

# AMELIE CARNEGIE IS HOPEFUL BY ROYALTY

## Debut Instead of Coming West, and Plays by Command Before the Roumanian Court--A Characteristically Friendly Little Note From Queen--Will Tour England With Watkin Mills

ONDON, July 35.—An American girl Margel Gluck, has just been receiving high honors in Bucharest, at the court of Queen "Carmen Sylva."

Although good fortune gave her the same name as the German composer, Miss Gluck was born in New York state and is the daughter of the late James Fraser Gluck, attorney for the New York Central railway, and donor of the famous collection of MSS. at the Buffalo public library. She is the granddaughter of Emeritus Professor Charles Mellen Tyler of Cornell university.

It is now about six years since W. Grant Egbert, principal of the conservatory of music at Ithaca, N. Y., discovered among his girl violin students one who seemed to be making unusual progress. This was Margel Gluck, and Egbert recommended her to try for the conservatory violin scholarship. She did so and won it. Afterward she lived her life in the conservatory, and her violin studies even of the better rank, were turned away by dozens. Miss Gluck's application failed to bring her even a response.

Disappointed but not discouraged Miss Gluck and her mother left for Europe, making first to Berlin, early in the spring of 1903. Meanwhile Professor Egbert himself went to Prague to take some lessons from the great Bohemian violinist, after months of waiting, the long looked for appointment came. Egbert heard her play, accepted her as



MARGEL GLUCK, THE AMERICAN VIOLINIST, WHO MADE HER DEBUT IN A PALACE.

a pupil, and she became one of the first violinists in his orchestra. Shortly after that, the Bohemian portrait was about to be painted by a Bohemian artist, it was suggested that one of his students should appear in the picture, and he was asked to make his own selection. Out of 75 or more pupils from all parts of the American world, the master selected Miss American girl. Later she was made treasurer of the Anglo-American club in Prague, which includes the students of the conservatory and the musicians who visit that city to study.

After completing her studies with Egbert, she returned to her native land. Instead of coming west, as is usual with new-fledged musicians. In the beautiful city of Queen "Carmen Sylva" she was received with the greatest reception at which she was guest of honor arranged by the American minister and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. George Knickerbocker. She secured a distinguished gathering of the aristocracy and diplomatic circles of our capital, and made a triumphal tour of the best amateur musicians in Europe, that the American girl made her debut.

Shortly after this reception Mr. Knickerbocker received an intimation that Miss Gluck would be received at the royal palace of Queen "Carmen Sylva" and was designated largely by the Crown Princess Marie from whom the command came. Miss Gluck was invited to play for the princess and the distinguished guests of the very powerful monarch.

Early in the morning on which she was leaving Bucharest, Miss Gluck and her mother were called to the palace of Mons. Dall'Oros, the queen's secretary, and she became one of the first violinists in his orchestra.



QUEEN ELIZABETH OF ROUMANIA, NEW AND UNPUBLISHED PHOTOGRAPH PRESENTED BY CARMEN SYLVA TO MISS GLUCK

reality, and himself an amateur musician of no little reputation. He was the bearer of a private message from the queen expressing her regret that serious illness had prevented her from hearing Miss Gluck play in person. She wrote a photograph and a note written by the queen's secretary, which she presented to her. It was too ill to sit up. It read: "With my deepest regret not to be able to hear you, being ill in bed, I hope to be well enough to hear you when the illness is not over. I can't even sit up in bed. I'm so sorry."

"LIZABETH!"

Just before leaving Roumania a large photograph of Queen Elizabeth was taken and presented to Miss Gluck. From the queen she had received a copy of the most successful portrait of her majesty taken in recent years, and from Mademoiselle Marie Vacaresco, the queen's intimate friend, who has shown her much kindness, Miss Gluck received a photograph of the queen and Mademoiselle Vacaresco together. Mademoiselle Vacaresco, by the way, composed entirely in French, by the French academy for her poetry. She has recently taken to writing novels. So gifted a linguist is she that although she speaks only English, she writes in French, the novel which is now nearly completed, and which will be translated into English. It is said to incorporate, thinly veiled, a unique account of the private life of the queen, and of the principal crowned heads of Europe.

On coming to London Miss Gluck arranged for a tour in England with Watkin Mills, the English baritone. It is just possible that she may go to the United States on a tour next spring, for she has expressed a desire to see her own country is her dearest ambition.

## INDUSTRY--By Landon Carter

INDUSTRY is the motive power of the so-called "wheel of fortune," and its self-evident value and accomplishments are sufficiently conspicuous in themselves to satisfactorily rival other influences, which may arise from the superficial pleasures of indolence, for such pleasures are mostly physical and of only temporary duration, whereas the mental gratification of having achieved something through one's own personal effort is of incalculable joy.

Close and minute attention to details is the first and most important rung of industry's ladder, for through observation only does one gain the great possibilities of suggestion.

The "fortune of birth" is purely accidental, and the "fortune of environment" is not, according to one's standard of appreciation—a blessing inasmuch as it may smoothly and easily lead one through the rough edges and corners of misfortune when it leads one to overestimate its powers. True success lies within ourselves and according to our own possibilities, but its germ cannot, like material things, be bequeathed.

It is not enough that one frequently not receive immediate success or even recognition, still there is always a certain satisfaction in knowledge that others may at least gain some benefit through our exertions, even though the benefit may arise through a knowledge of our mistakes and errors, which we acquired this way—for in the avoidance of evil does one learn almost as much as in the pursuit of good.

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## PLAY FOR ALL NATIONS--The Folk Dances, Cold-World Costumes

By Ida M. Tarbell, Author of "The History of Standard Oil."

ONE of the first disappointing realizations of the immigrant to the United States must be that he has come to a country practically without folk days. Accustomed to a succession of religious and national holidays all lively in color and movement, to local fairs running over days—even weeks sometimes, to street shows and games and merry-making, a land where not more than six or eight legal holidays are known and where the church is contented with the children, must seem poverty-stricken indeed in gaiety, whatever its opportunity for money-making.

There can be no doubt that the variety and number of folk days in foreign lands is great, and that making up to the laboring class for material hardships. Here there is no such compensation for new and often vastly different conditions in the new land. We have been willing to improve him but unwilling to amuse him—even to let him amuse himself. The only thing that he has dropped his merry-makings and even come to despise them and has substituted far less innocent amusements. The bar-room and the dancehall are poor substitutes indeed for the open-air European people among whom it thrives.

It is our long indifference to this side of the immigrant and his capacity for gaiety, expressed in picturesque dances and costumes. We are always willing enough to let him have his own folk days, but we have not been willing to encourage the preservation here of any of its features although we have tens of thousands of the different European peoples among whom it thrives.

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## PENSIONS IN ENGLAND

From a July Correspondent.

ONION, Staff.—A few measures assigned to the first great social reform have attracted such unanimously hostile criticism as the Old Age Pensions bill which the Liberal government of England has announced its determination to pass into law. The bill is scorned as an inadequate make-shift by those whom it is designed to benefit, is damned by the socialists and the Labor party and parliament as objectionable in many respects, and is regarded as a "staple" for the Tories as an attempt to steal their thunder—for it was the great Unions, led by Joseph Sturge, who first brought forward the scheme of pensions for aged workers—while a great section of the old-fashioned Liberals, who are now being driven to the right, are opposing it with all their might because they say that the bill, by its defects, could not only deprive the aged of not only unnecessary but detrimental to the great majority of the workers.

The bill provided to pay \$125 a week after 70 years of age who is not able to support himself, and to \$250 a week, but this was amended in favor of a sliding scale providing the following pensions: \$100 for those exceeding \$200 \$1 to those not exceeding \$250; 25 cents to those not exceeding \$250; 25 cents to those not exceeding \$300. If this were carried out it would be a great relief to the aged, and the fact seems to be that the Liberal party has "gone off at half cock" and is now regretting its precipitate action. It is now regretting its precipitate action. It is now regretting its precipitate action.

To begin with, the age has been fixed too high. Mr. Asquith, the prime minister, in one of his speeches, said that \$600,000 for the first three months, which is all he has to provide for out of this year's budget. Next year he will have \$1,200,000 and so far he has given no indication of where it is coming from. The bill is a "staple" for the Tories as an attempt to steal their thunder.

## WHOLLY PAY YOUR WAGES WHEN YOU ARE OLD?

(Exclusive Service Charities and the Commons Press Bureau.)

THE state of Massachusetts has gone into the insurance business. After long agitation, chiefly promoted by Louis D. Brandeis, a public spirited Boston lawyer, a law was passed authorizing the savings banks to issue policies for both insurance and annuities, and two banks have already taken advantage of it, the Whitman Savings bank and the People's Savings bank of Brockton, of which Governor Douglas is president.

The state insurance was urged on the ground that the industrial policies offered by the regular companies are exorbitantly high, so that they are entirely beyond the means, or at best a great extravagance, for the working men with large families who most need them. By providing a part of the clerical expense, the state department will be cutting out all fees to agents, the state offers the policies at a low rate. You can get one only by going to the bank and you must pay your premiums there.

It is interesting to see a state go into the insurance business, a way which any advertising man would not expect to find in the state department. By Robertson G. Hunter, the state actuary, drafted from the New York Life Insurance company, and Dr. J. W. Ammer, is carefully aimed at the men whom it hopes to interest. It is entitled "When You Are Old and Gray" and the leading title inside is "Three Things Necessary." These are: "First—Save enough money to take care of yourself in old age. Second—Save enough money to take care of your family in case they die. Third—Save enough money to take care of yourself and family in case they die."

The abuses of the industrial insurance companies were much dwelt on in the campaign for our act and cheaper life insurance is undoubtedly highly desirable. The annuity feature will, it is believed, have even more importance. Our plan offers an opportunity of avoiding the necessity of either compulsory old age insurance or the pension system sustained by general taxation.

A policy which gives life insurance up to the age of 65 and thereafter an annuity promise to be very popular. Hitherto no opportunity has existed by which workingmen could supply themselves with annuities. The new plan offers a bank plan life insurance with an annuity provision can be had at a cost less than life insurance alone has hitherto involved.

Our aim is to secure for the Massachusetts wage-earner voluntary instead of compulsory old age insurance, to make the superannuated workman independent instead of dependent; to relieve instead of further burdening general taxation.

"Which would you rather be—your neighbor or yourself?"

## WIRELESS TELEPHONY

By Valdemar Poulsen.

WIRELESS telephony, which has been adopted by the German army and navy and the British navy, is in principle not very different from my wireless telegraph with continuous waves, it is rather a natural product of my discoveries concerning wireless telegraphy.

When only a few days ago I succeeded in catching the tones of a phonograph more than 1,200 miles away through my wireless telephony, I was not at all surprised, for I am confident that the success of my wireless telephony is only a matter of time. I have succeeded in catching the tones of a phonograph more than 1,200 miles away through my wireless telephony, I was not at all surprised, for I am confident that the success of my wireless telephony is only a matter of time.

I chose to experiment with a phonograph instead of a real voice, because I did not wish to make any attempt to ruin his voice by shouting day after day from Copenhagen to Berlin, when a talking machine would do just as well. The success of my wireless telephony is only a matter of time.

I rather expect my wireless telephony to become a valuable addition to the wire telephone. It may and probably will do away with wire telephones between the most important cities of the world. It will be easier to use than the present long-distance telephony lines and will reproduce the words more distinctly.

It is a fact that when you telephone through a submarine cable part of the sound seems to cling to the wires and the words are not so clear as when you use my wireless telephony. It will be universally used, and before a long time has passed it will be used by every one in the world.

It will make no difference if several people will be talking across the same field, as in the case of the wire telephony. It is intended for it and it will not be possible to "tap" it.

The experiments between Lyngby and Berlin were conducted under the most favorable conditions, for it is always a drawback when the receiving station is situated near a large city like Copenhagen. It is not possible to speak, absorb part of the power.

When I have neglected wireless telephony and received it, it was not because I had no faith in it, but rather because I had to spend all my time on the wireless telegraph, which two great military powers were anxious to see perfected.

"I have not already succeeded in sending wireless telegrams across the Atlantic, and I do not know if it is possible to do so, but I believe that it will be possible to do so in a few years. I have not already succeeded in sending wireless telegrams across the Atlantic, and I do not know if it is possible to do so, but I believe that it will be possible to do so in a few years.

## DEMOCRACY AND REVOLUTION

By Johannes V. Jensen.

WE are living under the sign of rejuvenation.

It is as if the temperature of the world had gradually increased during the last century, not enough for us to measure the increase, but still sufficient to change most things on earth.

In our own time it has ended with the great changes of the last century, but it is as if the temperature of the world had gradually increased during the last century, not enough for us to measure the increase, but still sufficient to change most things on earth.

Common reasoning shows us the whole civilization of Europe is due to the changes of climate, the increasing cold forcing the northern race toward evolution under more difficult conditions. Just as all evolution is probably due to the cooling off of the earth. But every time the cold northern Europe has decreased, the race with the increased vigor, hardiness and intelligence brought about by the greater struggle for existence, has gone back to the original warmer conditions. The struggle against cold, which may be compared to a crystallization of the human mind, while milder temperature releases.

Whether it be true or not that the temperature of the world has increased, and even if it be doubtful whether it affects human character, it is beyond all doubt that a recession of culture has taken place.

An absolute revolution has come—a revolution in public opinion—the tendency is toward the primitive, the more recovering. And note this—it is not the few select, the famous patients who sit upon the mountain tops issuing bulletins about their own unimportant health conditions, but the masses of the people—no, a gospel has gone out to the whole blind humanity. It is the many, the masses, who have been awakened. We begin to be able to discern them, these enormous crowds formerly hidden from our view by one or two shouters. Times as they are have moved aside a library.

## Metamorphoses of Everlasting Loser

When all good men were monkeys," the learned professor said, "that was that you know of was forging to the head."

But Monk the Brite opposed him for nothing but a piece of the old world. And so he sought his treetop, the first defeated man.

"His soul showed up in Cave-don; our forebears sought a King. This was the end of the world. See here, I'm just the thing."

But Stone-spade Hank got busy; his politics were less with the people. And though this ego hustled, once more he ran in vain.

"He popped up next in Egypt and sought to win the throne. By preaching to the people's own, But Pharaoh ran against him, the businessness man turned under and 'twas a goodly rout."

"He ran in Greece and Britain, and when this land was young— Some time in sixteen hundred—our dada was turned out of the world. But he turned out a loser, as in the ancient days."

And, as the world slowly the good old fashioned ways— Charles R. Barnes.

## MAN WAS MADE TO DO THINGS

By John A. Jayne.

GOOD many years ago, in an old Massachusetts town, there was a Baptist minister who, according to the standards of the orthodoxy of those times, was short on theology and long on good, practical common sense. His preaching did not satisfy the theological ideas of his deacons and elders, though it did appeal with a force peculiarly its own to the young men of the town and the "sinners" sat in their ways.

Looking at life from one aspect, it seems as though man was turned into a great barren pasture. Barren as far as actions are concerned, but full of things when internal are considered. Whatever man gets in this world's pasture gets not by miracle, not by divine favor, but by the way of hard, continuous and never-ending work. There's gold in the mountains. It is not the gold of the mountains, but the gold of the mountains in circulation as evidence of the republic with the "I do We Trust" motto upon it.

There's gold in the hills, it has been there since the time when the pre-movement forests began to decay and strange, unknown, unbiological birds came out into the world by the way of the vanishing forests. But it has been taken centuries to bring the coal to the surface, and it has taken centuries to bring the mountains to the surface of the earth. It is not the gold of the mountains, but the gold of the mountains in circulation as evidence of the republic with the "I do We Trust" motto upon it.

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