

# WHO WHO

## HELEN GOULD TO THE RESCUE



Miss Helen Gould, philanthropist, one of the best loved among American women and possessor of millions, has come forward to save the family fortunes from possible wreckage and to restore the prestige of the family name.

At the very moment when the financial downfall of the family is impending she has offered to cast her personal fortune into the breach to stay the threatened calamity.

In so doing she has chosen to forget and to forgive all that has occurred to alienate one member of the family from the others. She is inspired by her own bounty of heart and by the deep reverence in which she holds her father's memory.

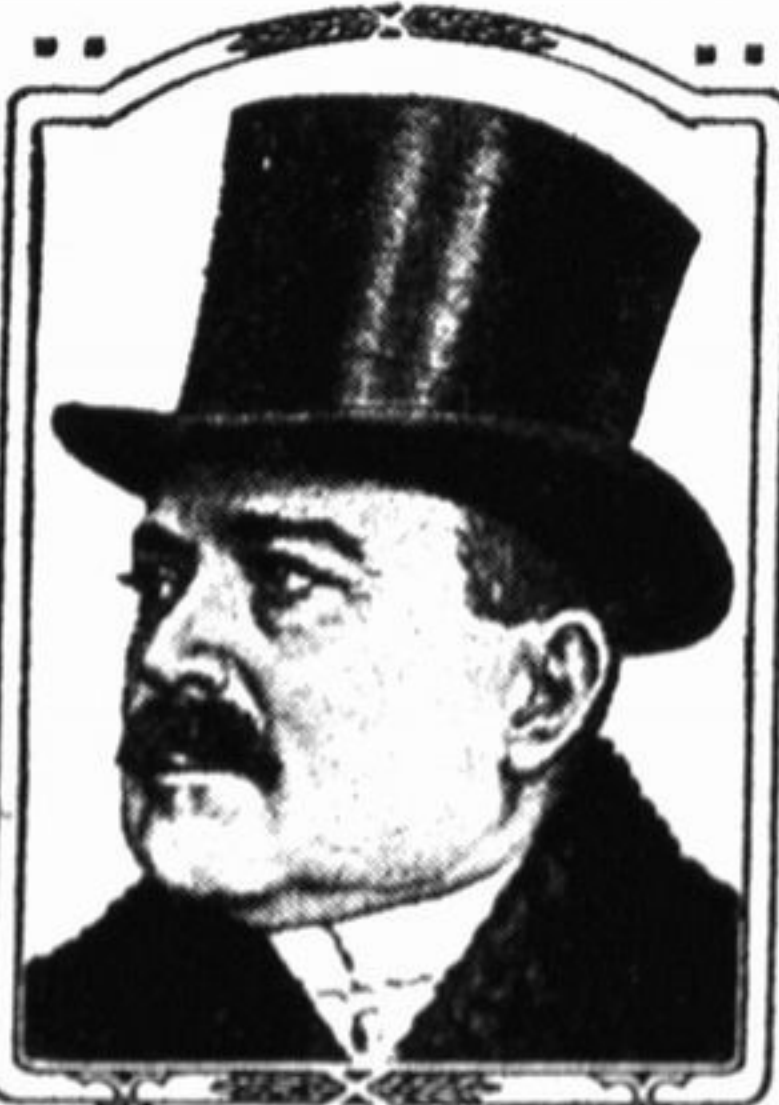
Miss Gould left New York the other day in her private car for San Francisco, for it is there that the arrangements will be made by which the family finances will be straightened out. She is going to look over things for herself, and is accompanied by some prominent financiers.

She will see and study for the first time the great Gould properties that have their center in San Francisco. With her are a number of eastern financiers and railroad men, with whom she will advise.

Until now Miss Gould has remained free of the financial enterprises in which her family has been involved. Her chief concern has been her philanthropic work.

## HEAD OF VERY SMARTEST SET

Sadness and gloom have been the portion of a large section of the American Society (be careful of the large S!), since the publication of that remarkable book "The 469 Ultra-Fashionables of America," compiled by Charles Wilbur de Lyon Nichols, on whose shoulders have fallen the mantle of Ward McAllister, inventor of New York's "400." The cream of the cream of American society have now been segregated, corralled, re-concentrated or otherwise abstracted from the common herd and seated on high in the splendor and dazzling radiance of Mr. de Lyon Nichols, august approval. There appears to be, however, a remarkable lack of invention displayed in the New York list of 300 notables. It is confined practically to the guests who were invited to meet the Connaughts and Princess Patricia on their recent visit. Surely New York is going to the dogs when it can only muster a beggarly 300.



Even Ward McAllister, in an earlier and less enlightened period, permitted the metropolis to have a sacred circle of 400. The reason may be that only the superfine ultra-fashionables are included in Beau Nichols' arbitrary selection, and that those unfortunates who are at all tainted with the stigma of slowness, who do not fully subscribe to the modern doctrine of "eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die," are dropped relentlessly. Possibly the compiler's wisdom did not wholly desert him and he hesitated to embark on the stormy waters of the next stratum below, being assured of countenance and support by the precedent already established.

## KING PETER IS IN TROUBLE



Is the bloody drama of 1903 about to be repeated in Belgrade? That is a question that all Europe, including Serbian people themselves, are asking. For weeks reports have emanated from Belgrade that a conspiracy has been formed among the officers of the army having for its purpose the dethronement of King Peter. If necessary, by as violent means as those of the terrible night nine years ago, when King Alexander and Queen Draga were murdered in the palace.

King Peter is paying for whatever guilty knowledge he may have had of the regicide plot with uneasy days and sleepless nights. Now in his sixty-eighth year, he is wondering if it was worth while after all, to trade his peace of mind as a private citizen in Switzerland, for the bloody crown of Serbia. Through the palace still stalks the restless ghost of Alexander and the king's ears must still resound the echo of the shrieks of Draga.

At the foreign office and in the war ministry all knowledge of plots and conspiracies are denied, of course. "It is a sensational newspaper lie," said one official, who was most anxious to leave the impression that the best relations existed between Peter and the army and his people. But talk in the cafes, converse with officers to whom you have been vouched for or ask any representative of the common Serbians, the working people, and one finds little praise for Peter. "Serbia wants to become a republic," one army officer said. "The army and the people are tired of the dynasty."

## RULER OF SMALLEST STATE

By the death of William Alexander, Grand Duke of Luxembourg, which occurred recently, a demure young woman not yet 18 becomes sovereign of that little principality. She is the late ruler's eldest daughter, the Grand Duchess Marie. Luxembourg is a state of 998 square miles in the angle where Germany, France and Belgium meet. It has about 250,000 people. From time immemorial it has been an appanage of the House of Nassau. It was therefore, virtually part of Holland, though separated from it until the death of Queen Wilhelmina's father in 1890. Then it followed the male line to the father of the grand duke just dead. In 1907 the succession in the female line was instituted by a family statute.



At a time, some years ago, when it seemed likely that Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, would be childless, she designated this young grand duchess as heir to the throne of the Netherlands and was about to ask the Dutch states general to pass the necessary legislation to this end. Shortly afterward, however, the hopes of the Dutch people for a direct heir to the throne were gratified by the birth of the little Princess Juliana. The grand duchess is a ruffled as an unusually pretty girl, impatient of advice, quick tempered and a little characteristically which greatly displeases the royal busy-bodies who are already occupied in selecting for her a suitable husband.

## LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Circuit Court of Du Page County, Illinois, in the office of the recorder of Du Page County, Illinois, as Document No. 58,572, in Book 59 of mortgages, Page 33.

Defendants No. 6462. The requisite affidavit for publication having been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Du Page County, Illinois, notice is hereby given to the said Edward V. Lawrence, Jennie H. Lawrence, his wife, and the unknown owner or owners of note in the principal sum of one thousand dollars (\$1,000) payable in four years with interest at 6% per annum, secured by trust deed of Edward V. Lawrence and Jennie H. Lawrence, his wife, to W. H. Edwards, Trustee, said trust deed being dated August 1st, 1906, and recorded September 7, 1906, in the office of the recorder of Du Page County, Illinois, as Document No. 58,572, in Book 59 of mortgages, page 33; that the above named complainant heretofore filed his bill of complaint in said court on the Chancery side thereof to foreclose a trust deed upon the premises in the bill of complaint described to-wit: Lots nine (9) and ten (10) in Block fourteen (14) in the H. Prince & Company's addition to Downer's Grove, Du Page County, Illinois, and that the said court on the 23rd day of March, in said Du Page County, on the second Monday of June, A. D. 1912, as is by law required, and which is still pending.

T. M. HULL, Clerk. Bunge & Thorpe, Complainant's Solicitors.

## STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF DU PAGE, SS.

Office of the County Clerk. This is to certify that the ballots for the primary of April 9th, 1912, for the respective parties shall be printed on paper of the following colors: Name of Party. Color of Paper. Republican.....White. Democratic.....Light Blue. Prohibition.....Light Blue. Socialist.....Red.

In witness whereof I subscribe my name and affix the seal of the County Clerk this, the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1912.

H. F. LAWRENCE, County Clerk.

## FILM STORY

At the Motiograph Saturday, March 30.

Things Are Seldom What They Seem.—Jimmie Shaz, a vaudeville artist, arrives in the west for a vacation. Having secured comfortable quarters in the local hotel, he mounts his horse and rides out to see the country. Becoming lost, he inquires the way from Dorothy Dix, a ranchman's daughter, with whom he falls in love at first sight. Notwithstanding that she is engaged to Burt, a young cowboy employed by her father, Jimmie enters the race.

Jimmie plans to make Dorothy think Burt is a trifle. To carry out his scheme he dresses as a girl and makes Burt's acquaintance. The young cowboy is susceptible and apparently falls an easy victim to the wiles of the captivating young lady.

While Burt is very busy trying to make himself agreeable to his new acquaintance, Dorothy puts in an appearance and starts to make things lively. During the excitement the two girls get in a mixup and Jimmie's wig is pulled off. This exposure makes Burt the laughing stock, and he is very glad to make his peace with Dorothy. Jimmie immediately discovers there is nothing doing for him, and that night takes his trunk and hikes back to Broadway.

## DON'T BE BALD.

Nearly Any One May Secure a Splendid Growth of Hair.

We have a remedy that has aided to grow hair and prevented baldness in 93 out of 100 cases where used according to directions for a reasonable length of time. That may seem like a strong statement—it is, and we mean it to be, and no one should doubt it until they have put our claims to an actual test.

We are so certain Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will cure dandruff, prevent baldness, stimulate the scalp and hair roots, stop falling hair and grow new hair, that we personally give our positive guarantee to refund every penny paid us for it in every instance where it does not give entire satisfaction to the user.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is as pleasant to use as clear spring water. It is delightfully perfumed, and does not grease or gum the hair. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. With our guarantee back of it, you certainly take no risk. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. T. R. Morris.

## Fortune From Watercress.

Mrs. James is said to have amassed a fortune of \$400,000 by selling watercress at Covent Garden market, London. Mrs. James has been selling watercress ever since she was five years old, beginning with two small baskets. "Hard work is the secret of success," Mrs. James declares. "I stand out in the open every morning from three o'clock till ten, and after that I have to look after the fresh cut watercress which arrives from my farm by every passenger train. Study your customers, never disappoint them, give them the best and you must succeed." Mrs. James has a handsome house in London, a house in the country, a watercress farm, and keeps a motor launch.

## Probably a Robber's Hoard.

A woodcutter at Moisson, in the Forest of Compeigne, northern France, found a box recently, in the trunk of an old oak. Opening the box, he discovered \$700 in gold pieces. On examination the coins, which have been in the tree trunk for nearly a century, were found to be stained with human blood.

## ALTERED THE CASE.

During his last visit to this country Henri Vignaud, for so many years our secretary of embassy at Paris, told a story of one Renaud who came to Paris as senator from a district in the Pyrenees.

Renaud engaged a room at a hotel in Paris and paid a month's rent—200 francs—in advance. The proprietor asked him whether he would take a receipt.

"A receipt is unnecessary," said Renaud. "God has witnessed the payment."

"Do you believe in God?" sneered the host.

"Most assuredly," replied Renaud.

"Don't you?"

"Not I, monsieur."

"Ah," said Renaud, "in that case please make me out a receipt!"—Lippincott's.

## Relative Values.

"A dinner at \$25 a plate ought to be fairly good eating." "That would depend chiefly on the relative values of the plate and the food." "Yes?" "Your true gourmand would rather eat \$24 worth of fancy food off a \$1 plate than to eat \$1 worth of ordinary food off a \$24 plate."

## OF COURSE.



Clerk (to the head of the Steel Safe Co.)—Here's a letter from a man who says he prefers our safes to all others. Manager of Company—Fine. What's his name? Clerk—No name. He merely signs the letter "Cracksman."

Always the Way. He wore the smile that ne'er came off. And, sooth, just for his pains, The world began to sneer and scoff And said, "He has no brains."

Knew Chicago. "Going to get out here and stretch your legs?" asked the traveling man of his companion as the train stopped. "What place is it?" inquired the other. "Chicago." "No, I had one leg stretched here once!"

A Surprise. She—John, the plumber you said you would send here is not all you thought he was. He—Great Scott. What's the matter with him? She—I don't know, but he had everything with him he needed for the work.

A Modern Game. They were playing house. "I'll be the cook," said the older sister. "Yes, that's just like you!" cried the others. "You always want to boss the whole show, just like our cook does."—Judge.

Described. "What sort of man is Jipson?" "Impossible, I fear." "What do you mean by that?" "Well, he's the kind of man who would make an ideal admiral in the Swiss navy."

A PAIR OF FOURS. Cabman (from the south)—Am I carry yo' anyhow fo' fo' bits, mistah Cholly (who is broke)—What I'm looking for is four bites, don't you know.

Feeble Pullers. We have a great abundance now Of overrated stars; Some draw about as well, methinks, As cabbage leaf cigars.



Amenable. "We had a scare on Sunday about the blue law." "What was it?" "My wife went to get some preserves for supper, and found they had been working."

# NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

## Hen Makes a Nest in Big Office Safe



WASHINGTON.—Charles M. Wrenn, foreman of the car barn at Fifteenth and H streets northwest, has reached the conclusion that office safes do not make the best incubators for hatching chickens. He tried it and it almost failed.

The hen quietly but firmly established herself in Mr. Wrenn's office a few weeks ago because it was much warmer than the icy outside. Mr. Wrenn tried to remonstrate, but the hen was obdurate. There was nothing to do but let the hen have her way, and Mr. Wrenn made room for her beside a lot of dusty files and railway records in his big wooden safe. The hen was perfectly contented with its lot and offered no resistance.

"Cluck, cluck," issued noisily from the office early in the morning when Mr. Wrenn went to work and found the hen strutting proudly about cackling vigorously as though she owned the entire office.

It didn't take Mr. Wrenn long to size up the situation, and, opening the door of the safe, he found in the corner he had cleared for the bird a batch of eggs. "One, two, three," he counted them out, fifteen in all, and every one of them snowy white. Mr. Wrenn had never heard of hatching eggs in an office safe, and he didn't know what to do, especially as he is no farmer. He called a special meet-

ing of his office employes, and after a lengthy debate it was decided that as long as the hen had taken the initiative, the only thing to do was to put up with and let her hatch the eggs in the office safe. It was altogether too cold to force the hen out of doors, and as long as everyone kept his distance the hen did little to disturb the office routine.

For three weeks the hen practically bossed the office, and, after deducting, it was discovered that the eggs ought to have been hatched on a recent Saturday, according to the office almanac.

Saturday morning Mr. Wrenn and the office force came to work a little ahead of time, and the door of the safe was thrown open, while every one expected to see 15 chicks run helter skelter. Instead, there was a series of cackles from the frightened hen, and not a single one of the 15 eggs had hatched. One of the men, who was something of a farmer, declared that the eggs would surely hatch the next day, but Sunday came, and they were as unhatched as china eggs. All that day there was a feeling of misapprehension, and Monday Mr. Wrenn went to the office to see if the expected had happened.

From the half-closed door of the safe there issued a half-hearted "cluck," and the silver hen, followed by two forlorn-looking chicks, hopped out upon the floor. Mr. Wrenn decided to throw the other 13 eggs away. In the yard of the car barn are a number of chickens, and the hen and her small brood of two chicks were shown the open door, and soon made friends among the rest of the barnyard kind.

## Strange Mammals Found in Canal Zone

IN the early part of the year 1911, while engaged in the Smithsonian biological survey of the canal zone and the adjacent parts of Panama, E. A. Goldman made a collection of 368 mammals. This collection, representing between 40 and 50 genera, includes 12 new species and subspecies, of which descriptions have just been published by Mr. Goldman (Smithsonian miscellaneous collection, No. 2073) in advance of the general report on mammals of this region.

Nine of the new forms are from the canal zone, and the others were collected by the author when he was on a trip to the mountains near the headwaters of the Chagres river, Panama, in March last.

The new animals include 2 opossums from near Gatun, 2 squirrels, of which 1 is known as a pigmy squirrel; 4 rice rats, a yoke-tooth rat, which was found to be one of the most abundant in the grassy clearings of the canal zone; three spiny rats, including one known as an octodon, and named after Col. George W. Goethals, chairman and chief engineer of the Isthmian canal commission.

Mr. Goldman states in his paper that acknowledgments are due especially to Col. Goethals and others connected with the administration of the canal zone, who materially aided the work of the survey.

This paper, which has just been issued by the Smithsonian Institution, forms the sixth dealing with the results of the Smithsonian biological survey of the Panama zone. Among interesting birds collected



by Mr. Goldman, while engaged on this survey, there are two new species of sun birds. These are described by E. W. Nelson of the department of Agriculture, biological survey, in a pamphlet (Smithsonian miscellaneous collections, No. 2070), published by the Smithsonian institute, which forms the seventh paper on the results of this survey.

The sun birds, or genus *Monasa*, are so called from the somber black or slaty plumage, which, however, is somewhat relieved by the bright red or yellow bill, and in some cases white feathers at the bend of the wing and about the bill.

The specimens were collected by Mr. Goldman on the base of Cerro Azul, northwest of Chepo. Only single specimens of the two new forms were obtained, and, in fact, no others were seen during the entire season in the canal zone and the adjacent country.

One of the new forms, Goldman's sun bird, is named after the collector, or, while the other, Cerro Azul sun bird, gets its name from the location. The specimens described are deposited in the National museum collection for scientific study.

## Peary Tells How to Cook Dog Meat



"DOG meat is delicious—sometimes," said Admiral Robert E. Peary, the discoverer of the north pole, recently, discussing the food eaten by Amundsen's party in their dash for the south pole. "For flavor and bouquet it doesn't compare with a tenderloin steak, but dog meat is fine when you're cold and hungry—and have nothing else to eat."

"A bite from the hind leg of a sledge dog rivals a chunk of gutta-percha. There's nothing tougher on earth. No, dog meat is not fried, as a rule; it is boiled, and then boiled. But it can be compared in favor to bear meat or that of any carnivorous animal. Of course, it is nothing like the meat of grass eating animals."

"I've eaten dog meat repeatedly, on almost all my trips. And every other explorer has probably done the same thing. Meat can be carried on the

hoof that way. The dogs are useful to draw the sledges until they are needed for food for the men and for the other dogs retained."

Peary ridiculed the idea that Amundsen's observations of the south pole were inaccurate because he used only a sextant and artificial horizon, and not a theodolite.

"The sextant and artificial horizon are the recognized instruments used by all explorers in such work," he said. "They are accurate enough. The theodolite is much heavier and too bulky for use except at a temporary base or headquarters. The lighter instruments were used by the British antarctic expedition, Nansen, myself and many other explorers."

Peary also pooh-poohed the idea that Amundsen might not have reached the exact bottom of the earth.

"His accounts state that he stayed there three days," said the arctic explorer, "running radii in all directions from his principal point, just like I did at the north pole. This is assurance that at some point the exact position was attained. Accuracy within a few feet is only possible at great observatories with instruments set in concrete."

## Remarkable Wall of Rough Stone.

A wall 1,200 feet long, four feet high and three feet thick at the bottom has just been completed on a country estate near Port Chester, under the direction of Samuel Parson, who says that it is unique. The granite blocks which form the wall were quarried about 50 miles away and were used just as they came from the quarry. The interstices have been filled with loam and sand and plastered with such substances

herbs and cressets as will flourish best and look prettier in that environment. The stones are all large—from three tons down and from three to ten feet long—and fitted as close as they could be without the use of any other tool than a hammer to knock off the rough edges. The specimens of *Cyrtoloma* which says Mr. Parson, were used to fill the holes which were left when the stones were quarried.