



# Karl of Madeira



Photo by International



KARL AND ZITA AT YORBAKY, HUNGARY  
Photo by International



Photo by Underwood & Underwood



ADMIRAL HORTHY  
Photo by International

GENERAL LEHAR  
Photo by Underwood & Underwood



FUNCHAL, MADEIRA  
Photo by Western Newspaper Union

You should worry, Karl and Zita. You should rave and tear your hair. You should kick against the climate, the sunshine, the hours out on the bay—drinking bouts most every evening, listening to the guitars play. Exile on the merry island's better'n sawing wood at Doorn. Plots and thrones and bombs behind you, life is not so d—d forlorn.

—NAZ, in Chicago Evening Post.

**T**HUS the comment of the hour on Karl of Madeira—once the Emperor Charles of Austria-Hungary and now the last of the Hapsburgs and an exile and international outlaw.

Charles and Zita are in a villa on the island of Madeira and have begun their life of exile as decreed by the allied council of ambassadors. They arrived from Constantinople on the British battle cruiser Cardiff. As they motored to their villa crowds gathered along the way and cheered them. Their seven children will be taken to them from Switzerland.

Charles and Zita, as everyone knows, sought refuge in Switzerland, after the collapse of the central powers in 1918. The Swiss government was not enthusiastic over Charles, but consented to allow him to remain within its borders on the distinct understanding that he would hold aloof from any movement whatsoever for the recovery of the thrones that he had lost and against the new governments, duly recognized by the powers of Europe, that had been established in his former dominions.

Last spring Charles abused the hospitality reluctantly accorded to him by the Swiss government. He left his beautiful residence on the shores of Lake Geneva, and proceeded in disguise to Hungary, turning up at the royal palace at Budapest and requesting the regent, Admiral Horthy, to surrender to him the supreme power to which the admiral had been elected by his fellow citizens. The admiral quite naturally refused, and the coup came to a paltry end. Charles was turned out of the country without he or his followers making any fight.

Switzerland announced that it would no longer harbor him within its borders, but relented at the pressing instance of the powers of the entente, who at the moment did not quite know what to do with him. So he was allowed to rejoin his family in Switzerland in return for his giving his parole and pledging his most sacred word of honor that he would abstain from any further attempt to recover the Hungarian throne.

Yet despite these solemn pledges, he attempted last October another coup, leaving Switzerland by airplane with Zita and alighting in Hungary. A number of disaffected troops flocked to his flag. Fighting ensued. There was a considerable amount of blood shed, and the neighboring states went to the heavy expense of mobilizing their respective armies, threatening to invade Hungary if Hapsburg rule was restored at Budapest. Charles' second coup ended in dismal failure. The forces that he gathered around him were surrounded and crushed, while he himself was taken prisoner.

Then came the question of putting him where he should be harmless. The congress of Versailles had adjourned, but it had delegated its powers to a commission composed of its ambassadors, which had become a more or less permanent body, and represented the views of their respective premier, who constitute a sort of supreme international council. These ambassadors, in the name of the congress of Versailles and in that of the supreme council, decreed Charles of Hapsburg an international outlaw, unworthy any longer of belief and as a standing menace to the peace of Europe in the event of his being left in relative freedom, since no dependence could be placed upon his word of honor.

Charles freely admitted when taken prisoner in Hungary that he had broken his pledged word, but maintained that no promise that he might give, no matter how sacred, could weigh in the balance when he felt himself called by his people to resume his throne.

Moreover, Charles persistently refused to renounce his "hereditary rights." So in November

Charles was dethroned and the Hapsburg dynasty was ousted from Hungary by a law passed by the Hungarian national assembly.

Portugal, which owns Madeira, has consented to the residence of Charles on the island and has given assurances that she will prevent him from making any further attempts to recover the crown of St. Stephen. That may be another story, since Madeira contains many Germans who largely control the trade and industry of the island. Beside, the government at Lisbon is not the strongest in the world or the most stable.

Anyway, it's pretty soft for Carl and Zita. They are treated as honored guests by the governor, Maj. Acaelo Correa Pinto. Their only guard is a plain clothes policeman—and his principal duty is to keep off the beggars.

"It's better'n sawing wood at Doorn," the jingle says. It may be so. Holland is not pleased with the residence of William Hohenzollern in her boundaries. The only reason she keeps him is her time-honored tradition of refusing to surrender political offenders who have sought refuge on her soil. He is to all intents and purposes a prisoner of state there. Queen Wilhelmine's government being determined that he shall have no opportunity of making Holland the place of any intrigues or conspiracies, either against the German republic or against the powers of the entente.

So far, William Hohenzollern has abstained from abusing in any overt fashion the unwilling hospitality of the Dutch government. Anyway, he has not been caught at it, and the government keeps him under the closest supervision, censoring his mail and telegrams and keeping track of his visitors. So he has not been guilty of breaking his parole. And though probably the most-hated man in all the world, he can not be properly called an international outlaw, as is Karl of Madeira. But if he should ever take it into his head to escape from the Netherlands, and to return to Germany, or in any way to disturb the peace of Europe, he would probably be promptly proclaimed by the council of ambassadors an international outlaw, and would be fated to internment in some remote Atlantic or Pacific island. He knows this. And that's why he's keeping quiet and sawing wood.

To name Napoleon and then Karl of Madeira is strongly suggestive of descending from the sublime to the ridiculous. Yet it is interesting to recall that Napoleon also broke his parole—the unpardonable sin in the eyes of the civilized world. Napoleon was compelled by the allies to abdicate the imperial throne of France in 1814. He was treated with great consideration. He was permitted by the allied powers assembled in congress at Vienna to retain all his civil rights. He was allowed to keep the title of emperor. He was accorded for life the sovereignty of Elba, one of the most beautiful islands in the Mediterranean. The honors due to a sovereign were left to him. He was assured of an annuity from the treasury of France, and all that was asked of him in return was that he should give his parole, pledge his most solemn and sacred word not to leave the island or to take any steps, directly or indirectly, to plunge once more all Europe into the horrors of war.

A few months later, in 1815, Napoleon deliberately broke his parole, quitted Elba in secrecy, landed in France, raised the standard of revolt against King Louis XVIII and against the royal government which had been re-established in Paris. Thus he threw down the gauntlet to all Europe. The congress of Vienna, still in session, united at the instance of the French plenipotentiary, Prince Talleyrand, in proclaiming him an international outlaw and as beyond the pale of honor and of law.

That is why Napoleon was not allowed to set foot in England, where he had begged to be permitted to spend the remainder of his days, and was shipped off to the lonely and remote island of St. Helena, in the south Atlantic, to spend the rest

of life a peculiarly bitter form of exile.

Madira, compared with St. Helena, is an earthly paradise. Madeira, the Portuguese word for "forest," is directly in the Atlantic ocean trade routes and thus is kept in daily touch with the outside world. The island, 400 miles west of Morocco, has a temperate climate. It is 12 miles wide and 35 miles long and elliptical in shape. Three other islands nearby complete the Madeira group. There is a population of 170,000. Funchal, the chief city, has a population of more than 20,000, and the island produces famous wine, as well as an abundance of fruits, grains and sugar. Oxen are mainly used for agriculture, instead of draft horses and other farming methods are primitive. It is nearly always summer there. The island is volcanic and its scenery is on a magnificent scale. So the island is famous as a health resort. Visitors remember the sleds drawn by oxen, runners being used instead of wheels because of the precipitous streets, and the novel experience of coning down a street paved with stone.

What of Hungary's future? Though the Hapsburg dynasty has been ousted and Charles is in exile, there are other Hapsburgs. General Lehar, who was Charles' Hungarian supporter in the October fiasco, has disappeared; his brother Franz, Viennese composer of the "Merry Widow," is searching for him. Admiral Nicholas Horthy is regent of Hungary and Hungary apparently wants a monarchy and may make him emperor.

Ferenc Vecsey, the Hungarian violinist now in this country, is a cousin of Regent Horthy. He says: "Hungary desires a monarchy, but not a Hapsburg monarchy. To understand the way my people feel, you must remember that government and religions in their country go hand in hand. Ours was an apostolic monarchy. The ruler wore the crown of St. Stephen.

"But the Hapsburg family is thoroughly hated. It is decadent house. What Hungary needs is new blood. Admiral Horthy represents the people. He has their interests at heart. He is clean, energetic, patriotic and endowed with a strong character. He has completely reorganized the army.

"The carving up of Hungary only can result in discontent. We have lost 10,000,000 of our population, although many have drifted back to the little Hungary and are living in wagons, in railroad stations, everywhere. The present arrangement cannot be permanent. We must be given back our territory, and if necessary, for the maintenance of peace, an autonomy could be created of a part of Hungary, where each of the many nations living there could speak its own language. Then Hungary, her integrity restored, should join the little entente. As it is now, she is isolated."

Does Regent Horthy want to be emperor? Apparently not. Anyway, he has a position without precedent—all the functions and authority of a king without the title. As everyone knows, he was a leading figure in the war. With the outbreak of the revolution which resulted in the Hungarian republic under Karolyi, he retired to his estates. But he came back from private life to oppose the Bolsheviks. Parliament made him regent in 1920 and since then has been holding the reins of government, never knowing what the morrow may bring forth.

"Within a short time Empress Zita and her husband, Emperor Charles, will return to the throne of Austria." This prediction was made by the Prince Rene de Bourbon, brother of the ex-empress of Austria, who is in the United States on a business trip. "Eighty per cent or more of the people are anxious to have them return as quickly as possible."

## PROVERBS HELD IN COMMON

Remarkable Similarity of Ideas Noted Among Nations, Both of the Old and New World.

The similarity of ideas all over the world is found in the similarity of expressions to convey the ideas. The old English proverb, "A fool and his money are soon parted," finds its counterpart in the phrase, "There is no medicine for a fool." But the Japanese also claim that by good management they can do something even with fools, when they say, "Fools and scissors move according to the mode of using them." Some of us carry our Latin with us all our lives. Just because we had a good teacher. To these, the old Latin saying, "The eagle does not catch flies." (Aquila non capit muscas) will recall old memories of the pride and sarcasm of the Romans. So also will they be pleased to read the Japanese aphorism, "The falcon does not peck at ears of corn," which is true, as falcons, especially those of the peregrine type, are much more likely to seize and carry small animals like lambs, rabbits, chickens. —Philadelphia Ledger.

## HAVE NEW RINGWORM CURE

Roentgen Rays Are Being Used Successfully in Treatment of Most Annoying Affliction.

Ringworm is now successfully treated by removing the hair with Roentgen rays and then applying a lotion which will penetrate the hair follicles and kill the parasites that are the cause of the trouble.

Drs. Howard Fox and T. B. H. Anderson, both of the United States public health service, describe in the Journal of the American Medical Association the latest technique and cite a few of the strange results that have followed when the new hair grew in again.

They have observed that sometimes a golden-haired child is transformed into a curly-headed and the kinky wool of negroes becomes straight. But they express much doubt as to the permanency of these changes.

## MOTHER, QUICK! GIVE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP FOR CHILD'S BOWELS

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, a teaspoonful will never fail to open the bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste from the tender, little bowels and gives you a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

**Not So Different.**  
Mose, an inhabitant of the backwoods, had upon making a trip to the city, decided to take dinner at a cafe. Upon inspecting the menu, Mose's eye fell upon the item, "French fried potatoes," and, to satisfy his curiosity, ordered some.

After having partaken of a portion of his order, the dusky backwoodsman remarked: "Huh! This yore-all don't taste to me like nuthin' but plain 'Nited States spuds.'"—Everybody's Magazine.

**Virtue of Government.**  
Government mitigates the inequality of power, and makes an innocent man, though of the lowest rank, a match for the mightiest of his fellow subjects.—Addison.

After hearing some men talk you are surprised at the small hats they wear.

## TAKE ASPIRIN ONLY AS TOLD BY "BAYER"

"Bayer" Introduced Aspirin to the Physicians Over 21 Years Ago.

To get quick relief follow carefully the safe and proper directions in each unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." This package is plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross."

The "Bayer Cross" means the genuine, world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over twenty-one years.—Advertisement.

## OCEANS HARD TO IMAGINE

People of the Middle Ages Found It Difficult to Conceive Extent of Waters.

Eratosthenes was right; the earth was a globe. But what philosopher ever imagined that it was so large! Homer was right when he sang of the "mighty flood," but he was thinking of the insignificant Mediterranean. What poet had imagination enough to picture the vastness of the Pacific! Many had surmised the truth, but none had realized its extent. When the caravels of Columbus had sailed and returned the wise ones of the Renaissance were astonished by the story brought home. It seemed impossible that there could be so much water. And still the girth of the seas was incomprehended. It was only when Magellan's Santa Victoria had circumnavigated the globe and dropped anchor in the Bay of San Lucar that a realization of the world of water began to dawn. The Atlantic was astonishing enough in all conscience; but the Pacific was overwhelming and dumfounding.—John C. Van Dyke.

## Things to Teach Child.

Teach the children to help in making and keeping the house attractive, says Mother's Magazine. Needless marring and scratching of furniture means money and labor expended needlessly. If children are taught how to make small repairs, they will be interested in the condition of the house. The saving of fuel and light should be taught. The careless use of fuel is exactly the same as burning money. Show them why they leave the room, and teach them to use the gas or oil stove economically. When the boy is old enough to tend the furnace, show him how to take care of it properly. He will be interested in the saving of coal. The amount saved by the more careful use of light and fuel might well be invested in something for the benefit of the whole family.

## Mysterious Stove.

At a recent electrical exposition a "mystic stove" attracted no little attention. This idea is by no means new; in fact, in one of its most spectacular forms it consists of a kettle of water boiling on a cake of ice. The solution of such mysteries is powerful magnetic induction, which causes the generation of powerful electric current in the pot, pan or kettle. The layman is, of course, greatly mystified, since water can be boiled, eggs fried, and so on, with no visible source of heat. The hand can be passed over the tapestry-covered table without feeling any trace of heat.—Scientific American.

## High Prices.

The night cashier overheard a peculiar conversation in Beaver Crossing the other day. A farmer was in a store buying some groceries. "Want any flour?" asked the grocer. "No, flour's too high. I can get along without it." After a while the grocer said: "Sold your wheat, Bill?" "Nope; I'm going to hang onto mine; they ain't payin' nothin' for it yet."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Big Loss.

"Time is money."  
"You realize that when some plug makes slow time in a race."

This world may not be extremely cultured, but if it is honest that's enough to be satisfied with.

Overwork may wear a man to death and underwork bore him to death.

Genuine

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Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

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