

HUNTERS TAKE MANY LICENSES

War Apparently Has No Effect Upon Those Who Hunt

Over 311,000 hunters' licenses were issued in this State last year, bringing the total with 4,000 of the record of 315,000 established in 1917. This has brought in a big sum of money for the State's game activities, there being over \$200,000 in the propagation and protection fund and more money in the bounty fund.

In the event that the Bowman bill to authorize the Commission to buy land for game preserves becomes a law, the Commission will be prepared to go right ahead with some purchases in the western end of the State and to stock them with game.

If plans of the State Forestry Commission for purchases of land or forest reserves in western counties go through some will also be established on such tracts.

The first of the quail from Mexico for the stocking of State game preserves and certain counties have reached Pennsylvania. There are about 700 birds held in the western section of the State awaiting good weather conditions for distribution. Only one bird died during the trip and the rest are in fair condition.

They are being taken care of with a view to acclimating them and also to give them the right sort of food, the State wardens having learned from previous experience how to handle them.

Whether any more deer are secured from Michigan and Wisconsin will depend upon weather conditions in those States. The State Commission would be glad to get additional deer and is making up shortage in some counties by catching and transferring deer from the South Mountain and Clearfield regions.

Rum to Have Place in the Archives of West Virginia

Charleston, W. Va., March 8.—Three quarts of whisky-rye, bourbon and Scotch will be placed in the archives of West Virginia for the reference of future generations, in event Governor John J. Cornwell signs a bill recently passed by the Senate and concurred in by the House.

Passage of the bill was secured, it is said, by pressing upon the Senate the fact that John Barleycorn is due to draw his "last breath" in the near future, and that, as whisky will become but a thought of the past, it would be well to place the three samples in the state archives, so that generations to be may look upon them and say, "We have seen it."

The Private Life of the Kaiser

FROM THE PAPERS AND DIARIES OF THE BARONESS VON LARISCH-REDDERN
The Kaiser and Kaiserin's Late Major Domus, Chief of the Royal Household at Berlin and Potsdam.

Baroness von Larisch-Reddern is the TRUE name of the Berlin Countess who gave the Kaiser to Henry William Fisher, a French Countess von Eppinghoven being a nom de guerre, heretofore used to shield her.

[Continued from Yesterday.]
And his fixed idea of self-sufficiency grew stronger and stronger with him as his egotism developed into egomaniac.

With all that, however, he was not an unkind husband, albeit his actions often implied lack of gentleness and generosity. It was his boundless love of his children that caused him, in his every action, no matter whether it affected the best friend he had in the world or his worst enemy.

As in those awful days of San Remo when he claimed, as representative of the old Emperor's presence over his afflicted mother on the way to the village church, so he used his Emperorship as a club to beat his children and to reduce them into a state of utter subservience. And this was going on so long that the Empress, on her part, had become used to it.

When the children, they were there for dynastic purposes, to learn and to grow up; what more can be required? Her Majesty's complaint, that they hardly saw their father, was true, seldom, if ever, did the youngsters appear at table, and the reports of their governor as to conduct and progress in learning had to suffice, time for meeting not being available.

The Kaiser's idea of women was that they were wholly for purposes of amusement or propagation, and children for the purpose of maintaining family lineages or the population of the Empire—this was German "Kultur!"

The Kaiser's up-stairs study, a large, lofty room, was the room from which the Empire and the whole world in general were addressed (who knows not the date-line: "Given at the Neues Palais?") Near the fire-place was the Emperor's writing-table, a big, clumsy walnut affair with machine-turned feet, and trimmings such as may be found in any well-regulated household in Germany. The Berliners call this piece of fitted inelegance "Diplomat's Desk," for what special reason I do not know. The top was usually covered with marine views, charcoal sketches, and photographs of beautiful women, framed and unframed.

As is well known, both their Majesties had a passion for photography, which William was wont to call "a royal art" until he heard of the Duke of Marlborough, who married a daughter of the republic for her money. He practiced it; but, while Her Majesty collected photographs indiscriminately, the Kaiser showed a decided partiality for those of charming women.

Is This German "Kultur?" True, he honored men in the service of the Court or government, or of social renown, quite frequently by requests for pictures; but on receiving them he invariably shut them away "where the flies cannot get at them," while portraits of his handsome princesses and other fair ones who made an impression upon the imperial mind were everywhere in William's rooms—figures large and small, in all sorts of costumes, or even distinguished by an absence of such; plain pictures, silver prints, in colors or painted over; personal gifts, inscribed with sweet sentiments, or the output of art stores.

Among the likenesses regularly found on the Emperor's writing-table, no matter whether he was at home or in his private car, or visiting with relatives and friends, was one of the Duchess of—, remarkable for the fact that Her Imperial Highness was uncovered except for a necklace of pear-shaped pearls. "Don't you think it does?" he once, after a lengthy dissertation on the point, asked his wife, who cordially detests her cousin.

Other picture favorites of his included the daughter of a Prussian General. This young lady figured occasionally in living pictures arranged by members of the Court society, and, with her rich Titian hair, big blue eyes and chaste figure, was perhaps the most beautiful German girl of the period.

Kaiser's Industry Is a Myth
A continuous source of amusement to the Kaiser were the minute records of the daily labors in his vineyard of statecraft, and of almost any other vocation imaginable, which he ordered published in books, magazines, pamphlets, and newspapers with a minuteness of detail, and conceived in a know-all vein of assurance, interlarded with "deepest" and "highest" admiration, that make them soul-stirring and pathetic to the reader.

These descriptions of what is indescribable (for the greater part of the labors ascribed to the Kaiser were creations of the authors' fancies) commenced to pour in on us almost with the beginning of his reign, when in a speech to the municipal council of Berlin he protested against the imputation that he traveled around for the fun of the thing.

"I have placed my health and all my bodily resources in jeopardy to serve the cause of peace and to promote the Fatherland's prosperity by visiting allies and friends in all parts of the world," he cried, and German opinion, always ready to be corrected, at once changed its sing-song of the Kaiser-on-the-tramp into that of the Kaiser-at-work.

After that it became the fashion among sycophants to pronounce William a peripatetic mobile of useful activity. I will not weary the reader by attempting a detailed account of the Kaiser's employments,—of when he designed to get up and when he "graciously" retired, worked at governing, and governed the world; listened to reports and asserted himself; fenced, rode, drove and what not,—that life which was but a whirligig of hard labor for the good of the people and for the peace of Europe, or else an attempt to square accounts with the Supreme Creator.

The Kaiser imagined he was going through these high-minded performances continuously, whether he drew plans for an impossible battleship, or part of the civil list; whether he risked his bones in a Troika driven by a German, who knew no more about handling three Asiatic stallions than I do about cutting diamonds, or read a speech from the throne—all was fish in the net of imperial aggrandizement thrown out at random to entwine loyal minds at home and abroad,—a people who thought it an honor to be

low before his nephew, keeping up the farce all through the performance without William in any way restraining him.

And this reminds me, by way of contrast of a conversation at which I was present some time previous to that public exhibition of senile adulation.

"Tell me, honestly, who helped His Majesty compose this frightful 'Song to Aegir'?"

"State secrets! Your Royal Highness must certainly excuse me this time," and Adjutant Count Moltke looked up helplessly into the beautiful eyes of the Emperor's sister.

"As my big brother remarked the other day to the Burgomaster of Thurn: 'I can be very disagreeable if need be,' said the Princess of Meiningen. 'Now Major, answer and put, I command you.'"

"His Majesty composed the song," Kaiser's Frauds

"That is the official version, I know; what I am interested in is, to find out how he did it."

"At the piano, Your Royal Highness."

"Since when does His Majesty play?"

"He has the finest ear for music, that Your Royal Highness will not deny. He struck the keys with one finger, and if you promise not to giggle, the adjutant who continued had the honor of putting the all-highest composition on paper."

"Thanks, awfully," said the Princess, and, turning to her lady-in-waiting, von Rhein, in the Late von Brochen, she added: "Not a word of this to anybody; our dear Moltke must not be punished for amusing his Majesty, but the Emperor's usual mocking laugh: 'I will now tell you how it was done, you innocent.' The Emperor was strumming amusingly on the piano, and then a certain blonde giant about your size stepped behind him, and, striking the keys, gave life to a musical composition he, the giant, had half prepared in his head. The air pleased His Majesty, and he added a note here and there. And as the thing progressed, my big brother said: 'This would be an excellent accompaniment for the Emperor's march.'"

Enduring fatigues, he calls it, said the Count; "to be bathed and groomed; breakfast; take a canter on a horse previously tired out, and so trained as to give the rider not the least trouble; breakfast again; ride to a parade, or, while stretching on a lounge, listen to reports carefully worded so that they may be agreeable to the imperial digestion; before luncheon, the Emperor and conversation with officers from all parts of the country; meal diversified by clever men and women, drumming together for the purpose of dispersing their wit and retelling the latest gossip; after luncheon, a cold rub-down and an hour's absolute rest in a comfortable bed; dresses; a new by some means, meal number four,—coffee and cakes,—a drive or lawn-tennis; a minister or a general makes his report after dinner, the water or reception; finally, meal number five."

"Or, instead of so unexciting an afternoon, an impromptu hunting trip, a cruise on the Havel lakes, an extraordinary occasion, a state council, a visit to the Chancellor to air one's opinion, or to a rehearsal to catechise actor and actresses. Is that work?"

"Not for the master who, mapping out a twelve, fourteen, or eighteen hours' program enjoyed every minute of it while his servants judged and all are servants in William's eye. That his strength might never fail him, he partitioned his meals per day, while "servants" not admitted to the imperial table must off the vapors from the dishes borne past them.

"My indefatigability," "my progress," were perpetual themes with the Kaiser.

Posed as a Musician
As a further example of William's "Kultur," let me give one incident which may throw some light on William as a composer, his alleged love of music, as a poet, as a painter, and as what his sister, Princess of Meiningen, called him — "a charlatan."

On October 24, 1894, the Kaiser's "Song to Aegir" was performed at a matinee in the Royal Opera House, which the Prince and Princess of Wied attended, together with their Majesties.

The Prince, then a man in the fifties, belonged to one of the proudest families in Europe, was the brother of the Queen of Rumania and an uncle of the Queen of Holland; and every time the big audience waxed enthusiastic over the Kaiser's alleged masterpiece, this old man with silvery hair rose respectfully from his seat and bowed

French Intellectual Classes Suffered Heavily in War

Paris, March 8.—That French intellectual classes have paid in lives to a fearful extent in the war was disclosed in the casualty returns now being analyzed according to professions, is stated in the Paris journal *l'Intransigeant*. The records show that 6,227 Frenchmen prominently engaged in educational pursuits have been killed on the battlefield.

Paris alone, the paper adds, has lost 3,378 students of different universities and colleges, besides 350 journalists and men of letters. The figures for provincial France are not yet available, but they are said to be very large.

Middletown Literary Society Holds Its Monthly Meeting

The Literary Society, of the High School held its regular monthly sessions yesterday afternoon and gave the following program:

Calling to order by president, music by orchestra, referred questions, Harry Blott, "The Number of Men Lost by Each Country in the Late War," "In Flanders Field," Miss Bernella Rose; cornet solo, Harry Weidner; referred question, Discuss "Lionel Lincoln's" northern speech, her usual mocking laugh: "I will now tell you how it was done, you innocent." The Emperor was strumming amusingly on the piano, and then a certain blonde giant about your size stepped behind him, and, striking the keys, gave life to a musical composition he, the giant, had half prepared in his head. The air pleased His Majesty, and he added a note here and there. And as the thing progressed, my big brother said: "This would be an excellent accompaniment for the Emperor's march."

Edward L. roll, Eugene Laverty and John Croft acted as pallbearers at the funeral of the late L. J. Wolf held at Harrisburg this afternoon. The deceased was a resident of town for a number of years before moving to Harrisburg.

The Middletown Praying Band will meet at the home of Percy Dehl, Ann street this evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Matthews, of North Spring street, announced the birth of a son, Thursday, March 6, 1919.

H. J. Wickey, in spending several days at Philadelphia, where he is attending the conference of the Red Cross being held at the Bellevue-Stratford. He is representing the local Red Cross chapter of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sarrick are spending several days at Orwigville with relatives.

Lee Fugh will move from the Lutz property in Ann street, to the Crown property in Susquehanna street. Clyde Rudy, who sold his property in Royaltown to Irvin Fornwalt, of Nissley street, will move into the house made vacant by Mr. Fugh.

The Rev. T. C. McCarroll and wife entertained the members of the Presbyterian Church choir at the parsonage, West Main street, on Thursday evening.

The mothers of the members of the Jitney Club will give a complimentary dance in the Luna, Einka, Emaus street on Monday evening, St. Patrick's Day, March 17. The young

ladies of the Jitney Club have started a community Memorial Hall Fund. An orchestra from the Aviation Depot has been secured to furnish the music.

F. W. Myers, has returned home from a week's trip to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Annie Schaeffer, of North Union street, has accepted a position at the Children's Industrial Home, Harrisburg, where Miss Rena Park, of town, is superintendent.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Bachman and daughter, has returned home from a weekend visit to Reading.

Mrs. F. W. Myers has returned home from a several days' visit to Reading, Mt. Joy and Landisville. Beginning yesterday the Wineroff stove works, went on an eight-hour shift.

MIDDLETOWN CHURCHES

First United Brethren, the Rev. A. E. G. Bossler, 11, "Jesus at Bethany," 7:30, "The Death of Moses," Methodist Episcopal, the Rev. James Cunningham, 10:30 and 7:30. St. Michaels and All Angels, the Rev. Floyd Appleton, Sermon 4:30. Church of God, the Rev. O. M. Kraybill, 11, "Salvation and Rewards," 7:30, "The Relation of the Holy Spirit to Calvary." Presbyterian, the Rev. T. C. McCarroll, 11, "Giving," 7:30, "Elements of Greatness." St. Peter's Lutheran, the Rev. Fuller Bergtresser, 10:30 and 7:30. St. Mary's Catholic, the Father Jules Foin, Mass, 8:10; Vespers and benediction, 7:30. Royalton United Brethren, the Rev. C. E. Beidell, 10:30, "Faith and Works," 7:30, "Obeying God Before Men."

Willard

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