

The Power of Song

By F. A. MITCHEL

There was a girl of one of those states which now compose the Balkans whose ambition was to emulate men in athletics. Expert in throwing the discus, she won contests against those who were champions in this game. She was the best chariot driver in the kingdom and had won many races. But her most remarkable feat was in running. In this no one was found to beat her.

So proud was she of her swiftness on her legs that she made a vow she would marry no man who could not beat her on the slender path. Having many suitors, this only added to the rivalry among them. But since an ability to run fast does not argue that a man is otherwise attractive, those whose muscular development warranted their entering the list were not likely to win the girl even if they won the race. Several feet runners came so near beating her that if she had chosen she might have thrown the race without appearing to do so.

One day a young man came to the village where this girl, Eudoxia, lived and announced that he would enter the list against her, only he made the provision that should he win the race she must marry him. He sent a challenge, and Eudoxia dispatched her brother to look the man over and report to her whether he would likely outrun her. The brother returned and reported that, while the challenger was shapely, he was not muscular, and his physique did not warrant the inference that he could beat an ordinary runner.

The slight risk of being beaten by one whom she would be pledged to marry and yet might dislike tempted Eudoxia to consent to the terms. So an agreement was drawn up between her and the stranger, who called himself Boris, to race, and if he beat her she was to marry him. This agreement was signed by Eudoxia without having seen her suitor.

The race was to take place on a track in the form of an ellipse, the length being half a mile and there being seven laps. A large concourse of people were gathered to see the race. The stranger stepped forth in a pair of short running pants such as are worn at the present day. One thing about him was noticeable—his manly beauty. It was evident that he was not built for feckness. But what astonished every one was that he held in his hand a harp. Eudoxia was attired in the same fashion, with the addition of a shift falling only to the thighs.

When the two confronted each other it was noticed that the stranger's manly beauty, which all agreed rivaled the statues of Apollo, made a marked impression on Eudoxia. When she saw the harp in his hand she was surprised, and when he did not lay it aside before taking his position for the race she wondered.

The signal was given. Eudoxia started off so fast that she did not know that Boris was walking slowly. She heard behind her sounds from the strings of the harp, soothing rather than inspiring. When she had made three-quarters of the first lap there, directly opposite her at the other end of the minor axis of the elliptic course, was Boris, walking and striking his harp. Then he began to sing.

Eudoxia, who had nothing to fear from such a tortoise, stopped to listen. Boris was singing her praises, the love he felt for her, pleading that she would not turn a deaf ear to him. She listened till he had gone out of hearing, and then she proceeded to the other end of the minor axis and waited till he had come around to the point where she had been listening to his song.

It seemed that in the meanwhile it had grown sweeter. He was walking very slowly, putting all his feeling into it. Again Eudoxia went on till she reached the point at which he had been singing, while he proceeded till he took her place. Here both stood still, the man singing of the beauty and the virtues of the peerless Eudoxia, she seeming to be spellbound. Then he went on singing, "Wait for me, fair one," repeating the words again and again till he came around to where she stood, and the two walked side by side.

In this way they proceeded, the girl rapt in the song, till they came within a few yards of the goal, when Boris, still singing, turned and walked backward, keeping his eyes fixed on Eudoxia, till he passed over the goal.

Then the spectators, who had appeared to be entranced as well as the girl, drew a long breath and burst into a cheer.

And so Eudoxia was won, not by feckness, but by the power of song. As soon as he had won the race Boris announced himself to be the son of a powerful noble of what is now Montenegro, and, without holding Eudoxia to her contract, appeared himself as a suitor for her hand, which, after a period of maidenly reserve, she gave him.

Many of the people who were not cognizant of what passed after the winning of the race believed that the stranger was Apollo, who had come down from heaven to win an earthly bride.

After the wedding Boris and his wife disappeared and when they reached his home were received with as much interest as had attended the race. For Boris had been in Greece and, hearing of the girl who must be won in a foot race, had stopped on his way back to see her. He resolved to win her by making love to her in song.

SNAPSHOTS AT NOTABLE PERSONS

Mrs. Whitehouse a Tireless Worker For Suffrage.



Photo by American Press Association

The new head of what is probably the biggest single state suffrage organization in the world is Mrs. Norman De R. Whitehouse. In spite of Mrs. Whitehouse's youth she has been chosen to head this big organization because of her genius for leadership.

She is endowed with that supreme gift by which men climb to the summit of large concerns everywhere. She knows what she wants and how she wants it. She puts her finger with swiftness and exactness upon flaws, foibles, discrepancies.

Mrs. Whitehouse was born in New Orleans, how few years ago the suffrage organization is rather careful to mention, since youth seems to be Mrs. Whitehouse's only handicap. But every one knows that "youth" is a thing will not endure, therefore there is little need of charging this up against one who has achieved as much in the past two and a-half years as the New York State Woman Suffrage party chairman.

In spite of growing up among the antislavery ideals of a southern city, Mrs. Whitehouse became a suffrage worker just before the 1913 suffrage parade. She was not hurried into the cause by any great event. She "just thought it was right" that's all. "I had always been interested in feminism for women as well as men—in justice for all," said she. "Women always obeyed the laws, and I couldn't see why they shouldn't share in making the laws. They paid taxes, and I couldn't see why it was fair to tax a woman and not let her vote. If some how never seemed to me to be playing the game fairly to give men the vote and withhold it from women." This was the simple and direct road by which a brilliant society woman arrived at becoming the serious and responsible head of one of the most important political movements of her generation.

A Congressman is Indicted. Representative Frank Buchanan of Illinois, one of the men recently accused of violation of the Sherman law in pro-German plots, is serving his third term in congress. He was born in Indiana in 1862. He worked on a farm, then became a structural iron worker and bridge builder. He was president of the International Structural Iron Workers' union a few years ago.

How, as the weeks flew by his devotion to Isabel grew more constant. He had appeared to purposely display attentions to young girls when she was present to observe them. This he was gradually giving up. Indeed, the affair between them had gone so far that his attentions to other girls ceased to trouble her. Flowers had begun to come from him to her, a sure sign that a proposal is about to be made. One evening when King followed a box of them he had sent he called, and when Isabel came down to meet him he put his arms about her, kissed her warmly and said:

"My dear wife, it is time this play came to a climax."

"Yes, I knew you the moment I saw you. Immediately after that wedding which was got up between us in a youthful frolic I went to a lawyer and asked him if it could be construed into a legal marriage. He replied that if we both intended it as such it was within the law of wedlock. It was intentional with me. If it was the same with you we were married ten years ago."

"In my heart it surely was intentional,"

"I resolved," continued King, "that as soon as I had accumulated a sufficient sum I would ask you the question that would, if answered in the affirmative, make us one. I have since been more than fortunate. I came here purposely to find you. When I saw that I did not remember me."

"I did," interrupted Isabel. "I supposed, however, that you did not recognize me."

"I wished to win you."

"And I wished just as much to win you."

When Isabel joined her mother she gave evidence that something momentous had happened.

"You are engaged!" exclaimed Mrs. Haskins.

"No—married."

"Married?"

"Yes, we have been married ten years, but we didn't know it."

"That John King," said Mrs. Haskins to her daughter Isabel, scanning a newspaper, "who is spending his money so lavishly must be the same man with whom you had that flirtation ten years ago when we were staying in Rome."

"Oh, mamma!"

"Why are you so moved, my dear? Surely there was nothing serious between you and him, and that was a long while ago."

"There was something between us, mamma."

A Complication Removed

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

"This John King," said Mrs. Haskins to her daughter Isabel, scanning a newspaper, "who is spending his money so lavishly must be the same man with whom you had that flirtation ten years ago when we were staying in Rome."

"Oh, mamma!"

"Why are you so moved, my dear? Surely there was nothing serious between you and him, and that was a long while ago."

"There was something between us, mamma."

"There was?" asked the mother in her turn, showing concern.

Isabel made no reply to the question, but after deep thought said:

"I wish to meet this Mr. King. If he is the same I met ten years ago I shall do all I can to win him."

"Why so to secure his large fortune?"

"No, to remove a serious complication."

That was all the mother could get out of her daughter. The society news was scented from day to day until Mr. King was mentioned as a guest at the house of one of Mrs. Haskins' friends. The lady was appealed to by King and Miss Haskins and did so at a dinner given by the mutual friend. After the dinner Isabel returned to her home with a big spot in each cheek and a spark in each eye.

"Well," said Mrs. Haskins.

"Oh, mother, he has no remembrance of me whatever."

"Then he is the man we supposed him to be?"

"And do you still desire to marry him?"

"Absolutely."

"Did he seem pleased with you?"

"I think so."

"Why is it not to his interest as much as yours that you and he should be married?"

"Perhaps it is."

"Then, why do you not tell him of your meeting ten years ago, giving him the reasons, if he does not already know them, why he should marry you?"

"Because I loved him then. I love him now, and I wish him to marry me for love, not for any other reason whatever."

The mother was obliged to be satisfied with this statement, though curiosity was sharpened by her interest in her daughter. In time Mr. King was invited to the Haskins' to dinner. He came and set Isabel's heart wildly throbbing by saying some deliciously sweet words to her—but when later he met her at a social function she saw him chatting with another girl, and, judging from his expression, she was saying sweet words to her, causing Isabel's heart to sink as rapidly as it had risen.

A few days later Mr. King called, making us an excuse the offering of his box at the opera. Either he was the same skillful love maker he had been a decade before or he was much smitten with Miss Haskins. In his conduct were many of the indications of a sure affection.

And so the affair went on. At one time he would be devoted to her; at another she would hear that he was browsing among the prettiest girls in the social swim. What most troubled her was that he was passing into that age where a bachelor's admiration is bestowed upon girls much younger than himself.

However, as the weeks flew by his devotion to Isabel grew more constant. He had appeared to purposely display attentions to young girls when she was present to observe them. This he was gradually giving up. Indeed, the affair between them had gone so far that his attentions to other girls ceased to trouble her. Flowers had begun to come from him to her, a sure sign that a proposal is about to be made. One evening when King followed a box of them he had sent he called, and when Isabel came down to meet him he put his arms about her, kissed her warmly and said:

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Our Lady of Perpetual Help.

The requiem masses for this week were for: Maria Schmidt, Frieda Schimmer, Ludwig Schellhorn and the Poor Souls.

The monthly meeting and conference of the Young Ladies' Sodality will take place Sunday afternoon after vespers.

Confessions will be heard on Thursday afternoon and evening in preparation for the first Friday of the month.

Friday, being the first Friday of the month Holy Communion will be distributed at the 6 and 8 o'clock mass.

Branch 264, C. M. B. A., of this parish held its annual election and installation of officers Tuesday evening, Jan. 25th. Deputy Francis Schwartz of Br. 131, was the installing officer, assisted by Chancellor Joseph Kirchgessner and Frank Salber. The following officers were installed: President, Frank Henlein; 1st vice president, Joseph Carnasky; 2nd vice president, John C. Riesenberger; Rec. Sec'y., Louis F. Fien; financial Sec'y., Joseph P. Eckert; Treas., Wendel Riesenberger; marshal, John Florack; guard, Conrad Iselhard; Branch organizer, Wendel Riesenberger; trustees, Peter Pachirer, A. Striebich, Albert Whitman, R. Czaransk, Albert Mayer; delegates to Central Council, Edward Lauer and John C. Riesenberger; delegates to New York State Federation of Catholic Societies, Frank C. Hehnlein, Lucas Menkel and Albert Mayer, Sr. Following the meeting a luncheon was served.

St. Michael's.

Sunday at all the masses the annual charity collection will be taken up.

The requiem-masses for this week were for: Teresa and Geo. Messner, Sebastian and Catharine Dries, Richard Eichorn, Elizabeth Metzger, George Heindl, Joseph Mattern, Petremella Rehberg and C. Schwab.

Sunday afternoon there will be regular meeting of the Young Ladies' Sodality.

A months mind requiem mass was read this week for the repose of the soul of Mrs. Catharine Schwind at the request of the Ladies' Auxiliary of St. George.

The Clematis Club were entertained Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Elizabeth Thein of 110 Flower St. Prizes were won by Miss Eleanor Winterhalter, Adeline Staub and Gertrude Kern. The next hostess will be Miss Eleanor Winterhalter of 517 Remington St.

Sacred Heart.

Sacred Heart Commandery, Kts. of St. John, No. 106, and Ladies' Auxiliary, No. 166, held a joint installation of officers on Thursday night, Jan. 20th, in Sacred Heart Hall. The installing officers were A. J. Groh, grand commander and Theresa Renner, Supreme President. They were assisted by Michael Weismiller, major general and Robert Cook. The guests of honor were Rev. Geo. V. Burns, Spiritual Adviser; Rev. Francis Mason and Deputy Minnie K. Rossenbach, Margaret J. Buckley and Elizabeth Dean.

A banquet was served, covers being laid for 100 members and friends. Supreme President Theresa Renner, in behalf of the auxiliary, gave President Mary R. Keller a gold piece done up in the colors of the order. Master G. Dill entertained with piano selections.

The Cathedral at Sora was destroyed by fire on January 13th, while services were in progress throughout Italy commemorating the earthquake at Avezzano and Sora a year ago.

Among the many laudatory tributes paid to the late Charles W. Knapp, former president of the St. Louis "Republic" on New Year's Day instated as treasurer of the New York "Times" whose death occurred from heart disease on January 5th while seated at his office desk, were those of Archbishop Glennon of St. Louis and Very Rev. B. J. Otting, S. J., president of St. Louis University, from which Mr. Knapp graduated over fifty years ago, being valedictorian, June 29, 1865.

Rev. M. J. Murphy, the chaplain of the Charlestown (Mass.) State Prison, has donated his private collection of books, numbering 800 choice volumes, to the prison library, for the use of the inmates.

C. M. B. A., Council Elects

At the annual meeting recently held by the Central Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, the following officers were elected: Chancellor, John Strassner; president, P. J. Maloy; first vice-president, Jacob Welcher; second vice-president, John Flannigan; recording secretary, Francis Schwartz; treasurer, Raymond Brauch; marshal, David Hayes; guard, J. E. Marten.

The officers were installed by District Deputy C. J. Martin, Grand President Charles P. Meade was present and made a brief address. The regular meeting night has been changed to the first Tuesday of each month.

Shriners Bal-Masque.

The Board of Trade of Newark it is understood, will send a club of two hundred to the Shriners bal-masque, to be held at New York State Armory, February 9th.

For the entrance of the king who will make his appearance in the pageant, the chariot idea of last year, will be discarded. E. J. Walters, who will again stage the pageant of Damascus Temple Patrol, submitted an original idea for the potentate's entrance which was accepted.

Announcement cards will take the place of dance programs. These will be illuminated and displayed on four sides of the armory. As heretofore said, the committee is emphatic in its announcement that Judges who are not shriners, will be selected to award prizes at the masquerade.

Baker Theater.

For next week the Broadway Quality Stock Company will present "The Confession" at the Baker Theater, said to contain certain heart throbs—a plenty with good comedy interspersed. Matinees will be given next week as usual on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, and on Monday evening, as has been the custom, women will be admitted free when accompanied by a person holding one paid ticket.

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The Rochester Business Institute now has more calls for help than it can fill. In the last few days we have needed twice as many students as were available to supply employees called for by prominent business men of the city.

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New classes in all our departments start next Monday, January 31. Day and Evening Schools. At that time a new evening school term begins, running for 17 weeks. Come in and take the shorthand and typewriting or bookkeeping and its accompanying branches. Our day school runs the year round. Start now. The present is the only time you can control.

Call on us at the new R. B. I., Building, 172 Clinton Avenue South or phone. If you are out of town send for catalogue giving full information. All who wish to consult about courses of study or educational problems are welcome at any time. We take pleasure in serving you.

S. C. Williams and John F. Forbes, Principals.

To Our Patrons.

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Noted French Soldier. General Maurice Camille Baillois, who commanded the French advance to succeed the Serbian troops so hardly pressed by the invading Bulgars, is one of the oldest and most experienced



Photo by American Press Association.

General Maurice G. Baillois, a native of France. He is a native of Tours, sixty-eight years old and was educated at the military school of St. Cyr. Then he studied at the school of the general staff and in 1870 was appointed a lieutenant of the Third Chasseurs d'Afrique. From 1878 to 1882 he served as aid-de-camp on the staff of General Gallifert and in 1895-6 was director of the service of supplies in the expeditionary corps sent to Madagascar.

Returning from Madagascar, General Baillois was made head of the military household of the president of France. In 1900 he was commander of the French expeditionary corps in China during the Boxer uprising. Previous to the outbreak of the present war General Baillois had for several years been in command of the Nineteenth army corps, with headquarters in Algiers.

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