the policy it expr The net result of the correspondence is not wholly unfavorable to the United States. The Allies agree to limit the operation of what they are now for the first time calling a "blockade" to European waters, including the Mediterranean. That is a concession won by the United States, which had protested against the assumption of a claim to overhaul off our own coast vessels bound to or from Germany. The Allies pledge themselves not to indulge in the practice which is known as "hovering," which has for its purpose the interception of vessels just outside the maritime league. In winning this admission the United States has won much, even if it got no more than that to which it was entitled. Here is at least some abatement of the Allies' arrogance, and as our Government by no means considers the correspondence ended it may gain some other points before the exchange of views is com-

From the New Orleans States.

The most critical stage, so far as the United States itself is concerned, has now been reached in the war, and there ought to be no shadow of weakness in the attitude of the Administration toward it. What the Government must determine is whether it is willing to submit to chaos in its own business and industrial life merely because the belligerent nations decree that world-trade must stop except under the conditions which they themselves set down.

From the Springfield Republican.

* * * As for Britain, reply on its side was made almost superfluous by the order in council, for which the German war zone decree gave excuse, and which obliterates at a stroke most of the matters with which the identic note sent by the United States had dealt. Of more lasting interest are the points raised by our Government in its note of inquiry as to the nature of the proposed retaliation, nor are all these points yet made perfectly clear. As the State Department pertinently remarks: "The first sentence claims the right pertaining only to a state of blockade. The last sentence proposes treatment of ship and cargo as if no blockade existed. The two together present a proposed course of action previously unknown to international law. As a consequence neutrals have no standard by which to measure their rights or avoid danger to their ships and cargoes."

From the New York Tribune.

This country will freely acknowledge the validity of a formal allied blockade. We know where we stand on that proposition, having ourselves carried through the most difficult blockade in history. We are willing to live up to our own record from 1861 to 1865. The main point of formal blockade having been cenceded, we can readily harmonize our rights with the rights of the belligerents. All that we can sak is that the blockade shall be officially so knowledged to be what it is, that its area shall be a little more clearly defined, and that a similar blockade shall be declared against Austria-Hungary and Turkey, if the right to selas neutral vessels carrying enemy cargo of a noncontraband nature is also to be asserted in

BEST THOUGHT IN AMERICA

DIGEST OF THE MAGAZINES

(1) Bookman-"Romance and Realism

Vogue-"The Role of the Costume in the New Stage Craft."
(3) North American Review—"Drama (4) Theatre-"The Story of the Castles."

COMES HIGH, BUT-

THE NEW BEAUTY

TE SPEAK of beauty as a permanent reality, and yet the shifting rainbow is scarcely more evanescent than the substance of our dreams of beauty. The essence of Victorian beauty was elaborate ornamentation-arabesques and rococo trimmings that made it a fragile and expensive luxury, designed for the privileged few. Nowhere has the leaven of democracy worked more apparently than in the metamorphosis of our ense of beauty to an appreciation of simple lines and good proportions and harmonious colorings, with an underlying consideration for utility-a beauty for the masses, attainable to any one for the mere effort of appreciating and desiring it.

With consistent rigor we are simplifying and expurgating every form of expression; flowers of oratory, flowery Brussels carpets, slushy music, too soft and limpid portraits of Galahads and Maidens at Prayer, are all being cast away, one by one, into a limbo of

outgrown things.

In Drama."

One of the latest and most charming of our simplifications is the new stage craft, as expressed by Granville Barker in the plays he has staged in New York city this winter. Several of the month's magazines comment on this new venture. In spite of our former pride in Helasco and his pinnacle of realism. the facsimile of a Childs restaurant, deposited bodily upon the stage, the magazine comment on this new stage craft, so much less real and so much more imaginative and romantic, is, in the main, favorable.

The significance of Mr. Barker's work in staging Shaw's "Androcles and the Lion," and the charming curtain raiser, "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife," is much deeper than the fleeting pleasure which these plays give their audiences. The enthusiasm with which this work has been greeted gives promise that this is only the forerunner of a new school of play production, which shall stand to the minute and even sordid realism of Childs restaurant scenes as the straight, fine lines of modern houses stand to the bulging, bowlegged gables of Queen Anne cottages. For like the modern revival of Colonial architecture, this so-called new stage craft is really only the revival of a classic simplicity, temporarily neglected.

Clayton Hamilton, the essayist and critic, writes enthusiastically of this change in "Romance and Realism in the Drama" (1), in the

Bookman: We have become so accustomed to the realistic method in modern art that the reader needs to be reminded that all fiction was romantic until three centuries ago. It is contemporaneous with modern scien other applications of inductive thought

The point of this revolt against realism in the theatre is assuredly well taken. The advocates of the new stage craft do not demand the abelition of picture frame productions of realistic playe; they demand only that romantic plays shall no longer be produced in a realistic manner.

Barker has discarded the conventions of realistic stage. Before the curtain he has built a wide apron, descending in terraced steps to the auditorium; and in this empty apron he has conducted a great part of the action. Behind the curtain his scenery is merely summary and suggestive—not detailed and photographic like the scenery of the recent realistic theatre. He auggests the im realistic theatre. It suggests to the Eternal City by a pale mono-actic background with three round s, and by a sweeping gesture of an toward the gallery, which points out arches, and by a sweeping arches, and by a sweeping arches actor toward the gallery, which points of actor toward the gallery. For the purposes arches, and an imaginary Coliscum. For the purposes of a remantic play, this surely is a better method of investiture than a pictorial representation of the Coliscum, and a solid imitation of the Arch of Titus in the foreground.

Mr. Hamilton discusses these plays in a similarly sympathetic vein in Vogue, and there is also a very appreciative description of the work of Robert Jones, the American artist, who devised the extraordinarily charming coloring and setting of the playlet, "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife" (2):

Man Who Married a Dumb Wife" (2):

Mr. Jones * * made the dresses himself, painted the scenery, dyed the curtains with his own hands, arranged the head-dresses and even made the shoes. The night before the first performance of the play he might have been seen in a little room at the back of the theatre, sitting on the floor surrounded with stuffs and pins. In his shirt sleeves, and looking as though he had not slept for nights, he was making the dress which Lilliah McCarthy (the heroine) was to wear the foliowing evening, and which had not yet had the first fitting. * With some one standing by te sold pins and science, by hung tengths of the undertal he had

selected for the costume upon the actual pesson who was to wear it.

His own working plan is most tellingly appreased in his own words, "Wherever a needed a pin, I put a pin, I used hundred of pins on each dress. Wherever there as a place to be covered up, I just covered a up. Seams go naturally; that is what happened when primitive people made dress. At last the person stands complete in surjectual, but bristling with pins and aske have I am to get her out of her garment. This is where my smartness comes in. I have left a place—I think of it as I work—and I as going to cut her out of it. I just leave a large fold somewhere on each costume. The I cut away, and out she—or he—alips as all I have to do to complete the costums is to put a stitch in the place of each pin."

to put a stitch in the place of each pin." Lawrence Gilman writes enthusiastically of these two plays in the North American Re-

When Androcles and his friend Tomm, the Lion, waltzed rapturously off the stars at the end of the first act of Mr. Granville Barker's production of Shaw's play, and the audience business busin audience burst into a joyous roar of de-lighted appreciation, Mr. Barker's ambition and long-waited enterprise was saved. Her was something that was just "good fun-fun de luxe to be sure, delightful and finely flavored and exquisitely adorned fun, ye something that might be heartly reliable even by the fabulous being (if he is not fabulous, he is at least never self-confessed), the "low-brow."

AN INSIDE GLIMPSE OF THE CASTLES.

Curiously enough, the only magazine which sniff's at the "new stage craft" is the Theatre, which appreciates "Androcles and the Lion" with rather hackneyed adjectives, but dismisses the "Dumb Wife" with withering scorn. The Theatre finds a more congenial object for appreciation in the Castles (4) and presents a biography of Mrs. Castle will-

ten by her mother, Elroy Foote: Mrs. Vernon Castle was born in New Rechelle in the same house and home she wa married from, and where I still live. It Hubert T. Foote was her father, and h practiced medicine in the office of his father Dr. Edward Foote, on Lexington avenue, the house now owned and occupied by the Vernes Castles when in town. As to the happiness of the Verney Castles. I hesitate to touch of the Vernon Castles, I hesitate to on a subject that should be sacred, but a justice to my most lovable son-in-law, I must

state that their private life leaves little to One summer at the New Rochelle Yacht Club, Vernon Castle was introduced to Irea, and another page was turned in her lifebook. On the 28th day of May, 1911, Irea was married to Vernon Castle Blythells family name—in the bride's home. Verna signed a contract for a Revue in a Part a contract for a Revue in a Paris, and in January my children sale-rance. Those were terrible times.

The production of the Revue was signed a contract for a Revue for France. Funds were exhausted. postponed. Funds were exhausted, finally the show did open, it was a disappentment to the public and heart-breaking to the Castles. Some kind friend invited them to supper at the Cafe de Paris. Of Irene's warrobe nothing fresh remained but her wedding gown. Donning that, she and her always in-maculate husband sallied forth with smoth procless, and stepneds to what was to page maculate husband sallied forth with special pockets and stomachs to what was to protect the turning point in their career. Some one asked them to dance. Tucking up her train, and with their hearts in the mouths, they began their first cabaret dance. her train, and with their hearts in the mouths, they began their first cabarst dans. The guests applianded, and a waiter brough a hundred franc note to Vernon with a request from a hearded Russian to dans sail. His gentlemanly instincts shocked. Vernos was about to send it back with the statement of the gentleman for nothing, when the impractical wife gave him a pinch under began the statement of the gentleman for nothing. that they would be chains, when the for the gentleman for nothing, when the practical wife gave him a pinch under hable and reminded him that she was trained of fried eggs if he wasn't, and if he did swallow his pride and keep that \$20 she would never speak to him again. Mondel Louis, the manager, was so delighted with their success that he made them an offer the and there, and at what seemed to them princely salary, they became regular dancer at the supper hour at the Cafe de Paris.

The fame of the Castles spread, and private the supper hour at the Cafe de Paris. princely salary, they became regular can at the supper hour at the Cafe de Paris. The fame of the Casiles spread, and provide and the casiles spread, and provide their return to New York, in Louis Martist Cafe on Broadway, they began just shift successful season as they had had in Paris While in Paris, Miss Elsie de Wolfe and Miss Ellizabeth Marbury had been interested, supon their return to New York helped materially to make a "go" of the resturation which Vernon was to open. This winter that worked still harder, and their vegus have worked still harder, and their vegus they have danced themselves into an incompatibut that considerably exceeds that of the President of the United States.

President of the United States. ONLY OF THEE AND ME Only of thee and me the night wind sings.
Only of us the saliors speak at sea.
The earth is filled with wonderful whisperies.
Only of thee and Only of thee and me.

Only of thee and me the breakers chant. Only of us the attr in bush and tree; The rain and aunaline tell the eases plant Caly of thee and me.

Only of us the whole world's thought on For we are Love, and God himself is me Only of thee and me, till all shall fails Only of thee and me