

# Saturday News Special Service From Lands Across the Sea

## MOVE TO PROTECT IRISH GOODS.

Plan for the Establishment of a National Trade Mark Being Made.

## AMERICA OFFERS TO HELP.

Great Failing Off in Irish Recruits Due To Vigorous Anti-Enlisting Campaign.

### Special Correspondence.

DUBLIN, MAY 9.—Irish manufacturers have so long been exposed to fraudulent representation that an effort is at last being made to protect them. The Irish Industrial Development association, which has its headquarters in Cork, has approached the board of trade with the object of having a national trade mark registered which it is proposed to stamp on every article that is manufactured in Ireland. Steps are also being taken to incorporate the association so that it may have the necessary legal powers to enforce the trade mark act of 1905. John R. Boland, M. P., for South Kerry, who is piloting the idea through the house of commons and attending to the registration of the design by the board of trade, thinks the national trade mark will have far-reaching influences on the Irish industrial movement.

### HER OWN TRADE MARK.

"Before many months have elapsed," he says, "I have every reason to believe that Ireland will have her own trade mark, and if the proper steps are taken to make its existence known, there is little doubt but that its production will be demanded all over the world by Irishmen and Irishwomen who are in earnest about the industrial progress of their native land and are determined to test the genuineness of their purchases." Mr. Boland and those who are acting with him in this matter are convinced that huge quantities of lace, which is of English and German origin, are imported into the United States as Irish manufactured goods. The consular reports, too, are extremely vague as to the quantities of Irish goods that are imported into the respective countries. Boston and Philadelphia are the only two places that make any attempt at classifying Irish goods to indicate the source of their origin.

### AMERICANS OFFER HELP.

It is encouraging to see the number of people who are willing to come forward and assist Ireland as soon as she shows a disposition to assist herself. Within the last week, two generous Americans have expressed a wish to take a hand in her industrial activity. Thomas Heggarty of Boston is ready to establish a branch of his boot factory in Dublin if some Irishman of business capacity and capital will join him in the undertaking. He is ready to put in \$20,000 of the most modern machinery capable of turning out 300 pairs of boots per day. He will come over himself and superintend the business and bring with him a staff of trained hands, who will educate Irish workmen in the methods of the industry. He makes it a condition that \$25,000 is subscribed locally and that suitable premises are provided. The proposition has been most favorably received and it is hoped that it will lead to the establishment of a practical shoe factory in Dublin.

### NATIONAL INSURANCE.

Erford No. 2 is M. A. O'Brien of the New York Life Insurance company. From observations made by him during a tour in Ireland last year, he is convinced that with the active industrial awakening there is a splendid opening for an insurance organization run on purely national lines. He estimates that a capital of \$250,000 would be sufficient, and he is prepared to find one-third of the amount in New York city. The whole of the capital might be raised there, but Mr. O'Brien recognizes the necessity of keeping control of the stock in Ireland. The name of the company should be in the vernacular, so that the entire scheme is worked in harmony with the revival movement.

### ANTI-ENLISTING CAMPAIGN.

The anti-enlisting campaign in Ireland is assuming very serious consequences for the government. Lord Tweedmouth, the secretary to the admiralty, has drawn attention to the fact that at the present time he is only getting Irish boys in training on the Emerald which is anchored in Queenstown harbor. Three years ago as many as 250 boys were in training and for the last five, the average has been 100. It is pointed out that the ship costs \$50,000 yearly for maintenance, and that unless recruiting increases at this station, the ship will have to be moved elsewhere. Her removal must mean a serious commercial loss to the business people of Queenstown, but Irish Ireland thinks it would be a national gain. Swift McNeil, M. P., whose name is honored by every sailor lad for his campaign against flogging in the navy has very pronounced views on the situation developed. "The system of training has to be changed," he said, "for the falling off in recruits. No boy of any spirit would put up with the indignities and humiliation to which these youngsters are subjected by a set of bullying petty officers—devoted to their own selves and lacking in the most elementary knowledge of setting proper examples to boys."

### SAYS SOMETHING.

The candid friend is to most people a disagreeable person, and in Ireland as in other places he is tolerated, but not liked. Dr. Healy, the Archbishop of Tuam, is not a politician, and generally leaves political questions severely alone. He prefers to confine his observations to matters affecting the spiritual and material welfare of the people. He does not talk much, but when he speaks he usually says something that requires digesting. He has a decidedly poor opinion of Irishmen as agriculturalists.

### AS TO FARMING.

Addressing an assembly in his own diocese a few days ago, he said: "You



HUNGARIAN SAVANT AND TWO PEERESSES WHO HAVE BEEN ENRAPTURED BY HIS LECTURES ON PLATO.

## "Discovers" Society Women Have Brains

Hungarian Lecturer Who Has Suddenly Become the Fad of the London Smart Set, Makes Some Notable Comparisons Between Men and Women, and Between American and English Women Particularly.

### Special Correspondence.

LONDON, May 9.—One of the most brilliant discoveries said to have been made by Dr. Emil Reich, the Hungarian savant who has suddenly become the social fad in London, is that society women have brains—lots of brains. This sensational conclusion is the result of duchesses, countesses and titled personages, American and English, who crowded to Claridge's to hear the learned doctor indulge in all sorts of up-to-date philosophy, more or less apropos of Plato—for, while the duchesses listen to the doctor the doctor studies the duchesses with a shrewd and twinkling eye.

I hastened to the book-lined study of his modest house in Notting Hill for verification of the rumors of his great discovery, and have his personal assurance that it is indeed a fact.

"Yes, it is quite correct," said Dr. Reich, laughing, as he passed his cigarette case and leaned back in his easy chair in a chatty attitude, "and you may say for me that not only have society women plenty of brains, but in many cases they are the intellectual superiors of men. This may especially be said of American women, but it applies with equal force to English women as well. Of course, the attitude of the two nations in the respective countries is entirely different. For instance," he continued, "the American woman thinks only of herself—of herself—and of herself. To her man is a mere writer of checks, a getter of money for her to spend, as she thinks it, on her personal adornment, her social upbuilding or her ambition. She patronizes and tolerates the man merely because she needs him in her business, but otherwise he is no other object created and invented for her special advantage."

### NATIONAL COMPARISONS.

"But, however we may judge the American woman or her English cousin, we cannot get away from the fact that both of them have very superior intellects; only differing in their individual point of view. Judging the American society woman from my personal contact with her, from a residence of some years in that country, I would say that the American woman of today resembles the Roman matrons of old, who cared only for themselves, and nothing for their husbands or country. The average Englishman looks upon woman as his inferior, and he regards her with pity and condescension. He looks at her as a beautiful imbecile—nothing more nor less."

### IN ENGLAND.

"Especially is it true in England that women have always been supposed to be entirely on a lower plane than men. The average Englishman looks upon woman as his inferior, and he regards her with pity and condescension. He looks at her as a beautiful imbecile—nothing more nor less."

"As a matter of fact," continued Dr. Reich, speaking with his characteristic torrential flow of words, "I have discovered that women in England—and society women at that—not only have as much intellectual force as men, what

you might call mere brain power—but they have several characteristics which make them immeasurably superior to men in every respect. For instance, men are wonderfully formalistic and authority-ridden. Men believe in nothing but precedent, they are averse to novelty, overconservative, and especially specialist. In every line of thought a man builds up for himself one standard, to which everything else must conform. In biology he looks to and swears by Darwin; in English history it is Stubbs and Freeman; in philosophy, Green and Herbert Spencer; and it takes a man 25 years to recognize in any one of these lines, the advent of a new force.

"Now with women—and I speak of the intelligent society women—they display far more intellectual nimbleness—more fair-judgment, intuition, initiative—are far less prejudiced, and far quicker to recognize merit as soon as it presents itself. Women have far more spirit than men. And this last quality is one of the reasons why the men hate them."

"Could you give some instances of women's actual superiority, doctor?" I asked, slipping the query in edgewise.

"Well, take literary style," he replied quickly. "Women in England write far better prose than men. Mrs. Browning, Porteus, and the Times publishing house have a command of Italian and German. Women in England are not only better educated than the men, but they have more leisure. Not going into business and forgetting all their schooling as men do, they have more opportunity to improve themselves."

"What inference is to be drawn from this female superiority? Where will it lead?" I asked.

"If women continue to advance with the same rate of progress they are now exhibiting," replied Dr. Reich, "their position in a few years will be immensely superior to what it has ever been in the past. In England it will not be many years before men will find they have to take the supposedly 'weaker sex' very seriously. Otherwise the men may find themselves some day entirely outclassed and incapable of holding their own beside their women companions."

"I predict for society women a great future—if they will only use the brains they undoubtedly possess. They should make up their minds to study all genuine philosophy, and leave off seeking to be thrilled by every new 'ism' that comes along. Society women all over the world are always on the lookout for a new shiver, and yet they seem to recognize that these novelties have nothing lasting in them—nothing worth while."

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I asked, "In order to retain the superiority they now possess over men?"

"They should interest themselves more in real philosophy; society women need genuine philosophy. I would recommend that they should read and study Plato, the Banquet first; then the Republic; the Dialogues, Theaetetus, Phaedrus and the rest. They should also study Schopenhauer. They need not trouble about his pessimism, but they should learn all he has to say on psychology, his theory of art, his criticism of life. A very good book for society women to read would be Perrier's 'Lectures on the History of Philosophy.'"

"Do you consider the American woman capable of achieving anything along philosophic lines?" I asked.

"Yes, indeed," replied the doctor; "the American woman could do a great deal if she would only rid herself of her tremendous febrility, her desire for sensationalism; her greatest obstacle to success. If the American woman would tone this down there is no reason why a great future would not open out for her also. She has immense advantages in physical beauty, which gives her a decided superiority over English women. The American woman has such splendid health and such a fine physique that if she were mentally cultivated she would be a very splendid type of woman. American women should be better linguists than they are. They should study French, Italian, Spanish and German. An American woman who knows any other language but her own."

The personal history of Dr. Reich is even more interesting than his views on life and society. He is a Hungarian, and his studies were interrupted by day audiences made up of persons of title and the highest ranks of English intellectuals, there was a time—and that not many years ago—when he was a student in the law in London. He arrived in London from Paris after his marriage with only a few shillings in his pocket, and not a letter or a line of introduction to any one.

### WHEN DISPUTE WAS ON.

It was just at that time that England and America were having a dispute over the Venezuelan question. Dr. Reich was a good Spanish scholar, it occurred to him to prepare an article on the Venezuelan question for the London Times and, to his surprise, it was published over his signature, occupying more than a whole page in that august publication. On the following day the London Times published a leading editorial commenting on Dr. Reich's able article.

This piece of clever literary work attracted the attention of the British consular office, and he was sent for and consulted as to many important matters in connection with the law and history of the case, being paid handsomely for his labors.

The Times editor and the government employment put the plucky savant on his feet and he looked about him for new worlds to conquer. It occurred to him that he would like to deliver a series of lectures at Oxford university, and he called upon the head of the faculty with that object.

"My dear sir," said that austere personage, with a deprecating wave of the hand, "we are literally sufficed with lectures—we could not possibly spare you a hall at Oxford."

"Could you give me a few moments of your time now?" persisted Dr. Reich.

"Certainly, an hour, if you like," was the reply. It led to the making of Dr. Reich. There and then, with a sudden gift of extemporizing, the doctor delivered a lecture on Greek and Roman law that so interested the university that he at once agreed to put the largest hall at Dr. Reich's disposal, and the subsequent lectures were a very brilliant success—indeed, the sensation of the season.

### HIS OXFORD LECTURES.

From this well-founded base—a series of Oxford lectures—Dr. Reich soon found no difficulty in making headway in other directions, and, before very long, he was in great demand for lectures on scientific, historical, political, social and other subjects. His mind seems to be more or less universal, and he has a wonderful fund of information on almost every conceivable topic.

From a position of almost penury, he made his way up, by dint of hard work, to a position of practical affluence, as it is said that his income today from his various books, lectures and other writings varies on an average of \$15,000 per annum.

The Hungarian savant is, by the way, about to begin a new series of talks on Plato in Mayfair, and among the list of women in whose names places these have already been booked is Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.

Dr. Reich is a broad-shouldered man, somewhat below the medium height, his forehead is square and very "musical," his iron-gray hair being brushed back in the manner characteristic of famous composers. His head is well shaped and massive, while the piece of hair he wears gives him a distinguished appearance. His home life appears to be a very happy one, as he has a devoted wife who believes in and recognizes his genius, and a charming young daughter of 12 years. His stepson—he married a widow, by the way—acts as his secretary and altogether it may be said that Dr. Reich seems to be a philosopher who applies his theories to his daily life, and who has found the secret of personal happiness. Incidentally he is a brilliant pianist—a pupil of Liszt—but he never plays in public.

W. B. NORTHROP.

## NOTED SCULPTOR TO WED AMERICAN.

How Chance Encounter and Threatened Fight Made Him a Knight.

## CAREER MOST ROMANTIC ONE.

Met His Fiancee, a Denver Girl, in Berlin, and They Are to be Married Next Year.

### Special Correspondence.

BERLIN, May 9.—A threatened personal encounter in a Florentine cafe with an unknown young officer who proved to be Frederick William, German crown prince; recognition and explanations which resulted in mutual attachment and friendship; royal command to serve in Berlin under his imperial highness' patronage; admission to the most exclusive circle of aristocratic society in the Kaiser's glittering capital; betrothal to a Colorado beauty and heiress—the belle of the season—that is the story in brief of a man whose career is one of the most romantic of the age. He is, indeed, already "arrested" to an extent sculptors twice his age might envy, for the products of his chisel already occupy niches in some of the finest galleries of Italy, Germany, France and Russia, and his decorations of honor bestowed by the king of Italy, the vatican at Rome and the French government.

### TYPICAL AMERICAN GIRL.

His engagement to a typical American girl, Miss Eva Frederica Le Fevre, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Owen E. Le Fevre of Denver, clothed with particular interest for people in the United States, for unless all signs be heeded it will be heard of in the world of art. He has, indeed, already "arrested" to an extent sculptors twice his age might envy, for the products of his chisel already occupy niches in some of the finest galleries of Italy, Germany, France and Russia, and his decorations of honor bestowed by the king of Italy, the vatican at Rome and the French government.

### PRINCE AND PISTOL.

The story of Sguanci's chance meeting with the future German Kaiser, in a cafe at Florence, a year ago, which promised to end in a duel, and which instead ended in a betrothal, stands as a story of the way to fame, reads as if it might have been snatched from a novel or a play. Sguanci was drinking and chatting with a trio of artists and when he suddenly observed himself being sketched by one of two young officers, German-uniformed, a few tables away. From Sguanci's sketch book and crayon, Sguanci's eye flashing, started to draw the officer. He works with lightning speed and before the astonished young German had time to realize what had happened, Sguanci was standing before him, showing a sketch, true to life, before his astonished gaze. "I saw you drawing me," he said, "and here you are," he observed, with a note of defiance in his voice.

### ARTIST APOLOGIZED.

The German crown prince, for it was he—by no means that sort of a student he was on his feet, with his clenched, looking Sguanci square in the eyes. In another moment a blow might have been struck had not one of the other Germans hastily grasped the young sculptor by the arm and revealed to him the identity of the young man whom he had sketched. Of course the shocked Italian immediately bowed low and tendered profuse apologies, which were promptly accepted when Sguanci was invited to join the real party at coffee and cigarettes.

### ENDED ALL RIGHT.

An hour's laughing, animated conversation ended up with an assurance of the crown prince's readiness to attend to the artist's needs. The crown prince, however, had made, and a commission to execute and bring it personally to the palace at Potsdam. When the bust was finished Sguanci prepared to convey it to the king's palace. He was, however, eventually arriving in Berlin with his bust under his arm in a brown-paper package. Betaking himself to the king's palace, he was destined for another unexpected encounter with his imperial patron, for the crown prince happened to be driving through the gardens of Sans Souci park where he saw Sguanci looking vaguely for the right way to go, and he beckoned him with welcome. Frederick William insisted on the young sculptor jumping into his dog-cart, bust and all, and was driven to the palace, where he was lodged in every way, and asked to select the niche best suited to the work.

### GENIUS ATTRACTS.

Sguanci began to attract notice to his genius at the age of 19, when his first important work, "Pro Humanitate," was produced. All his works show strength, life and beauty. Two years ago he was knighted by the king of Italy and given the title of Cavaliere della Corona d'Italia, which had never before been conferred on a young man. Shortly after the coronation of King Victor Emmanuel, Sguanci executed a magnificent life-like bust in marble of his holiness, which now stands in a conspicuous place in the palace of the holy father of the vatican. One of his recent achievements was the completion of a heroic-size cast entitled "Heroism in the Mines," depicting how miners give their lives to save comrades. The sculptor presented this work to the lottery organized by the French government for the benefit of the victims of the Courrières mine disaster, and the minister of the interior, M. Clemenceau, has thanked Sguanci in a letter of rare cordiality and appreciation of so peculiarly appropriate a gift.

### SOCIAL BERLIN BOWS.

Because of his patronage by the crown prince, Sguanci's name has attracted the attention of artists and social Berlin during the past brilliant season, and he has been a welcome guest at the most exclusive salons of the city. He has, indeed, been taken with the chisel and mallet. Sguanci is an amateur actor of fine attainments, and might easily have achieved success on the stage had not sculpture claimed him for his own. He is also a musician, and plays the piano and sings in accomplished style. Miss Le Fevre, the charming American girl who is the sculptor's artistic future, is a daughter of Columbia, who might have been snatched from a Gibson or Christy picture before her marriage. Sguanci was born in Tallahassee, Fla., and was educated at the University of Colorado. He has completed his education in France and Germany, acquiring the two languages and further adding to his accomplishments by a course of singing with Madame Jane Osborne-Hamann, the American soprano just engaged for a long period at the Leipzig grand opera. Miss Le Fevre is well known in Europe until her wedding with Sguanci a year hence.

JAMES BRITTON.



SQUANCI'S STRIKING WORK, "HEROISM IN THE MINES." Recently Sold for Benefit of Victims of the Great Colliery Disaster.