

WANTED---AN OWNER FOR THIS OLD LOCKET

Was Captured During The War And Taken To
The North—Heirs Of Soldier
Would Return It.



DURING the Civil War, and at or after the Battle of Antietam, 1862, a soldier, member of the Forty-first Ohio Regiment, came into possession of a beautiful old miniature of the Colonial period. He took it home with him as part of the spoils of war. It has remained in the possession of his family, and now one of the members feels that it should be returned to the original owners. In order to find a possible clue to this ownership photographs have been sent to the Mary-

land Society of the Colonial Dames of America asking that every effort would be made to bring it to the notice of residents in Maryland.

The photographs shown here have been taken from the miniature and also from the enamel back of the gold case, which shows a device of an acorn and leaves. Any information regarding this valuable miniature can be sent to Mrs. William Reed, president of the Maryland society, 512 Park avenue.

State News

The Charleston Ambulance Corps, numbering 119, under the captaincy of Dr. T. L. Barber, who organized the corps, are in training at Camp Meade, Md. They had given them by the Red Cross Chapter of the city two fully equipped ambulances.

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Dr. C. L. Holland of Fairmont, accompanied by his wife, has gone to Bos-

MEMORIAL FOR JOHN BRADFORD.

The first newspaper published west of the Allegheny mountains was printed in Lexington by John Bradford.

This paper was the "Kentucke Gazette" and it first appeared on the 18th of August, 1787. The type and other equipment used in printing his initial number of the pioneer newspaper of what was then the far West, was bought in Philadelphia, floated down the Ohio river to "Limestone," near Maysville, and transported thence on pack horses to Lexington, after a journey of a month.

Wandering bands of Indians, swollen streams and fallen trees so impeded the progress of Bradford and his companions from the Ohio river to the settlement at Lexington that the type, in the language of the craft, was badly "pied" en route and it was rather a crippled printing plant which was finally set up for business in the log cabin "opposite the court house" at the intersection of Main and Broadway.

Two years ago the editor of The Leader, addressing the members of the Kentucky Press Association, then in session in this city, suggested that the association could do no finer thing than erect somewhere, preferably in Lexington, a monument or memorial to John Bradford, the first Kentucky editor. The suggestion was received with great favor but, in the absence of direct personal effort on the part of interested men, no effort was made to carry it into effect.

Recently there has been a revival of interest in the proposition to erect a memorial to this useful man and pioneer printer and editor and there is now a promise of a success.

It is suggested that it would be fitting to place a handsome bronze tablet to the memory of John Bradford in the Public Library, where the files of the old Kentucke Gazette, his newspaper, are deposited, and that the funds needed to secure the tablet be raised by a popular subscription in which the school children of Lexington will have a large share.

Let us therefore have "The John Bradford Memorial Association," and let it be the means not only of teaching the children of Lexington something of the history of their State but of instilling in them a deeper gratitude for the labors of the men and women who braved the wilderness and laid the foundations for the civilization which is a common heritage.

VIRGINIA ANTIQUES BURNED

Home Of Judge Taylor, At Gloucester, Destroyed Friday Morning.

Gloucester, Va., March 26.—The Colonial house of Judge and Mrs. Fielding Lewis Taylor at Rosewell, Gloucester county, Virginia, containing much antique furniture and many relics of early Virginia times, was destroyed by fire early Friday morning, originating from a spark from an open fireplace in the dining room. The house was built by Governor Page, one of the early Colonial Governors, and the first draft of the Declaration of Independence was said to have been prepared there by Thomas Jefferson and Richard Henry Lee.

Miss Nellie Deane Taylor, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Taylor, who visited friends in Baltimore recently, was awakened by the smoke at 4 o'clock and found the dining-room in flames. She aroused her parents, then sought aid from occupants of a tenant house a short distance away. A few articles of furniture from a room on the lower floor were all that was saved.

Family portraits for four generations, china and glassware that had been in the family for 200 years, and a massive communion service, presented to the church at Abingdon, Va., by Charles Burrell in the seventeenth century, are among the treasures that were burned.

of Cleveland, Ohio, for the sum of \$65,000. Mr. Bunch has purchased the property for his son who will assume charge January 1. "Ben Lomond" is one of the largest estates in this section of Virginia. It is composed of 1,912 acres, lying in Prince William and Fairfax counties.—Journal, Dec. 15.

ments before General Parker and Staff.

The film was made by one of the best concerns in the motion picture business and as the members of each company are recognized by their acquaintances it gives a better conception than any amount of printed or written matter as to the life of the boys on the border, and was prepared especially in order that the people of Virginia may see their boys on the border, what they are doing and how they live, and was shown here under the personal direction of Captain H. H. Hunt. Those instrumental in its production are to be complimented on the success of their efforts.

Records Show Women Stole Washington's Clothes During Swim

Fredericksburg, Va., Feb. 20 (AP)—Chester B. Goolrick, local historian, announced today that in pouring over old records he discovered that George Washington once had his clothes stolen while swimming in the Rappahannock river.

"We found records," he said, "that show two women were found guilty of stealing the clothes while he was swimming near his home.

"One turned State's witness and received a suspended sentence. The other got ten lashes."

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'Mercurial Diuretics' Seen As More Vital Than Digitalis

Chicago, May 19 (AP)—Dr. Walter Modell, New York heart specialist, said today that "digitalis is no longer the drug of first importance" in treating most cases of advanced heart failure.

He said that studies made with Drs. Morris Pearlmuter and Donald A. Clarke, of Cornell Medical Center, demonstrated that a class of compounds known as "mercurial diuretics" were of greater importance than digitalis in about 75 per cent of cases of the late stages of heart failure.

Reports To Convention

Modell made his report to the thirty-fourth annual convention of the Federation of American Societies for Experimental Biology.

Up to now, he told a reporter, the mercurial diuretics have been considered by many physicians to be only a supplement to digitalis in the treatment of advanced heart failure—the digitalis to work directly on the heart muscle to increase the force of its contractions and the mercurial diuretics to act on the kidneys and hasten the withdrawal of excess fluids which accumulate in the vital organs due to the impairment of the heart.

He emphasized, however, that while the New York studies showed that use of the mercurials made possible a lessened use of digitalis in 75 per cent of the cases studied—thereby cutting down on a double medication for a patient—there is no evidence that digitalis may be dispensed with entirely in any case of advanced heart failure.

Declaring that only recently has the use of the mercurial diuretics

become more extensive, Modell told a reporter: "In part, their exploitation has been retarded by an unfounded fear that they might be poisonous. But they are definitely safe; and have made a definite contribution to the treatment of patients with heart failure and to their rehabilitation."

Omission Is Possible

He told the Federation of Biologists that in three fourths of the cases studied, digitalis could be omitted for as long as eight weeks, without adverse effects, when the patients were treated with the mercurials.

But he declared he did not recommend that a program of abstinence from digitalis be carried out for a long period, because he said that in the remaining 25 per cent of cases, digitalis could not be withheld for longer than two weeks, on average.



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The Great Masters of Medicine

THE GREAT DOCTORS. A Biographical History of Medicine.
By Dr. Henry E. Sigerist.
Translated by Eden and Cedar Paul. Illustrated. 436 pp. New York: W. W. Norton & Co., Inc. \$4.

IT is an inspiring procession of men that marches through the pages of Dr. Sigerist's book, men whose achievements fascinate, whose lives and labors move to admiration, whose personalities intrigue the imagination, whose contributions to human welfare have been so great and far-reaching that they fill the mind with a sentiment akin to awe. The volume is the first attempt, at least on such comprehensive lines, to humanize and dramatize the history of medicine by presenting it in a series of biographies and so successfully has the author accomplished the task that it will not need redoing for a long time. Dr. Sigerist, a German physician formerly of Leipzig but now Professor of the History of Medicine in Johns Hopkins University, published the first edition of his work in Germany two years ago. It met with such success that a new edition was soon demanded and the English translation, made from the second edition, is published in this country and England simultaneously with its appearance in Germany. It has been enlarged by the inclusion of a chapter on William Osler and the author has made in it also some small changes and emendations.

In his preface Dr. Sigerist writes eloquently of the difficulties inherent in his purpose to write "of great doctors, their lives and their

work," because, he says, there have been so many great doctors, an endless train of them, "one and all inspired by the same will, seeking the same goal, guided by the same idea." Therefore it was necessary to confine himself to those "whose work has been creative, who enriched the healing art with new outlooks, who forged new weapons for the fight against disease." But even of these "choice spirits" who have helped to upbuild "the edifice of medicine," there have been so many that he was forced to make careful selection, restricting his attention in each epoch to that small number "whose activities were vital to the development of medicine, who incorporated a trend, founded a school, represented an era * * * who, partaking of the divine spark, could sense, and seize upon, and new out with rigorous labor ideas that hung in the air so that they became usable." But in his mind these great "creative masters of the healing art" are linked all through the centuries and now "by our common physicianship" with the men of healing of lesser gifts and humbler lives who work and die and are forgotten, and so, in a touching inscription, he dedicates this book "To the Unknown Doctor."

More than fifty of these creative masters of medicine march in Dr. Sigerist's procession of great doctors. The line begins far back, in the mists of antiquity and myth, with Imhotep, wise Minister of State and learned physician to Zoser, ruler of Egypt almost 5,000 years ago, whose tomb became a

mecca for the sick where wonderful cures were wrought, and Aesculapius, Greek god of healing, a mythical deity brought down to earth, in whose honor temples were built that became scenes of healings many and marvelous. Slowly the line travels down the centuries, half a dozen great physicians of learning, achievement and consequence in the development of medicine winning place in it before B. C. became A. D., and almost as many more appearing in the dark years before the Renaissance. Then the numbers increase, and one notes Paracelsus, Fracastoro, William Harvey, von Haller, John Hunter, Laennec, Skoda and many others, who bring the procession down to modern times.

Among those recent enough for their lives to have been a part of the last generation or two are Virchow, Pasteur, Koch, Lister and Ehrlich; the procession ends with Sir William Osler. Of Osler and his work at Johns Hopkins the author says that "what made his influence so persistent was the fortunate circumstance that he came to the right place at the right moment" and that his twenty years in the United States "created a ferment which will prove undying." And he concludes that "America is now coming to play a more and more important part in the concert of universal medicine." The book is written with sureness of knowledge, with a deep and sympathetic interest in the life and work of each subject and with a sort of restrained eloquence that gives vitality to "its style."

Little Theater That Grew

By Adele Gutman Nathan

ONE hot summer night in 1916 three people were waiting for a streetcar at the corner of Charles and Centre streets.

One was Constance d'Arcey Mackaye, who had come from New York to direct the pageant that was to mark Baltimore's celebration of the tercentenary of Shakespeare's birth. The second was Carol Sax, of the Maryland Institute, who was designing the costumes. I was there, too.

Baltimore streetcars even then were long a-coming. Weary from rehearsal, we leaned against a store window while we talked—good talk about the little theater movement that was spreading across the country following the success of the new revolutionary Washington Square Players in New York.

We agreed that Baltimore should have a little theater. The town was loaded with talent—actors, authors and writers. The question was, where to put the playhouse.

CAROL SAX noticed that Miss Mackaye and I were leaning against a store window. Directly above our heads was a sign, "For Rent—Apply St. James Hotel."

Eagerly the three of us cupped our eyes with our hands and peered through the darkened glass. The store was empty. It was about two stories high, just right for a theater, and, by some miracle, there was a raised platform across the back wall.

We almost missed the streetcar as it came swinging around the corner.

Early the next morning Carol Sax went to the St. James Hotel and paid the first month's rent, \$19.

On November 2, 1916, at 3 West Centre street, a capacity audience of 80 people sat breathless as the curtains drew back on the first performance in the Vagabond Theater.

They saw Charles Andrew Mc-

Charley McCann struck a note on the piano and spoke the opening words of "The Artist" by H. L. Mencken.

The Vagabonds, the little theater with the longest continuous run in the United States, had come to town.

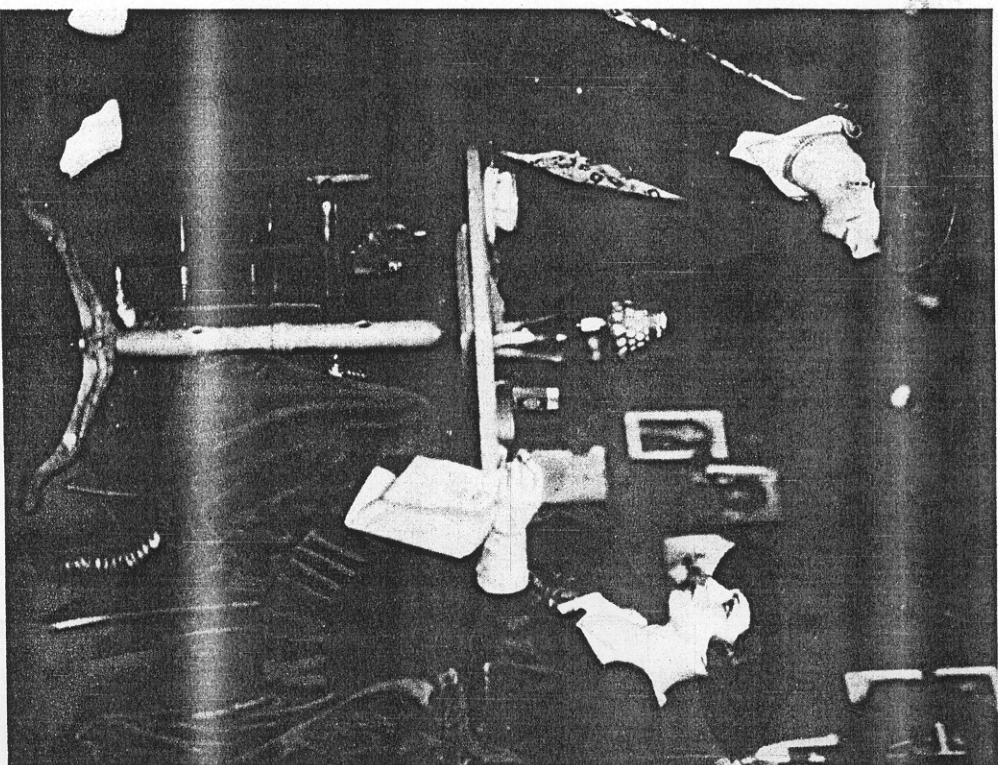
One of the first to join us was Charles G. Kerr, as treasurer. Mr. Kerr was an active member of the venerable and entrenched Paint and Powder Club, and from its ranks he recruited the redoubtable Charley McCann. Walter Swindell, Jr., Joe Sweikert and a young, lithe gentleman named Hyland Kuhns. Mr. Kuhns is the only member of that first cast whose name still appears on the masthead of the Vagabonds.

JAMES NATHAN was publicity manager, and Jeannette Joseph, house manager and secretary. These five, with the later addition of Mary Knox Pedrick, as business manager, formed the first board of the Vagabonds. Later in the year, Mrs. Clement Penrose joined the board as costume director, and we added a group of executive assistants, among them E. Burdette Tunis and Hazel Knox Vornshein.

Mrs. Ernest Boyd, who had just arrived from the Abbey Theater in Dublin, worked with us that summer, but left before the Vagabonds actually opened. Mrs. Boyd was the center of a sort of Baltimore Greenwich Village, and she handed over her group to the Vagabonds—Purves Hazlehurst, Bill Coale and his brother, the distinguished painter, Griffith Coale, Cecil Coale Van Holten, and above all, Henry L. Mencken.

MRS. BOYD made many friends for us outside the city—Padriac Colium, George Bernard Shaw, Theodore Dreiser, Lady Gregory and George Jean Nathan, and all held out friendly hands to the new venture.

These were months of activity indeed—that hot summer of 1916.



Madame Dupont Joyce and Rose Kellar starred in August Strindberg's "The Stronger" during the theater's first year.

mond Sovey—now famous on Broadway as the designer of many plays—and the entire senior class of the Maryland Institute.

THE first program of the Vagabond Players announced that they were "a group of artists, actors and authors interested in stimulating and developing new methods of producing, acting and writing for the American stage," and especially in introducing the Baltimore public "those newer ideals which have lately become an intrinsic part of dramatic aspirations—principally freedom and free experiment."

work in the famous Cone collection.

As the season developed, another play by Evrienov, "The Theatre of the Soul," was presented. The stage in this play represented the diaphragm of a man, his heart beating in the background while his concepts of himself battled for supremacy.

Works of Strindberg, Shaw, Colman and Olliphant Downes also were included in that first year. "The Miracle of St. Anthony" brought Maurice Maeterlinck to Baltimore. It was in this play that Mrs. Nicholas G. Pennington, that stalwart Vagabond, made her first—and only—appearance of