COL. ROOSEVELT SPEAKS IN PARIS

Addresses Distinguished Audience at Ancient University.

"CITIZENSHIP" HIS SUBJECT

Tells Students and Professors of Duty of France as Nation and Themselves as Individuals—Later Reads Them Lecture on Sterility.

Paris, April 23.—Ex-President Roosevelt today lectured before an audience at the Sorbonne, that comprised the greatest gathering of the intellect and learning of France that has gathered at this ancient educational seat in more than a century, if ever before. Long before the time announced for the beginning of Colonel Roosevelt's lecture every seat in the great auditorium was filled, and thousands lined the walks and streets around the university. Colonel Roosevelt said:

Foundations of Our Republic.

This was the most famous university of mediaeval Europe at a time when no one dreamed that there was a new world to discover. Its service to the cause of human knowledge already stretched far back in to the remote past at the time when my forefathers, three centuries ago, were among the sparse bands of traders, plowmen, wood choppers, and fisherfolk who, in a hard struggle with the bitter unfriendliness of the Indian-haunted land, were laying the foundations of what has now become the great republic of the west. To conquer a continent, to tame the shaggy toughness of wild nature means grim warfare; and the generations engaged in it cannot keep, still less add to, the stores of garnered wisdom which were therein, and which are still in the hands of those who dwell now in the old land. To conquer the wilderness means to wrest victory from the same grudging soil with which mankind struggled in the immemorial infancy of our race. The primeval conditions must be met by primeval qualities which are incompatible with the over-refinement that has been painfully acquired by humanity as through the ages it has striven upward toward civilization. In conditions so primitive there can be but a primitive culture.

Sufferings and Hardships of Life.

As the country grows, its people, who have won success in so many lines, turn back to try to recover the possessions of the mind and the spirit, which perforce their fathers threw aside in order better to meet the rough battles for the continent their children inherit. The leaders of thought and of action in the world go forward to a new life, realizing, sometimes dimly sometimes clearly, accordingly, that the life of material gain, whether for a nation or an individual, is of value only as a means to an end; as there is added to it the uplift that comes from devotion to loftier ideals. The new life must not, of course, in fact be developed afresh from what is gained where the new world's but it can be developed in full only if we freely drawing upon the treasure houses of the old, upon the wealth of treasures stored in the ancient abodes of wisdom and learning, such as this where I speak today.

It is a mistake for any nation merely to copy another; but it is an even greater mistake, it is a proof of feebleness in any nation, not to be anxious to learn from another, and willing and able to adapt that learning to its own national conditions and make it fruitful and permanently its own. It is the as of the new world to sit at the feet of the Gamaliel of the old; then if we have the right stuff in us we shall find that Paul, in his turn, can become a teacher as well as a scholar.

Today, I shall speak to you on the subject of individual citizenship, the future of France depending largely on her sons and not to me and my countrymen, because you and we are citizens of peoples self-governed under democratic republic such as each of ours—an effort to realize in its full meaning government by, of, and for the people—represents the most significant political experiment the world has yet seen fraught with greatest possibilities alike for good and for evil.

Great Lessons of France.

France has taught many lessons to other nations; surely one of the most important is the lesson of her whole history teaches, that a high artistic and literary development is compatible with astuteness in statecraft and statesmanship. The brilliant gallantry of the French soldier has for many centuries been proverbial, and during these same centuries at every court in Europe the speech and ways of fashion have treated the French tongue and their common speech; while every artist and man of letters, and every man of science able to appreciate that marvelous instrument of precision, France. Her genius has always united lucidity and inspiration. How long the leadership of France in the field of intellect is curiously illustrated by the fact that the earliest masterpiece in modern tongues is the famous Song of Roland, which tells of Roland's doom and the vengeance of Charlemagne when the hands of the Frankish host were stricken at Roncesvalles.

Need of Individual Character.

Let those who would fit, and those who have not, strive to attain a high standard of cultivation and scholarship. Yet let us remember that these stand second to certain other things. There is need of a sound head, and even more need of a sound mind. But above both and above body stands character, the sum of those qualities which we mean when we speak of a man's force and courage, of his good faith and sense of honor. I believe in exercise of the body, always provided that we bear in mind that physical development is a means and not an end. I believe, of course, in giving to all the people a good education. But the education must contain much besides book-learning in order to be really good. We must ever remember that shrewdness and subtleness of intellect, no polish, no cleverness in any way make up for the lack of great solid qualities—self-restraint, self-mastery, common sense, the power of accepting individual responsibility and part, of acting in conjunction with others. Courage and resolution; these are the qualities which mark a masterful people. Without them no people can control itself or save itself from being controlled from the outside. I speak to a brilliant assemblage; I speak in a great university which represents the flower of the highest intellectual development; I pay all honor to intellect, and to elaborate and specialized training of the intellect; and yet I know I shall have the good of all you present when I say that more important still are the commonplace, every-day qualities and virtues.

The Evils of Sterility.

In the next place the good man should be both a strong and a brave man; that is, he should be able to fight, he should be able to serve his country as a soldier if the need arises. There are well-meaning philosophers who declaim against the unrighteousness of war. They are right, only they lay all their emphasis upon the unrighteousness. War is a dreadful thing, and unjust war is a crime against humanity. But it is such a crime because it is unjust, not because it is war. The choice must ever be in favor of righteousness, and this whether the alternative be war or peace. The question must not be merely, is there to be peace or war? The question must be, is the right to prevail? Are the great laws of righteousness once more to be fulfilled? And the answer from a strong and virile people must be, Yes, whatever the cost. Under no honorable effort should always be backed by the individual in private life as to keep a man's head, to keep cool of trouble; but no self-respecting individual, no self-respecting nation, can or ought to submit to wrong.

Finally, even more important than ability to fight, even more important than ability to fight at need, is it to preserve that the chief of blessings for any nation is that it shall have the seed to inherit the land. It was a warning against race suicide in Biblical times, and it is the crown of blessings now. The greatest of all curses is the curse of sterility, and of the several forms of condemnations should be that visited upon wilful sterility. The first essential in any civilization is that the man and the woman shall be father and mother of healthy children, so that the race shall increase and not decrease. If this is not so, if through the fault of the man or the woman it increase, it is a great misfortune. If the failure is due to deliberate and wilful fault, then it is a crime as well as misfortune, it is one of those crimes against the race, by cowardice, of shrinking from pain and effort and self denial which in the long run nature punishes more heavily than any other.

Idle Achievements.

If we of the great republics, if we, the free peoples, claim to have emancipated ourselves from the bondage of wrong and error, bring down on our heads the curse that comes upon the willfully barren, then it will be an idle waste of breath to prattle of our achievements, to boast of all that we have done. No refinement of life, no development of taste, no material progress, no splendid heaping up of riches, no sensuous development of art and literature, can possibly compensate for the loss of the great fundamental virtues; and of the great fundamental virtues, the greatest is the race's power to perpetuate the race.

But if a man's efficiency is not guided and regulated by a moral sense, then the more efficient he is the worse he is, the more dangerous to the body politic. Courage, intellect, all the material qualities, serve but to make a man more evil if they are used merely for the gratification of his own advancement, with brutal indifference to the rights of others. It speaks ill for the community if the community admires these qualities and treats their possessors as heroes regardless of whether the qualities are used rightly or wrongly. It makes no difference as to the principle involved which this stinter efficiency is shown. It makes no difference whether such a man's force and ability merely themselves in the career of money maker or politician, soldier or orator, journalist or popular leader. He may be more far evil then the more successful he is, the more he should be despised and condemned by all upright and farseeing men. To judge a man merely by success is an abhorrent wrong; and the people at large habitually so judge men. If they grow to condone wicked success because like wicked man triumphs, they show their inability to understand that in the last analysis true institutions rest upon the character of citizenship and that by such admiration of evil they prove their selves unfit for liberty.

The Idea of True Liberty.

The good citizen will demand liberty for himself, and as a matter of pride he will see to it that others receive the liberty which is due citizens as his own. Probably the best test of a man's real love of liberty is shown by the way in which minorities are treated in that country. Not only should there be accomplete liberty in matters of religion and opinion, but complete liberty for each man to live his life as he desires, provided only that in so doing he does not wrong his neighbor. Persecution is bad because it is persecution, and without reference to which side happens at the moment to be the persecutor and which the persecuted. Class hatred is bad in just the same way, and without any regard to the individual who, at different times, represents each class for loyalty to the nation, or substitutes hatred of men because they happen to come under a certain social category, for judgment awarded them according to their conduct. Remember, I say this with the same measure of condemnation should be extended to the arrogance which would look down upon or crush any man because he is poor, and to the envy and hatred which would destroy a man because he is wealthy. The overbearing brutality of the man who has grown rich over, and the envious and hateful malice directed against wealth or power, are but two forms of the same wrongful manifestations of the same quality, merely the two sides of the same shield.

The man who tries to wrench and power, exploits and ruins his less fortunate fellows is in the long run the same as the greedy and violent demagogue who excites those who have not property to plunder those who have. Of one man is especial, beyond anyone else, the citizens of a republic should beware, and that is of the man who appeals to them to support him on the ground that he is hostile to other citizens of the republic, that he will secure for those who back him the right to use power, profit at the expense of other citizens of the republic. It makes no difference whether he appeals to class hatred or class interest, to religious prejudice or religious fervor, the man who makes such an appeal should always be presumed to make it for the purpose of serving his own interest. The very thing that an intelligent and self-respecting member of a democratic community should not do is to reward any public man because he is a public man says to himself get the private citizen something to which this private citizen is not entitled, or which he should not receive for and mostly which this private citizen ought not to possess.

A Ranch Story.

Let me illustrate this by one anecdote from my own experience: A number of years ago I was engaged in ranching in one of the wilder parts of the western United States. There was a cowboy who, though a capital fellow, the ownership of each being determined by the brand; the calves were unbranded and so the cows they followed. If, on the roundup, an animal was passed by, the following year it was regarded as the property of whoever first branded it. Now, it sometimes happened that a cowboy on the ranch would brand with the brand of the man on whose range he happened to be. One day I was riding the range with a newly hired cowboy, and we came across a maverick.

I said to him: "It is so-and-so's brand, for it is on the range on whose range we happened to be.

He answered: "That's all right, boss, I'll stay buttoned."

In another moment I said to him: "Hold, on, you are putting on my brand."

To this he answered: "That's all right. I always put on the boss' brand."

I answered: "Oh, very well. Now you have stated that you are trying to get what is owing to you. I don't need you any longer."

He thought up and said: "Why, what's the matter? I was putting on your brand."

And I answered: "Yes, my friend, and if you will steal for me you will steal from me."

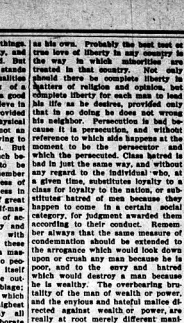
Now the same principle which applies in private life applies also in public life. You have no right to get your vote by saying that he will do something crooked for somebody; you can be absolutely certain that if ever it becomes worth his while he will do something wrong against your interest.

France and the United States.

And now, my friends, I am parting. You and I belong to the only two great republics among the great peoples of the world. The strong friendship between France and the United States has been, on the whole, that of a sincere and disinterested friendship. A calamity to you would be a sorrow to us. We have no jealousy of you, no fear of your power or charm, some special gift of which has won for you the admiration of nations and the love of peoples. Each of us, the United States and France, is the only great republic which makes them rank forever with the monarchies of the world. We are one of the nations. For her to sink would be a loss to the whole world. There are certain lessons of brilliance and of generous gallantry that she can teach to the rest of the civilized nations. When the French peasantry sang of Malbrook it was to tell how the French knight had won the victory, and when they sang to condone wicked peace because like wicked man triumphs, they show their inability to understand that in the last analysis true institutions rest upon the character of citizenship and that by such admiration of evil they prove their selves unfit for liberty.

The Idea of True Liberty.

The good citizen will demand liberty for himself, and as a matter of pride he will see to it that others receive the liberty which is due citizens



CAREER OF "MARK TWAIN" HUMORIST

Interesting Life of the Man Who Made the World Laugh.

RIVER PILOT IN HIS YOUTH

Did His First Literary Work in Nevada—Has Traveled Around His Later Years—A Clean Life Record.

Redding, Conn.—Mark Twain (Samuel Langhorne Clemens) died painlessly at 9:50 o'clock Thursday evening at his cottage here. He lapsed into coma at 5 p. m. and never recovered consciousness. He was buried with simple funeral services at Elmira, N. Y., Sunday afternoon.

Samuel Langhorne Clemens, America's foremost humorist and known the world over as "Mark Twain," was born in the little town of Hannibal, Mo., in November, 1835.

His father, John Marshall Clemens, came from an old Virginia family, and with his young wife, Elizabeth Lampton, a descendant of the pioneer settlers of Kentucky, he joined the sturdy band of pioneers who poured over the Alleghanies in the early part of the last century and settled along the banks of the Mississippi river.

In the uncouth environment of the then little frontier town of Hannibal the famous author spent his early days.[1] Here he fished, hunted and tramped along the river banks with his sturdy companions, living a healthy outdoor existence, which undoubtedly accounted for his long life, in the face of his many afflictions

Becomes River Pilot.

The life of a steamboat pilot had always appealed to his youthful imagination, and now that he had grown to manhood, he resolved to realize his ambition. He was fortunate enough to secure a pupil of Horace Bixby, and he was soon guiding the awkward river craft amid the tortuous channel of the muddy stream.

At the outbreak of the Civil war steamboating came to a standstill, and young Clemens enlisted in the Confederate army. A soldier's life, however was not to his liking, and after a few weeks' service he joined his brother Orion, who had received an appointment as secretary of the Territory of Nevada. He acted as secretary to his brother for a few months, however, nothing and his salary even less, he spent most of his time in the mining camps of the Nevadas. His ambition are depleted in his "Roughing it," and "The Jumping Frog."

First Literary Work.

In 1862 he began his first regular literary work on the staff of the Virginia City Enterprise. He wrote under the nom deliy, dealing with the political situation in the state, that attracted wide attention. These articles he signed with the nom de plume "Mark Twain," which he had been using out on the Mississippi steamers to let the pilot know that the sounding showed two fathoms of water.

In March of 1867, Twain published his first book, "The Jumping Frog of Calaveras County." The book made quite a stir in that part of the country, but only 4,000 copies were sold. It attracted the attention, however, of the editor of the Alta California, who sent the author on a newspaper correspondent on a steamboat excursion to southern Europe and the Orient.

His letters were published from time to time, and in 1869 the author revised them and published them in book form under the title of "The Innocents Abroad, or the New Pilgrim's Progress." "Mark Twain" famous, and compelled his recognition as America's foremost humorist. In the first 16 months, 85,000 volumes were sold, and many more subsequently. This was a record sale for those days.

Marries Miss Langdon.

It was on his trip to the Mediterranean that Mark Twain met Olivia L. Langdon of Elmira, N. Y. They fell in love with each other, and in 1870 were married. The marriage proved to be one of perfect harmony and four children blessed their union.

In 1872 "Roughing It," appeared, and in the same year "The Gilded Age," written in collaboration with Charles Dudley Warner, was published. "Tom Sawyer" came in 1876, and "Huckleberry Finn" nine years later. Of other stories with an historical setting "The Prince and the Pauper," "A Connecticut Yankee at the Court of King Arthur," and "Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc," are best known. They appeared in 1890 and 1894 respectively. In 1893 that curious pathscopper "Pudd'nhead Wilson," made his bow.

In 1884, he conceived the idea of resuming the publisher's as well as the author's profits from the sale of his works. Accordingly he organized a stock company known as C. L. Webster & Co., in which he was the largest stockholder, to publish his books. He had already amassed considerable wealth and was rated as a millionaire.

His financial ability, however, was none of the best, and in 1894 his entire fortune was swept away by the failure of the publishing house. Mr. Clemens was abroad at the time, and although 60 years of age, he started out on a tour of the globe, delivering lectures and writing articles in order to pay the debts of the defunct firm.

He had scarcely begun his great task when fate struck him another hard blow. This was the death of his eldest and most accomplished daughter, Miss Olivia Clemens, who died in August, 1896, at the age of 24. Broken in spirit, he continued with the task and in two years he had paid off his debts.

Wife Passes Away.

As if in sympathy with her husband's misfortunes, Mrs. Clemens' health began to fail. She moved to Florence, Italy, in the hope that the mild climate would restore her, but it proved of no avail, and on November 6, 1904, she died in that far off land.

Although the author took on a brighter aspect, his evil spirit was only momentarily driven away, without asking the advice of his shrewd companion, "Twain" was lured into another disastrous investment. He placed $32,500 in the "Pleasure Company of America," a pure food organization, and was elected president. But the company went to the wall in 1907, and with it the $32,500 disappeared.

And now misfortune directed an other weapon with which to attack the white-haired author. His favorite wife's books had escaped harsh criticisms, but in November, 1907, "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn," in the "Mark Twain" series, were withheld from youths by the Brooklyn Public Libraries as "unfit for young minds." Comptroller Joy of Detroit, Mich., declared his book, "A Double Barrelled Detective Story," was "literary junk, unfit for a public library," and Massachusetts public library refused to allow shelf room to his "Eve's Diary," declaring that the book was "shocking."

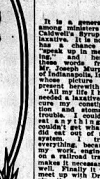
Worn out by his lectures, after dinner speeches and misfortunes, "Twain" purchased a farm in Redding, Conn., and erected a $40,000 villa, which he called "Stormfield." Here he and his daughters, Clara and Jean, he moved there in 1908, and settled down to a life of ease.

Daughter Dies Suddenly.

In the latter part of 1909, "Twain" made another trip to Bermuda, and on his return his feeble appearance attracted a great deal of attention. Then the last crushing blow came the day before Christmas, when his youngest daughter, Jean, was found dead in the bath tub at his Redding home. The young woman had been a victim of epilepsy, and had taken a warm bath as one while in the bath tub, which resulted in her death.

LAYMAN FINDS STOMACH CURE

Good Christian and Family Man, But Had Poor Digestive Organs—What Cured Him You Can Get Free.



Mr. Joseph Murphy

It is a generally admitted fact that among ministers and their families Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the favorite laxative. It is not often that the layman finds it so, but here is one:

Mr. Joseph Murphy, of Jamestown, N. Y., writes: "I feel strong and well. Finally I took a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Before I got six, though the recommendation was highly satisfactory, I was cured. That was some time ago, but I am still cured."

Get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery at your druggist, or send 50 cents in stamps for a trial bottle. Send your address and Dr. Pierce will send you a free copy of his 1000-page book on Common Sense Medical Adviser. Tell him what ails you and he will write you just about your case that you will find interesting. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Write plainly. Send 10c. for postage on sample address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Write plainly. Send 10c. for postage on sample address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A HOT ONE.

Askit—Are you building a new home?

Collim Down—I hope you didn't think I was building an old one.

REST AND PEACE

Fall Upon Distracted Households When Cuticura Enters.

Sleep for skin tortured babies and rest for tired, fretted mothers is found in a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and one application of Cuticura Ointment. This treatment, in the majority of severest cases, immediately relieves in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, scaly, and crusted humors, eczemas, rashes, inflammations, irritations, and chafings, of infancy and childhood, permits rest and sleep for tortured babies and tired mothers, and points to a speedy cure, when other remedies fail. Warm-out and worried parents will find this pure, sweet and economical treatment realizes their highest expectations in the case of their skin and the youngest infants as well as children of all ages. The Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass., for free book, "Cuticura Book on the care and treatment of skin and scalp of infants, children and adults.

Up to Par.

"John, I think you would better give Edgar a good whipping."

"What's he been doing?"

"He won't study his lessons or do any chores about the house."

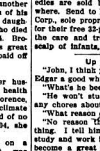
"What excuse does he give?"

"No reason that amounts to anything at all. I told him that I want him to study and work in order that he may become a great and successful man, and he just says he would rather be like you."

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



They are small and easy to take.

Make pure blood.

Make rosy cheeks and bright eyes.

Cure Sick Headache.

Genuine must bear signature

Brent Good

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00,$3.50,$4.00&$5.00 SHOES

W. L. Douglas $4.00 and $5.00 shoes are worn by more men than any other make because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are equal to those which cost from $6.00 to $8.00 when you consider the high grade leather and workmanship contained in them. If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully every pair of shoes is made, you would understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of more intrinsic value than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you with the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes, send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price and size wanted. Catalog free. Shoes sent everywhere. Postage paid. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. If you want the best shoe for the least money, you should wear W. L. Douglas shoes. Sold by W. L. DOUGLAS, 149 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.