

EVENING LEDGER PUBLIC LED. E. COMPANY... EDITORIAL BOARD: JOHN G. BRIDGES, Vice President; Geo. W. Colby, Secretary; John G. Martin, Treasurer; Charles H. Lounsbury, Editor; Philip R. Collins, Editor in Chief.

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PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1914

Transit a Juggernaut to Hold-Backs.

IN THE letter sent out by James G. Balfour and John M. Fogelsanger, urging the stockholders of the Union Traction Company to protest to the company's directors against acceptance of the suggestion relative to rapid transit made by the Rapid Transit Company, appears this statement:

"A committee of the Board of Directors of the Rapid Transit Company has come before the Board of Directors of the Union Traction Company with the proposal that the Union Traction stockholders shall give the Rapid Transit Company financial support to the extent of supplying funds for the extension and equipment of existing lines AND FOR THE EQUIPMENT OF THE NOW PROPOSED CITY BUILT AND OWNED SYSTEM OF RAPID TRANSIT LINES."

The agreement resulting from conferences between the Department of City Transit and the Rapid Transit Company, under the caption, "Union Traction Co-operation," says:

"The Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company will rely upon the Union Traction Company to add in securities ONLY SUCH FINANCIAL AS WILL BE REQUIRED FOR THE NORMAL EXTENSION OF THE EXISTING SYSTEM, the requirements for which will be greatly lessened by the establishment of the new high speed lines."

The discrepancy between the two utterances is obvious and vital. The Union Traction Company has not been asked and will not be asked to provide funds of any sort or in any amount for the proposed new system.

The Union Traction Company, of course, is at perfect liberty to decline to participate in the program. It may, if it wishes, forego the guarantees offered by the city against loss of net income occasioned by diversion of traffic to the high-speed lines and the abolition of exchange tickets. But the Union Traction Company cannot prevent the achievement of rapid transit in Philadelphia. There is no company that can do that.

The thousands of workers, men and women, who are paying six cents a day more than they ought to pay for conveyance to and from their work and the thousands of others who enjoy a five-cent fare, but lose precious minutes daily through slow service, are not interested in the details of finance. They only know that the municipality is amply rich enough to accomplish the project.

They will sweep politicians or any other set of men aside, if necessary, and use their votes to get what they want. Public opinion is settled. It will have rapid transit. The movement has already become a juggernaut to the little fellows who think they can check it.

An "Ism" That Hamstrings Protection

DEMOCRAT has been elected Governor of Maine. The wave of revolt has not subsided sufficiently to throw this naturally Republican Commonwealth back into the party column. The Progressive alliance proved strong enough, despite tremendous losses, to prevent Republican success.

The result is typical of what may be expected in other States if the party does not kick out of leadership the men who were responsible in the first place for the wreck of the institution and who are standing now in the manner of dogs in the manger, insisting that the wreck and ruin they have left behind them constitute a reason for their retention in power.

A New Kind of Men For Bulets.

WHEN the veil is lifted from the broad battle lines east and west of Germany and the splendor of the victories is dulled by the sombre pall of suffering and death, a new spirit of determined opposition to war will force its way around the world. The telegraph and cable, the enormous facilities of the modern world for communication, have torn the mask of glory from the battlefield. It was well enough for men to fight when only the living returned to tell of it, when tales of massacre did not reach men's homes until weeks or months after the event. But now the horror of war is shoulder to shoulder with the glamour of it on the front page.

A single bullet can destroy two decades of education or sweep into eternity the feeble light of genius; for more terrible than the number of men is the kind of men killed. That is the loss that staggers civilization and drives it backward. It is not the last great war, but it is one of the last, and it will do more than all the pamphlets ever printed to hasten the day of universal peace. The common sense of humanity as a whole is certain eventually to gain the mastery over passion.

Link up the Social Agencies

THE public schools are now sorting out the children of defective mentality, referring them to psychologists and physicians and social workers, so as to know how to grade them and how best to deal with them educationally. The psychologist tests their mentality; the physician tests their physical condition, and the social worker finds out their family history and environment. All

these findings are recorded and are of great value. They cover the child's history up to, usually, about 16 years. Why should not this valuable data be turned over to the Juvenile Court for use in cases of delinquency occurring among school children? It would save the court a vast deal of time and money, and would cut out a lot of testing and investigating and duplication of work already done by the schools, and done more carefully and thoroughly than the courts can do.

Beat Penrose: Win the Nation

M. PENROSE could not be elected United States Senator from Illinois. In California his candidacy would be ridiculed. In Maine not a corporal's guard would rally to his support. In Ohio he would be treated as his prototype, Foraker, was treated. In Missouri it would not take 20 minutes to count the votes he could get. In Maryland, another doubtful State, it would be Penrose last, with none of the other candidates in sight. A Socialist would poll more votes than he in Wisconsin and Iowa. In Washington there would be an avalanche of women's ballots polled against him. Where, East or West, in any doubtful State, could Penrose command a following?

Yet this is the man who, pleading for protection, refuses to step aside and permit some other man who could really do something for protection to go to Washington. It is mockery of reason to assume that the rest of the nation would follow Pennsylvania in devotion to such a leader. It is sheer madness to suppose that there can be any rehabilitation of the Republican party so long as he is one of its accredited leaders. It is proper for men whose business is threatened to dedicate their work and influence to the restoration of Republican policy in Washington, but every effort they make will be futile if they insist upon using as their representative a man whose name is identified with the most thoroughly discredited and hated system of politics in America.

The national Republican party has many enemies and Mr. Penrose is the greatest of them all. In his own State and in his own town he has alienated the independent Republican press. In no other Commonwealth is there any Republican newspaper with any pretensions whatever to independence that would even consider apologizing for or advocating Penroseism. They know it for what it is. They have no doubts about the cuckoo being in the robin's nest. Only in Pennsylvania is the party expected to be a Little Red Riding Hood. Elsewhere and here, too, the alluring front of the house of Penroseism does not deceive observers. They have also been looking at the back yard.

A Really Responsive Government

WHEN, in 1776 and thereafter, a goodly proportion of the inhabitants of the thirteen Colonies threw off the yoke of British bondage they thought, and their descendants after them, that they had acquired a considerable superiority over the rest of the Anglo-Saxon people. It seems, however, that in political matters the English trust themselves much more implicitly than Americans do. Their Constitution varies according to the will of Parliament.

It was proposed yesterday in the House of Commons that the duration of the present Parliament be extended to 1917, and it is quite likely that the several parties will agree to such a continuance. The Government of Ireland act and the Welsh Church act, according to the probable arrangement, will be simply relegated to the future, and all attempts to force a general election on domestic issues will be abandoned.

After the "Pensionary Parliament" had sat from 1899 to 1907 and lost all touch with the country another Parliament limited the life of each assembly to three years. Then the Septennial act prolonged its possible life to seven years, and by the five-year clause of the Parliament act of 1911 the term was reduced. A Parliament rarely dies a natural death, and now comes the generally favored proposal to prolong the present one, which has been in session since 1910, to 1917. That means, of course, the extension of the Cabinet tenure for one year over the statutory limit. Where, except in England, can be found a governmental system so quickly adaptable to the needs and exigencies of the time? No slow-moving machinery to be created to effect a change necessary to the new conditions; no referendum, no constitutional convention. Simply a response on the part of the men in Parliament and the Cabinet to their obligations as public servants, in such spirit as that in which Burke addressed his constituents at Bristol: "Your representative owes you not his industry only, but his judgment."

Added by that recent brush with the German ships, the British fleet should have no difficulty in sweeping the seas.

The way to get rapid transit is to get it, and the way not to get it is to permit holdbacks and lovers of technicalities to stand in the way.

The troops will be glad to get away from Vera Cruz. They are anxious to get back home and find out what they were doing there for.

Those who are best acquainted with the work of Doctor Brumbaugh in the schools are convinced that he will be able to teach the politicians something.

The Maine result shows that the only thing necessary to turn small Democratic pluralities into big Republican majorities is to shake off Penroseism and other things of the kind that have fastened themselves on the party.

PASSED BY THE CENSOR

WHEN you read in your favorite newspaper that some one has found a \$1000 pearl in an oyster, put it down as ignorance or to the attempt to advertise the restaurant. Pearls found in salt water oysters are worthless. So says Herman Myer, father of the American pearl industry, who has devoted 20-odd years to exploiting the fresh water pearls of this country, from Wisconsin to Arkansas, from his native State, Tennessee, to Maine. Myer's life work has all the glamour of romance. Born in Carthage, Tennessee, he was sent to Harvard and was graduated with honors in chemistry. During one of his vacations, spent at home, a fisherman brought him a pearl. That started his downward career, for his father, himself a banker, had wanted his son to follow in his financial footsteps. But young Myer thought otherwise, and packing his grip, went to New York, where he sold his pearl to Tiffany's—the first American pearl ever sold in the New York market.

There was a time when Oriental pearls were worth their weight in gold; today the iridescent pearl, found in the rivers of Iowa and Wisconsin, is more valuable than a diamond of corresponding size. And Myer is largely responsible for this. Up and down the inland rivers he traveled, on foot, by train, in wagons, preaching the value of the gem to the fishermen, telling them how to find it, how to value it, how to market it. And the upshot of it all was that the self-same fishermen became so expert that they doubled and trebled the price to Myer, until the profit to the wholesaler was almost negligible.

BUT even Myer was not the first to deal in American pearls, for in the great cathedral in Seville, Spain, rests a collection of these gems, gathered by De Soto and his followers during their invasion of our Southern States and his trip to the Father of Waters. In the archives of the Spanish city may be found wondrous tales of the vast riches of the American Indians of De Soto's days, of the immense stores of pearls found by the adventurers, of the utter disregard the natives had for their value. But the bushels of pearls gathered as spoils by the Spaniards were lost in the main when ill-fortune overtook them.

CONCEDING for the sake of argument that you know the names of our rivers, did you ever hear of the Opepek or the Allwegesepe or the Causisseppone? Or the Alhabacha? Yet you know them all well, only the river now is known as the Ohio. Iroquois for "beautiful."

WHEN you see a person of the male persuasion approach and note his delightfully pink socks—perhaps they may be pale green or lavender—do not start and wonder at his folly. It's nothing new to wear brightly colored hosiery, which, by the way, threatens to become extinct because we cannot get dyes from abroad. In the rooms of the Society of Antiquaries in London is an exhibition of ancient socks, dug out of the ruins of Antioch, Egypt. The examples shown are in good preservation and are sufficiently "loud" to please the most extreme of futurists. Principal among the exhibits are socks of yellow, green, red and black in horizontal stripes, which outdo anything yet shown in our haberdashery shops.

WHEN the Boer War broke out General Sir John French, commanding the British forces in France, was in Ladysmith, Natal, about to be besieged by the Boers. He took the last train out and seated himself in the compartment of the car, smoking. Hardly had the train left the city for Durban on the coast when the ping of Boer bullets resounded and the windows in the cars were shattered. Sir John, unperturbed, assumed a horizontal position and finished his smoke. General Grant was another soldier who smoked—and died from cancer said to have been caused by that habit. Once, when he was going to New York, his train fell into the Passaic River, near Newark, only the windows of the coaches being visible above the water.

When the rescuers reached the scene of the disaster they found the General standing in water up to his neck—puffing as usual on a coat black cigar.

LOOKING through old newspaper files makes interesting reading. A Topics paper reports under date of 1864 the arrival of 200 bales of buffalo robes, "the largest cargo ever seen" in that city. And a few items further down the column we read: "Gov. James Lane, of Kansas, and Gov. Yates, of Illinois, will be speakers at the Lincoln and Johnson ratification meeting here on September 6."

BUT there are things which happened years ago which do not get into the newspapers, such as the mistaken adventures of the first Chinese Minister to this enlightened country of ours. What his name was has slipped memory, but his malapropals have not. His first social visit was to the wife of a Cabinet member. He arrived at 8 in the evening and, knowing some English, proved entertaining. The minutes turned into hours. Eleven came and found the Minister still talking. Twelve came. Then one.

"It is am very sorry," said the hostess, "but it is getting so late—"

"I am so pleased you spoke," replied the Minister, "you see, in my country a gentleman cannot depart until the lady of the house has given her permission."

And as he started for the door the hostess anxiously asked him to call again, "very soon."

At 8 the same morning the bell rang—the Minister had called again, "very soon."

THE Chinese are the most literal nation on earth. They will obey orders, no matter what the cost. An American naval officer on temporary duty in Hongkong discovered this. He was the proud owner of a pair of hitherto immaculate white flannel trousers, which had been put hors de combat by a grease stain. So he took them to a Chinese tailor with instructions to make another pair exactly like the sample.

Twenty-four hours later the Chinese tailor arrived with the new trousers "exactly alike"—even to the stain! BRADFORD.

last known barber surgeon in London was a man named Meredith, of Great Suffolk street, who died there in 1831. He was also a dentist, and a writer of that day says in an "Autobiography": "I have a vivid recollection of his dentistry."

The Battle of Kegons really took place during the Revolution when patriots set afloat infernal machines, formed like kegs, in the hope that they would destroy the English fleet in the Delaware, off Philadelphia. The British discovered the stratagem and began firing at every floating thing, thus establishing the name of the battle.

The largest bed in the world may be seen at Ware, England. It is twelve feet square and is capable of holding a dozen persons. Shakespeare refers to this monster bed in "Twelfth Night": "Although the sheet were big enough for the Bed of Ware in England."

IS THIS PUBLIC OPINION?

Contributions From Readers on the Senatorial Situation in Pennsylvania

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Senator Penrose has again demonstrated his dominance of the organization of the Republican party in this State and has promulgated a platform of platitudes and generalities. I am sure that the Legislature refused to enact into laws, albeit his professions are far from binding party obligations to do anything definite and really remedial, and every one is confident that he does not intend that the next Legislature shall improve on its predecessor. His intention to secure re-election in 1915, by the use of the power he wields through his organization to that end are the alarming things. Yet he can be defeated, as the defeat of the State road loan has demonstrated. He is a blight on his party and on the State. THOMAS ROSS, Doylestown, September 14, 1914.

MUST END HIS POLITICAL POWER

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The many persons of diversified interests throughout this Commonwealth, who are interested in the forthcoming November election and wish to see the result thereof bring about the defeat of Penrose, are very much concerned over the attitude your valuable paper, the Evening Ledger, will take during the campaign with respect to his candidacy. May I not urge upon you the very grave responsibility which you hold as editor of this very excellent paper? The primary campaign committed you against Penrose, and your active opposition to his election during the past two months has done great good in ending his opportunity further to misrepresent this Commonwealth at Washington. I hope, indeed, that you will see your way clear to oppose, with all the editorial and new power of your paper, the claims of Penrose for election in this campaign. RALPH J. BAKER, Philadelphia, September 14, 1914.

A RECORD OF MISREPRESENTATION

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—I recall, with pleasure, the brilliant fight made by the PUBLIC LEDGER against Senator Penrose in the primaries. It was most creditable to the management of the paper, as indicating its independence and its high standard of service to the people of this Commonwealth. Senator Penrose is now the same man he was before the primaries. The same record of misrepresentation of the people and service of the interests remains. The same "moral issue" confronts the voters of this Commonwealth. I am glad to see the Evening Ledger maintaining the high standard of righteousness which it has assumed under its present management. E. J. LYNETT, Philadelphia, September 14, 1914.

A MENACE TO THE STATE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Remembering the attacking of the Pennar Ledger during the Senatorial primary contest in this State, I am glad that you still recognize the "moral issue" as paramount in the general campaign this fall. Penrose is a menace and a disgrace to all Christians, and you will be held responsible, in the opinion of a humble Pennsylvanian, for any endeavor to prolong this menace on Pennsylvania. You can render a lasting service to this State by supporting the opposing candidate for United States Senator. Am I correct? THOMAS J. MOYER, Uniontown, September 14, 1914.

DISGRACE TO THE STATE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—I am a reader of the Public Ledger and have always admired its fearless stand on questions of public interest and its independence in politics. Of late I have been interested and concerned in the stand the Evening Ledger would take editorially on the candidacy of Boies Penrose. In view of the fact that your paper vigorously opposed his nomination and contended that Penroseism was a moral issue, I rejoice that you decided to take a stand against his election in favor of Palmer. While wide circulation which the Evening Ledger has throughout the State it would be an important factor in bringing about the defeat of a man who is a disgrace to the fair name of this Commonwealth. ARTHUR McKEAN, Beaver Falls, Pa., September 14, 1914.

WAGE FIGHT AGAINST SENATOR

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—it seems to me that the Evening Ledger can render a very great service to the people of the State and do more for the State by opposing the re-election of Boies Penrose to the United States Senate this fall. Senator Penrose stands for policies and for political methods that meet the disapproval of most all who are interested in the public interests of the Commonwealth at heart. If the Evening Ledger will take decided ground against his re-election it will probably be the turning point in the campaign and assure the defeat of Senator Penrose. We trust that you will give the matter serious consideration. GEORGE R. BEDFORD, PAUL BEDFORD, Wilkes-Barre, September 14, 1914.

POLICIES FOR REVENUE ONLY

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—As a subscriber and reader of the PUBLIC LEDGER for over twenty years, I want to express to you my regret that you are using the power of the Evening Ledger against the re-election of Senator Penrose. For many years he has stood for all that is worst in Pennsylvania politics. He has been closely associated with the disgraceful happenings at the State capital. The fact of his presence in Washington as a Senator from one of the greatest States in the Union is a standing menace to the highest patriotism, a constant encouragement of policies for revenue only. JESSE H. HOLMES, Swarthmore, September 14, 1914.

SORDID CARICATURE OF STATESMAN

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The political reputation of this generation is the greatest history of the State emanating that the battle you have so worthily begun shall be fought to a victorious end. ROBERT C. BROOKS, Swarthmore, September 14, 1914.

WHAT A JUDGE WANTS

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Would it be deemed wholly impertinent and intrusive if one who is fond of the Evening Ledger should suggest that in his humble opinion there has been a most opportune time, and indeed a more marked occasion, for great public service by a great newspaper than the present? I am only one of its readers who have indulged the hope of seeing the weight of its influence cast into the scales against Penroseism. E. C. NEWCOMB, Scranton, September 14, 1914.

OPPORTUNE TIME FOR DEFEAT

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—it seems to me that you could not do a better service for machine-ridden Pennsylvania than to oppose the election of Boies Penrose to the United States Senate. It is an opportunity to get rid of the machine, and it may be secured by his defeat for the Senate. SAMUEL H. PRICE, Scranton, September 14, 1914.

DONE IN PHILADELPHIA

AT FIRST glance one might think there was no connection between the site of the building where the Evening Ledger is issued and Sunday schools, but there is. Sunday schools are now so common that their existence is taken as a matter of course, and yet only 100 years back they were so much a novelty that they were being studied elsewhere, especially in England, with a view to introducing them into this country.

And when it had been decided to introduce them here, the movement that was organized to support them had its home in Philadelphia. Now the connection between the Ledger Building and this movement is simply this, that the American Sunday School Union, having been formed, made the ancient building then on this site its headquarters, and remained here until about 60 years ago. It moved to its new building on Chestnut street, near Twelfth, from which location it again removed only a few years ago still further westward.

But the site was historic even before that day. In the new view of the group of buildings on Independence Square, which embellished the Columbian Magazine in 1790, there will be seen in the foreground an isolated structure, named the Academy. Unfortunately it is only the rear of the structure that is presented to us, but it is sufficient to give us an idea of the character of building which was first erected on this lot.

This building was erected for the then new Academy of the Episcopal Church, just about the time the forfeiture of the charter of the old College and Academy of Philadelphia was accomplished, which, as it turned out, was a good thing for all concerned, for that institution raised its head again as the University of Pennsylvania.

The Episcopal Academy, which still thrives after more than a century of useful service in the cause of education, was organized in 1785. The Rev. John Andrews was appointed its first principal, and in 1787 the institution received its charter and also a grant of 10,000 acres of land from the State.

Its first home was on Fourth street, below Market, but this provided little more than a makeshift, and arrangements were begun for the erection of the building on Chestnut street, west of Sixth. The site of this structure is covered by the Washington Building, 612 and 614. The building was still unfinished in 1788 when the Academy moved into its new home. But, while the Fourth street house was too modest, this was soon found to be too expensive, and it was sold in 1791.

Subsequently it became a hotel, and suffered severely from the fire that destroyed Rickett's Circus at the corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets in December, 1799. Oeller's Hotel, as the house was known, was the finest hotel in the city. Those historic banquets of the French sympathizers, who wore the tricolor cockade and tried to sing the "Marseillaise" in French as they waved liberty caps in honor of Citizen Genet, were held here.

Talleyrand himself, while in the city, is said to have stopped there, and the celebrated Doctor Priestley honored these affairs by his presence. In those days the doctor resided for a time on Market street, west of Sixth. There is a long story to tell about Oeller's Hotel itself, but this is about Sunday schools.

It was quite a long time afterward that the American Sunday School Union came to this site. The interim was filled by the building being used for various purposes, part of the time as a boarding house.

When the nineteenth century opened, strange as it may appear, there was not a Sunday school in the modern sense in this country. There had been such schools in England since Robert Raikes, a Gloucester, England, printer, opened one in this city, and set an example for the entire Christian world.

Raikes' idea took hold, for he seems to have been one of the first to have not only seen the connection between neglect and ignorance and crime, but to have put forth a plan by which this might be remedied. This plan was put into operation in Gloucester in 1782; by degrees the idea spread all over England, London having introduced this form of instruction in 1785.

In these first schools an effort was made to teach the children something more than piety and correct conduct; it also sought to give them a rudimentary education. It should be remembered that what we call public schools were still a long way off, and those children whose parents could not pay for their education got none. Our own public school system is less than a century old.

What seems to have been the first Sunday school established in this city was organized in 1811 by Robert May, who had received his knowledge in a Sunday school in London. May left the country in 1812, but the seed took root. It was not that the idea was not regarded as a good one that it did not take hold more quickly, but there was the expense attached to it that had to be borne. In order to assist those Sunday schools that needed it, and at the same time to supply proper literature for them, the Philadelphia Sunday and Adult School Union was formed in 1817. New York had a similar union, and finally, in 1825, it was proposed that a national union should be established.

This was the beginning of the American Sunday School Union, which was formed that year, and was constituted in 1824. It was decided that Philadelphia was most centrally located for the headquarters of the organization, and this became its home. Three years later the property, now 812 and 814 Chestnut street was purchased and the union established here. Ten years later it had the title of 500 of its own publications on its catalogue. I am not sure of what constitutes a historic site, but I am inclined to the belief that this has some claim to the distinction. GRANVILLE.

THE IDEALIST

Yesterday I came across an instance of good healthy energy lying dormant. Among a group of folks with whom I was chatting was a young woman—hardly out of her twenties—who dominated the whole group with a most remarkably magnetic personality. She fairly effused sunshine. I have never seen such a pair of sincere optimism as this little lady put into her every word and gesture.

And you'll keep yourself from becoming miserably thin. Think of it! The father lives a clean, spotless life. But there he stops. He utterly lacks those characteristics of personality that tend to draw others toward him. His daughter possesses I have an idea that this otherwise strong-charactered man was providentially supplied, in his child, with that important power, personality, that his own make-up lacked. Is the selfish interest in his daughter weightier in the balance of his own character than would be the exercise of this new energy with which he was endowed? I think not. THE IDEALIST.

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

Not Pining, but— I do not pine for human gore. Yet holdily I assert I'd like to slap the brainless yap Who calls a girl a "skirt." —Teoria Journal.

I pine not to bring others woe— I trust I'm not so mean. But I would like to sweat the bo Who calls a girl a "queen." —Houston Post.

I pine to see no injured gink Clutch at himself and wail; But I'd like to boot the crude galoot Who calls a girl a "frail." —New York Evening Sun.

I am not prone to violence, But I should like to maul And kick and maul the inane cuss Who calls a girl "some doll." —Judge.

I have no wish to go about To give a guy a lickin', But I'd like to clout the looney lout Who calls a girl a "chicken." —Awfully Literary.

Mazie—I hear that your brother's wife is real literary. Sallie—Oh, she is! She's awfully literary! When she spans her baby, she does it with a book!—Fun.

Caution to Quoter "Possibly," according to the Kansas City Star, "the poetic gift is born in people who die in Bacon—Oh, yes, WHY. Before now it has been said that a Milton—a Milton could not possibly be mute or inglorious." The Patriot's Complaint "I object," declares the Hon. Bray Lowder, "to this Government tendering its good offices to the warring Powers of Europe! Why, hang it all, there ain't enough good offices to go around among the patriots here at home, let alone waving 'em on foreigners!"—Puck.

How Did the Boss Know That? "Why should a married man be paid more than a single man?" "The married man ain't so anxious to get home early," declared the boss.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Pure Milk and Water Mrs. Bacon—Do you suppose the milk our man brings us is perfectly pure? "Mr. Bacon—Oh, yes, WHY. They say he never uses anything but distilled water."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Selish Brute She—I don't see why you should hesitate to marry on \$2500 a year. Papa say my gowns never cost more than that. He—But, my dear, we must have something to eat. She—(petulantly)—Isn't that just like a man! Always thinking of his stomach!—Kansas City Star.

Fair Words or Nothing "George," said the wife to her generally unappreciative husband, "how do you like my new hat?" "Well, my dear," said George, with great candor, "to tell you the truth—" "Stop right there, George! If you're going to talk that way about it, I don't want to know."—Ideas.

Showing Up Father A young minister preached one Sunday to a rural congregation and spent the next day visiting the people. At one house the man of the house was expressing his appreciation of the sermon in complimentary terms, while assisting the minister to put up his team. His little son had followed him, and after eyeing the minister a minute or two, exclaimed: "Why, father, you said he was a one horse preacher! And he's got two horses!"—Kansas City Star.

Interview His Majesty received me with grave courtesy. As I might have been sitting by the fire, smoking, as usual. "I came down to ask you," I said, "if you have any comment to make on the situation in Europe." He rose amiably, while his face flushed with indignation. "Only one thing," he replied, hotly. "For a long time they have been talking war here in my well-known plant—'my demesne. Now, sir, in view of what is happening in Europe, I want to ask you if you don't think that's a base libel on my own home town?"—Life.

Words of Wisdom It's surely very foolish to bear the ill of life Without a soul to share them, a sweet and loving wife. "Ask the man who owns one." Each year you wait is so much loss; you sit not growing young; Far better POP the question that trembles on the tongue—"Eventually—why not now?" Among the millions charming there's one awaiting you. Her heart is worth the winning, her soul is kind and true.—99-4-100 per cent. pure." The single life is cheaper, a fact I don't dispute. And married life brings worry that some times grows acute—"Costs a little more than others—worth it." The wife will make a sunny home, dispel each cloud of gloom; Her loving labor lightens and brightens every room.—"Chassy dirt." Don't think your life is all complete and shut the wedding ring. You may be overlooking the most important thing—"Have you a little fairy in your home?"—Life.

THE NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

That is a mighty army which is being mobilized in the United States these days—the army of school children who are going to learn how to solve the problems of life without killing each other as the barbarians do. The right sort of education will put an end to war.—Macon (Ga.) Chronicle.