

NEWS OF FOREIGN CAPITALS

A Hot Controversy Between An Actress And an Archbishop

By GEORGE DUFFRESNE.

Paris, Aug. 23.—A lively controversy between an actress and an archbishop is affording roasting Paris a good deal of amusement. The actress is Mile. Eve Lavalliere, the toast of the boulevards; the cleric, M. Amette, archbishop of Paris, and the laughter provoking incident hinges on the militant actress' attempt to obtain the archbishop's blessing and an audience. The true version of the affair has just come to light.

Mile. Lavalliere was taken ill and went to a nursing home kept by the nun, The Mother Superior, when she was leaving, after being cured, gave her a medal to wear around her neck. Mademoiselle also had herself photographed and interviewed among the sister and impressed all with the fervor of her devotions.

Later she went to take the waters at Evian and heard that the archbishop of Paris was there also. Here was an opportunity too good to be missed. The medal given her by the mother superior was precious enough in its way but how much more valuable if blessed by the archbishop? She wrote to M. Amette a respectful and humble request. The prelate replied that he would be delighted to bless the medal but that it must be brought to him by a third person as he regretted not being able to receive Mile. Lavalliere.

Those who have seen Mile. Lavalliere on the stage may imagine how in real life she would take such a reply. The interview with the archbishop was perhaps what she had really set her heart upon. It was precisely what he found shy of giving. Probably visions of paragraphs in the comic Paris papers deterred him. Mile. Lavalliere wrote back to the archbishop and wrote with some effect. On receiving the letter, which was high pitched in language, M. Amette said to his secretary, "I have thanked Providence rather fervently that he did not accept an appointment with so peppery though pious a lady."

Henri Rochefort, who is becoming quite a moralist in his old age, has given vent to some personal comments on love. "Love is being practised in an original manner in France today," he says. "A young man loves a girl and to prove the intensity of his affections he puts a bullet in her head and then blows out his brains."

Various examples of these tragic amours have been given us within the last few days. A boy of nineteen thus disposed of himself and a girl of thirteen.

Then a dragoon stationed at Tours came to Paris for a similar exploit. He was deeply in love with Suzanne. Suzanne is dying with two bullets in her head. The dragoon is already dead. Excepting his passion the dragoon had all the qualities of a good soldier. And at the present writing still another proof of love via target practice is occupying the attention of the public.

This latest tragedy centers around a baker and two girls who worked in the shop where he was employed. The baker, it seems, loved both and each of the damsel loved him. His solution of this perplexing situation was sanguinary. He killed them both and then pierced his heart with a huge bread knife.

Parisians have found a new use for the Seine this summer—they are bathing in it. Heretofore they have only fished in it and reproached it when it rose too high and caused loss and inconvenience. But this summer both fishing and reproaching has given way to the affection of family.

Swimming baths have been installed along the crowded water front, and from early in the morning till late at night the heat suffering idlers may be seen fighting for admission. This has had the effect of changing the whole aspect of the Parisian waterfront. It has wooed the French from the "sport," and cast gloom upon thousands who, too lazy to fish themselves, nevertheless enjoyed their daily query anent the luck of the fisherman.

Of course everyone knows that the men who sit on the banks of the Seine with their legs dangling over the quayside never catch anything. They don't want to. If a minnow were to become entangled in their tackle it would only annoy them. They are not really anglers, they are only fishermen, patient philosophers who have found that a rod and line does not interfere with indolent meditations on life and destiny, on men and women—especially women—and the consolation that comes from watching other people work.

But however this may be, a fisherman with rod and line, slouch hat and drooping pipe is at least picturesque; while the same person divested of his togs and adding placidly in the pools of the swimming baths is prosaic. Parisian habits of the waterfront miss the fisherman.

Fear is loose in the valley of the Neles. Two women have been mysteriously murdered. Children have been eaten alive and their bodies, bearing the horrible marks of their assault, have been found weltering in pools of blood. The peasants are flocking to the churches. Prayers and incantations fill the air, and the more active and less superstitious of the village heads are organizing posses to hunt down the strange murderer.

The only clue to these mysterious crimes is a series of peculiar foot-prints and the equally peculiar manner of killing, each victim receiving its mortal wound in the back of the neck, as though some huge beast

had sprung from above, lighted upon its victim's shoulders and crushed out its life with one snap of its huge jaws.

So superstitious are the peasants and so great their fear of the unknown, that little can be learned from them. The government authorities, however, have taken the matter up and are now sending several agents into the fear-stricken territory. It is hoped that the mystery will soon be unravelled.

A possible solution of the extraordinary series of crimes comes from the Paris chief of police, who has watched the newspaper reports closely and has been in correspondence with friends living in the terrorized region. He states that in his opinion the crimes were committed by a huge ape, probably escaped from some itinerant circus, and driven to desperation by hunger. Working on this theory the government officials are scouring the country in an effort to locate showmen, who may throw a light on the mysterious crimes by completing the police head's theory with an admission of a monkey's escape.

Discuss Size of Women's Feet

Berlin, Aug. 26.—A statement in a French newspaper to the effect that the women of Paris possess the smallest feet in the world has caused a controversy between France and Germany, which makes the Morocco dispute feeble by comparison. The assertion has occasioned an immense amount of heart-burning in Berlin, where writers to the newspapers declare that such a sweeping assertion is likely to cause grave injury to the reputation of German women.

The feet of a Parisienne are in proportion to her body, which is not small says one writer. He is convinced that the German women in many districts have smaller feet in proportion to their bodies than French women. This champion of his country's fair sex also adds that German women do not encase their feet in instruments of torture in order to look smart, as do the Parisiennes.

According to another writer an excessively small foot is not beautiful and he concluded that, without doubt, German women are more beautiful than French women, and especially Parisiennes.

The basis of an agreement has been proposed by one German disputant. While contesting the assertion that the women of Paris have the smallest feet in the world, he admits that they are so admirably shod that they appear to have the smallest feet.

ICE FAMINE IN LONDON.

London, Aug. 26.—The continued heat has resulted in an ice famine. All the stocks at the East Coast ports are exhausted and urgent demands from London and provincial centres find the merchants unable to meet them. Such a shortage had not been experienced for 40 years.

"There are lots of beautiful things about a summer vacation." "Yes, there are, but their appetite for ice cream is something fierce."



PRINCESS LOUISE

Brussels, August 26.—Just on the eve of the law courts holidays the public prosecutor gave his opinion in the royal law suit. He advised the court to reject Princess Louise's \$10,000,000 claim against the estate of the late King Leopold and to decide that this property is duly claimed by the Belgian state.

The final judgment, which cannot be delivered till after the close of vacation, will undoubtedly carry out the public prosecutor's advice. Princess Louise's creditors will alone be disappointed. Within the last few days they have taken legal steps to preclude her from receiving the \$10,000,000 even had she won her suit, as she owed the whole sum to them.



LADY CAMOYS

Dippe, August 26.—Lord Camoys has departed from the gambling tables here a sadder and wiser man. His scanty income of \$5,000 per year was decreased some hundreds of much needed dollars in two nights play at Chemnitz de fer.

Though the Camoys income is small he is a valiant knight of the green and his advent in the popular summer places was looked upon with no little expectation by the gambling house keepers, the more so as he bears a reputation as a consistent loser. It took just two days for him to uphold this reputation by going "broke."

Queen Tells How Wife Can be Happy

Rome, Aug. 26.—The following precepts have been drawn up by the Roman queen and authoress "Carmen Silva," for the guidance of a young wife, who would be happy in her home:

1. Never begin a discussion, but if an explanation is unavoidable, do not yield without having proved your point.
2. Never forget that you are the wife of a man and not of a superior being; it will make you understand his weaknesses.
3. Do not ask your husband for money too often.
4. If you discover that your husband has rather a big heart remember also that he has an appetite. If you attend to the latter you will also soon win over the former.
5. From time to time, but not over frequently, allow your husband to have the last word, it will please him and do you no harm.
6. Read the whole of your newspaper and not only the sensational news, and your husband will enjoy discussing the events of the day and politics with you.
- 7.—Beware of hurting your husband's feelings, especially if he is sulky.
8. Pay him an occasional compliment by telling him that he is the nicest and most attentive of married men.
9. If your husband is over clever and active be a good comrade to him; if he is somewhat heavy be his friend and his counsellor.

Disease Killing London Babies

London, Aug. 24.—A dread, mysterious "something" just now is killing London's babies by the score.

Last week 158 babies died in London compared with 56 the previous week—a treble death rate. The heat and the dust seem to be the main contributory causes of this great rise in infant mortality.

Recently at an inquest at St. Luke's Dr. W. Wynne Westcott, the coroner, in speaking of the increasing number of deaths of infants from diarrhoea and sickness, said that they were all more or less a mystery. "They could not be due," he said, "to bad food or heat exhaustion. Apparently the disease is due to something mysterious in the air, to something which is carried about by flies."

Making Him Feel At Ease Since John Hays Hammond jogged off good King George, alas, alack! The next man who'd get mention will need to slap the ging on the back.

England Enjoying The Discomfiture of Lords With Gusto

By PHILLIP EVERETT.

London, Aug. 26.—Now that parliament has adjourned; now that the government has triumphed in its measure to curb the power of the lords, and now that sufficient time has elapsed to allow a keen analysis of the position taken by the opposition and the government in the great veto bill fight, England at least a majority of the inhabitants are enjoying the discomfiture of the lords with extreme gusto.

The fact is that while the ancient constitution of England has been handled about between the warring parties, the parliament bill and its threat of "black-leg peers," was supremely laughable, for time has uncovered the gigantic game of bluff on which the government jammed its measure down the throats of the aristocracy. Whether the bill stood or fell there would have been no "black-leg peers."

Had the lords refused the bill it is believed that the king, seeking an easy and graceful manner of evading the government's prediction of a wholesale addition to the peerage, would have instructed his ministers to make attempts to bring about the same ends through channels less offensive to their lordships; perhaps refusing outright to flood the peerage and in any event delaying his action till every other means had been exhausted.

So it seems that the great body of England's nobility has had all its worry for nothing, and that bluff, almost American in its intensity, has won.

Is England becoming peer poor? This question is engaging the attention of the elite as it has never done before. Scarcely a month goes by that does not chronicle the bankruptcy of one or more of the aristocracy. The civil courts are becoming as familiar to the nobility as the halls of Buckingham palace.

The epidemic of impecuniosity, which started with the appearance of several creditors of the Earl of Yarmouth, erstwhile spendthrift of Miss Alice Thaw's accumulation of steel currency, rapidly spread the ancestral estates of the Marquis of Huntley, whose home at Orton Hall, Orton Longville, was in pawn to the three ball merchants and had its culmination in the involuntary petition of bankruptcy made by the creditors of Gerald Oakley Gadogan, Viscount Chelsea, son and heir of Lord Cadogan.

This trio, each of whom are young, prone to pleasure and fond of sport, are but the unfortunate examples of a condition that prevails extensively in the English peerage. They are but the extreme exemplification of the state of penury that prevails throughout the English peerage, many of whose landed estates are mortgaged up to the weathercock on the stables, and who are only kept afloat because

of the impossibility of their creditors realizing by foreclosure.

In the case of the three young nobles now in court each is the heir to an extensive patrimony and the legal action was simply taken that the creditors might have their claims well defined, but throughout the British empire there are hundreds of peers whose family finances are in the last stage of senile decay and whose perverted sense of the fitting prohibits them from seeking their financial rejuvenation by any means that entails the sweat of toil.

The eccentric American millionaire yachtman who for twenty years has lived off the coast of Essex, surprising the natives with sudden fits of generosity and repelling the advances of the tax collectors with a refusal to submit to British taxation has at last been rounded up by the slow process of British civil procedure. Mr. Brown will hereafter pay "is blooming" taxes or suffer the visit of a "bobby."

He first began his fight against taxation many years ago, when he refused to pay the income tax. For years his boat remained an enigma to the tax collectors, who, because they were unable to catch him afloat on British soil could not legally seize his person or his property. As time went on, however, and the tax mounted up into the thousands, it was decided to have recourse to the law, with the result that the inland revenue commissioners have been instructed by the court to levy and collect such taxes as apply to his peculiar mode of living.

The widespread public criticism of the English War department's lack of progressiveness in the matter of aeronautics has had the result of quickening that body into a fit of energy that bids fair to add several innovations to the familiar modes of attack and defense by air.

The latest scheme is the construction of a torpedo boat with wings—or, not to confuse the reader, an aeroplane capable of carrying a torpedo. The naval advisory committee on aeronautics has the matter in hand and has set about the construction of a model. The machine will be driven in the first instance, by the propeller of the torpedo, thus effecting a great economy in weight.

It is expected that the first machine will be ready for trial within a year.

Lundy Island Loses its King

London, Aug. 26.—Lundy Island, the granite rock off the coast of Devon has lost its "king." After spending practically all his life in his granite castle there amongst his people, who number 35, the venerable owner of the island, the Rev. H. G. Heaven has been compelled to return to the mainland owing to increasing years and illness. Mr. Heaven, who is 84, has a severe attack of bronchitis recently, and a telegram had to be sent to the mainland for a doctor.

Since his youth Mr. Heaven has been "king" of Lundy. Being private property, the island has no local governing body, but the little Arcadia has small need of laws, as nobly ever seems to think of crime there. Mr. Heaven has been king, parliament and preserver of the peace, and his kindly rule endeared him to all his subjects.

He could have been as autocratic as the czar, but he has merely been the friend of the people. At his own expense, he built a fine church on the top of the island, and conducted services regularly here his little congregation. Apart from coast guards and lighthouse keepers Heaven's "subjects" are all engaged in agriculture.

Huge Imports Of Food Stuffs

London, August 26.—That Britain is depending in an ever increasing degree on its own dependencies for food-stuffs instead of relying to such a large extent on foreign countries is emphasized in a report issued by the Board of Agriculture, on the supplies of agricultural products for the period 1910-10 and the previous decade.

The average yearly importation of wheat was larger by 24,000,000 cwts. in 1901-10 than in 1891-1900 and nearly seven-eighths of the increase came from within the empire.

The average total imports of wheat (including flour) from foreign countries declined from 232 lbs. to 197 lbs. per head, while those from British possessions increased from 43 to 35 lbs. per head. Beef imports increased from 9 1/2 lbs. to 15 lbs. per head of the population, and in this case the whole increase came from outside the empire. On the other hand, while imports of mutton from foreign countries increased from 3 to 4 1/2 lbs. per head, those from British possessions increased from 5 to 6 1/2 per head.

The import of pork from foreign countries fell from 17 1/2 to 16 lbs. a head, but from British possessions it rose from 1 1/2 to 2 3/4 lbs. per head of population. The supply of butter from foreign countries rose from 7 to 8 1/4 lbs. per head, and from British possessions it increased from 1 to just 2 lbs. per head.

Of cheese, the average foreign supply was in 1901-10 only 1 1/2 lbs. per head, as compared with 3 lbs. in the previous decade, while from British possessions it rose from 3 2/3 lbs. in 1891-1900 to 5 lbs. per head in 1901-10.

Stormy Debate On Sabatage

Paris, Aug. 26.—A stormy debate on sabotage (willful damage to property by trade unionists), was the chief feature of the opening of the 22nd annual conference of the Railway Men's Union in Paris.

In view of the innumerable attempts at train-wrecking in France during the past few months, the schism reigning in the union on the question of sabotage is significant. The meeting was opened by a Rouen delegate, who condemned the attempts to wreck the Havre boat train at Pont-de l'Arche and reproached the union's committee with openly encouraging wanton destruction.

The revolutionary delegates refused to proceed with the debate until newspaper representatives were ejected. An uproar followed and the debate had to be adjourned, but on its resumption in the afternoon the tumult was renewed and the chairman was called upon to resign.

Discovers Cure For Epilepsy

St. Petersburg, August 26.—What he regards as a sovereign cure for epilepsy has just been discovered by a Russian savant, Doctor Lionew. He calls it arseno cerebrin, and its application in several cases has given surprising results.

The patients find that, after three weeks of treatment, the crises become less frequent and finally disappear. In order to make his remedy more widely known, Doctor Lionew proposes to start on a lecture tour.

G. and Against Cholera Germs

Berlin, August 26.—The Austrian ministry of the interior at Vienna has given instructions to the provincial authorities forbidding the import transit and the export of second hand clothing or rags from Trieste.

Up to now twenty-six cases of cholera have occurred in Trieste. All travelers from Trieste are to be carefully reported to, and kept under observation by the police.

Explosion Broke Up a Celebration

Constantinople, Aug. 26.—A Jewish powder merchant named Yahia was celebrating his wedding in the village of Sinan, in the Yemen, when a terrific explosion occurred in one of the rooms where powder was stored. The bride and bridegroom and twenty-eight guests were blown and perished, some of them being terribly mutilated.

Terrific Heat Wave Sweeping Germany --Many Casualties

By FREDERICK WERNER.

Berlin, Aug. 26.—Berlin is stewing in a sauce of heat. The Kaiser has taken to his yacht, the poorer classes to the roofs and the bourgeoisie to the hills. The drought is the longest and the weather the hottest that has enveloped the city in seventy-seven years.

Everywhere the suffering is intense. Streets of molten asphalt, trees burnt to a cinder and long rows of sunbaked, red-bricked dwelling houses radiating and intensifying the increasing of the sun, bring the thermometer registrations up to the 100 mark and past daily, and make life in the city almost unbearable as a residence.

Casualties among the poor are enormous. Not a day goes by without at least a score of prostrations and as many deaths reported. Business has fallen off 50 per cent and the hustling German capitol has taken on the tone of ennui that makes the midday siesta of tropical towns a matter of custom and a means of self preservation.

A crop failure seems imminent. Even the fertile valley of the Rhine has been stricken and in the outlying districts government returns report damage to the extent of many millions of marks. The situation has reached a condition where the sluggish German department of the interior must act, if it would allay a huge loss of life and money.

What action will be taken by the government is a matter of conjecture, but that taken by the authorities of Berlin has been both prompt and efficacious. The city fathers have thrown open the fountains of the city to the poor. Ragged urchins, uncrossed the plate first. The unemployed workmen, and women nursing babies gather in huge crowds about the oases of comfort and drink or splash at will in the cooling water.

The streets are flushed three times a day. The parks have been converted into lodging houses and police discipline has assumed a never before noted elasticity that leaves the poor quarters nightly strewn with thousands whose tiny rooms are too hot for sleep.

Added to these municipal measures are the efforts of various relief societies whose funds have been swollen by contributions from ever class of society. These organizations work chiefly amongst the poor, endeavoring to make life bearable of their charge by the distribution of milk, food and directions governing the hygienic arrangement of a heat stricken home.

Russia, the connecting link between the East and West, has naturally assimilated some of the characteristics of both. She has fallen into the political clothe that has marred the eastern empires with corruption, intrigue and internal class dissension, and has offset these drawbacks with emulated principles of Western progressiveness. The latter characteristic is exemplified in the events of the past week.

For years the spirit of militarism has been combated by the masses and for years Russia has depended upon her country-bred half-savage citizens for the best army material. This was all very well while the anti-militarists were in the minority, but with the advance of time socialism has spread its creed of passive resistance to such an extent, that the Czar has felt the need of a reinstatement of military favor to strengthen his forces.

To set about engendering this spirit



DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND

London, August 26.—A dance by two imported Parisian Apaches, during which the female dancer was felled to the floor, stamped and spat upon, is the latest freak of London society entertainments and the latest cause for indirect reprimand from the Queen. The dance was given in the historic halls of Stafford House, before a large body of peers and peeresses, the guests of the Duchess of Sutherland.

So shocked were those assembled at the brutality of the dance that they made obvious excuses to leave early, and, almost before the affair was over all London was ringing with the news of the Duchess's latest exploit.

The aftermath of the affair was a hint conveyed to the Duchess that her Majesty did not approve of such affairs and hoped they would be obviated in the future.

it, the government officials conceived the plan of emulating England and her Boy Scout movements. The campaign was quietly set afoot. Circulars were printed and distributed broadcast. Memories of past military glory were invoked and every known chord of popular appeal struck by those in charge of the venture.

The result has been far from satisfactory and, though the movement has been in vogue for some time, it was not until this week that Nicholas felt himself sufficiently strong to risk an assemblage of a national character. It was decided, however, to risk the derision of the populace in an effort to stir a spirit of emulation among the children, and today troops and battalions of boys are forming in St. Petersburg.

It seems, however, that the marshalling of these children was ill advised for scarcely more than six thousand have answered the call—many of these from those half savage parts of the great empire where fighting is the only occupation.

The socialist press is jubilant and even the government publications maintain an ominous silence. It is safe to say that socialism is too firmly inculcated in the masses to give way to the uniforms and petty authority embodied in a membership among the so called "play troops."

The phlegmatic German temperament lends itself little to the vagaries of the jester, and when that phlegmatism is ribbed with the specialized importance of a German scientific society, the slightest deviation from that path of stupid ponderosity brings quick rebuke and speedy vengeance. German scientific reputation is a weighty thing even when error makes it ridiculous.

A member of the Oassel Scientific Research Society, of Frankfurt, has felt the hand of both speeded vengeance and swift rebuke for he has been expelled from the learned society, publicly rebuked and is now threatened with legal procedure—all because his vein of humor prompted him to take advantage of his colleagues.

It happened in this manner. A skull was recently found in the ancient grotto near Semen and the playful research society savant pronounced it to be a human skull of the prehistoric period.

The find was forwarded to the eminent anthropological expert of the University of Breslau, Prof. Herman Kladtch, who declared it to be the skull of a modern chimpanzee.

The author of the joke was promptly and publicly rebuked, expelled from the society and threatened with legal procedure for making his colleagues and German science look ridiculous.

Switzerland Got Paintings

Geneva, Aug. 26.—Although until recently it was feared that they would go across the Atlantic to decorate the walls of some American millionaire's residence, the three companion paintings by the famous Italian artist Segamini, "Birth," "Life," and "Death," which are hung in the museum at St. Noritz, are to remain in Switzerland.

Their owner, a Milan banker, had had them up for sale for some time, having given the Swiss an option at the price of \$95,000, although he had better offers elsewhere.

Pope Against Tight Gowns

Rome, Aug. 26.—Initiated by the Pope himself, an energetic campaign against the feminine fashion of tight gowns and exaggerated décolleté dresses, has been started by the clergy. These outrageous garments, the Pope complains, worn by women in church during mass, distract the faithful from their prayers. Women are ordered by His Holiness not to follow the costly caprices of an indecent fashion, which often leads to neglect of family and household affairs. It is thought that hold affairs. It is even thought that some wives and daughters risk honesty to satisfy their ambition.

Acting under the Pope's instructions the clergy are giving themselves up to the crusade, especially in large towns, where they go the length of publicly reproving the women among the congregation who fail to obey the Pope's orders.

This crusade against the fashions has resulted in many violent scenes between Catholics and anti-clericals.

Complaints To The Archbishop

Vienna, Aug. 26.—Loud complaints against the action of Dr. Legler, the archbishop of Ljubach, who has issued a pastoral letter in which he forbids all innkeepers to allow dance music to be played on their premises. In case his orders are not complied with, the archbishop lays down certain punishments.

In parishes where dance music is played no music will be allowed at the church services. The masses will be "silent." In places of the pilgrimage, where the innkeepers permit dance music to be played in their guest rooms no service will be held. A strong deputation of innkeepers will be sent to the government in order to protect against the archbishop's pastoral letter.