

LONDON

Scotland's Census Shows a Decrease

POPULATION OF SCOTLAND SHOWS LARGE DECREASE

System of Great Landholding Held Responsible for Emigration of Young People From Highlands to Canada.

By Phillip Byerett. (By the International News Service.) London, May 20.—National economists here are greatly worried at the indisputable fact that Scotland is becoming depopulated at an alarming rate—a fact which has been made more evident than ever by the census just taken.

There is not the slightest doubt as to the reasons which cause tens of thousands of home-loving, industrious Scots to leave the country of their birth to go to other countries, where they find the opportunities that are denied them at home, and several Scotch members of parliament were very outspoken on the subject when I approached them in the lobby the other day.

P. A. Morrison, who is the representative of Dumfriesshire in the house of commons, said:

"The decline in the population of Scotland is no surprise to me; I have been calling public attention to it for years past. There are no small farms to be had; there is no ladder by means of which a man can rise; indeed, in some districts it is impossible to even get a house.

"Can you wonder, then, that when a Canadian emigration agent comes along and tells these people about a land where they can get freehold farms on easy terms, they go? In my country—Dumfriesshire—we have some of the finest men in the kingdom, and they are being driven away from their homes because they cannot get a bit of land to till.

Land Laws Detrimental.

"There is no country in Europe where the land laws are so detrimental to the public good as they are in Scotland. Twelve persons own 2,400,000 acres, which is equal to the whole cultivated area of Belgium. Seventy men own over 9,000,000 acres, which is equal to the cultivated area of Denmark. European economists point to Scotland as the most modern illustration of the ill that a bad land system will inflict upon a people."

A. C. Morton, M. P. for Sutherlandshire, spoke very much in the same vein.

"In the county which I represent we have 380,000 acres which the Crofters' commission reported in 1895 to be fitted for cultivation. The same commission reported that, in the six crofting counties—Ross and Cromarty, Sutherland, Argyshire, Caithness and Orkney and Shetland—there were 1750 acres which might be cultivated.

"But nothing has been done, and the result has been that all the young people have had to clear out. This is shown by the returns of old age pensions paid. The percentage of persons over 70 is higher in Sutherlandshire than in any other part of Britain. It is no exaggeration to say that 50,000 more people could live there in comfort.

"True, the days are gone when you might trace the track of emigration in the charred stumps of ruined crofts, but a close investigation will reveal something almost as bad. In house after house you will find the old age pensioner or the solitary couple, but no stalwart sons or daughters. Ask where the young men are gone, and you will be told, with a shake of the head, that John and Willy and half a dozen more of their children could see no prospect of securing farms of their own in Scotland and have been lured away by the emigration agent. Ask where the young women are, and you will see before their eyes the promise of 160 acres in Canada."

WELSHMEN EXPECT GOLDEN HARVEST

Investiture of Young Prince Inspires People of Wales With Commercial Ideas.

(By the International News Service.) London, May 20.—In spite of Ketr Hardie's denunciation of all Welshmen, who are expected to expect in the investiture of the Prince of Wales reminding them that the first Prince of Wales was the oldest son of the conqueror of their country, everybody in Wales, from Lloyd-George to the humblest workman at Carnarvon, is looking forward to the event with great expectations probably not so much because very much importance is attributed to the ceremony itself, as because of the money which it is hoped will follow in its wake.

The mediæval ceremony promises to bring to Wales a greater number of wealthy American visitors than ever before, and Welshmen feel sure that most of these will be so charmed with the great natural beauties that they will repeat their visit and include it in their annual round of excursions, and thus give the impulse to a great invasion of tourists, which it is hoped will follow in its wake.

The government is doing everything to make the ceremony of the investiture an imposing one, and the planned naval review will almost be as impressive as the coronation review at Spithead.

It is intended that the whole of the Dreadnaught battleships and cruisers in the home fleet shall anchor in Carnarvon bay, and that torpedo boat destroyers and possibly submarines, shall take up positions in the River Salign, which runs under the shadow of the crag castle walls. These vessels will let as escort to the royal yacht, on which the king and queen will stay at night on the night before the investiture of their son.

At a low estimate 150,000 visitors are expected to take part in the celebrations. The thousand people will be accommodated with seats on the grand stands which are now being erected within the ruins of the old castle and at least 10,000 people will be able to see the investiture of the prince from Queen Eleanor's Gateway at Spithead.

Many additional thousands will watch

BERLIN

FINANCING BACONIAN RESEARCH



The Duchess of Beaufort, who is said to be financing the project of Dr. Orville Owen of Detroit, who is digging in the River Wye at Chepstow, Wales, for the original manuscripts of Shakespeare and Bacon, which he declares are in the river there. What may be called Dr. Owen's argument of finance is that all buried treasure is valuable, but buried treasure of Francis Bacon, Earl of Yorkham, consisting, as he avers, of the original manuscripts of Shakespeare's plays in the Baconian script, will be worth at least \$20,000,000 in this era of literary commercialism. The Duchess of Beaufort is said to have advanced \$50,000 for the operations of Dr. Owen. The other third interest is held by Dr. Prescott of Boston, a lifelong friend of Dr. Owen, and the man whose researches convinced him that the Baconian treasure is in the River Wye.

VISCOUNTESS MAIDSTONE PROCLAIMED MOST BEAUTIFUL AMERICAN PEERESS

By Chester T. Overton. (By the International News Service.) London, May 20.—In a discussion pre-occupied day it is astonishing to note the really extensive and serious attention that is given by the English press and people to the share that Americans, resident and visiting, are expected to take in an affair so peculiarly British.

For instance, a discussion is in progress as to who may be proclaimed the loveliest, the most popular or the richest American peeress—something after the fashion of the old time game of forfeits. In the matter of beauty the award seems strongly tending toward the Viscountess Maidstone, who was Miss Margaret Drexel, and who with the Countess of Whitechapel and Nottingham, her husband being her first husband, is the only one recalled that in her early girlhood, John S. Sargent, the painter, pronounced her and her brother, Armstrong Drexel, the "handsomest youngsters" in London, and who with the Countess of Whitechapel and Nottingham, her husband being her first husband, is the only one recalled that in her early girlhood, John S. Sargent, the painter, pronounced her and her brother, Armstrong Drexel, the "handsomest youngsters" in London, and who with the Countess of Whitechapel and Nottingham, her husband being her first husband, is the only one recalled that in her early girlhood, John S. Sargent, the painter, pronounced her and her brother, Armstrong Drexel, the "handsomest youngsters" in London.

It is recalled that in her early girlhood, John S. Sargent, the painter, pronounced her and her brother, Armstrong Drexel, the "handsomest youngsters" in London, and who with the Countess of Whitechapel and Nottingham, her husband being her first husband, is the only one recalled that in her early girlhood, John S. Sargent, the painter, pronounced her and her brother, Armstrong Drexel, the "handsomest youngsters" in London.

It is recalled that in her early girlhood, John S. Sargent, the painter, pronounced her and her brother, Armstrong Drexel, the "handsomest youngsters" in London, and who with the Countess of Whitechapel and Nottingham, her husband being her first husband, is the only one recalled that in her early girlhood, John S. Sargent, the painter, pronounced her and her brother, Armstrong Drexel, the "handsomest youngsters" in London.

Much discussion is made over the now open secret that the Duchess of Marlborough was offered the honor of holding the canopy over Queen Mary's head at the coronation on the distant and uninteresting day that she would decline—whom she is, however, purely a technical matter, and may be compared to the hint given to the Duchess of Roxburgh that she is too short in stature to carry the canopy with dignity. It is further learned that their majesties really are not in the least displeased by no personal feeling against the Duchess of Marlborough, and that it was deemed inexpedient in view of the notoriety that preceded the Marlborough separation to make an exception to the rule that no peers should be "commanded" to take part in coronation.

Loopholes have been found, however, through which the duchess may if she desires enter Westminster on ceremonial day. It has been decided "that King Peter is in trouble with his people and that the announcement of his abdication need cause no surprise.

Baroness de Zedlitz, a Hapsburg, and a distant cousin of Emperor Francis Joseph, has been unearched carrying on a dressmaking establishment in Gazeedin, an obscure Hungarian town.

But that is a decided step up the social ladder for this Baroness Julie Richhof-Hassberg-Battner, who has followed the occupation of a maid-of-all-work in a stationmaster's menage.

While Mlle. Destinn was singing in London in 1908 she borrowed \$800 from a Prague master tailor, to whom she gave a bill of exchange signed in the name under which she had won international fame. The note not having been paid when due, the tailor sued Mlle. Destinn, but she set up the defense that the note was not legal because it did not bear her real name.

Stage Name Saves Debtor. Mlle. Emmy Destinn, whose name in private life is Emilie Kittely, the great Bohemian prima donna of the kaiser's Royal Opera, and well known in America, has traced an address that in the Austrian supreme court, which has decided that a person who signs a promissory note in a stage name is not responsible for its repayment.

While Mlle. Destinn was singing in London in 1908 she borrowed \$800 from a Prague master tailor, to whom she gave a bill of exchange signed in the name under which she had won international fame. The note not having been paid when due, the tailor sued Mlle. Destinn, but she set up the defense that the note was not legal because it did not bear her real name.

When their majesties, as duke and duchess of York, visited New Zealand

PARIS

OFF FOR MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE

FAMINE STRICKEN CORSICA MENACES FRENCH REPUBLIC

Misery That Prevails in Island That Produced Napoleon Incites Unrest—Revolt May Follow to Sorrow of France.

By George Duffrene. (By the International News Service.) Paris, May 20.—Corsica, the birthplace of Napoleon, is apt to give trouble before long. If the French government be not careful. No doubt, the inhabitants of that island are just and vindictive and make excellent bandits, still, Corsica is not a French colony, but a French department. By the constitution, a Corsican is a Frenchman as much as a Parisian is a Frenchman. Unfortunately the republic has always kept at arm's length the island that gloried in having produced Napoleon Bonaparte. During the empire the sons of Corsica were in favor. Under the republic they are enemies and outcasts. Hence, although the soil is rich and there should be enough for every man, woman, and child, dreadful misery exists and the cry now is famine. M. Clemenceau once offered Corsica to anyone who could take it. That was his bluff, for Italy would accept the gift without hesitation. The Republican government must devise some means to check the revolt, for already there are too many signs of a general crumbling to pieces in France, which, if not dealt with in time, will bring about a tremendous smash.

Anti-Clericalism Condemned. Among the patriots who are warning the government against continuing a radical anti-clerical policy none is better known for his patriotism and statesmanlike qualities than M. Paul Adam. Although he is a man of very advanced political views, M. Adam in an article just published in "La Revue Hebdomadaire" claims that France has lost immeasurably because of her anti-clerical policy. Instead of bulging up the nation, her energies have been devoted to warring against the priests. And the result is less in every way, not merely less in character and virility, but absolute material loss. It is notorious that the \$20,000,000 expected as the result of winding-up the estates of the religious societies dwindled to as many thousands, thanks to Ducez and those who assisted him in his "liquidation."

Latest photograph of Queen Alexandra—from a snapshot taken just prior to her departure for Genoa. It is said that Queen Alexandra still grieves deeply over the death of King Edward and that she refuses to participate in the galas and pomp incidental to the coronation of her son as King George V. The period of official court mourning for Edward VII ended May 6 and it was naturally thought that Queen Alexandra, with the rest of the royal family would lay aside her mourning and enter into the preparations for the coronation festivities. It has been announced, however, that she will be absent from London throughout the coronation exercises. Accompanied by Princess Victoria, Queen Alexandra is on her way to Genoa, there to embark on the royal yacht for a prolonged Mediterranean cruise.

Visit Postponed, Reason Unknown. Peter of Servia Not to Visit Francis Joseph at Present and Public Speculates. (Publishers' Press Leased Wire.) By Emil Andrassy. Vienna, May 20.—It is declared officially that the emperor's health is normal, but for a slight cold. It is regarded as significant, however, that King Peter of Servia has been requested to postpone his visit to Vienna for awhile.

That his majesty is very feeble is not denied and the recurrence of these colds is giving very serious concern. It may be that international politics really are the better of the postponement of the Servian king's visit, as there is a strongly backed report that King Peter is in trouble with his people and that the announcement of his abdication need cause no surprise.

English Town Elects Officials in Manner Five Centuries Old. (By the International News Service.) London, May 20.—One of the most unusual and ancient ceremonies in all England took place the other day when the little town of Hungerford awoke at 8 o'clock to the inspiring strains of an historic horn, which has called the burghers of that municipality together ever since the thirteenth century. The villagers took themselves to the Hocktide to elect a new constable, a porcupine, ale tasters, the keepers of the keys, the uttimmer, and the governing committee for the year 1911. The ceremonies that followed were exactly the same as those which took place in 1363 when the town was granted a charter providing for the election of the officials to safeguard its ancient rights of hawking, fishing and grazing.

Scarcely had the notes of the horn died away when two citizens, the uttimmer, were called to breakfast with the constable and received from him the historic garlanded poles with which, as

staves of office, they become the town's almoners for the day. Their duty is to call at every house and leave oranges for every member of the household, to receive alms for the common purse, and to kiss the lady of the house.

Next the town cryers, in days of old called to the tower by the burghers, 99 in number, who were to elect a new constable by "bell and book," and to consider Hungerford's budget for 1911. In this instance the city fathers returned their ballots in favor of the incumbent, Mr. Allright, who thereupon invited the commoners to luncheon at the Three Swans. Here the party drank punch made from a recipe 300 years old.

After the luncheon the other officers were elected according to rules laid down over 500 years ago. The voting continued through most of the day, the mediæval ceremonies being closed late at night with a monster parade, witnessed by thousands of curious sight-seers.

OFFICIAL RED TAPE BINDS FRANCE NAVY DEPARTMENT MOST AFFECTED

(By the International News Service.) Paris, May 20.—Americans who deplore the prevalence of official red tape in Washington may find some consolation in knowing that we are much worse off here in France. The government department in which the tape is most prominent is undoubtedly the navy, where M. Delcasse is trying his utmost to do away with it. The following little incident will show that the minister was justified when he said the other day, that red tape threatens the safety of the republic.

Some time ago the navy yard at Toulon needed two ordinary saucupans for the galley of a submarine. After making the need officially known, after using reams of paper and pints of ink the order was given to a certain manufacturer to supply the two saucupans, which must fulfill a number of specified requirements. It was particularly emphasized that the bottoms of the cooking vessels must be of the very first

quality and exceptionally strong. The factory made the saucupans and a special commission of technical experts was ordered to examine them, which they did most thoroughly, thereupon the pans were sent, with long report, to the chemical laboratory of the navy department, which was to test the metal of the bottom of the pans. The chemists scraped the bottoms very carefully and the pans were returned to the commission with a favorable report.

The commission then issued a new official report to the effect that the saucupans would have been eminently fit for the galley of the submarine if the official chemists had not scraped the bottoms so hard that both pans were leaking, whereupon they were sold as old metal and the same proceedings started over again. In the meantime the crew of the submarine would be starving if the cook had not on his own responsibility bought two ordinary tin saucupans from a Toulon hardware dealer.

Maggie had the honor of acting as their guide to the volcanic wonders of Rotorua.

With the exception of a few visits to Sydney and Melbourne latterly Maggie has spent her entire life in her native village. Her absorption of civilization is uncanny. She said, speaking in colloquial English and without the suspicion of an accent, that London town seemed strange and wonderful, "fantastic almost." She added that to stand and gaze at a building with so rich a past as the tower of Whitehall was a new notion to her since Maori buildings do not long endure and Sydney and Melbourne are modern towns.

Looking at her, however, as she sat back in her chair, wearing an every day English white-silk blouse and dark skirt, it was difficult indeed to imagine that her surroundings were in any way novel.

VIENNA

German Emperor, in Capacity of King of Prussia, Sentenced to Pay Judgment Demanded by Opera Singer.



When Wagner was a Student. Among the many interesting things told in the memoirs of the great music master Wagner is the story of his college life. When a student at Leipzig University he plunged into a fighting corps, wore the colors proudly, and narrowly escaped serious duels. The manner in which Wagner described what was a tragic episode of his student days, the unparalyzing way in which he confessed his faults, throws new light upon his character. In simple but exceedingly moving words he tells of the gambling passion that held him like a demon; his long illness maddened him; he lost interest in all else but his studies; indifferent to the opinion of his former companions, he vanished from their midst, passing night after night with the lowest of students in gambling houses.

Finally, having lost everything, he used some money he held in trust for his mother, and that, too, was swallowed with the exception of one thaler. Sick in mind and body—he sat through that terrible night distracted. He knew that the thaler represented his whole life and existence. List lost, he could never return home. He saw himself wandering aimlessly in the grey of the morning through the fields and woods—a prodigal son. Suddenly, while on the verge of despair, he won and won again, until there was sufficient to pay all his debts. The warmth that filled his soul and body was, he says, of a sacred nature; he felt that he was not abandoned by his mother, but that a holy presence was whispering warning and consolation. He was cured. He went home and slept soundly for hours, and awoke new born.

Dejected by no sense of shame, he told his mother of his experience in that momentous night, and returned her money, under acknowledgment of his sin. She folded her hands and thanked God for the grace he had given her son, and expressed her firm conviction that he was saved, and that temptation would never again assail him. This was actually the case, and Wagner then threw himself with renewed energy into his musical studies, entering upon a new and serious phase.

Woman Executes Suicide Pact. Despairing of being cured of a complaint from which she suffered, Frau Luuck, wife of a German ex-army officer, determined to commit suicide. She confided her idea to her daughter, and the latter decided to die with her mother. Both were very fond of Frau Luuck's 12 year old son, and they agreed that he should accompany them after the bourne. Mother and daughter a few nights ago contrived to administer sleeping draughts to the rest of the family. They carried the stumbling block into the sitting room, locked the door, stopped up every crevice, and turned the gas on.

Next morning all were found dead.

EARLIER HOURS IS ROYAL HOBBY

King George Would Have Men of Affairs Devote More Time to Business. (By the International News Service.) London, May 20.—The king and queen of England propose to reform not only the gowns of their fashionable feminine subjects, but also the hours of their loyal masculine adherents. Hardly had the echoes of the queen's order directed against hobble skirts died away, when the information was conveyed in a court circular that hereafter guests would be received by their gracious majesties at 9:30 p. m., instead of 10:30. The announcement of these earlier hours is accepted as an indication of a project very dear to the king. He believes that the late hours of dining in the evening and of starting business in the morning which prevail in London interfere seriously with the industrial and commercial progress of Great Britain. He has determined to use his influence to bring about earlier hours, and also to shorten the "week end" period which now brings so much business to a standstill on Friday night in London.

Every American who has endeavored to do business for the first time in London has been amazed, and then amazed by the way in which all important negotiations cease on Friday night not to be resumed until the following Tuesday morning, owing to the long week end excursions to the country that have become the rule among men of affairs. During his travels when Prince of Wales the king was profoundly impressed by the fact that in all those countries which have made the greatest strides in commerce, the community is given to early hours, and few holidays. The degeneracy of England in this respect is a matter which the king hopes to overcome, both by his own example, and by such influence as he can exert through social channels.

London Fascinates Native Maori Guide. Maggie had the honor of acting as their guide to the volcanic wonders of Rotorua.

With the exception of a few visits to Sydney and Melbourne latterly Maggie has spent her entire life in her native village. Her absorption of civilization is uncanny. She said, speaking in colloquial English and without the suspicion of an accent, that London town seemed strange and wonderful, "fantastic almost." She added that to stand and gaze at a building with so rich a past as the tower of Whitehall was a new notion to her since Maori buildings do not long endure and Sydney and Melbourne are modern towns.

Looking at her, however, as she sat back in her chair, wearing an every day English white-silk blouse and dark skirt, it was difficult indeed to imagine that her surroundings were in any way novel.

When their majesties, as duke and duchess of York, visited New Zealand

VIENNA

German Emperor, in Capacity of King of Prussia, Sentenced to Pay Judgment Demanded by Opera Singer.



When Wagner was a Student. Among the many interesting things told in the memoirs of the great music master Wagner is the story of his college life. When a student at Leipzig University he plunged into a fighting corps, wore the colors proudly, and narrowly escaped serious duels. The manner in which Wagner described what was a tragic episode of his student days, the unparalyzing way in which he confessed his faults, throws new light upon his character. In simple but exceedingly moving words he tells of the gambling passion that held him like a demon; his long illness maddened him; he lost interest in all else but his studies; indifferent to the opinion of his former companions, he vanished from their midst, passing night after night with the lowest of students in gambling houses.

Finally, having lost everything, he used some money he held in trust for his mother, and that, too, was swallowed with the exception of one thaler. Sick in mind and body—he sat through that terrible night distracted. He knew that the thaler represented his whole life and existence. List lost, he could never return home. He saw himself wandering aimlessly in the grey of the morning through the fields and woods—a prodigal son. Suddenly, while on the verge of despair, he won and won again, until there was sufficient to pay all his debts. The warmth that filled his soul and body was, he says, of a sacred nature; he felt that he was not abandoned by his mother, but that a holy presence was whispering warning and consolation. He was cured. He went home and slept soundly for hours, and awoke new born.

Dejected by no sense of shame, he told his mother of his experience in that momentous night, and returned her money, under acknowledgment of his sin. She folded her hands and thanked God for the grace he had given her son, and expressed her firm conviction that he was saved, and that temptation would never again assail him. This was actually the case, and Wagner then threw himself with renewed energy into his musical studies, entering upon a new and serious phase.

Woman Executes Suicide Pact. Despairing of being cured of a complaint from which she suffered, Frau Luuck, wife of a German ex-army officer, determined to commit suicide. She confided her idea to her daughter, and the latter decided to die with her mother. Both were very fond of Frau Luuck's 12 year old son, and they agreed that he should accompany them after the bourne. Mother and daughter a few nights ago contrived to administer sleeping draughts to the rest of the family. They carried the stumbling block into the sitting room, locked the door, stopped up every crevice, and turned the gas on.

Next morning all were found dead.

EARLIER HOURS IS ROYAL HOBBY

King George Would Have Men of Affairs Devote More Time to Business. (By the International News Service.) London, May 20.—The king and queen of England propose to reform not only the gowns of their fashionable feminine subjects, but also the hours of their loyal masculine adherents. Hardly had the echoes of the queen's order directed against hobble skirts died away, when the information was conveyed in a court circular that hereafter guests would be received by their gracious majesties at 9:30 p. m., instead of 10:30. The announcement of these earlier hours is accepted as an indication of a project very dear to the king. He believes that the late hours of dining in the evening and of starting business in the morning which prevail in London interfere seriously with the industrial and commercial progress of Great Britain. He has determined to use his influence to bring about earlier hours, and also to shorten the "week end" period which now brings so much business to a standstill on Friday night in London.

Every American who has endeavored to do business for the first time in London has been amazed, and then amazed by the way in which all important negotiations cease on Friday night not to be resumed until the following Tuesday morning, owing to the long week end excursions to the country that have become the rule among men of affairs. During his travels when Prince of Wales the king was profoundly impressed by the fact that in all those countries which have made the greatest strides in commerce, the community is given to early hours, and few holidays. The degeneracy of England in this respect is a matter which the king hopes to overcome, both by his own example, and by such influence as he can exert through social channels.

London Fascinates Native Maori Guide. Maggie had the honor of acting as their guide to the volcanic wonders of Rotorua.

With the exception of a few visits to Sydney and Melbourne latterly Maggie has spent her entire life in her native village. Her absorption of civilization is uncanny. She said, speaking in colloquial English and without the suspicion of an accent, that London town seemed strange and wonderful, "fantastic almost." She added that to stand and gaze at a building with so rich a past as the tower of Whitehall was a new notion to her since Maori buildings do not long endure and Sydney and Melbourne are modern towns.

Looking at her, however, as she sat back in her chair, wearing an every day English white-silk blouse and dark skirt, it was difficult indeed to imagine that her surroundings were in any way novel.

When their majesties, as duke and duchess of York, visited New Zealand