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SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1918.

It's in order for the kaiser to fire his naval commander at Ostend.

It looks like the shipyards are going to win in the race with the submarines.

The price of linen collars is to be raised. That's where we get it in the neck again.

General Maurice now knows from personal experience that there is such a thing as going after wool and coming back shorn.

Before this thing is over Mr. Borglum will wish he had stuck to his chisel and mallet and let the probe alone.

Nicaragua may not help much in whipping the Hun, but she gives him a slap in the face, figuratively speaking.

"There is nothing said when rents are lowered," says the real estate agent. Of course not, for no one is ever given such occasion to say anything.

Last Monday was the tenth anniversary of the possibility of man navigating the air being established—and it was done in eastern North Carolina.

When you get the interest on your second issue liberty bonds next week the best thing to do with it is to put it in war savings stamps or thrift certificates.

If the British navy has been as successful as it claims in closing the harbors of Zeebrugge and Ostend the German submarines now on the high seas are in a bad fix.

It's the order of the day now to walk up to the captain's office, fess up to having violated the food conservation rules and hand your roll over to the Red Cross.

The kaiser had the name of Von Hindenburg put on a castle gate. When the allies win it will adorn a grating gate in some other kind of big and strong building.

Dutchman Quiddie got just what he deserved and what he might have expected when he approached President Wilson's friend with such a peace proposal and in such a manner.

It is hoped that the Victory Home company will adopt some plan by which wage earners and other persons without capital may be able to take stock in the company. We have no doubt this will be done.

The queen of Rumania shows that she is worthy of the title of queen when she declares that she had rather abdicate the throne than submit to the humiliating treaty of peace forced upon her people by Germany.

The men of Berlin have been ordered by the government to furnish forty thousand suits of second-hand clothes for use of workmen. Wonder how many of his three hundred army and naval uniforms the kaiser will donate.

The British ministry was put in a mighty tight place by the Asquith resolution, but the premier handled the situation with wonderful tact and courage, thereby winning a decisive victory. No doubt had he pursued the course first suggested the opposition would have won, necessitating the resignation of the ministry.

GERMANY'S BLUNDERS.

From a military standpoint the capture of Jerusalem by the British was of little or no importance. No strategic advantage was gained. The city commands no important trade route or military line of communication. Its possession by the British was not necessary to protect the Suez canal. It had no bearing on the Indian situation. Yet no success of any army of the allies so thrilled the hearts of all peoples of the world, saving only, of course, the Germans and Turks, from whom it was taken.

The action of the British in driving the Turks from the holy city is in glaring contrast with the unholy alliance of the Germans with the infidels for retaining possession of the city by the latter.

The allies' promise of re-establishment of the Jewish nationality in its old home has won for them the support of the people of that creed, while the Jews of the central powers lost their enthusiasm for a cause whose victory would mean loss of their most cherished hopes. In the alliance between their governments and that at Constantinople they saw—if the central powers were victorious—the hold of the Turk on their city strengthen and the day of their return to it thrown far into the distant future if not made forever impossible.

The German alliance with Turkey was a mistake on the part of the Germans. It is hard to understand why they should have made it. Germany had nothing to gain by it, and she has lowered herself in the esteem of the world by doing so.

Another blunder of the Germans was their destruction of the cathedral at Rheims along with their exhibition of disregard of everything holy and sacred.

The Germans have made great effort to gain influence with the natives in India or the purpose of bringing about a revolt against British rule. The destruction of the famous cathedral in Rheims has made a great impression on those people. They cannot understand why, just because there was war between two nations one should commit such sacrilege on the soil of the other. That action has given the Indians a horror of the Germans. Bishop Warne, of the Methodist church, who is just back from India after a residence there as a missionary for many years, says the destruction of the cathedral shattered the possibility of uniting the Mohammedans in a holy war on their side against the British. India, even, says the bishop, stood aghast when she heard of the bombardment of the cathedral. "What kind of people are these Germans?" asked the native Indian, according to the bishop. "They have no respect even for places of worship, no reverence for God himself. If they came down here they would destroy our mosques and violate our sanctuary too."

And there Germany made another mistake.

Indications are that this is going to be a mixed year as to politics. In some sections the war will overshadow political contests, while in others there are going to be some hot times. Among the latter may be placed the third congressional district in this state. It looks now like it is going to be a knock down and drag out fight between Abernethy and Dortch.

With The Editors

Greensboro News: Seventeen million people in the second line of defense have answered in no uncertain tone the Hun challenge.

Greensboro News: The mystery surrounding the disappearance of the American naval collier Cyclops, carrying 283 men, will perhaps be cleared up one of these days by the garrulous propensities of one who may know the fate of the vessel. In all the world there are really few secrets that cannot be learned and the work of the sleuths is greatly aided by the whispered confidences of those who know things that seem steeped in mystery. Perhaps the most plausible theory advanced is that the collier was a victim of a German submarine. If the Cyclops was thus "sunk without a trace," the members of the U-boat crew apparently have carefully guarded their secret. However, the desire for the adulation of their fellows would probably prompt narration of the exploit in Germany, sooner or later. Perhaps even now a considerable number of Germans are chuckling gleefully over the sinking of the Cyclops.

News and Observer: Even with the Reichsrat closed the Austrian people can smell a mouse.

Fayetteville Observer: They do say that Hindenburg has about come to the conclusion that he doesn't care about driving the allies out of the Ypres sector, anyhow. He prefers to go forward by some other route—not yet discovered.

Charlotte Observer: Another "straw" indicating the tightening of screws in Germany. The government has made requisition upon the city of Berlin for 40,000 suits of second-hand clothing, for which only a nominal payment is to be made.

If Berlin rebels and should show a disposition to protest, the requisition will be seized and no payment whatever will be made. The fact that second-hand articles were specified implies that Berlin is in no position to supply any other kind and the warning connected with the giving of the order would seem to express doubt of Berlin's ability to furnish even second-hand stuff, except under threat of dire consequences.

News and Observer: As Leon Trotsky is now advocating compulsory labor for the Bolsheviks, it is not surprising to learn of his growing unpopularity.

Greensboro Record: Of course, there couldn't be big public expenditures without some scandal. It had been a custom to loot the government if opportunity offered, and it appears from the noise being made in Washington that the dirty face of Graft has shown itself in the airplane contracts. Of course, it isn't as bad as some would paint it, but the fact that President Wilson has looked over some of the specific charges and ordered a thorough investigation suggests that the taint of graft is visible, and investigation may reveal a terrible state of dishonesty in some quarters. We have the promise of the president that the matter will be fully investigated, and if there has been dishonesty those guilty will be brought to court.

State News  
Saw a Bargain in Light.  
A man from Concord wrote Mr. Curtis Lee, superintendent of the water and light plant, last week, wanting to trade him a 1915 model automobile for the Monroe power plant. The man saw an advertisement in The Charlotte Observer signed "Power & Light, Monroe," offering to trade a country lighting system for an automobile, and that was how Mr. Lee received the unusual offer.—Monroe Journal.

King's Mountain Artillery Range.  
The artillery range over against Kings mountain has become a source of unending interest and attraction for visitors from all the country surrounding for a distance of many miles and automobile parties increase in number with each succeeding Sunday. The targets are about seven or eight miles northwest of Bowling Green and the batteries are located at different points to the northeast of the targets, the three-inch batteries something less than two miles and the larger batteries, consisting of guns of slightly over five-inch caliber, are close to three miles away. The targets are not within view of the guns at all. They could be seen probably except for the intervening hills and woods, but a direct view is no desirable. The firing is directed from an observation tower between the targets and the gunners, and in view of both; also from a wireless station on top of Kings mountain.

SERVED THEM RIGHT.

It is the opinion of the comptroller of the currency that men who organize and control national banks should have some patriotism and be willing to aid their country when crises arise. Holding this view he has revoked a license already given to organize a national bank. When the application was made there was no objection to the men or any circumstances connected with the formation of a bank by them, so permission was given. It has since been learned that the men applying for the bank charter had subscribed only two hundred dollars among them to the third liberty bond issue, although they were all very wealthy. The whole country will heartily endorse the action of the comptroller. Those men belong to a class who are of no earthly use to any country. Their one idea is to gather in the dollars and to hold on to them, adding dollar to dollar. They contribute nothing to the support of the government which protects them and their hoards except what is wrung from them by the tax-collectors. If they are not willing to help support the government they should not be accorded any of the special privileges of citizenship.

German propagandists in this country are ever on the lookout for subjects on which to start false reports calculated to do injury to the cause of the allies—trying to make it unpopular with the people. They manufacture stories to fit every conceivable condition and to attract the attention of all classes of people. The strange thing about it is that no matter how absurd are their lies some people can be found to believe them and help in the cause of the propagandists by repeating them. Of all the absurd reports of this kind that have been put afloat is the one that the government of the United States has notified that of Great Britain that in its opinion Irish conscription shouldn't be applied until an Irish home rule bill had been passed by parliament. Of course this government has not been so officious as to meddle in Britain's internal affairs. It does not seem necessary that a denial of such an absurd statement was necessary, yet the report has been repeated so often and so seriously that Secretary of State Baker felt called upon to make official denial of the charge.

Trained Nurse for County Home.  
Following a request by a number of ladies who have been interested in the welfare of the inmates of the home, the county commissioners yesterday agreed to furnish a whole-time trained nurse for the county home. The ladies told the board of conditions found at the home, which are very unsanitary and declared that the health of the unfortunates who are forced to accept the hospitality of the county should be looked after in the best way possible.

Strong Appeal to Jury.  
Declaring that the man who slacks either by refusing to join the army or giving his money for the support of the soldier is a traitor and warning all those who have any sympathy for Germany to keep it to themselves, Judge James E. Boyd, of Greensboro, yesterday morning at the opening of United States district court here, delivered one of the strongest patriotic addresses that has been heard in Asheville since the country entered the ranks of the nations fighting the Huns.—Asheville Times.

New Bernian: A Berlin correspondent writes of Von Hindenburg: "I found him in high spirits and filled with pride over the happenings of the East." If Hindenburg can be proud of what Germany has been doing in Russia he's even more of a brute than we thought him.

In The News  
Rt. Rev. Dennis J. Dougherty, who has been named to succeed the late Archbishop Prendergast of Philadelphia, is the present head of the Roman Catholic diocese of Buffalo. Bishop Dougherty was born at Ashland, Pa., in 1855. He studied at Rome, where he distinguished himself at the American college. He was ordained to the priesthood in Rome in 1880, and upon his return to America was appointed a professor in the Overbrook seminary by the late Archbishop Ryan. In 1903 he was sent to the Philippines as bishop of Nueva Segovia. Twelve years later he succeeded Bishop Colton of Buffalo. Bishop Dougherty is ranked among the most brilliant prelates in the American hierarchy.

A DAILY LESSON IN HISTORY.  
One Hundred Years Ago Today.  
1818—The surgical operation known as the ligation of the innominate artery was performed for the first time by Dr. Valentine Mott of New York.

Seventy-five Years Ago Today.  
1843—Wilhelm Wagner, a celebrated German philologist, born at Steinau. Died at Naples, April 15, 1880.

Fifty Years Ago Today.  
1868—Public executions in Great Britain abolished by act of parliament.

Twenty-five Years Ago Today.  
1893—The Earl of Aberdeen was appointed Governor-General of Canada.

ONE YEAR AGO TODAY IN WAR.

May 11, 1917—Elihu Root named to head the American mission to Russia; Chinese house of representatives refused to adopt resolution declaring war on Germany; British and French envoys given memorable banquet as climax to New York ovations.

OUR DAILY BIRTHDAY PARTY

Major Gen. Eben Swift, head of the American military mission to Italy, born in Texas, 64 years ago today.

John B. Schoeffel, one of the oldest and most prominent of American theatrical managers, born 72 years ago today.

Stanley King, Boston business man, now serving as special assistant to the Secretary of War, born at Troy, N. Y., 35 years ago today.

Charles W. Fairbanks, former Vice President of the United States, born in Union county, Ohio, 66 years ago today.

Dr. Robert J. Aley, president of the University of Maine, born at Coal City, Ind., 55 years ago today.

Sir Maurice Fitzmaurice, distinguished engineer, now serving as adviser to the British government, born 57 years ago today.

Samuel R. Van Sant, former governor of Minnesota and prominent grand army veteran, born at Rock Island, Ill., 74 years ago today.

THE PROFITERS.  
William H. Taft, Charles M. Schwab, John D. Ryan and Edward Stettinius will work for Uncle Sam at \$1 a year. We understand that Uncle Henry Ford is holding out for \$1.50. O, these profitters!—Milwaukee Sentinel.

COULD IT BE DONE?  
Director-General McAdoo has served notice that railroad folders in the future must be "purely informative." Why not apply the same rule, too, to Mr. Cress's literary efforts?—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

MOTHER'S DAY.  
Forth from the amber sunset, under the purpling dome,  
She floats to me from afar, the angel of dreams of home;  
Out from the solemnly sweet warm shadows that mirror light  
God's priestess, but human mother, she comes in glory white.

O mother, who always knew! Do you feel how a head can ache  
When it is gray? How a heart, when worn of the world, can break?  
Do you know how frightful, a life left empty, hope sickened, dumb,  
That now from your holy rest, as of old, to me you come?

O mother, mother of mine, has my need of you pierced the veil?  
As you came to the grieving child, do you come from beyond the pale  
Starlight instead of the night lamp?  
For lo, my troubles cease,  
And hope has conquered despair, and after long strife is peace!  
—Stokely S. Fisher, in Farm Life.

LOAN SHARKS.  
To the Editor Evening Dispatch:  
At this time when our city is to have an increase of some 10,000 new residents and most of them of the working class, let me call your attention to a menace that is carried over to a disgusting extent under the very eyes of our citizens that bids fair to grow to even greater proportions unless there is a stop put to it, and put to it quickly. That is the sandbag, blackjack methods of our so-called money lenders, better known in Washington, D. C., as sharks, vamps, blood suckers, etc. These people "prey" upon the misfortune of others, and probably in no other city are conditions as bad as right here in Wilmington. Washington, D. C., long ago threw them out, yet they were able to cross the Potomac river and offer free auto service to their patrons, and at that they only charged two per cent. While here, as conditions have been presented to me by one of my employees, when a pledge is made you are presented with a genuine, dyed-in-the-wool bill of sale, and not a memorandum of a loan. For this you are charged 20 per cent right off their reel, and is so written on your bill of sale. It also reads that the goods have been actually bought by the lender and must be rebought from him.

One of my men gave me these facts: Fourteen months ago he got a ten dollar loan. At the end of that time, he went to redeem his chattel and was confronted with a bill of \$38. Imagine, if you can, \$28 interest on a \$10 loan for 14 months, or 20 per cent a month. For the protection of the many men that will of necessity be temporarily embarrassed in sending for their families or buying household goods, I ask you to use your influence in remedying this odious state of affairs. How long is it to continue? Is there any legal rate, and if so, what is it?  
T. P. DORSEY.

NEW YORK LETTER.  
By O. O. McINTYRE.  
(Special Correspondent of The Dispatch.)  
New York, May 11.—Peter Musco, a soldier, and Percy Tucker, a seaman, proved their right to be assigned to shock duty the other morning when without the aid of gas masks, fighting against terrible odds, they made prisoners of three large sectors of limburger cheese after a desperate hand to hand struggle.

In their eagerness to show their courage they broke into the cheesery conducted by Salvatore Maculoso, of Harlem, and now their freedom has vanished. Their mistake will deprive them of a chance to make a trip to France, which is a real calamity, for those who come in contact with them declared they could stand a whole lot of sweeping by ocean breezes just now.

Two detectives were about a mile away from the cheese garage when they began sniffing vigorously. Each accused the other of smoking finnan haddock, but at last they recognized the fumes of limburger. Catching hold of hands for mutual support they smelled their way to the delicatessen shop, from which point they had no difficulty in trailing Percy and Peter two blocks further to their lair.

The detectives reached the station house with their prisoners and the evidence and then collapsed. They were relieved from duty and two detectives who had colds in their heads relieve them.

In court the prisoners called to friends in the back of the room to aid them. The latter refused to enter the danger zone, telling Percy and Peter to communicate by post. The evidence was under guard and the guards thereof prayed that someone would come in and steal it all over again.

"What on earth tempted you to steal limburger cheese?" asked one of the sleuths.  
"We were hungry," answered the prisoners.  
"Then why didn't you steal Paris green or something like that? No jury will ever believe a man is hungry enough for limburger to steal it."  
And that is the close of New York's fascinating novel "Hard on the Scene"—a new best seller.

She was a picture to look upon as she tripped into a Broadway car. Under her arm she carried a portfolio of music. She looked all about her for a seat but not a one was to be had. Men buried their noses further in the headlines. She hung gracefully to the strap for several blocks and then the big idea came. She cleared her throat and started singing "The Star Spangled Banner." Everybody arose. She selected the best seat and at dawn—and the conductor suppressed a giggle struggling for expression.

Having determined to make a clean breast of it and let the law wreak its justice on him, desperate Leonard Vander, aged 12, approached a policeman on Lexington avenue and handed him the following confession:  
"I stole \$5 from the groceryman, gave \$2 to my mother and spent \$3 on my own birthday party. I give myself up for the crime."  
Desperate Leonard only lent himself, however. He was returned to his mother, who is a widow, and the family slipper went into front line service.

Will Irwin, back from Europe, was given a reception the other night by the alumni of Stanford University at the Majestic. When he entered the room the college men gave him a rousing cheer. He became so frustrated that he stepped on the train of a lady's dress. There was an ominous rip and a chorus of gasps. But the lady was a diplomat, and said: "George, that is twice you have stepped on my dress tonight." He apologized. Later in going out some one else stepped on the lady's train and Irwin rushed up: "Pardon madam," he said, "let this one be on me."

London, May 17.—A battalion of one thousand Italian soldiers is being formed in London, the members all being Italian refugees who have recently arrived here from Russia.

It's Stenographer

DALE DRUMMOND

CHAPTER VIII.

Two Opposite Types.

BETTY CONNORS was very thin, but she had the bluest eyes, hair like spun gold, which reached to her waist, and when fastened on top of her head would fasten in little curls over her forehead and neck. She had two of the sweetest dimples, and long eyelashes, so dark they looked almost black when contrasted with her hair. Even while loving the girl, I felt sorry for her. It isn't good for a poor working girl to be as lovely—not in a big city.

Carrie in looks was as opposite to her little roommate as she was in disposition. She was a tall, slender, dark-haired girl, with a fine figure, good teeth and a capable, strong face. She looked a little hard sometimes. Somehow one knew that Carrie would always get along. She would be either a very successful good girl or a very bad girl. There was something about Carrie to indicate mediocrity.

Betty had been complaining. She had not yet secured work. "I am not bothered in the way you complain of," I said to her; "neither are you, Carrie, are you?"

"I never have been 'pestered,' as Betty calls it. I guess I'm not good looking enough—or something. But my boss is a fine man, all right. He's got a nice daughter of his own. She comes into the office once in a while. She is a nice, pleasant-spoken girl, not a bit stuck up."

"They don't bother you two because they dasent!" Betty burst out.  
"Why not?" I asked.

"Because you two girls are good workers; you know your job. Your bosses know you'll leave if they get fresh, and they know, too, that you could easily get another job. But they ain't so sure they can get girls to take your places. So they are mighty careful. But, you see, they know they can get plenty of girls like me; they are as thick as fleas. Men don't dast get fresh with a girl who knows enough to make him need her in his business. It's only us 6 a week flappers what ain't up on our work what gets pestered."

I felt that Betty was telling the truth, that the efficient girl was practically immune from insult, even from a bad employer. I had always supposed it was up to the girl herself. But this little incapable tylist had told me the truth. It was a girl's efficiency—her employer's need of her—that was her greatest armor. If a girl was an asset to her employer, instead of simply a negligible quantity, which could be replaced at any time, she was safe.

"You see," Betty went on, "no man what has any sense is a-going to cut out his own nose to spite his face."

die, but at last they recognized the fumes of limburger. Catching hold of hands for mutual support they smelled their way to the delicatessen shop, from which point they had no difficulty in trailing Percy and Peter two blocks further to their lair.

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It's just common sense to let you alone.

Because both you girls are good looking and smart. You won't believe me, I know, but it is just because they are afraid they'll lose you that they don't ask you to dinner like they do me."

"If that is so, Betty—and I believe you are right—you must work very hard and make yourself so proficient they don't dare offend you. You have given us something to think about, hasn't she, Carrie?"

Betty laughed a bitter little laugh. "A swell chance I've got to be worth anything to anybody. I had only two months at the evening classes at home; and, believe me, that business school was a dream. I guess if you had learned yourself all you know, and took the time you ought to be sleepin' to do it, you wouldn't be much different from me. I never saw a schoolroom after me, 11, and only by fits and starts before then."

"Why don't you try something else?" Carrie broke in. "Clacking in a store or something?"

Betty compressed her lips and answered: "No! I am not going to be an office girl. I have made up my mind. I'll be a stenographer and typewriter in some good place yet—that is, if I don't starve to death first."

"We'll see that you don't starve," Carrie said.

"I don't see why you two girls are so good to me, especially Mary. She's educated. And I'm a poor little know-nothing. Having you two for friends is sure great luck."

That minute I bade good-by to my fall suit. Betty must keep her faith in me, in my friendship, even if I went shabby all winter.

The next day I watched the girls in the office more closely than I ever before had done. I also watched the men over us. More and more was it proved to me that little Betty was right. That the girls who were expert, were not approached with the same familiarity, the same freedom of speech that the others were. I owed a good deal to Betty. Because of her keen analysis of the situation I would reduce my efforts to make myself valuable.

That night we three girls had a long talk. We decided that Betty should not look for work for two months. That she should study, and I would help her. I laid out a course in spelling and simple English for her during the day, then at night I would hear her lessons and explain anything she didn't understand. She also practiced on my typewriter when she had time. She was very quick and made amazing progress.

(Copyright, 1918, by Dale Drummond CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Bishop Chatard's Anniversary

Indianapolis, Ind., May 11.—The Rt. Rev. Francis S. Chatard, the venerable head of the Roman Catholic diocese of Indianapolis, tomorrow will celebrate the 40th anniversary of his consecration. Bishop Chatard, then rector of the North American College in Rome, was appointed the fifth bishop of Indianapolis by consecration in Rome, May 12, 1878. He was born in Baltimore in 1834, and studied at Mt. St. Mary's college, Emmitsburg, Md. He then took up the study of medicine and obtained his medical degree at the University of Maryland, but soon decided to enter holy orders, became a student at the Propaganda college, Rome, and was ordained priest there in 1862. In 1868 he succeeded the Rt. Rev. William G. McCloskey as rector of the American college, having for several years previously been associated with its administration.

Napoleon Now Claimed by Germans  
Amsterdam, May 11.—Having already claimed Shakespeare as a German, the Berlin newspapers have now discovered that Napoleon was also one of them. The claim to Napoleon is put forward on the authority of a Prussian anthropologist, Professor Otto Hauser, who notes among other "proofs" that Napoleon had blue eyes and cinder-colored hair, which are "called characteristics of the German race." Napoleon's patronymic, he adds, was "Cadolinski," taken from the German word "Kadeling," and his mother belonged to the Ramolini, "which is a debate name of Rammelein, an essentially German name."

New York "Finest" on PaPrade.  
New York, May 11.—What any studiously inclined individuals would be up against in the event they attempted to start anything in the nature of a wartime riot in the metropolis was demonstrated today in the annual parade of the New York police department. Amid lines of cheering spectators 10,000 uniformed police marched with military precision from the Battery up Broadway and along Fifth avenue. Seven regiments of the regular force and three regiments of reserves were included in the line.

To Try Former Army Major.  
Santa Fe, N. M., May 11.—Dr. John M. Birker, a former major of the United States army connected with the medical corps at Camp Cody, will be arraigned in the federal court here Monday to stand trial on charges of disloyalty. Birker got wide publicity recently when a band of convicts at the New Mexico penitentiary tarred and feathered him.

Italian Battalion Forming.  
London, May 17.—A battalion of one thousand Italian soldiers is being formed in London, the members all being Italian refugees who have recently arrived here from Russia.