HEAVEN WON'T BE NEARLY EXCLUSIVE ENOUGH TO SUIT SOME PEOPLE, SAYS THE GENTLE CYNIC

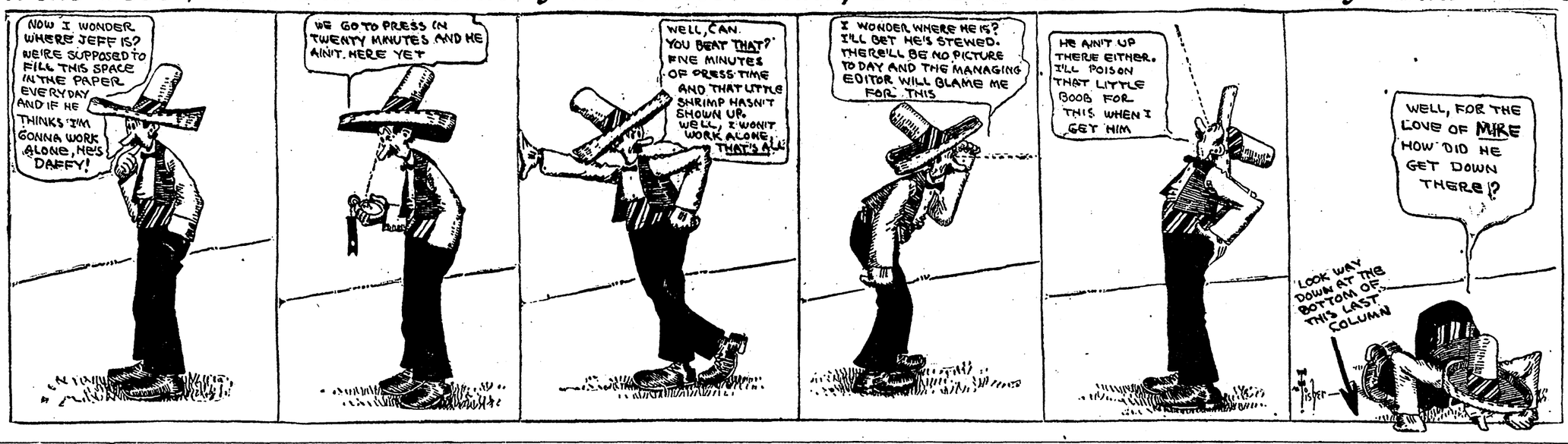
Generally fair and cooler tonight and Wednesday.

THE DENVER POST

While women still have their faults, it seems that fewer of them than former take up headache as a steady occupation.—Atchison Globe.

(Entered at the postoffice at Denver as Mail Matter of the Second Class.) DENVER, COLORADO, TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1911. NINETEENTH YEAR.

On the Level, Isn't This Absolutely the Silliest Thing You Ever Saw? :: :: By "Bud" Fisher



JAPS MAKE DECLARATION FOR PEACE

Ambassador Says War Talk Is Absurd.

NO SECRET TREATY

All Japanese Relations to Mexico Are Known to the World.

Washington, March 21.—Baron Yasuya Uchida, ambassador in Washington from Japan, formally and officially denied today any hostile intention on the part of his nation towards the United States, either in Hawaii or elsewhere.

Japan is for peace with the United States, according to her diplomatic representative. His statement was made at a special interview arranged twenty-four hours in advance. In the intervening period there was ample time for the ambassador to communicate with his home government on the subject.

It is the first definite and extended outline of the attitude of Japan toward the United States that has been made public since the Root-Takahira gentleman's agreement on immigration.

The ambassador laid stress upon the traditional friendship between Japan and the United States. "It is necessary that this friendship continue," he said.

Baron Uchida's authorized declaration follows:

TEXT OF STATEMENT.

"It is nonsense and unjust to the Japanese government to attribute such acts as are intimated in recent dispatches. If you investigate the history of Japanese immigration to the Hawaiian islands you will find that it began about twenty-five years ago. The old royal government needed Japanese labor to work the sugar plantations and asked Japan to furnish it. There was some hesitancy at first, but finally the request was granted. It has practically stopped now, as it has taken its people to till the land at home. The deep thinking Americans certainly attribute no ulterior motive to the presence of Japanese in the Hawaiian islands, the Philippines or any other land under the American flag. The recent treaty has brought the two countries even closer together than before.

"With respect to Mexico, I can only add what I have said before. There is no league between that country and Japan in existence or in contemplation that could possibly be interpreted as antagonistic to America. In fact, there is no compact between the two countries that the world does not know of.

NO MEXICAN AGREEMENT.

"I have denied such intimation and insinuations so often recently and so I understand has the Mexican ambassador that it is time our words should have the effect of killing such rumors. I repeat again, that the present troubles in Mexico have absolutely no connection, directly or indirectly, with Japan.

"I have no comment to make on recent expert opinions of European army and naval experts with reference to Japan and America, except to say they have been made at great distance from the powers which they vitally concern.

"There can be no serious misunderstanding between my country and the United States. Aside from trade relations, the traditional friendship between the two countries is too great and too strong for the severing of present relations. Nearly 35 per cent of Japan's export trade is with the United States. It would be manifestly absurd to destroy this or even hamper it. Japan and America are friends of many years' standing and it is necessary that this friendship continue."

DEAD MAN'S HEART IS MADE TO BEAT

Electricity Used by Physician to Bring About Action After Man Was Hanged.

Philadelphia, March 21.—Dr. Edward Anthony Spitzeka, professor of anatomy at Jefferson Medical college and famed as a heart and brain specialist, in an address last night at the auditorium of the Philadelphia Electric building, declared, aside from its commercial value, that electricity has a greater value to mankind.

He told how he had obtained the heart of Antonio Paccite, the murderer recently hanged at Moyamensing three minutes after he had been cut down, and by the application of electricity he discovered that he could obtain a regular heart beat.

He said that had not the neck been completely broken, entirely severing the spinal column, and had the heart been in its natural abode, he believed he could have restored its owner to life, even though the body already had begun to stiffen.

INFANT INSURED AGAINST THIEVES

London, March 21.—Lloyd's have been asked to underwrite the insurance on the infant of wealthy American parents, now residing in a large American city. A premium of 20 shillings per cent has been quoted to cover the total loss should the child be kidnaped; ten shillings per cent to pay any ransom demanded up to $10,000.

The parents of the child agree to take the baby out in a perambulator, the upper portion of which is enclosed in a steel case and will be guarded by three private detectives. Subject to being approved the rates will come into effect immediately.

1,000 PEOPLE FOLLOW ACTRESS IN A HAREM SKIRT ON BROADWAY

MISS MARIE WALTER,

An Actress, Garbed in Her Harem Skirt, in Which She Invaded New York's Theatrical District Last Week. Miss Walter Had Walked But a Few Blocks Down Broadway Before 1,000 Persons Formed a Procession Behind Her and Followed Her to the Theater Where She Is Playing.

COLUMBUS CALLED IMPOSTER IN SAME CLASS WITH COOK

French Historian Declares Supposed Discoverer of America Was Preceded by an Ignorant Sailor.

Paris, March 21.—Simultaneously with the erection of a colossal statue in honor of Christopher Columbus at Buenos Ayres will be published here on Saturday two volumes of a work by Henry Vignaud, in which Columbus is branded an impostor and a humbug and placed in a class with explorers like Dr. Frederick Cook.

Mr. Vignaud retired from the American embassy two years ago and his since devoted his entire time to the completion of a study of Columbus, which has consumed in all fifty years.

The author is now 81 years old. He is celebrated as a historian and was recently consulted by the pope, when it was proposed to canonize Columbus. At that time, it is said, Vignaud showed the explorer was anything but a saintly man, and that he had at least one illegitimate son.

In his study of Columbus, Mr. Vignaud undertakes to prove that the explorer's discovery of America was not the result of his own genius; that the expedition was not based upon scientific data, but that Columbus actually learned of the existence of America from an ignorant sailor who had been there ahead of him. In a word, that America was discovered long before Columbus ever organized his expedition, and that he merely took the credit from another man unknown to history.

The story that Toscanelli wrote a letter to Columbus, inclosing a chart showing the route across the Atlantic, and that it was with this in hand that Columbus started out to find the new world, is disposed of by Vignaud.

He declares the Toscanelli letter was a forgery, perpetrated possibly by Columbus himself, but more probably by the explorer's brother, Bartholemew Columbus. Vignaud says in 1871 a copy of the forged letter was found in a blank page of a book once the explorer's property. This is undoubtedly in Columbus' writing, says Vignaud. A facsimile of the document is published in Vignaud's work.

Vignaud further undertakes to prove that the map used by Columbus could not have come from Toscanelli, because it contained exact information which no amount of scientific thinking could have adduced, but which could only have been learned from actual experience.

Vignaud says Columbus not infrequently acted in a manner which renders it possible to suspect him of deception. He says the explorer concealed the lowness of his origin, that he boasted he was descended from other admirals of the name of Columbus, though it had been discovered the men in question were not even of his nationality, one being a Greek and the other a Frenchman; that he boasted of having served under King Rene of Anjou, while modern critics prove he did not; that he often referred to wonderful voyages he made in his youth, while facts show these statements to be wholly untrue.

ST. DENIS ACROBATIC BUT SELDOM GRACEFUL

THE jaded theater-goer was treated to a novelty at the Broadway last night. Whether he thoroughly enjoyed it is another question.

Perhaps he was like the Chinaman before his Joss—he knew that it was ugly, but he felt that it was great.

The entertainment was one of those things that provoke insincerity. No one was inclined to express an honest opinion for fear of committing a solecism.

If one said, during an interim in the lobby, for example, "Isn't it most artistic, most bewitching," the person addressed would rather dubiously answer: "Yes, indeed."

If, however, one was brutally frank and said: "Isn't it a deadly specimen of clever faking, for which we Westerners are expected to fall?" the man spoken to would be apt to brighten up, and replying in the affirmative would feel he had found a kindred spirit.

There is, you know, a tremendous amount of cant in this current twaddle of symbolism, of symbolic dancing especially.

But Ruth St. Denis—there's a name for you that has an actual box office lure, if there was nothing else to attract—is a clever young woman, undoubtedly. She is credited with conceiving these Oriental cavortings, and calling them beautiful, artistic and the other superlatives. She deserves her reward.

Miss St. Denis is a hearty, healthy young person, who dances weirdly—with arms, legs, abdomen, hips, her whole anatomy, in fact. She dances, or rather "twists," gloomily, acrobatically but seldom gracefully. She has rings on her fingers and bells on her toes. She does many vivid contortions. The illuminative program tells why.

Miss St. Denis is never vulgar. She never speaks. Not a word of English is heard during the evening. The night gradually grows stupid. And yet there is much beauty of color about; a suggestion of the streets of Cairo, of the gorgeous but evil smelling Orient.

The first scene represents ancient Egypt, the banquet hall of the palace of Pharaoh. It is picturesque, effective. Men three-quarter naked appear. They are black and brown slaves.

The cloths about their loins are loose; are only held up, it would seem, by the grace of God.

Miss St. Denis appears and indulges in the Tamburo dance, an uncanny affair, which is presumably fetching, but with little rythmic grace or reason. It is, however, interesting and unusual.

The next scene was the "Dance of Day," typifying the rise and fall of Egypt. The opening of this picture was the most delicately beautiful of the entertainment. It represented early dawn—dark figures flitting in shadows here and there. It looked like a painting by Elihu Vedder.

When the day breaks the dancer rises from a stone and goes through more contortions. One cannot honestly call it dancing, and yet I suppose it is.

Then the scene changes to the modern Orient—to Alexandria, to Cairo or the teeming cities of the Nile, and the star indulges in snake dancing, which is cleverly carried out with other physical convulsions suggestive of the curious East.

Miss St. Denis is never passionate or intense. There is no mad glow to her work, no splendid temperamental magnetism, no vivid personality. She is mechanical and perfectly respectable. Cleopatra was left on the banks of the overflowing Nile evidently.

The entertainment is made up largely of intermissions.

This is to be expected. No one does anything but Miss St. Denis. No one could expect her to dance—even dance symbolically, which is far removed from the accepted order—for two hours continuously, so the curtain is constantly falling.

Then the music plays on. Mr. Walter Meyrowitz, who composed the St. Denis music, directing only when the star is performing. The orchestra is large and competent, but the Meyrowitz music, while unusual and peculiar, has little melody, little of the sensuous—nothing suggestive of the languorous Orient. It adds little to the gayety of things; it clearly sacrifices melody to harmony, and it completes the prevailing element of the unusual.

The production is well put on. The management has been prodigal of good scenic effects, of brightness and color, of rich costumes, of strange humans from India, indulging in their silly music—at least silly to Occidental ears.

But as a matter of fact the whole show is just a good vaudeville stunt. However, it is unusual, interesting and well worth going to see and hear if one is keen for something different.

BEAUTIFUL DANCES OF FAR EAST DONE BY GRACEFUL GIRL

Ruth St. Denis, as Seen at the Broadway Theater in Oriental Dances.

"IF YOU CAN'T SING ARIAS, DARN SOCKS," SAYS TETRAZZINI

"If You Can't Have Real Genius, Have Children," She Tells Women—Given Ballot, They Would Elect Handsome Men.

Washington, March 21.—"If you can't sing arias in grand opera, bake pies. If you can't paint really great pictures, darn socks. If you can't have real genius, have children."

This is the latest message from the golden-throated Tetrazzini, operatic star and good pie-cook combined, to her restless sisters who are "aspiring to climb Mount Parnassus," as she puts it.

Furthermore, the great singer went on to remind those ladies who like the mountain climbing business more than darning socks, that "genius is the gift of the gods to the few whom they love, and mediocrity is their mark of scorn for the masses." So there!

"All the American women want to have genius, and not any of them want to have children. See?" said Tetrazzini.

"Why don't they aspire to get married, to be mothers of beautiful children—to be, in other words, just normal women like God meant them to be?"

"If a woman has real genius should she hide it in the pie oven?" was asked of the songstress.

"If she has genius she will know it, and so will everybody else, for genius never is timid about making itself known," she replied.

Madame Tetrazzini says she disapproves of woman suffrage as she found it in Colorado. She said:

"Out in Colorado they tried to have me indorse woman suffrage, and when I refused and told the women to go back to their homes they would have nothing more to do with me.

"But I am still opposed to it. I noticed when I was in Colorado that the women elected to public offices only men who were good looking. That would be the way everywhere if women were allowed to vote.

"The best looking man in the United States would be president, and so on down."

PAYS ALIMONY TO WIFE OF ANOTHER; WHO'S LOONEY NOW

Chaloner Gives Amelie Rives, Now Prince's Wife, Allowance.

SHE EXPLAINS WHY

Says She Gave First Husband $20,000 to Invest for Her.

New York, March 21.—The first man on record who says he is willing to pay his divorced wife an allowance, even after she has married another man, is John Armstrong Chaloner, brother of Robert Winthrop Chanler, and author of the famous query: "Who's looney now?" Chaloner had his name changed from Chanler after a quarrel with other members of his family.

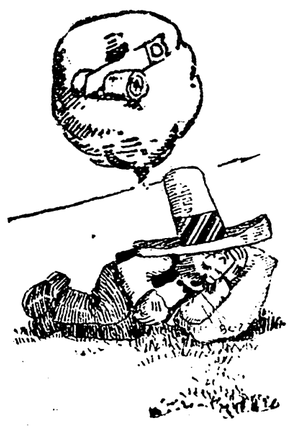
Chaloner's former wife is now Princess Amelie Troubetzekoy. She was Amelie Rives, the authoress, when she wedded Chaloner. She divorced him in 1895 and soon after wedded the prince, with whom she is still living. She recently demanded $3,600 a year from Chaloner. He told his attorney that he would be "tickled to death" to give it to her and made no opposition yesterday when the application came before the supreme court.

Chaloner has an income of about $40,000 from his New York estate. He is said to be worth aabout $2,000,000. Several years ago his relatives placed his check book under the control of Thomas T. Sherman, a conservator appointed by the supreme court of New York, and had Chaloner declared incompetent and confined in Bloomingdale asylum at White Plains. Chaloner waited his chance and escaped. He went to Virginia, where the New York court has no jurisdiction, and where he is as free and sane as the other citizens in the eye of the law.

Princess Troubetzekoy recently wrote to her former husband that she would like $3,600 a year allowance from him and received a reply indorsing her petition. This she sent to Chaloner's conservator. She also inclosed a note from Chaloner, which he sent soon after she got her divorce. It appears that she received an allowance from him for a short time after her marriage.

In the note he says:

"I want you to feel that you have $250 a month coming to you, sure, outside of your work and without any effort or anxiety on your part. Granted that I am successful in my affairs the amount may be larger. JOHN."

The princess says that she gave her first husband $20,000 to invest for her soon after their marriage. This was money she had earned from her writings. He agreed, she claims, to give her an annuity of $3,600.

Chaloner is now living on a 400-acre farm called Merry Mills at Cobham, Va. He steadily refuses to recognize Sherman as his conservator, and does all of his business through one of his friends. All of the incompetent's bills are sent to Sherman for auditing and payment made from his estate.