

FAMOUS PEACE TREATIES

By H. IRVING KING

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TREATY OF VIENNA, 1864.

Schleswig and Holstein to Prussia.

The treaty of Vienna, signed in 1864, between Denmark on one side and Austria and Prussia on the other, put an end to the war which the two latter powers had been waging against the former and tore the duchies of Schleswig and Holstein from the Danish crown. The revolutionary spirit which had swept Germany in 1848 had gradually died away and a period of reaction had set in. Nowhere was the reaction so strong as in Prussia. In 1857 Frederick William, under whom Prussia had suffered so many humiliations, became insane and his brother William became first regent and, early in 1861, king. He was a Hohenzollern of the true type, deeply imbued with the spirit of militarism. Bismarck had already made for himself a reputation as the exponent of force and the new king employed him as just the man he wanted to work out his plans. William proposed a great increase in the Prussian army and navy, and when the Prussian parliament rejected his plans sent for Bismarck and, making him minister-president, told him to "take" the parliament. He tamed it, or acted without it, as he pleased.

"The German problem," he told them, "could not be solved by parliamentary decrees, but by blood and iron." He forced his will through by employing every means in his power; he instituted the army reforms; he framed a trade treaty with France which Austria declared unfriendly and, upon Austria's protesting, he recognized the new kingdom of Italy. He dispatched an ultimatum to the elector of Hesse, which brought that potentate to reason with regard to the affairs of his electorate.

Illegal and Arbitrary Powers.
To the Austrian delegate to the diet—Count Karolyi, ancestor of the Count Karolyi who has just played so important a part in the affairs of Hungary—he said: "Our relations with Austria must soon become either better or worse—we sincerely desire the former of the two alternatives." His entire policy was directed to driving Austria out of Germany and giving to Prussia the hegemony of the confederation. In other words, Austria was to be driven out and Prussia would set up what remained. To build up Prussia, King William did not hesitate to use illegal and arbitrary power. Von Moltke appeared in the military councils of Prussia and the country

was at once thoroughly "militarized." The Polish insurrection in 1863 gave Bismarck a chance to make friends with Russia, and he declared that if Russia were driven out of Poland Prussia would march in. The affairs of the "duchies" gave Bismarck another opportunity. The Danish government had prepared a constitution for Schleswig which made that duchy an integral part of the Danish kingdom, which was contrary to the last of the many settlements of the "Schleswig-Holstein question." The German confederation refused to take any steps and Bismarck made advances to Austria—he would enslave her and then destroy her.

The Danes counted upon aid from France and England, in both of which countries there had been an outbreak of sympathy for a small nation menaced by two powerful ones, and in March of 1863 a royal proclamation issued at Copenhagen repudiated the settlement of 1852 and offered the gauntlet of battle.

Beginning of War.

On January 10, 1864, Prussia and Austria sent an ultimatum to Denmark demanding that the constitution of Schleswig be withdrawn within two days. The Danish foreign minister pointed out that as the Danish parliament was not in session this was impossible.

The Prussian troops massed on the Elbe at once crossed the frontier and war began. Austrian troops joined the Prussians and the Danes fought valiantly but unavailingly against the invaders. The fortress of Duppel fell on April 18 and the Danes, driven from the mainland, took refuge on the island of Alsens. There came a pause in the war and a conference of the powers was hastily assembled in London. But Bismarck would listen to no compromise and the war was renewed. It was now clear that Prussia designed both the duchies for herself; but while Austria saw this she was scared by a "fire in the rear." For, taking advantage of Austria's engagements elsewhere, Italy was threatening Venetia. Prussian troops had advanced and were prepared for advance.

Denmark surrendered and the peace treaty was signed at Vienna on October 30. By it Denmark relinquished both duchies to be administered jointly by Austria and Prussia.

TREATY OF FRANKFORT, 1871.

Terms of Peace After the Franco-Prussian War.

The treaty of Frankfort, which officially put an end to the Franco-Prussian war, was a ratification of the "preliminary peace," which had been signed at Versailles on February 26, 1871. Some matters of minor importance had not been settled at Versailles, which were reserved for the "definitive treaty."

The ostensible cause of the Franco-Prussian war was the refusal of Prussia to guarantee that a prince of the house of Hohenzollern should not be a candidate for the Spanish throne. In reality both Paris and Berlin were only waiting for an excuse and Bismarck was making every effort to bring about a rupture. Official relations becoming strained and the Prussian army having mobilized and approached the French frontier, the Emperor Napoleon III declared war on July 19, 1870, the chamber of deputies having before that voted a war supply and the reserves having been called out. Prussia was joined in the war by the other German states and the Teutonic armies had an unbroken series of victories that brought them to Paris, which city surrendered on January 28, 1871.

Gravelotte was fought on August 18 of 1870 and the French emperor with his army surrendered at Sedan on September 2, 1870.

Bismarck Dictated Peace Terms.

A republic had been proclaimed in France upon the surrender of the emperor and Thiers was at the head of it. Upon being elected as chief executive by the assembly sitting at Bordeaux, the provisional French government had already effected an armistice with the Germans. Already the king of Prussia had been proclaimed German emperor in the halls of Versailles. Thiers met Bismarck at that splendid palace of the great Louis and the preliminaries of peace were signed on February 26. The terms were dictated by Bismarck. Only on one point did Thiers rebel. He refused to sign a peace ceding to Prussia the fortified city of Belfort, which commands the passage between the Vosges and the Jura. This was the only strong fortress in France which had not been reduced by the Germans. It now handed over to Germany it would open to her a path into Burgundy and the Lyons which her armies could tread at will. Thiers had struggled to retain Metz, but Bismarck would not listen to him. The Germans had Metz and were resolved to keep it.

Bismarck yielded. Prussia was not quite as ready in 1871 to defy the whole world as she was in 1814. Besides, the city of Belfort was entirely French by population and Bismarck had already said with regard to Metz:

"I do not quite like so many Frenchmen brought into our house against their will."

At German headquarters the expression: "We will bleed France white" was a common saying, and indemnity proposed by Bismarck was six milliards—about one billion two hundred million in American money. But British influence had been at work urging Germany to shatter her demand, and Thiers obtained from Bismarck a reduction of a milliard—\$200,000,000. Alsace and Lorraine were ceded to Germany. There was no help for it, Germany was to hold certain fortresses in France until indemnity was paid.

Through Arch of Triumph.

The German army had not as yet entered Paris, though that city had surrendered. It was now insisted that if France retained Belfort a part of the invading army should enter the French capital. This demand was made simply for the purpose of theatrical effect. The world must see the German Kaiser leading his legions through the Arch of Triumph. Thiers protested that this would only cause irritation and effect nothing. Bismarck insisted, the emperor William made a point of it, and 80,000 German troops marched under the great triumphal arch of Napoleon I and occupied for two days the Champs Elysees.

It was calculated that it would take ten years for France to pay off the indemnity and the German troops were to be withdrawn gradually as its installments were paid. All the expenses of the army of occupation were, in the meantime, to be paid by France. When the terms of this treaty were presented to the national assembly sitting at Bordeaux the members from Alsace-Lorraine lodged a solemn protest against their expatriation and some of the more radical members resigned their seats rather than confirm the treaty. The treaty was confirmed by the assembly on March 2 and the definitive treaty, signed at Frankfort on May 10.

Sloths Ancient and Modern.

Not more than 100,000 years ago there were on this continent giant sloths, as big as fair-sized elephants. The skeletons of specimens are preserved today in museums, one of the largest species being called the megalotherium. At the present time their race is represented in tropical America by a small and degenerate breed. These modern sloths live in trees, hanging from branches for hours with soul moving. Thus it is not easy to discover their presence; and, as a special and peculiar disguise, a grayish green lichen grows on their toe.

How Jerusalem Wails



Wailing Wall of the Jews.

"T-E-K-E-O-O—T-e-k-e-o-o," the notes ring out, poignant, pitiful; "T-e-k-e-o-o." Once again it resounds in the hoary rifts of the "wailing wall," remnant of Hebrew glory, symbol of Hebrew fall. Piercing, clear, it heralds a mighty surge of grief. For from the gloom of a hundred souls a cry is wrung, uncanny in the smiling sunshine, writes Marian Weinstein to the Chicago Daily News. The Jews of Jerusalem have come to mourn, to pray. They have brought to their Father the sting of their newest affliction, the fresh page in their long tragedy—the slaughter of their brethren in free Galicia.

The bearded elders in their faded caftans bend and sway over their huge tomes. Their earlocks brush the yellowing leaves of prayer. Apart on the cobbled street sit shawled women, sear, fleshless, resting their quivering forms against a native hut. Their younger sisters, old-young women, press the temple rind. Now they fondle the stones and now they clutch them in despair, choking dry sobs. Beyond a girl is weeping. She has lived through a Russian pogrom. There is a lull in the wall. For a moment the mass of motley headgear—skull caps, turbans, fezzes—ceases to sway. But only for a moment. And now the little Talmud Torah boys come from their schools, tiny replicas, with their side curls and long coats, and their elders, they file in under their rabbis' eye, a look of awe on their pale faces.

All United in Mourning.

Jerusalem has forgotten its squabbles. In this hour of prayer and mourning before their Maker all Jews are brothers. "A dole, a dole," a wretched bundle of rags whippers through the crowd. Between two sputtering candles against the wall a khaki-clad soldier from the Jewish battalion pauses to read the call to this prayer that was posted for days in the streets of the Holy City, in Hebrew and in Yiddish.

"Terrible reports come to us, one after the other, from Galicia. Enemies of Israel shed Jewish blood like water. Hundreds of Jewish victims have been murdered amid all sorts of atrocities. Countless innocents, men, women and children, our people's most pious souls, have fallen. In Lemberg alone 108, butchered and burned, were buried in one grave. Scores of scrolls of the law have been destroyed, and such outrages were committed as in the day of the destruction of the temple. All our brethren in Galicia are in deadly terror."

"Our elders, therefore, have met and decided that the whole community—men, women and children—should assemble Tuesday at 8 o'clock, Arabic time, at the temple ruin to read the psalms and blow the shophar that the Lord above may take pity upon our brethren."

"Brahma! Ibrahim!" A shrill cry strikes the air. From the roof of her stone hut a swarthy Arab woman calls her son, who has somehow been caught in the walling, swaying multitude. "Ibrahim!"

At the Wailing Place.

The Jewish soldier rescues the reluctant Ibrahim just as a score of British Tommies appear in the wake of a Moslem guide.

"Here you have the Jews' wailing wall," he recites in a singsong. "The upper stones were built in the time of the Romans, but the lower blocks belonged to Solomon's temple. Here the Jews come every Friday to wail."

The Jewish soldier has recognized a fellow Jew in an American Red Cross doctor, standing thoughtfully at the edge of the praying crowd.

"From what part of the States are you?" he whispers eagerly. "I'm from Philly. I thought you might be, too."

Down the stony steps leading to the wailing place new figures are ever hurrying, scurrying. The Talmud Torah children are leaving with their rabbis. The weeping girl leans against the Arab but now, her eyes half closed, her lips trembling. The old young woman still cling to the wall as if the God whose ear they seek were in its very stones.

"A dole, a dole." The beggar renews her quest.
The sun sinks lower and lower, but still they come, old and young, the Jews of Jerusalem. The praying forms never weary. Ever their cry rings above the noise of the city, a centuries old cry.

DIDN'T LET STOMACH KNOW

Simple Manner in Which a Struggling Pittsburgher Acquired a Competence.

A Pittsburgh man, by thrift and economy, acquired a competence from a most humble beginning, but until he related his experience to his friends in the bank where he did business they were unable to discover the real secret of his success. Here is his story, according to the Pittsburgh Dispatch: He started to work on the South side at \$8 per week and was soon advanced to \$10 and later to \$12. When he was marked up to \$14 he got married, beginning double team life in two rooms in one of the alleys high to Carson street. His boss thought so well of his marriage he added \$2 more per week to his income. He bought a small lot in the alley, put up a little house and ere long was living free of rent. Then he annexed a lot, erected another house and found himself a landlord. Another legacy of \$2 a week was his good fortune and at last followed prosperity that enabled him to live without daily toil. "Well," said the president of the bank, "you have not told these tellers and young fellows in the bank the real secret of your success, as you confided it privately to me, and, laughing, the man said: "Oh, yes, I know what you mean. Well, boys, I told you I started at \$8 per week and, believe me, no matter how often I was advanced in wages, I never let my stomach know that I was on any other than \$8 weekly allowance." This explained his comfortable bank balance. Moral: Go thou and do likewise. "Owa a home."

Cultured Hindus.
In Bengal there are about seventy millions of people, and they boast of perhaps the best culture in India at the present time. The language as a written language is only fifty years old. Though for over a thousand years it has been a dialect, there is in Indian history unfortunately no trace of Bengal having been an important literary tongue. The language has borrowed its alphabet, grammar and vocabulary. There are numerous Persian, Arabic and English words incorporated in it, and the wonder of it is that, instead of having been degraded into some vulgar form like pidgin English, Bengali has become the most literary, scientific and perhaps the most philosophic of modern Indian languages.

Workmen Marooned High in Air.
A violent windstorm recently swept across Great Salt Lake, and overlaid into Ogden, which it coated with a thin layer of salt. Buildings, pedestrians, sidewalks and automobiles were all "salted" impartially. The only real damage done, however, was in the destruction of a 200-foot scaffold around a concrete grain elevator. Six unfortunate workmen, who were on top of a finished part of the elevator, 100 feet in the air, at the time of the collapse, were completely marooned until rescued with extension ladders by the local fire department.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Personal Illustration.
The master of a Glasgow school was presiding over the reading lessons of the third standard when the child whose turn it was to read came across the word "hiringling."
"What is a hiringling?" asked the teacher.
The boy thought for a moment or two, and then replied, "I don't know." The question was next propounded to the entire class, with a like result. The master then explained the meaning of the word as lucidly as he could, and, at the conclusion of his explanation, repeated the question.
"Please, sir," replied the boy addressed, "you're a hiringling; you're paid to teach us."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

MR. AND MRS. PEACOCK.

"We're creatures of beauty, of great and wondrous beauty," said Mr. Peacock, as he spread his long blue-feathered tail out wide.

His neck was blue as were the feathers on his head. His suit was of grayish green with blue trimmings. But there were many other colors which seemed to shine from him in the sunlight.

"Sometimes I've held my tail out wide for a long, long time," continued Mr. Peacock, "and so has Mrs. Peacock, and the people have stared as if they could never see enough of our glory and beauty."

"They have gathered around and they have said,
"Ah, and 'Oh,' and 'How wonderful!'"

"Yes, those are the things they say to peacocks and about peacocks. We're like beautiful pictures, only we're real, real and live and we will walk around here and give them pleasure if they wish."

"Ah, if they gave prizes for beauty, how everyone would be rushing to us to hand us the prizes. How lonely then would poor creatures like the wart hog and the tapir and the gnu be feeling!"

"For no one would run to them with prizes for beauty, no one indeed."
"No one, indeed," said Mrs. Peacock. "Oh, well," continued Mr. Peacock, "they may do very well for their family name—nothing is expected of them in the way of beauty, but we must always be beautiful and glorious for we have always been famous for it."

"We will always be beautiful and glorious," said Mrs. Peacock.
"Feathers are all that count, feet mean nothing, except mere things to walk upon, or walk with," said Mr. Peacock, for his feet and Mrs. Peacock's feet were very ugly, as we all know.

All peacocks have hideous feet. "Feathers are all that count," said Mrs. Peacock. "Feet are useful things we all must have—except snakes and creatures which crawl. But let us not talk of feet. Let us talk of feathers."

So Mr. and Mrs. Peacock walked around admiring their own great beauty.
A short time after this talk, Mrs. Peacock said to Mr. Peacock, "My dear, our young daughter, Sally Peacock, should be studying all the

things a peacock must learn. I hear that on the lawn over yonder three times a day there are classes for young peacocks."
"They strut about and show off their beauty and they are taught not to notice their feet but to show off all their beautiful colors."
"They are shown how to stand in the sunshine so the colors look their best, and they say there is a great deal of spirit among the pupils—to each do better than the other."
"They are all such good pupils, such good pupils, and I'd like to show that our Sally could be a good pupil, too."

"Is there anything else that they learn?" asked Mr. Peacock. "Anything else besides learning how to show off their great beauty?"
"No, that is all that the school is for," said Mrs. Peacock. "It is called the School for Beautiful Peacocks to Show Off Their Beauty to the Greatest Advantage and in the Best Possible Fashion."

"Ah," said Mr. Peacock, "no wonder they are such fine pupils in that school. Yes, by all means, send Sally; she'll do well. All peacocks by the family name of peacock will do splendidly in that school."
"Look," said Mrs. Peacock, "there is Sally now."

"She has already joined the school," laughed Mr. Peacock, shrilly. "Ah, she is a peacock after my own peacock heart."

"And after mine, too," said Mrs. Peacock.
"So Sally will never disgrace the proud name of peacock," ended Mr. Peacock. "Of that I feel quite, quite sure."

Philosopher's Stone.
One of the old Romans made the world richer by the discovery of the noble truth that even though a certain happening be a misfortune, to bear it bravely is good fortune. The old-time philosophers were continually seeking some element which should convert the baser metals into gold, and here we have their dream realized. For what alchemy can surpass this of changing misfortune into good fortune by bearing it bravely?—Girl's Companion.

"BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for women's ailments I ever saw."



Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years experience is at our service.

Many Motors Use Coal Gas.
Evidence laid before the English gas traction committee by manufacturers of flexible gas containers shows that about 4,500 commercial motor vehicles have been converted to the use of coal gas.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin caluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!

Worth Seeing.
"Lady outside wants to see you?"
"I wonder if she's worth seeing?"
"She is. Blue eyes, golden hair, perfect figure. Oh, boy!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum
When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisitely scented face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum). 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

Did you ever console yourself with the thought that some people look happy because ignorance is bliss?

Stop That Backache!

Those agonizing twinges across the small of the back, that dull, throbbing ache, may be your warning of serious kidney weakness—serious, if neglected, for it might easily lead to gravel, stone in the kidney, bladder inflammation, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. So if you are suffering with a bad back, have dizzy spells, headaches, nervous, dependent attacks or disordered kidney action, get after the cause. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has been tried out for you by thousands.

An Idaho Case

Chas. Allen, concrete contractor, 1929 Blaine Ave., Caldwell, Idaho, says: "Several years ago I had quite a lot of trouble with my kidneys. I noticed the complaint first when the kidney secretions began passing too freely and commenced highly colored. Then my back got lame and ached dreadfully. I was in bed several weeks and couldn't turn over without help. It only took a few boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills to cure me. Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y."

Kill All Flies!

THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Flies everywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Next, clean, crystalline, non-toxic, cheap. Lasts long. Can't spill or tip over. Can't ruin or injure anything. Guaranteed.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A useful preparation of merit. Helps to preserve the hair. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray and Falling Hair. Sells for 25c at drug stores.

FRECI

Now is the Time to Get Rich
There's no longer the all-sahamed of your freckles—strength—is guaranteed to spots.
Simply get an ounce strength—from your druggist of it night and morning that even the worst freckles appear, while the lighter o-tively. It is as good as it needed to completely ch-a beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the g-as this is sold under guar- if it fails to remove freckles.

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