

War Leaves Dearth of Brides Grooms Abroad

ANY STRAIGHT AMERICAN BOY MAY MARRY A EUROPEAN HEIRESS WHEN CONFLICT IS OVER THINKS WRITER — FAMILY FORTUNES AWAIT VERITABLE SCRAMBLE FOR MEN EXPECTED.



"Do You Need a Godmother?" The Good Girl Inquired. (The Patriotic Scramble for Men in Europe)

BY STERLING HEILIG.
PARIS, June 8.—(Special.)—“Any straight American boy can marry a European heiress!”
“So spoke an American titled woman in Paris.”
“He doesn't need to be well off or socially important,” she continued. “But he must be hard and good, capable to learn to run a business or nurse an estate.”
She showed me newspaper clippings. I read:

“San Remo, May 5.—The Italian authorities at Parma have stopped distinguished-looking woman who traveled on the principal railroad lines. Approaching marriageable men, she asked for their cards in order to propose them excellent matches, with a choice of nationalities, after the war.”
I read:
“Berlin (Tageblatt), May 31.—The matchmakers address innumerable offers of marriages, emanating principally from widows of officers and soldiers. Such offers follow immediately the publication of lists of killed in war. The Berlin paper demands that a stop be put to the scandal. Such widows compete disloyally with young girls.”

I read, from the Paris Journal:
“This morning I had the surprise to hear the regimental postman call my name. How does the joy? Is there, then, in France, some one who takes an interest in me, to whom I can write?”
The titled American explained:
“It is the letter of an 'alone' young French combatant, written to his brand-new 'godmother'—who is not, at all, an old lady as you might imagine. The Journal, alone, has furnished 33,000 such godmothers—mostly marriageable girls or their mammams.”

I read, addressed, “To the Editor of the Matin”:
“Our only son has fallen on the field of honor. Will you give us another?”
Here we have a war adoption.
“All sweetly sad, worthy of all respect,” said the American great lady. “What if marriageable girls godmother unknown combatants? Flaming with patriotism, they do not recognize their own hearts' need. What if little girls of 12 write letters to their 'knitting soldiers'? What if widows feel bereft twice over? Between the cities and the armies fly millions of valentines—with bundles of underwear, hampers of wine, food and toys constantly tied them. Alas, a million never reach! The brave boys are cut down. From the cities goes the cry for males, the scramble for men!”
Can you imagine the situation?
American girls, accustomed to being courted, you have to throw away. Estimates based on the last census show that there are 48,590,000 males in the United States to 46,760,000 females. American girls, big and little, have 3,890,000 men to reject!

Europe, even before the war, was just the opposite. Germany had an excess of 1,900,000 females; Austria, 1,100,000; France, 900,000 girls too many; Great Britain an excess of 1,300,000 fair ones, and Italy a surplus of 700,000—which made a total of 5,900,000 European girls who might not hope to marry.
Old Maids' Day (St. Catherine's) was already a sad day in Paris. The sewing girls of the smart region overran the rue de la Paix and boulevard, at noon, carrying bouquets. When men asked them who the flowers were for,

they answered: “For St. Catherine—unless—”
“—unless, just unless,” sighed the American titled one. “It meant unless some miraculous marriage turned up for them. They were the girls without a marriage portion.”
A girl spoke up, whom we call Diana, having been engaged to three good men and thrown them all down to study philosophy at the Sorbonne.
“I used to stay indoors Old Maids' day,” said Diana. “A grocery clerk called out, last year. ‘She'll find a husband easy!’ A lot of housepainters answered. ‘She's engaged already!’ While a red-nosed old cobbler bawled: ‘Two francs an hour to hunt a husband!’”
But now!

Now, European girls with money have to face old-maid-dom. War, up to the present, has taken 2,000,000 in killed, wounded and missing. The wounded who are fit, daily, return to be killed or wounded again. If the war continues six months more they calculate 13,000,000 killed, mutilated or permanently invalidated by sickness.

“One-eyed men of good family are at a premium,” said the lady of title. An American trained nurse looked in. “Around the hospitals of France alone,” she said, “9000 one-eyed men have become advantageously engaged to marry. Observe, there is no calculation in this choice. Fifty and gratitude—which are akin to love—make girls and widows with good incomes compete for the honor to look after them through life. I'm not sure they're making a bad bargain—there is going to be an awful scarcity of men!”

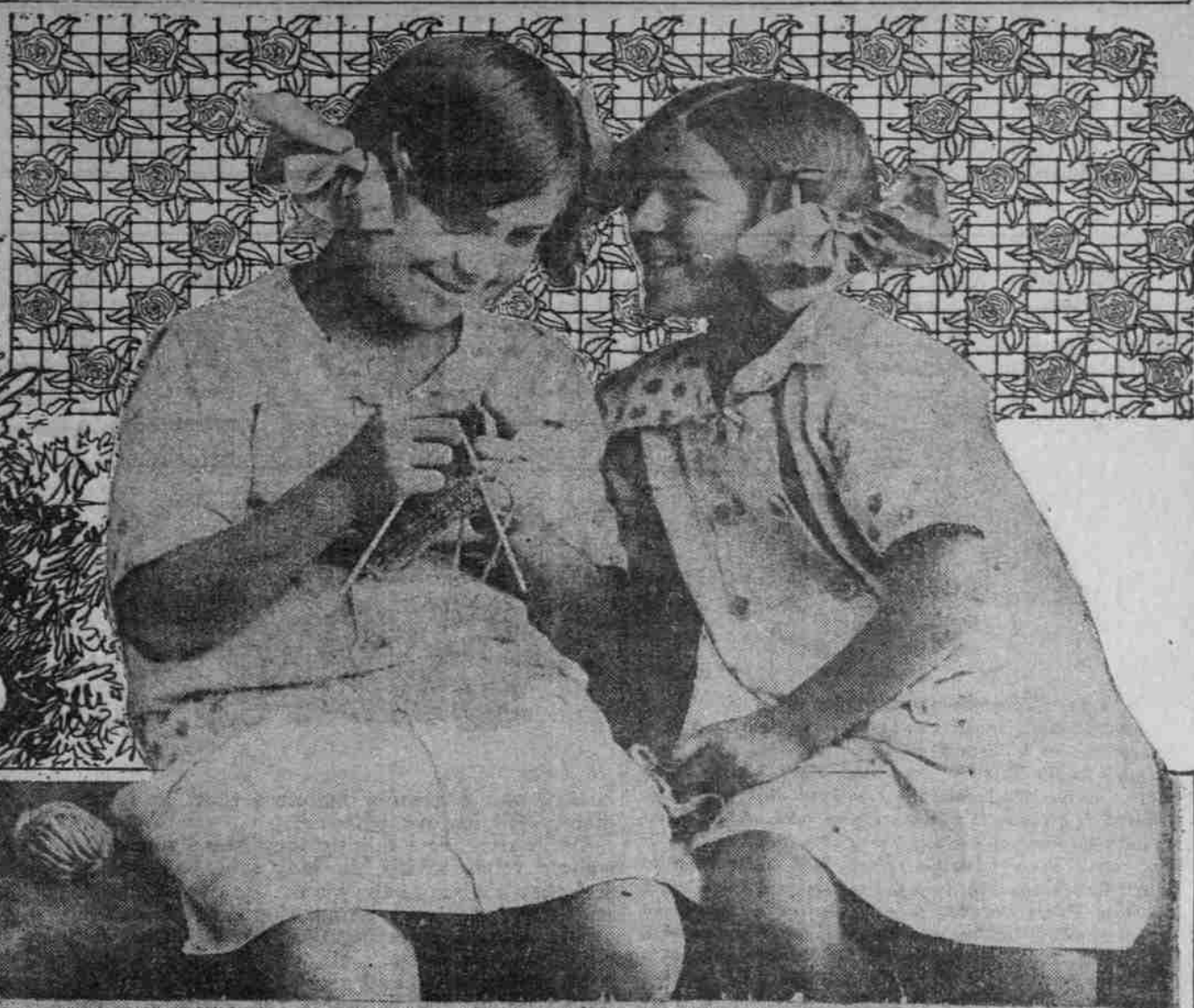
Diana spoke of adoptions.
“I know five French moneyed families who have lost their young men—sons and nephews,” she said. “All but one of them have adopted for the war, as they call it, one or more young fighters pieces, at the front. It is a great and pious movement. Paris newspapers solicit names of all young officers and men who have no families—or whose families cannot send them comforts. Frequently, their superiors are the intermediary. And the papers, by private letter, hand such young heroes over to applying families.”
I objected that they were not real adoptions.

“Wait and see after the war,” said the grand dame. “At present they write to the adopted ones—whom they have never seen—almost as if they were their sons or nephews. Later, when they meet, all will depend. War is a great refiner. Rough young fellows, taken up and made much of, often show the gold. These family fortunes cry for men. The adoptees always have daughters or nieces—to be married, directed, protected.”
The scramble for men is so glorified by pure patriotism that none dream of criticising the rush of girl-godmothers (mammams) in letter writing. The papers are full of touching examples.

“How beautifully does this rightful war re-educate the simple!” exclaims the French page of the Paris Herald. “A godmother has shown us letters received from her godson at the front. The first missives were short, awkward, scarcely intelligible. Then, day by day, the style becomes correct and simple, the descriptions gay and precise, the story flowing, the handwriting itself refined! It is no illusion. When he comes back, the godson will be quite another man.”
When he comes back. If he comes back!

In France, the boys of 20 years of age (class 1915) are the youngest who are actually fighting. Those of 12 years old (class 1916) have been called, have left their homes, are being

trained in camps, barracks, depots. Those of 18 (class 1917) have been simply summoned for medical examination—to be ready when called out.
“Boys of 16, all the same, are seriously training,” said the trained nurse. “Have you seen them at the Porte Maillot?”
The sight is remarkable. Any afternoon (or morning) the vast old Luna Park, momentarily dismantled, vomits forth regiments of 15 and 18-year-olds, with real guns, real officers, on long marches. In the fields outside Paris, they dig trenches, charge them. They are straight, vigorous, already broad-shouldered by the military preparation of which the Boy Scout movement is a remarkable form.
“You see,” said the titled American, “they are the future husbands of little



"Only Little Sister has a Normal Chance to Wed." The Boy Scout Generation (Aged 12 to 16) is the Oldest Sure to Grow up intact in Europe.

"I Wrote My Soldier: God Bless You! Embrace You!" Most Celebrated of the "Godmother" Pictures of the Present Hour in Europe.

or other lands of previous German emigration.”
The French, who have no hyphenated sons abroad, must call on plain Americans, or sympathetic races like the Swiss—who, being on the spot, so to speak, have a remarkable chance. As for young Americans already in France—physicians, hospital aids, volunteer soldiers and professional and commercial bucks—the matchmakers are already busy with them.

“A young fellow of good Western Pennsylvania family displeased his father by enlisting and then pleased him by getting promoted Lieutenant,” told the titled American. “Cited in the order of the army, he has recently enjoyed a short leave in Paris, and made a few visits to please his mother. He is on the point of getting encumbered with a great South of France estate and a sweet girl in the bargain—if he doesn't look out. The joke is, the French family doesn't know he is rich.”
The nurse told of an Embassy clerk (there are 50 such, now, in our Paris Embassy) who is engaged to be married to a third interest in one of the Lyons silk factories.

“That American college boy stranded in Paris, just before the war,” she said, “working his way round the world. He won a few boxing matches, and, during one week, carried an advertising sign. When the war broke out, he went with the American Hospital Ambulance, where he stayed six months and learned French. As soon as he got to the Embassy, the matchmakers fell on him. He is the kind they want!”
The matchmakers are looking for boys physically hard, early-risers, who laugh at dissipation, who can learn to manage an estate or help to run a business. Merely “nursing” a fortune in stocks and bonds requires good brain and principles. And the parents of brotherless French girls are worried sick about it.

France is the land of such cozy fortunes.
The matchmakers are getting ready for the American campaign.
There is even talk of a governmental marriage bureau to be formed by the authorities on both sides of the Atlantic. Its work will be to seek out and investigate our youthful Barkises—and pay their trips to France for introductions.
America is the “western reserve” of men.
But what if Barkis won't consent to live in Europe?
Tut, tut! It's a good chance. Think about it!

ARE YOU MASTER OF YOUR MICROBES?

Continued from Page 2.)
Influences. He began to suffer from dyspepsia at the age of 23. Later his correspondence is full of references to sufferings from eye trouble and stomach and bowel disturbances. His ‘Sartor Resartus’ was written before he became deeply poisoned, and his ‘French Revolution’ indicates the degree of irritative stimulation of his genius. ‘Sartor’ was in charge of his fundamental genius, but the ‘French Revolution’ was in charge of toxic disturbances influencing that genius. His pessimism and anti-science in later years were typical of the scorpion sting of colonic bacteria.
“It is said that Carlyle, meeting Darwin in the street, turned his back and walked away. Down went the whole theory of evolution—with Carlyle.”
“Darwin's cook thought that his appetite would be better if he exercised more. Mrs. Darwin objected to the view of the cook, who responded that she saw him sitting in the garden for two whole hours doing nothing at all but looking at a leaf. No doubt Darwin at this time was taking very violent exercise, more violent than that taken by the boy who is being chased by a policeman, but mental exercise does not seem to oxidize toxins or result in carrying so much nutrition to the body cells as we obtain by purely physical exercise. Perhaps as much energy is transformed by mental exercise as by other kinds of physical exercise, but the circulation of blood and lymph depend not only upon the driving power of the heart but also upon the mechanical message of tissues which occurs in the course of muscle action.
“Darwin and Huxley suffered in-

tensely from eye trouble and stomach troubles. His literature is so purely scientific in character that it presents no occasion for specific bacterial reading.
“The letters of genius in literature and in art sound the note of one long wall about the eyes and bowels. This is that of the crew of a sinking ship. That is precisely what it really is in fact—a wall from the sinking. The geniuses are that part of humanity that is going under. Is there no ear acute enough to catch the sound and to know its meaning—no mind with sufficient co-ordinating power to take us to the aid of suffering humanity? Not yet! Preparation for such co-ordination is under way. Gould goes part way.
“Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes said that the best work in the world is done by men who are not quite well. He perceived a truth, but did not recognize what he meant by ‘best.’
“Some of the world's greatest literary masterpieces were their expression to the influence of specific bacterial poisons in the minds of the authors. The works of Robert Louis Stevenson show an optimism due to the peculiar action of his toxins of the tubercle bacillus. On the other hand, the works of Nietzsche, Schopenhauer and many of the French writers of the 19th century reflect the action of the colon bacillus or of an aerobic bacterium.
“Stevenson wrote the ‘Child's Garden of Verses’ when he was almost physically disabled by toxins of tuberculosis, but when at Vallima and in much better health he himself noted the absence of toxin stimulation, under which he had previously worked. Under the influence of climate and life out of

doors his bodily health and vigor were at a high level, and the tubercle bacillus process apparently rested.
“The quantity of toxins thrown out was then diminishing, and he keenly felt the deprivation. Colvin says that during this year Stevenson found himself unable to do any serious imaginative writing, and consciousness of the loss caused him many misgivings. He wrote that he had come to a dead stop so far as literature was concerned, but in health he was well and strong, and that it would be six months before he would be heard of again at least. He died from apoplexy before another exacerbation of infection of tuberculosis had again awakened his literary genius.
“Stevenson could more easily have written the ‘Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde’ because of warfare between his colon bacilli and his tubercle bacilli, but the real literature which endures through the centuries, after all, is that of the calm reasoning of an Aristotelian.
“Microbes develop freely when protective organs lose their efficiency against bacteria, as in the course of the development of the doubling rose—a decadent phenomenon. Some of the more definite connections with the literary world than have tubercle bacilli, because they find more victims.
“The poison of colon bacilli, however, affects the mind of an author in a depressive rather than in an elative way. The poison of colon bacilli is often depressive to the point of insanity, which may be temporary, clearing up as soon as overproduction of the toxin of this bacilli is stopped by medicinal means or by natural control. Under ordinary circumstances in healthy individuals bacteria are kept in check,

and whatever toxins we produce are disposed of.
“The world commonly holds that great authors succeed despite the poisons in their blood. We hear of their heroic struggles, but we must stop now and consider how many succeed, and to what extent, because of those very poisons. Would an empire builder like Cecil Rhodes have accomplished his great work if he had been tuberculous? Toxins of other microbes, like those of the tubercle bacilli or of the colon bacilli, act like the toxin of saccharomyces in producing their influence upon the mind. Each toxin has its peculiar way of acting. Some toxins intensify a man's normal mental characteristics, making the brain cells work more rapidly. They may inhibit the action of certain groups of brain cells and act as a whip to the other cells. The unusual associative faculty of genius is increased by the influence of toxin of certain bacteria.
“Just as a drink of whisky results in brain cells being whipped into activity, so toxins of colon bacilli or of tubercle bacilli whip brain cells into activity in their peculiar way. Those who have been dealing with victims of tuberculosis know of their tendency to be hopeful and cheery. This illogical cheerfulness is often caused by poison of tubercle bacilli. On the other hand, the colon bacilli have had, perhaps, more definite connections with the literary world than have tubercle bacilli, because they find more victims.
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“Extreme intellectual brilliancy often is a sign that a subtle poison has begun to work upon the brain cells. Just before patients become clinically insane the mind may work in a wonderfully brilliant way, with exhibition of remarkable spirit and unusual associative faculty, in cases in which we know the attack of clinical insanity is soon to be precipitated by toxic influences. Physicians know that we have a disturbance of the normal chemistry of the blood when brilliancy in undue degree suddenly appears either from the influence of the alcohol just after it has taken effect or from the influence of other microbe products which we can discover to be in excess by turning our attention to the subject and having examination made by experts in that department.
“Gout and the so-called rheumatisms appear to take their origins largely from microbe organisms or the colon group, and the point of view of gouty or rheumatic individuals must be classified on the basis of microbe sensitization of protoplasm, and we instantly think in this class of Gibbon, Landor, Sidney Smith and Fielding in literature.”

CHILDREN OF THE RICH

Continued from Page 2.)
Owing to the great pressure of her fashionable duties, she is an extremely busy woman. She never gets up until the middle of the day and her afternoons are spent in making calls. Occasionally she may see the children at luncheon or one of them may be brought to her for a few minutes while she is dressing for dinner. Of course they are never present at the morning or evening meal and at lunch their absence is enforced if invited guests are present. So far as their father is concerned the case is much the same. When he is not engaged at his business he is at the club or else going about in society. Under such circumstances it is not surprising that the little ones should grow up without much affection for their parents—a fact of which the latter, nevertheless, often complain with much bitterness.
It has become quite the fashion of late to endow babies with fortunes while they are yet in the cradle. Only the other day, at Newport, a little heiress of a wealthy family reached the age of 6 months and the happy event was celebrated by placing in her tiny flat half a million dollars' worth of bonds. She gazed upon the precious bunch of documents and, as if with an intuitive idea of the misery money sometimes brings, immediately burst into tears.
Little Miss Midas has been brought up to be so helpless that she cannot even dress herself, but must be helped into her garments, even her stockings and shoes being put on for her. So high a degree of expertness is required of the nursery maid that her wages are proportionately high, usually \$40 or \$50 a month.
One reason why the children of the

rich are so closely guarded is that their parents are apt to entertain a not altogether groundless fear lest they be kidnapped. A youngster of a multimillionaire's family, successfully decoyed and hidden away, may be worth a ransom of \$50,000 to those enemies of society who naturally regard the very wealthy as their most appropriate prey. That these holders of great possessions realize to some extent the dangers to which they would be exposed in case of riots and other circumstances favorable to the operations of the criminal class is shown by the way in which many of them build their houses, which are actually forts in disguise. Some of the most superb mansions on Fifth avenue, in New York, are constructed for defense, with outer walls several feet in thickness. These dwellings could well sustain a siege, the numerous retainers keeping the mob at bay with rifles, while streams of hot water might be thrown through hose, connected with boilers (used in winter to clear away snow) upon the enemy.
Ammunition for Allies.
World's Work.
The armies of the Triple Entente number approximately 10,000,000 men and the allies must allow for an expenditure upon a most conservative estimate of at least 50,000,000 rounds of artillery ammunition per month. It is difficult to estimate accurately the quantities being furnished by America, but roughly speaking at present the total output of our factories is not more than 100,000 artillery rounds per month, or less than one-fifth of 1 per cent of the total expenditure. One-eighth of 1 per cent, by the same accounting, represents the total amount of cartridges shipped from this country per month.