

INTERNATIONAL RACE CONGRESS BRINGS CURIOUS ASSEMBLAGE

London, July 29.—The coronation with all of its curiosities did not bring to London a strange assemblage than the International Race Congress which is now in session. There are Frenchmen, Englishmen, Germans, Chinese, Japanese, Portuguese, Negroes and every other race under the sun that is counted among the people, and some, indeed, which look as if they were not civilized. The lectures and discussions have been intensely interesting, and the Negro race should feel proud of some of the men who have appeared as delegates to the congress. Among them are doctors, lawyers, professors and men of all professions, many of whom have been assigned to some of the most prominent places on the programme. Some of these men will be guests of the Ministry, while a few will be received in private audience by the King.

While the Unionists have not made the stir that was expected they would raise over the veto bill, it is known that they are quite only for a short time, believing that their day will come. All of the unionist leaders are said to be working to ward another appeal to the country, when they firmly believe that they will be returned to power and repeal the laws enacted by the present session of parliament, which have caused so much trouble.

The street car system of Germany is distinguished from that of any other country but practice on the part of a large proportion of the passengers of giving the conductor a tip. The average fare on the German street car is ten pennings, the equivalent of two cents, but one-third of the passengers give another cent as gratuity to the conductor when he hands them their ticket. The tips amount to a considerable sum in the course of a year, and the conductors are now claiming that the railway companies are taking advantage of this fact to keep their pay below that of the drivers. They intend making an attempt to secure better salaries or do the next thing—

strike. Recent statistics from China show that the manufacture of candles in that country is no new thing. Years before the advent of the foreigner the natives made them by crude methods and used them in home and temple. Even today millions of candles are made by the old processes of dipping at which the Chinese are very expert. A mixture of tallow and castor oil is first prepared and the operator, placing a straw to serve as a wick between each of his ten fingers, dips them into the preparation as many times as necessary to give candles the desired thickness. After this they are set up on end against a board to harden and the straw wicks clipped to a proper length. The finished product burns well, gives a fair light, is consumed slowly and best of all in native eyes, is very cheap.

It has been revealed in parliament how the English troops avoid the stigma of sending troops to quell rioters. Learning that 500 London policemen had been despatched to Hull to fight off seamen strikers there Keir Hardie asked the Prime Minister by what right such a thing was done, and further asked why the London taxpayers ought to pay the salaries of policemen doing duty in another part of the kingdom.

The answer was a confession. It was to the effect that throughout the British Isles there is a mutual exchange of policemen. Whenever there is a strike on the city affected called upon one of its neighbors for aid. The government encourages this and defrays part of the expenses. It looks better to send policemen than to send soldiers.

The French minister of public works has just signed a decree that will mean much to the expansion of the industrial possibilities of that country. The decree provides for the great dock extensions and harbor improvements by which at a cost of \$18,000,000 the port of Havre will be placed in the first

rank among the great shipping centres of the world.

London seems to be going down hill as a shopping place for Americans, for one reason perhaps that New York stores have become well organized while those here have been standing still. American shoppers in London shops claim that they have no end of trouble having their purchases delivered, and frequently when they get them the articles received are entirely different from the purchase made. Comparisons are not at all complimentary to Americans but other foreigners in London and the shopkeepers are getting their heads together to work out remedies for this unpardonable incompetency on the part of their employees, which is having such a disastrous effect upon their business.

The supply of radium to scientific investigations throughout Germany is now facilitated by a proceeding of the Berlin Academy of sciences. The academy has acquired by purchase the preparation of radium discovered recently by Dr. Otto Hahn of the Chemical Department of Berlin university, consisting of a white salt which emits rays of like effect with that of pure radium. The cost to the academy is \$2,600 for 100 milligrams. The preparation is hired in doses of small quantity for \$2.50 the half year.

The time is drawing near for the departure of the Prince of Wales who is going aboard ship as a midshipman. He is to be trained for the navy, but Prince Albert, the second son, is to be watched with extraordinary care. The fact that Edward's first son died and the second son had to turn king has warned England to look out for these second sons, so little Albert, not yet old enough to be put to sea, is to be put through a course of sprouts that will make his early life a tough one. Prince or pauper, few boys reared being drilled at school morning, noon and night, physically instructed, ecclesiastically trained, scholastically finished and made to read Blackstone, when all the time others work less, play golf and cricket and do the dear knows what.

It is just as hard for a prince to stuff the Latin verbs, acquire Russian, get up on trigonometry, learn international law and study the American tariff as it is for any other boy. Any other boy may not have to do it, but these little princes have, though.

New York Dramatic Letter

New York July 29.—While the front doors of the big playhouses are closed, with a very few exceptions—which are notable ones by the way—the back doors are open. Rehearsals are in progress. Next week will be the last one of rest for several prominent players, for beginning August 7, when "As a Man Thinks" opens at the Thirty-ninth street theatre, with John Mason in the leading role, the theatrical ball will start rolling again.

Thursday night, August 10, is the date selected for the opening of the Maxine Elliot theatre by Henrietta Crossman in "The Real Thing," in which Missie Dupree will also have a prominent part. Miss Dupree will support Miss Crossman, whose intimate friend she is, only until a play which is being prepared for her starring tour is ready, than Miss Dupree will go on the road.

Rehearsals begin this week for "The Red Widows," in which Raymond Hitchcock will star during the coming season. The chorus it at work at present, but beginning next week the principals will get to work preparing for their parts.

"Get Rich-Quick - Willingford" has passed its 350th performance at the George H. Cohan theatre. A few more weeks and this breezy adaptation of George Chester's stories will have rounded out a year's run in New York.

"Ziegfeld Follies of 1911" finishes its fifth week at the New York Criterion theatres tonight. The production is full of novelties and features, the most important of which is the travesty "Everywife," the satire "Pinafore" and the burlesque entitled "A Peep at the Pink Lady."

With the sliding roof that is thrown wide open every night, and an ice cooling plant to decrease the temperature, the Globe theatre has proven itself an ideal summer playhouse. Miss Velasco Suratt and her company in the successful musical comedy "The Red Rose" will inaugurate the seventh week of their tenancy at the Globe next Monday night. The Winter Garden announces that Miss Gaby Deslys, the European music hall favorite who is credited with being the cause of the downfall of King Manuel of Portugal, has been engaged as one of the leading stars for the new Winter Garden attraction which will open sometime in September, following the conclusion of the engagement of "La Saison

des Ballets Russes."

The mechanical forces of Liebler & Co., have started the work of putting the stage of the Century theatre into shape for the big spectacular production "The Garden of Allah" and "The Lady of Dreams," that will be made there during the season. The revolving stage on which two massive scenes can be set at once, will be put in order, and the intricate shoe hoists will be adjusted.

"The Pink Lady" at the New Amsterdam theatre has passed the 200 mark and is proving warm-weather proof. Practically no changes have been made in the cast and the production is so attractive and the theatre made so comfortable by refrigerating processes that the audiences have no difficulty whatever in keeping comfortable during the summer nights.

Miss Margaret Dale has been engaged for the part of Mrs. Travers in Louise N. Parker's "Diarelli." She with Elsie Leslie will support George Arliss, when he presents his characterization of the English statesman at Wallack's theatre in September. Miss Dale has for several seasons been the leading woman of John Drew and William H. Crane.

"How to win a girl in five days" is disclosed by young Thomas F. Banville, Jr., son of the "asbestos king," whose impetuous courtship of Florence Huber, ending in marriage within less than a week, attracted rational attention. First, says young Banville, be impetuous and "rash" too lady of your choice. Don't dilly dally. Other directions for getting married quick are as follows: Remember that little things appeal to girls more than big ones. Lunge her with gifts. If necessary, spend every cent you have on her. There will be plenty of time to economize after marriage. In short, marry her before she has time to let her breathe. The bride has appearance counts for more than anything else. Improve on nature all you can. Be sunshiny and cheerful. Never wear the same gown twice. Be nice and agreeable, but not too willing. And there you are. Doubtless to follow these directions will get you married, but whether they will keep you married is something else again, Banville.

When coil tremblers are behaving and require filing it may happen that a suitable file is not at hand. Then a fairly good new surface can be obtained on the platinum end of the screw by tapping it lightly, with a small, smooth-faced hammer.

METROPOLITAN JOURNALISM NOW IN ITS SILLY SEASON

New York, July 29.—This is the silly season in metropolitan journalism and many and strange are the stories dug up by enterprising, not to say imaginative, reporters. A pet cat, after the death of his master mysteriously disappeared and was found a week later, weak and emaciated, lying on the grave of its departed owner, mewing pitifully. A tarantula, which had got by the customs authorities by hiding in a bunch of bananas, started out to see the town and put pedestrians to flight, until a brave policeman came along and, presumably, shot it. Over in Jersey the flies, bees, mosquitoes and other insects come from miles around to a brewery in order to consume the refuse from the waste pipe and get glorious jagged. The matter has been called to the attention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. In connection with the bees are said to be making honey from tobacco blossoms, and the product is so saturated with nicotine that it is unfit for use. A Brooklyn woman going to church last Sunday, lost her garter, and an obliging garter snake, happening along and noting the lady's difficulty, coiled him—oh, nunno—herself around—well, around where the garter should have been. A ratchet, who gets "en alive" for medical students to cut up, was attacked by an auto-vivisectionist who liberated the rodents, causing a panic among the fair shoppers in the vicinity. A turtle shipped to a New York restaurant was dated 1779 and anyone who wants to believe it was that old may guess. Over ten thousand colored men, women and children engaged in a wild chase for a chicken which escaped from a peddler in the "black belt" of Harlem and the police reserves had to be called out to quell the riot. A bulldog, spot by name, was found digging earnestly in a haystack, over Jersey way, and unearthed—rather unharmed—a suitcase containing a large quantity of silverware and jewelry which had been stolen and presumably concealed in the hay by the burglar. Another "meanest man" has been found in an up-state village in the

person of who robbed a dead man of his tombstone. And so on. And so on.

The sick, the lame and the halt are among those who will leave New York tomorrow for the eighth annual pilgrimage of New Yorkers to the shrine in Quebec of St. Anne de Beaupre. Thousands have gone on this pilgrimage in past years to the so-called Lourdes of America, and numerous miraculous cures have been reported.

The "unbuttoned waist" game is the latest thing in feminine depravity. It is worked only by female criminals and their victims are exclusively of the fair sex. The big stores and the theatres are frequented by the confidence women. Picking out a victim who looks like ready money, the stylishly gowned female Raffles politely accosts her with: "I beg your pardon, but would you please button my waist? It has come unfastened, and I can't reach it." If the women accosted signifies her willingness to perform the slight service, the fair thief—for such she is, Watson—offers to hold her handbag. Strangely enough, when the bag is opened later by the victim, it is found to be bare of money or any other valuables it may have contained. Weeping women all over New York attest to the expertness of the ladies who operate this scheme.

John O'Hara Cosgrove, the "fighting" editor of Everybody's Magazine and one of the best two-handed bookkeepers of the New York local of the Muckrakers' Union, has resigned his job. The reason why is looked upon in Mr. Cosgrove's mental file and nobody knows the combination. Some time ago Everybody's was taken over by the Butterick company, which publishes several other magazines. Rumor of strife between the editor and some of the directors have been "vile," but Mr. Cosgrove denies any differences and says he quit because he quit.

GLENN GUERNSEY

Oh My! Wouldn't It Jar You As sung in MARIE CAHILL'S Musical Success "JUDY FORGOT" Broadway Theatre, New York

Words by AVERY HOPWOOD

Music by SILVIO HEIN

Allegro Moderato.

1. A man, school-marm, went to work on a farm, He did - n't know wheat from
2. A bish - op prim at a din - ner one... night, Turned pale, yes, pale I

hay; They give him a buck - et, they gave him a stool, To
say; The la - dy who... sat... be - side him... said, "What

milk the cow I say. He went to his task in the morn - ing light, And
makes you gasp that way?" "I've pinched my... leg for an hour," he said, And he

came back in eve - ning cool. "The buck - et," he said, "seem'd to
looked ver - y pale but prim. "And I can't... feel the pinch, I must

work all right, But the cow would - n't sit on that stool,
be par - a - lyzed." "Sir!" she said, "You've been pinch - ing my limb."

Oh, my! would - n't it jar you! The sto - ries that we hear...
Oh, my! would - n't it jar you! The sto - ries that we hear...

Some are old, some are young, some a tri - flo queer;
Some are old, some are young, some a tri - flo queer; You

If the cow had sat on that stool, She might have brok - en the Gold - en Rule,
see tho' a bish - op pinch and pinch, A per - feet la - dy will nev - er flinch,

My! would - n't it jar you! The sto - ries that we hear...
My! would - n't it jar you! The sto - ries that we hear...

(After second Verse Repeat Chorus for Dance.)