GROUND BENEATH HEELS OF IRON

Civilian Life in Germany and Its Genuine Grievances.

THE SWAGGER OF THE MILITARY

The Policy of Cut-and-Run as Imposed by the Lieutenants on Germans in Civil Life .- Cases in Which Apologized and Fled -- Other Cases in Which an American Neither Apologized nor Fled, but Still Was Vanquished .- The Civilian as a Stage Clown.

The Bruesewitz affair has come to be regarded apparently as one of the crowning atrocities of German militarism. The spectacle of an armed officer assassinating on the spot an unarmed civilian whose original offence was to bump chairs with him accidentally in a restaurant has been held up to view by press of all civilized lands as an illustration of what the German people must suffer at the hands of their own standing army. The man who knows Germany and the Germans would be quite likely to think, after reading of this assassination: The brutality of officer toward civilian could go no fur-ther; no more striking example of milltry oppression in times of peace could

be given by a highly civilized people. Yet anybody who has lived in Germany in recent years knows that it is not the Bruesewitzes who do most in that empire to oppress and torment the civilian subjects of the Hohenzollerns. It is not the officers stamping about with drawn swords and furious threats in the saloons, nor yet those ever ready with their cards to demand meetings with swords or pistols, who make the self-respecting civilian long for other lands and less tempestuous scepes. Such men of action are rare in the German army, or, if not rare, take pains to hide their true natures. It is not the military assassin's stab nor the military bully's challenge that harrasses the ordinary civilian in Germany. It is rather the load of class contempt which the officers' corps puts upon the backs of the rest of the nation. That is the burden that kills. You may resent the insult of any one man in Germany. If you are a German, you at least can fight a duel and save your self-respect at the expense of a doctor's bill. If you are an American, you can thrash your antagonist to your own revenge does not suit anybody else. front of a whole army corps? Who can stand out against the thousands of commissioned officers, entrenched in the vested privileges of active service and reenforced by tens of thousands who have gone into the reserves with the same ideas of position and prerogative? It is like trying to upset centuries of Prussian military tradition and to revolutionize with one man's strength the whole political and social fabric of the German empire. From the present point of view the effort is hopeless. Most German civilians, outside of the titled class, must compromise with selfrespect and take things as they come. Most foreigners much choose between a similar course and helping themselves from difficulty to difficulty, until the neighborhood becomes too hot for them and they move on to France England to escape a series of duels or a phariah's life, far even from the civilian's smile. The aim of the writer of this article is to give a few instances

A SPECIMEN INSTANCE.

flict will be touched.

of what civilians in Germany bear, how

some bear it and others do not, and why

a man who intends to become acclimat-

ed anywhere between the Vosges and

the Vistula must prepare for occasion-

al crises in his continental career, es-

intention is not to illustrate the tragic

side of the subject, the doings of Bru-

Early in this month the Berlin newspapers published a brief narrative, which, on account of its familiar incidents, is well calculated to define the principal features of an encounter between a German reserve lieutenant and a German civilian. The two saw each other for the first time during the dinner hour on the fast express between Dresden and Berlin. The civilian was Chemnitz merchant of considerable property-one who, in New York, would pass as an influential business man, and would sit on platforms to lend dignity to political demonstrations. He finished his meal in the dining car before the lieutenant reached the dessert. He threw back his coat front. lighted his cigar, and leaned back to puff it at peace with his soul. The lieutenant laid down knife and fork and looked at him. The merchant blew out smoky rings, all unconscious of the brewing storm, and apparently did not know there was an officer in the car. Several of his fellow travelers became uneasy. They feared trouble was coming. They saw that the lieutenant had "fixed" (fixirt) the merchant; that is, had fastened his eyes upon him so intently as to give cause for the fateful question, "Why do you stare at me?" etc., to the fighting point. They tried to warn the merchant of his danger, to motion to him that he was offending the lieutenant and would do well to cease smoking for the time being, but in vain. The merchant smoked on in serene obliviousness, and the lieutenant stared on with growing wrath. After five minutes' suspense, the lieuthe sharp, rising, nasal tone which is used by Hentenants to betoken anger. He brought the waiter to his side with

chant, he demanded: "What kind of a creature is that with

a cigar? The waiter shook his head in dumb 'Anyhow, you go and tell that fellow ahead there that he must take that stinker (stanker) out of his mouth." If an unacellmated American had been present he might have prepared

to move out of the way of trouble; he probably would have hauled his hand uggage into a remote corner; he doubtess would have remarked that the mercarry all the money and win the contest Officers Stormed and Civilians in style. A Frenchman would have expected a blow and an exchange of cards. A Russian would have expected anything from coffee cups to pistols on the spot or later, and a German-well, a German would have expected just what happened. The Chemnitz merchant took his eigar from his mouth, and remarked courteously that he had not garded it as rather discourteous to call him a "fellow," Up jumped the lieuroared:

"If you don't get out of here instantly, I will put a leg on you that will

That was the last word in the scene; the Chemnitz merchant turned and fled to the next compartment, as he said afterward, for fear that he might be sacrificed on the spot as was Bruesewitz's victim. The eight civilians who had witnessed the provocation, apology, menace and flight jumped up, brimful of indignation, but like the proper German civilians they were. they did not let any indignation spill over in the lieutenant's presence; that might have consequences. So instead, they preserved their peace until they were alone with the Chemnitz merit warm for the lieutenant in one way pride and contempt: or another that would not involve personal violence

THE SEQUEL.

So far this little narrative of the merchant and the lieutenant has moved along conventional lines, but the rest of it is a little out of the routine. When the train reached the Anhalt station in Berlin the Chemnitz merchant, encouraged and supported by the eight other reserve lieutenant was, and to complain of him to the military authorities. Quitunexpectedly this brought the young man to terms, and he made a grumbling excuse for his conduct, and requested the merchant to let the matter drop. This exceptional outcome of the scene on the train is given merely for the record; it has no significance as re- militarism in Germany. satisfaction, even though your style of gards the essential features of rumpuses of this class. These features are But who can face and demolish that the German officers open hostilities by grossly insulting the civilian, and continues them by refusing to acoffer for being present or being alive, by threatening to thrash or stab the villan to flight. That a civilian should run to save his skin from an army of-Men tell of their running to escape the might tell of running from a supernatural monster whom it passeth the ower of man to resist.

Persons acquainted with the Brueseapology. So, too, in the case of Lieu- expression of complacency gave place beat him late at night when he might the veteran of the last who had longed tenant Baron Salisch and the young stoone of astonishment, followed quick-shopkeeper Weymann in Coblenz. Sa- ly by anger and resentment. An acisch reproached Weymann for flirting with a waitress with whom Salisch had flirted first. Salisch threatened and owed Weymann, and frightened him into the usual flight. He pursued the fleeing man to the middle of the Rhine river bridge, reviled him, refused to accept his apologies, and eventually chased him some 200 or 300 feet and ran him through with his sword.

especially if he be an American with A rather bumptious young man from the temperament and temper that an Cincinnati had doubts when he reached American usually is born with. As the Heldelberg that the policy of cut-andrun was so common among German civillans under military stress of circumesewitz and his fellow assassins will stances. He was a stalwart Germannot be considered; only the unheroic American, who was the soul of honor and courtesy under ordinary conditions, every-day side of the everlasting conbut pugnacious to the last degree when he thought anybody was trying to cur-tail a single one of hs inborn rights and privileges. While American from scalp to sole, he took considerable pride in his mother's family, which was fine old professional stock in Goettingen, He therefore was reluctant to believe that humiliation could be an estab lished and undisputed custom between two equally intelligent classes in Germany. He was sceptical for several weeks, then something happened which not only changed his views, but also led to a series of interesting incidents. In the same house with us there lived the most prosperous haberdasher in Heidelberg, about 40 years old, well built, muscular, active, business-like and agreeable. Twice a week he came in to drink punch and smoke with us, and improve our German by conversation, One Wednesday night he did not come at 8 o'clock, the appointed hour. Half an hour passed, and the Cincinati man remarked that Hansen must have stayed unusually late at Haeberlein's, and probably would not come at all.

HANSEN'S PLIGHT.

A moment later, however, the door burst open, and in harried Hansennot, however, the sleek, affable, dignified Hansen of former evenings, but a dishevelled, white-faced, rumpled and exhausted Hansen, looking &s if he neight have slid in from the towering Gaisberg at our doors. His story was soon told. He had run foul of a lieutenant. He was playing his regular game of billiards at Haeberlein's when three young army officers entered. All the tables were full; excepting Hansen and his friend, however, the players were tenant broke the painful silence with Saxo-Borussens, who, though only corps students, are rather pugnacious in their way, and, if put to it, will fight about anybody with about any weapons. Two a call that roused even the merchant of the lieutenants wishel to play bil-

their plan did not involve a Saxo-Borussen table, for the students might make trouble; they therefore drifted on to the trepidation. Then the lieutenant table at which Hansen and his friend shouted—the words are quoted literally: were playing. First they stared the were playing. First they stared the two civilians out of countenance, then they began criticising the shots. Still Hansen and his friend stuck to their Then one licutenant laid his hands on the cushion just as Hansen drove the cue ball round the table.

The ball struck the lieutenant's fingers "Thunder and lightning, you blockhead, didn't you ever have any bringchant, though a little heavy, ought to ing up?" shouted the lieutenant, advancing on Hansen, while his compan-ions encouraged him to "teach the shameless fellow some manners."

> shot," protested Hansen. "Blockhead, hold your tongue before I

give you a lesson! The Heutenant put his hand on his Terrace. sword hilt and Hansen ran. and coat, fled with them to the street, ogy. put them on as he ran, and did not stop tenant with both arms raised, and running until he turned into the Gaiswith the question:

help you run. You would not be the havior? Is it not a shame for an officer in response to a rush of persons, more first person of your kind that I have to attack a peaceable man in this way?" or less unconcerned, scattered abroad stalwart German angrily.

> haber-dasher. "What did I run for? Why the man might have killed me if I hadn't run. You don't know how that he had told somebody he would be through with his sword."

sword if you landed once with that right of yours. The suggestion seeemed to daze Han-

sen. After a little meditation he rechant, when they advised him to make | plied, however, with a mixture of awe, "That would cause a great scandal. We do not do such things in Germany.

You may in America, but here we don't punch like rowdies," This reply put the whole thing in a nutshell; it was the proper thing, according to the customs of the country, for a civilian to run from an army officer; it was the improper thing to return a blow for an insult, or to knock down civilians, took steps to learn who the a lieutenant before he could draw his word to run you through. This view did not appeal to the Cincinnati man's sense of propriety, however; in fact, Hansen's development of it roused his ire. Thereby hangs a sequence of tales which is calculated to teach a lesson to foreigners ambitious to demonstrate their superiority to the traditions of

THE YANKEE WAY.

A few days after Hansen's skirmish at Haeberlein's the Cincinnati young man, who, for convenience, may be cept any apology that the civilian may | called Newhill, sat at dinner in the restauranth of Luhr's hotel, in the Hauptstrasse. Every time a man in uniform civillan, and finally by putting the ci- entered Newhill eyed him as if he had a special grievance against him. Four young officers came in together and sat ficer's attack is a tradition that seems down two tables from the American to bring no shame with it in Germany. party. The gayest of the four had a single eyeglass, through which he musmilitary bully as frankly as they tered the room with ostentatious satisfaction. When the glass was levelled at the Americans Newhill pushed back back, and stared as if life, outside of that lieutenant, had ceased to be. The tenant gave the mortal thrust as the lieutenant cyidently regarded himself Other Americans came to him with tish advances of the daughter; he has machinist fled after vainly offering an as "fixed" (fixirt) by Newhill, for his tales of plots to overpower him and not dignity to command the respect of climated American nudged Newhill and | met before called upon him separate-Newhill remained rigid and stared on. | their help whenever he needed it. They The lieutenant rose slowly, evidently intending to descend upon Newhill and demand an explanation. Newhill, too, ready to see the fight out on his side. rose slowly, his mouth set and his face gradually losing color. When two meaface each other thus in Germany a panorama of cards, seconds, doctors, luels, and hospitals whirls past the mind's eye of every spectator, an avalanche of events is supposed to be started in the direction of the field of honor and its course is regarded as irresistible. So at Luhr's hotel on that evening everybody ceased eating and gazed as if hypnotized on the two men who stood and faced each other. The lieutenant took a step or to toward Newhill, and his three fellow-officers affected to pass a few derisive com-ments on Newhill's behavior. Newhill did not move. His eyes were fastened on the advancing lieutenant, and his hands were clenched in a way that the Americans understood, even if the Germans did not. Just before the lieutenant was within arm's reach, he pened his mouth to address Newhill, out something must have told him that he had reached the danger line, for he suddenly turned to a table of diners, politely asked for a match, lighted a igarette and returned to his party. It vas a clear case of funk. To be sure, the Heutenant's companions tried to cover his retreat by casting scornful ooks on Newhill and remarking "Ridiculous!" in audible tones, but Newhill ooked back with as much scorn and nore defiance, and remarked "Ridicuous" still more loudly. Newhill's purpose was to meet the **He**utenant at every point, and he carried it out, for the officers, without further remarks, eft the restaurant a few minutes later. This little success gave. Newhill the idea that he had solved the lieutenant problem. He told his friends that if a man would only show the needful amount of grit, he could meet these

fellows and beat them at their own game. It would be purposeless to trace Newall's course through all the numerous little scenes, like the one at Luhr's, which were enacted by him at the City Park concerts, on the Castle Terrace. and in Haeberlein's. Suffice it here to saw that within a few weeks he regarded himself as competent to handle the whole question of militarism in peace, and was looked on askance by most of the young officers of the Heidelberg garrison. He was a "bad American" no doubt, in their opinion, and the best thing to be done with him

was to make Heldelberg too hot for AVENGING AN INSULT.

him.

While bearding militarism in its lair Newhill had found time also to fancy strongly a handsome American girl who, being something of a flirt, had been written down as unspeakable in the ooks of all thoroughbred Germans in She had a peculiar red gown, and this gown and Newhill's oride were what went before his fall. He fell in with her party at a city park oncert one evening and picked her out After they had circled round the little promenade before the band stand and refreshment pagoda a few times, he left her in a seat while he went to the restaurant for a fresh cigar. He was delayed there a minute or two, and when he returned to the young woman in red she was choking back the tears. She had nothing to say at first except that she must go home at once, that dermany was a horrid country, and that German officers were abominable. I trouble. When the spring fair came flowers and taken flowers and bowed Arc Welcome.

from Chemnitz. Pointing to the mer- liards, and they apparently decided to Little by little Newhill wrung from obtain a table by strategy. Naturally her the story of her sorrow. While he their plan did not involve a Saxo-Borus- was in the restaurant, a German Heutenant in uniform and a Bohemian reserve lieutenant had bent toward her and exclaimed:

"Ah, but she is a stunning creature!" To which the reserve lieutenant had

"An English bird of paradise; perhaps she would go back to Prague with me. The officer had emphasized his remark

with a leer and a bow.

the City park. An American friend there knew something of the trouble, for he had noticed the officers apparently flirting with the girl in red. He said could recognize the two men, but But you put your fingers there after they had gone. There was a long chase in and about Heidelberg for the two ofcers. Finally the Bohemian was found alone in the restaurant on the Castle Newhill walked up to the There | table at which the officer sat and began was a table in the way, and Hansen fell speaking to him. The Bohemian rose. intended to violate any rule against over it. There was a chair, too, and he stumbled on it. He grasped his hat the City pack, and demanded an apolstumbled on it. He grasped his hat the City park, and demanded an apol-The officer, bursting with insulted dignity, refused to give one. That was about all there was of it, except berg strasse. He closed his narrative that Newhill staggered the officer with ith the question:

"Did you ever hear of such rude beover with another blow on the jaw, and, The Cincinnati young man eyed the a caseful of visiting cards. The officer gave no signs of interest in passing "What did you run for?" he asked.
"What did I run for?" relterated the quarters in the Villa Bergheim, at the crazy these fellows are when they are at home from 11 to 12 o'clock the next provoked. He would have run me day. He kept his word, and punctually at 11.01 he received a call from a lieu-"Why didn't you hit him in the jaw? tenant of massive proportions. Evi-He wouldn't remember long about his dently the largest man in the garrison had been selected to deal with the North American savage. "Swords without bandages," was the burden of the lieutenant's message, the privilege of "raising" the weapons to pistols being left to Newhill. After some beating about the bush Newhill said he wouldn't fight; not that he was afraid of the outcome if he should; he was willing to demonstrate his qualifications by going at once with his caller to the tennis court behind the house and pinking a half dollar on the first shot. However, he thought the reserve officer had been punished enough; he was satisfied with things as they were. It was not cus tomary in America to fight duels, and, as an American, he felt able to take care of himself anywhere in the American fashion. The officer remonstrated, but Then he told Newhill that such conduct was ungentlemanly. Newhill thereupon walked to the door, threw it open, and pointed to it, in mute invitation to the lieutenant to go if he could not restrain his tongue. The lieuterant evidently thought that more violence was coming, for, with the announcement that his person was invici-

able and that Newhill would be chas-

tised in the street, he went out. New-

hill replied, "I guess not," and went

Newhill thought at first that he had

triumphed, but he must have had seri-

down to luncheon.

ous missivings during the week immediately following the encounter, although he did not confess them, Wherever he went he was frowned on. told him not to pick a quarrel, but ly and told him he might count on beaten or run through, and they were Gradually Newhill succumbed to the pressure around him. In the beginning he had resolutely returned scowl for scowl, sneer for sneer, and stare for stare. If an officer stopped near him in the street Newhill stopped, too. If the officer grunted "Pfui," Newhill, "Pfut." If an officer too, grunted made as if to brush him to one side of the walk. Newhill went straight ahead on a line of microscopical and mathematical exactness. For two or three weeks he did not yield a hair's breadth to anybody. But he was outnumbered. Those who glowered on him and whispered about him were 200 or 200 to his one. A man can't go through any considerable part of his life scowling, sneering, staring, and pfuing without ceasing, even for the sake of passing some of that life in Heldelberg, and the strain of always being prepared to insult somebody and never coming to the point soon began to wear out Newhill's nerves. His purpose of facing down German custom and tradition grew weak. He began to curse the country and to stay at home nights. and then, just five weeks after his celebrated fight, he threw up the game and announced that he was tired of Germany: the girl in red had gone to Switzerland: he would go, too. And he went, leaving with men all the souvenirs of the country that he had col-

lected in Heidelberg. He never sent for them. ONE FREE MAN.

During a five-year sojourn in Germany I saw only one English-speaking he pleased and not be subject to repeated annoyances from active or re-He swung into town with the air of sole owner of the whole Neckar val-He was six feet tall and of roamong officers, students, and professors, he had a free athletic way of st tempered man in the world acards, he might well have been flagged with red for the information of anybody who would seek to bully him. He had, in fact, the primitive American notion that it was better to fight, no matter how, than to run, and his manner betrayed his style of thought. One of the first times he went to Hacherlein's he and two officers reached a billiard table at the same time, but he took possession of the balls and made the preliminary shots with his English friend. The officers stood by hesitating whether to make a scene or not, and the Englishman remarked ironically, but in subdued tones, that the Australian might better look out that the officer did not unsheath.

"If any --- man ries to run me through, I'll break him in two so -quick that the -- bully will never know what struck his----

--- him.' body, -The Australian was the most fluent man with unprintable English that had the two officers could not fall to under-

the Australian added to his reputation by driving the siedge so that the metal recorder flew up the perpendicular like a rifle ball and vanished among the unmarked spaces. He struck the punching cushion a blow that disabled the machine, and burst the lungtester on the second trial. In time he found a congenial spirit in a Belgian, one of those international misfits whose inclinations seem ever at war with their nationalities. The two ripped and tore through the town with impunity Newhill took the young woman in red in the carnival season, until it seemed to her door. Then he hastened back to as if they were of the same kind, but they were not. Soon after the Australian left town unscathed the Belgian became involved in a quarrel which closed his career as Newhill's had been

> One incident in the Australian's Heidelberg caller is worth telling here, although it is not necessary to illustrate the subject in hand. In a saloon n the outskirts of the town he had a misunderstanding with an officer who had just been transferred to the Heldelberg garrison, and therefore probably did not know the Australian's reputation. When his card was demanded and smiled and flirted across the stage the Australian was distracted from his constituional desire to fight on the spot for his rights. He had in his pecket the card of a mild young English school Victoria, and this he gave to the officer. The next morning the mild young Englishman was astounded to be called from his breakfast to meet a smart did not know there was such a place garb. had been lost in the study of the ruins the mistake was cleared a week later, but the Australian heard no more of the affair. Perhaps the officer decided that it was not worth while to revive such a trivial matter; perhaps he acknowledged to himself that the Australian was a dangerous man to deal with; perhaps he was advised by colleagues of longer Heidelberg experience that a man who would fight on the spot was not a fit antagonist for a factionsfohig. At all events, the Australian's exemption from challenges and molestation was not violated.

PETTY EXACTIONS. It is not necessary, however, that the

foreigner in Germany should be insulted and bullied to learn the oppressive power of the officer. Let him go to almost any theatre where the conventional German comedy is played and he will see the world in miniature revolving around a sprig of a lieutenant. I recall such a play given at the royal Schauspielhaus in Berlin to illustrate the amazing things a civilian would do if suddenly transported to the higher plane on which the lieutenant lives. A young lawyer and a young lieutenant were to visit the same family in the country, and by some mistake the son, whose friends they were, was not at home to receive them. The rest of the family had not met the visitors. The civilian arrived first, and was supposed by the family to be the lieutenant in civile: thereupon a great fluttering of the daughter's heart and grim satis-If he played billiards at Haeberlin's, faction on the part of the veteran famcorps students and officers scowled at ily man servant, whose heart beats him from the coffee tables. If he went | with joy at the prospect of again servto the little city theater, dark looks met ing a uniformed gentleman. Undue his eyes whenever he raised them. If honors are heaped upon the civilian to a corner of the stage and curses him for not cursing him. And, O crowning horror of horrors, the supposed lieutenhad heard he was to be waylaid and ant offers to shake hands with the veteran! On the second day the young lawyer learns what is the trouble with the persons who are bowing down to him, and becomes so puffed up with the idea that it is possible for him to pass as a lieutenant that he does not correct the mistake. Thereby hangs a tale of civilian sor-

row which teaches the same moral as the fable of the ass in the lion's skin. The civilian is introduced to an old general, and becomes frightened at the grand military language of the warrior. Then he is introduced to a young officer and stands aghast at the wit and gallantry and dash of this eighth wonder of society. When the young officer snorts through his nose about war, the civilian cowers and stammers and edges away. When the young officer lays his hand on his sword hilt in an off-hand way, the civilian jumps and begins to apologize for an offense two hundred by the last federal cen he never committed. Surely something sus, is King county, too. But there must be wrong, surmise the unappreciate coquette and her family and the state, and the same is true of Cali veteran man servant. Surely it is not possible that lieutenant can be as stupid and cowardly and clumsy and hum- graphical divisions being to a great ex ble as this supposed lieutenant in civile, and then comes the revelation, accomplished through the sudden return of monarchical designations of counties the son, and the wondering household learn that it is in fact, as they suspected, only a poor thing of a lawyer setts, that has been with them, and no lieutenant at all. The visitor is made comfortable at once in the humble niche reserved for such inconsiderable creatures, and cuts no figure in the rest of the play. When the lieutenant From the Washington Post. comes in he is as gay and witty and superior to all uniformed mankind as foreigner who was able to behave as the fancy of the audience has been led purchased from a stranded circus comto paint him. He struts and flirts and wins all feminine hearts, young and Last October, while making the round serve officers. He was an Australian. old. He pats the young lawyer on the of his district, Mr. Dolliver reaches back, and after recovering from his a town where it was too cold for as fright, the young lawyer beams with audience in the tent, and adjournment happiness. The servants do everybust build, and were no braces. As he thing short of lying prestrate in the strode up and down the Anlage lieutenant's pathway to be walked over, and the daughter of the house wilts away in his arms when he hints of letting his trousers occasionally and of love. There is a gay young girl in the piece who talks with a nasal twang imitate the lieutenant, affects to cording to American or English stand- walk and wear a singlebarrelled glass as he does, and otherwise delights the audience by rehearsing the hero's class eccentricities when he himself is not or

cination. EXPLAINS MANY THINGS. After observing the behavior of civilian theater-goers at a play of this description, a foreigner can understand why many things are as they are in the great military empire. The clownishness of the young lawyer, or any other young man who happens to act as the typical civilian, excites convulsive aughter. When he shakes hands with a private, for instance, the people titter when he trembles before the truculent declarations of the old General, they roar; when he would flee or apologize for living, because a real lieutenant lays his hand on his sword hilt, they hold their sides and shout "Bravo," gaziechnet." "Nein, aber das ist famos Finally, when the gay young woman shows how the demigod visited Heidelberg for many years, and walks and talks and looks his infinite superiority over the rest of Germankind, stand the fact, for English profanity is the applause and shouts and cheers a Volapuk that everybody on the concome in explosive volleys, again and tinent understands; yet there was no again, until she has bowed and taken

the stage to play the paragon of fas-

All Cleaning



about the house, paint, floors, pots and pans, dishes and glassware,

than with any other cleansing compound. Largest packagegreatest economy.

THE H. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

in her little act three or four times

The foreigner who has witnessed one such performance will walk out Unter master who was stopping at the Hotel | den Linder or Ao der Anlage with a new understanding or things. He will wonder no lenger at the amazing airs with which the young men in uniform | under the eloquence of the Fort Dodge plume themselves in public places, at lieutenant with a challenge. It re- the masterly stares with which they quired no end of explanation on the meet every pretty feminine face, at the Englishman's part to prove that he callous contempt with which they ignever had been in any German saloon, nore the presence of men in civilian as the one in which the trouble oc- longer over the readiness with which curred, and at the time of the quarrel the young man in the conventional evening dress yields every point to the distracted by an Irishman who said in Neckar-Steinach. The mystery of gayly caparisoned rival in the drawing he rose to a point of order, room, in the dance hall and at the supper table-especially at the supper table | Mr. Dolliver. -and he will not be astounded to see the gray-haired Privy Councillor, the famous professor, and the learned mas-ter of science yield precedence at any The barrel had warmed with the state function to the most youthful and frivolous member of the officers' corps. He will not be moved to even a comment when informed that such a young man has at the court of the Hohenzolwearer of the king's coat-not satis- lerns a standing which the learning of stable and applied to the use designata Helmholtz or a Ranke, or the great national services of a Krupp, or the statesmanlike achievements of a Miquel cannot command. Finally, he will comprehend why the deed called murder in Germany when done by a civilian's hand is called "protection of honor" when done with the officer's sword.

MONARCHICAL NAMES.

May Be Found in Several States. From the Sun.

In one of the paragraphs of the Decaration of Independence the signers declare that "the patient sufferance of the American colonies" at last "constrains them to alter their former systems of government." Along with the alteration there was in many of the states, and more particularly in the New England states, a complete change of geographical designations, consonant with the change from mon-

archical to republican government. In most of the original states no trace was retained of the titles of royalty or aristocracy such as congress endeavored to do away with in prohibiting the acceptance of any such title from "any king, prince, or foreign state." But notwithstanding this, monarchial titles have survived in some of the original states — New York conspicuously among them. There are in New York, for instance, as everybody knows, a Kings county and a Queens county, both on Long Island; and there is both on Long Island; and there is, moreover, Dutchess (Duchess) county on the Hudson river line and Richmond county to the south. There is a Duke county in Massachusetts; and in Virginia, the most populous of the original states at the time of the Declaration of Independence, there are a King George county, a King William county, a King and Queen county, a Prince William county, a Prince George county, a Prince Edward county, a Princess Anne county, York and Lancaster counties, and an Elizabeth City county. There are a Prince George's county and a Queen Anne's county in Mary lland, and Pennsylvania has a York and Lancaster counties, but no neares

approach to monarchial names. In the extreme west and southwest may be found King countles (there was a Vice President named King), but no Kings county as in this vicinity. of the largest of the counties of Wash ington state, the county which includes the city of Seattle, is King county, and one of the smallest of the countles of Texas, with a population of less than is no Queen or Queens county in either fornia, which has, however, a Kings county, the other designations of geo tent Spanish. There is no King or Queen county in New Jersey and no in any of the New England states with the one exception named, in Massachu-

THE GENTLEMAN'S MOTION. A Fragrant Incident of Congressman Dolliver's Last Campaign.

Congressman Dolliver, of the Tenth Iowa district, has a big tent which h pany and now utilizes in his campaigns which was able to accommodate nun

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bers of political truth-seekers. In one corner there was a big barrel of sauerkraut, and near this a great old-fashioned stove, of the kind that will road like an elephant when the draft slide is pulled clear back.

With a great fire the crowd began to feel comfortable, and quickly enthused orator. Everybody seemed to be unmindful of the sauerkraut barrel, and lost in the beautiful pictures of returning prosperity with the election of Mc-Kinley and the assurance of honest dol-He will not puzzle his head lars and chances galore to earn them, over the readiness with which But in the midst of one of Mr. Dolliver's eloquent fights his attention was

"The gentleman may state it," quoth

"Oi move you, sor," said he, "that a ommittee be appointed to place a horse growth of the fire, and an odor that was anything but agreeable in a political atmosphere was forcing itself up the nostrils of the faithful. The horse blanket was secured from a neighboring ed, after which Mr. Dolliver proceeded to the end of his speech uninterrupted.

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FLORIDA.

Jacksonville tours, allowing two weeks in Florida, will leave New York and Phil-adelphia Feb. 9 and 23, and March 9, 1897. Rate covering expenses en route in both directions, \$50.06 from New York, and \$48.00 from Philadelphia. WASHINGTON.

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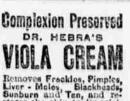
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