

PEACE POLICY IS THE PROMISE

In Philadelphia President Gives Idea of Attitude

HIS SENTIMENTS APPLAUDED

"There is Such a Thing as a Man Being Too Proud to Fight," He Tells Auditors—Gives Warning to Pro-German Agitators Who Are Striving to Stir Up Countrymen in This Country.

Philadelphia, May 11.—President Wilson gave to a gathering of 4,000 naturalized Americans the first intimation of the course which the United States government probably will pursue in the situation resulting from the loss of more than a hundred American lives on the British liner Lusitania. He spoke by implication, but his hearers interpreted his remarks as meaning that while the United States would remain at peace it would seek to convince Germany of the injustice to mankind of the tragedy.

It is pretty generally understood that the president's advisers do not want war if the situation can be handled in any other way. In any event President Wilson, it is said, will force the initiative upon Germany and the general tenor of his Philadelphia address is believed to bear out this idea. To those who had expected some strong statement of a determination to adopt aggressive measures for the maintenance of the rights of the United States in the face of Germany's submarine policy, as it has been exemplified in the sinking of the Gulf-light and the Lusitania, or even a definite indication of the policy we are to follow, the speech was a distinct disappointment.

Mr. Wilson spoke calmly and as if his thoughts regarding the Lusitania incident had been clarified in the isolation at Washington in which he has pondered over the crisis facing this government. There was no suggestion of heat or an inclination toward aggressive measures, and at the end, when his remarks regarding peace had been approved so distinctly by his audience, he declared that his spirit as an American had been renewed by the opportunity which had been furnished him to sense the thoughts that are moving in the public mind, a thing which, he said, it was exceedingly difficult to do at Washington because of the propensity of many people to send him reports which are inaccurate.

The high note of the president's speech did not relate directly to the Lusitania crisis, but to the thinly veiled warning he gave pro-German agitators who have sought to stir up the loyalty of German-Americans to a pitch where their patriotism as Americans is endangered. To the newly naturalized citizens sitting in front of him he said:

"A man who thinks of himself as belonging to a particular national group is not a true American and the man who goes among you to trade upon your nationality has no true place in the land of the Stars and Stripes.

"The man who seeks to divide you, group from group, nationality from nationality, and interest from interest, is striking at the very heart of this nation."

Mr. Wilson paid his respects in passing to any man who may attempt to make political capital out of the existing crisis.

"I am sorry," he said, "for the man who seeks to make political capital out of the passions of his fellow man."

The president spoke after Secretary of Labor Wilson and Mayor Blankenburg had delivered strong appeals to the foreign-born citizens of the United States that they be above all things loyal to their oath of allegiance in whatever crisis may arise between this country and the land from which they came. The president warned these citizens that, although, he would not counsel them against loving the land of their birth, they must be warned against "looking over their shoulders and regretting too much what you have left behind."

The president during his stay here was more carefully guarded perhaps than has been any president in many years. His escort consisted of the Philadelphia city troop, which preceded four secret service men in addition to his regular secret service bodyguard and a dozen mounted police who closed in behind his car to shut it off from the crowds who thronged the streets. On the ride to and from Convention hall he was continually cheered, thousands of people having turned out to watch him pass. Many carried small American flags.

Roosevelt Amazed.

Syracuse, N. Y., May 11.—Ex-President Roosevelt was informed of the main points of President Wilson's Philadelphia speech. As quotations from the speech were read to him he manifested intense interest. He thought it best not to make any comment, but his face was a study in amazement.

He intimated that he would wait until tonight at least before expressing any further opinion as to what the government's course should be in regard to seeking satisfaction for the loss of American lives.

COLOR AND MOISTURE.

There is a Good Reason Why Vegetation is Mostly Green.

Doubtless many have wondered why the vegetation of the earth is mostly green. That is, not what makes it green, but why it is that color instead of blue or red or purple.

Moisture, it has been found, will be collected by the green foliage in proper quantities while foliage of other colors will not be properly nourished by the dew and moisture from earth and atmosphere.

A rather curious experiment proves this.

Paint a piece of glass yellow, another green and one red and one black and place all these painted pieces of glass out in the open air over night during a summer or autumn night.

When examined early the following morning it will be found that the yellow piece will be very wet and the green piece only fairly moist, while the red and black pieces will be dry.

This is proof that yellow foliage would collect too much dampness, and the red and black would gather none. Green, which collects the medium amount of moisture, seems to be the color best adapted to the conditions existing throughout the earth.

Yellow foliage has been known to damp off and decay under the same conditions that makes green foliage thrive.

A few yellow leaved plants are grown under considerable difficulty under ordinary weather conditions.—New York American.

A RECORD PRESCRIPTION.

After It Was Bought and Paid For it Lost Its Charm.

The largest amount ever officially recorded as the purchase price of a prescription is \$5,000 (\$25,000), paid by the British parliament to a Mrs. Stevens to reveal the ingredients of her cure for "gravel and stone in the bladder and kidneys." Parliament voted this amount to satisfy the demands of the British public; also because Mrs. Stevens would not take a penny less for her secret.

The ingredients as revealed by Mrs. Stevens were as follows: "Eggshells, snails (shells and all), hips and haws, ash keys, swine cress and various other vegetables all burned to a cinder, and the ash mixed with camomile flowers and fennel and other vegetables."

Curiously enough, when this high priced prescription was made public it immediately lost its potency—and its popularity. New cases failed to respond to its magic, and cases which had been cured while its mysteries were still unrevealed promptly developed new symptoms. At the end of a year it was practically forgotten. But its price record still stands; also the record of one instance in which a British parliament failed to get its money's worth.—Los Angeles Times.

Snuff Spoons.

All the world is familiar with snuff boxes, but snuff spoons are pretty little refinements of which this generation has hardly heard. Very probably they came into use about two years after Sir George Rooke's expedition to Vigo bay in 1702, when he captured half a ton of tobacco and snuff from the Spanish galleons, and snuff thus became a common article in England. One of the characters in a comedy published at Oxford in 1704, entitled "An Act at Oxford," by Thomas Baker, says, "But I carry sweet snuff for the ladies," to which Arabella replies: "A spoon too. That's very gallant, for to see some people run their fat fingers into a box is as nauseous as eating without a fork." In the forties and fifties of the last century snuff spoons were still in use on the Scottish border. They were of bone and of a size to go into the snuffbox. People fed their noses, it was said, as naturally as they carried soup to their mouths.—London Mail.

What Could He Do?

"I hate to be contradicted," she said. "Then I won't contradict you," he returned.

"You don't love me," she asserted. "I don't," he admitted.

"You are a hateful thing!" she cried. "I am," he replied.

"I believe you are trying to tease me," she said.

"I am," he conceded. "And you do not love me."

"I don't."

For a moment she was silent. "Well," she said at last, "I do hate a man who's weak enough to be led by a woman."—Houston Post.

Optimist and Pessimist.

In a contest in the Woman's Home Companion the first prize for the definition of pessimist went to Miss D. McKelvey of Colorado, who wrote: "A pessimist is a man who knows the price of everything and the value of nothing." The first prize for the definition of optimist went to Mrs. L. K. Carter of Pennsylvania. Her definition follows: "An optimist is one who thinks the high cost of living is worth the price."

Discussion Suspended.

"What became of that good road movement that seemed to be going so strong out this way?"

"It sort o' died out. The mud got so deep that we couldn't do the traveling necessary to attend the meetings."—Washington Star.

CUPID MART OPEN IN SPITE OF WAR

Berlin Finds Little Change in Matrimonial Ads.

OFFERS FROM MEN FEWER.

And Women, Now That Their Choice is More Restricted, Are Growing Less Particular and Exacting in Their Requirements For Eligible Husbands, and That is All.

The Deutsche Tageszeitung has discovered that wife hunting by advertising has been little affected by the war.

"The war has changed nothing in Berlin. It is 'As you were' for us," says the Tageszeitung, and adds:

"More's the pity. A Sunday excursion through the Blessed Fields of a Sunday newspaper shows us how very little certain bad customs are affected by the war. The innocent reader must note with anxiety the spring boom in the marriage advertisement market.

"There is no shame about the business. It is open and barefaced and seems to be taken as a matter of course that matrimony should be openly discussed as a pure question of market value."

They Fill a Column.

The ordinary advertisement—and they fill a column or more of some German papers—is stereotyped after this fashion:

Propertied company official, tall, distinguished in appearance, forty-two years old, seeks suitable companion for life; must have large fortune; no anonymous communications and no agents.

The Hamburger Fremdenblatt published a column of these in a recent issue. In papers where the marriage advertisements do not run to a column they appear under "Unclassified Advertisements."

The war has made a considerable difference in their character, and the number of girls or women with considerable fortunes seeking suitable mates has greatly increased. The "offers" from young men have decreased.

The ladies are getting less particular in their requirements. A girl with \$25,000 would hardly have advertised before the war for anything less than an officer of the army or navy or a civil official. Now she will accept what is technically described as a "better gentleman" if his "social and financial position" is assured.

But the ladies in Germany have now to devise more striking appeals if they wish to be distinguished from the ruck. Here is a sample quoted by the Tageszeitung:

Seeks Her Soul Mate.

I call you, you who belong to me in the world. You, too, are seeking in marriage a sanctuary. You expect to find in your wife, as I in my husband, the best thing in life. Here I am.

Under this advertisement, in much smaller type, follows the important part of it:

It is true I am forty-two years old, but presently I shall have a considerable fortune.

However, this type of advertisement is not altogether confined to the fair sex. Here is an appeal on the same lines from a man:

I seek you, my friend and my wife! Simple and sunny nature; you will hate the ordinary humbug of life; you will love nature and all that is natural; all that I am and desire will give purpose to your existence.

This prodigy only requires a few thousands with his wife, but the explanation follows in the usual small print:

I cannot say I am without blemish, but still—

"Shop soiled, in fact, and going at a great reduction," as the Deutsche Tageszeitung observes.

Some of the advertisements are superlatively impudent. Here is a fair specimen:

Wanted.—Noble, Christian young lady to provide young academician with opportunity to study music; marriage included.

The marriage column is in almost all cases followed by a shy selection of private detective advertisements. Herr So-and-so, lately of the police force, undertakes to discover if the goods are up to sample and to detect the shop soiled gentleman who has not the honesty to describe himself as such, or, as the Tageszeitung puts it, "to suspect the teeth of the young lady."

SEES MYSTIC SIGNS IN SKY.

Abbe Moreux Denies They Have Anything to Do With War.

Abbe Moreux, director of the observatory at Bourges, France, says that his attention has been called every few days lately to singular phenomena in the sky, such as halos, crowns and luminous crosses. Many devout persons see in the letter manifestations, he says, a mystic sign of approaching victory.

These crosses, Abbe Moreux says, are reflections produced by humidity in the atmosphere and probably are due to depressions originating over the north Atlantic. He asserts that they have no connection with the artillery firing.

Takes a Sip of Tacks.

While she attempted to take a drink from what she thought was a glass of water while in the dark at her home in Point township, Northumberland county, Pa., Miss Alice Rhoades, eighty-two years old, swallowed several hundred tacks and pins. She was taken to the Mary M. Packer hospital, Sunbury.

Heads Newly Organized American Red Cross



Photo by American Press Association. GENERAL CARROLL A. DEVOL.

KEEP OUT OF WAR, IS ADVICE

Conservative Canadian Paper Says World Needs United States.

Kingston, Ont., May 11.—The Kingston Daily Standard, which is the oldest newspaper in Canada outside the province of Quebec, being now in its 105th year, and which is usually very conservative in its views, expresses the hope editorially that the United States will not enter the present war as an active participant.

The Standard says that a declaration of war by the United States would tend to demoralize the financial markets of the world. The Standard concludes a lengthy editorial as follows:

"The best service that country can do to the cause of the allies and the cause of humanity is to continue to supply the allies with arms and ammunition, and going now a little further, see to it beyond the shadow of a doubt that the German murderers and their partners in crime shall receive no supplies or arms of any kind from the United States."

HUNT FOR VANDERBILT

Learned Millionaire Placed Children in Lifeboat Before Ship Sunk.

Queenstown, May 11.—Alfred G. Vanderbilt's secretary, Mr. Ware, has made a complete but vain search of all the morgues. He has seen everybody possible from the head of the admiralty to the Cunard officials and is finally convinced that there is no longer any hope for Mr. Vanderbilt.

Mr. Ware has told the officials that he is instructed by the Vanderbilt family to attempt to recover any and all bodies still not found. They are anxious that everything possible shall be done.

Mrs. Stanley L. B. Lines, a Canadian survivor, said that she saw Mr. Vanderbilt gathering up all the children he could find and placing them in boats just before the ship went down. She heard him tell his valet to help him in this work. Ronald Denyic assisted them.

The Popular Craze.

"Sir," said the young man, "I want to marry your daughter."

"You do, eh? What have you got to offer?"

"Myself, which includes a fair education, a good state of health, a reasonable amount of ambition, a creditable appearance, a modest salary and a strong desire to come into your office and get useful."

The older man shook his head. "Not enough. Times are too hard. I can't afford a wedding."

The young man smiled. "Now for my trump card," he said. "Everybody is eloping. We will elope and save the expense."

The old man caught his hand. "She's yours, son; she's yours!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Vegetable Chat.

"I see that some college professor has been saying that he believes that vegetables can see and hear while growing in the garden."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; not only that, but he believes that ages hence they will be able to converse with one another."

"Oh, that's old!"

"What's old?"

"Vegetables conversing. I've often heard 'Jack and the Beans-talk!'"

Nearly All.

First Diner (trying to break the monotony of delay)—Do you believe that all things come to him who waits? Second Diner—I'm working on that theory anyhow. Some time ago I ordered a plate of hash.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Tight.

"Doppel hates to spend money." "I'll tell you how much. If it were possible to take gas every time he parts with a dollar he'd take it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Analogy.

"Papa, what is a political boss?" "Well, son, all you have to do is to think of how your mother would run the whole city."—Life.

GOT THE TRAIN STOPPED.

Two Attempts Were Dismal Failures, but the Third Won.

When the late Robert Bonner purchased Maud S. he sent her to Charter Oak park to be trained. One day a friend of Mr. Bonner left New York to visit him at the park, but found that the train did not stop at that station. The conductor was polite, but said that he could not go against orders.

At New Haven a halt was made and Mr. Bonner's friend tried to bribe the engineer with a ten dollar bill, but in vain. He was then told that Charlie P. Clark, the president of the road was on the train, and he went to him and politely requested that the stop be made.

"Why don't you see the conductor?" asked Mr. Clark.

"I have, but he will not disobey orders."

"Why not then go forward and bribe the engineer?"

"I tried bribery at New Haven, but it would not work."

The absence of evasion was the best policy. Mr. Clark not only gave orders to have the train stopped at Charter Oak, but promised some day to see Maud S. He had witnessed the attempt at bribery, and the frank confession of the offense seemed to please him.

BIG NAVAL GUNS.

Death at Times Comes From Merely Serving Them in Battle.

Modern naval engagements demonstrate that the gunners sometimes die after the battle, even when they have not been wounded or injured in any way. Death is caused by disturbance of the circulation due to the strain placed upon the nervous system by the excitement and the tremendous vibrations of modern guns.

Curiously enough, this collapse is quite as likely to affect the most robust members of the gun crew as the ones with poorer physiques and bears no relation to the individual's courage. It is due to a lack of sufficient reserve power of the heart, which is dependent upon the quality of the heart muscles and there is no known means of estimating this inherent quality exactly.

It is possible, of course, to determine the force and strength of the heart in an individual, but only some test, such as that of actual battle, will determine the quality of the heart muscles.

Thus the veteran gunner who has proved his heart quality in actual battle has become a peculiarly valuable factor in modern naval warfare.—Los Angeles Times.

They Like Fat Girls in Tunis.

A Tunisian girl has no chance of marriage unless she tips the scale at 200 pounds, and to that end she commences to fatten when she is fifteen years old. She takes medicine and eats a great deal of sweet stuff and leads a sedentary life to hasten the process. Up to fifteen she is very handsome, but at twenty what an immense, unwieldy mass of fat she becomes! She waddles, or, rather, undulates, along the street. Her costume is very picturesque, especially if she be of the richer class. She is clothed in fine silks of resplendent hues of a bright red, yellow or green and wears a sort of conical shaped headdress, from which depends a loose white drapery. Turkish trousers and dainty slippers, the heels of which barely reach the middle of the feet, complete the costume.

Spanish Surnames.

In addition to three or four Christian names the Spanish child bears the combined family names of his father and mother. When the surnames are doubled or connected by the y, meaning "and," the first is the more important one and the only one that may be taken alone, for it is in the father's name, while the last is in the name of the mother. In Spain they know no "senior" and "junior." Father and son may bear the same Christian name, but each takes his own mother's name as a distinction, the father being, for instance, Pedro Diaz y Castillo and the son Pedro Diaz y Blanco.

Cause Found at Last.

The teacher was having an interesting half hour with the children, asking them questions, any one having the privilege to answer. It was a great time to show off. The teacher asked about various things, and one question was about locusts. Several hands were raised, and finally one boy was selected to speak. "A locust is a bug that gives people tuberculosis," was his answer.—Indianapolis News.

Joy of Obliviousness.

"How did you like my turning off the gas at 10 while you and that young fool were in the parlor last night?" asked her father.

"Did you?" she responded innocently, and father knew the true meaning of the word failure.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Hard Task.

"Miss May certainly has the male contingent at her feet. But she is rather a capricious belle, isn't she?" "Yes; a bell who is going to be very hard to ring."—Baltimore American.

Try a Big Ad.

"I lay wide awake last night thinking of my business." "Bad plan, old chap. Better keep wide awake daytimes."—Boston Transcript.

God grants liberty only to those who love it and are always ready to guard and defend it.—Webster.

Trapping Baboons.

Hagenbeck in his book says that baboons are caught in traps made much like the huts of savages. Food is put into the huts, and once the baboons go inside a trapdoor closes behind them. Outside baboons make a great to do and urge the prisoners to escape. When the trappers come the captured baboons are terror stricken and try to force their heads through the walls of the huts. One baboon was caught three times in the same trap, and several when turned loose got back into the same trap a second time. When the baboons are carried away all their comrades thereabout climb into trees and scream out to the prisoners, who answer in sad, mournful voices. On one occasion some big Arabian baboons were trapped, when 2,000 or 3,000 baboons hurried themselves upon the trappers, who had hard work to save themselves with firearms and clubs. As the trappers were forced back the victorious baboons tore up the trap and turned loose the captured baboons.

Raindrops.

Drops of rain vary in their size perhaps from a twenty-fifth to a quarter of an inch in diameter. In parting from the clouds they precipitate their descent till the increasing resistance opposed by the air becomes equal to their weight, when they continue to fall with uniform velocity. This velocity is therefore in a certain ratio to the diameter of the drops; hence thunder and other showers in which the drops are large pour down faster than a drizzling rain. A drop of the twenty-fifth part of an inch in falling through the air would, when it had arrived at its uniform velocity, acquire a celerity of only eleven and a half feet per second, while one of a quarter of an inch would have a velocity of thirty-three and a half feet.

Wily Talleyrand.

Louis XVIII., complimenting Talleyrand one day upon his abilities, asked him how he had contrived first to overturn the directory and finally Bonaparte.

The wily diplomat replied, with charming simplicity: "Really, sire, I have had nothing to do with this. There is something inexplicable about me which brings ill luck on the governments that neglect me."

LAND FIGHTING NOT CLEAN.

The Naval Captain Preferred His Battles on the Open Sea.

When Vera Cruz was besieged in the Mexican war Captain Robert E. Lee, afterward the commander in chief of the Confederate army, was ordered to throw up breastworks to defend a battery manned by the jacksies of a man-of-war. Lee put the tars into the trenches and soon had the dirt flying, but the sailors did not labor cheerfully. They resented having to shovel dirt, and their captain remonstrated openly with Lee.

"My men," he said, "do not want mud banks to hide behind; just let them get out and at the enemy."

But Lee would not listen, and the tars sweated away at the shoveling. Presently the Mexicans opened fire at the very point thus protected, and the sailors were glad to seek the shelter of the despised dirt. The ship's captain felt that he owed Lee an apology and made a handsome one.

"Well, Captain Lee," he stammered, "I reckon you were right. I suppose the dirt did save some of my boys from being killed or wounded, but you know we sailors have no use for dirt banks on shipboard. All we want is a clear deck and an open sea. The fact is, captain, I don't like this land fighting, anyway. It isn't clean."—Youth's Companion.

PACKING FOR A JOURNEY.

Here is a Scheme That May or May Not Be of Help.

Jerome K. Jerome recalled with reverence a habit of his methodical uncle, who was a great traveler and who, before packing for a journey, always "made a list." This was the system which he followed, gathered from his uncle's own lips:

"Take a piece of paper and put down on it everything you can possibly require. Then go over it and see that it contains nothing you can possibly do without."

Imagine yourself in bed. What have you got on? Very well; put it down, together with a change. You get up. What do you do? Wash yourself? Soap. Put down soap. Go on till you have finished. Then take your clothes. Begin at your feet. What do you wear on your feet? Boots, shoes, socks. Put them down. Work up till you get to your head. What do you want besides clothes? Put down everything.

This is the plan the old gentleman always pursued. The list made, he would go over it carefully to see that he had forgotten nothing. Then he would go over it again and strike out everything it was possible to dispense with. Then he would lose the list.

Fulfilled.

Mrs. Gnaggs—Before we were married you used to say you could listen to my sweet voice all night. Mr. Gnaggs—Well, at that time I had no idea I'd ever have to do it.—Judge.

Not a Bout Winner.

Tramp—Once I was well known as a wrestler, mum. Lady—And do you wrestle now? Tramp—Only with poverty, mum.—New Orleans Times-Picayune.