## Tuening of Tedger

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Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia

ENYMERO AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOTTICE AS STUDIO-CLARS MAIL MATTER. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1915.

The man scho tries to sein by crost pursues a crooked road under the delusion that it is shorter than the straight one.

The Beginning of a Greater Philadelphia THE result of the four days' campaign to increase the membership of the Chamber of Commerce justifles the faith which the men behind the protect but in the energy and enterprise of the city. Three thousand two hundred and ten new members were secured, although the committees were not able to canvass all the business houses on their lists. There are several thousand men yet to be seen, and If any of those who have not yet received a visit from the committee think that they have been ignored, they should correct their thinking by recalling that this is a large city and that it is impossible to canvass it thoroughly in the time already consumed. They will have an opportunity to pledge their support to the greater Philadelphia movement before the close of next week, as the work is to be continued.

With approximately 5000 members and an income from dues of \$125,000 a year, the new chamber will be in a position to make the influence of the business interests of the city felt, not only in Councils, but in Harrisburg and in Washington, as well as in every commercial centre of the country. A fund of \$83,000 is now in hand for a new building, and this is to be increased until a dignified structure is reared to house this live institution that is to express the spirit that is vitalizing this historic old city.

A Boardwalk, Not a Broad Highway

ATLANTIC CITY is a democratic resort.

It is the great summer playground for the plain people of this part of the country and the winter resting place for some of them. The high-priced hotels, patronized by people of wealth, are not what give character to the place. Wealth at the shore, as everywhere else, is the exception. The Boardwalk was built to give the masses an opportunity to get the invigorating air of the ocean into their lungs conveniently and comfortably. The wheel chairs allowed on it are merely a concession to the invalids, the indolent and the rich. They are an intrusion, tolerated out of a great charity for the de-

The suggestion that jitney chairs be put on the Boardwalk to carry people at a low fare ought, therefore, to be rejected without ceremony. If any change is to be made, there should be fewer, rather than more, wheeled vehicles obstructing the passage of the people on this great thoroughfare. The municievery plan to decrease the popularity of the place with the people who go there for a week-end or even for the day. They are expected to continue this wise policy and to send back to New York the thrifty speculators who are trying to get permissi n to reap a harvest of nickels at the expense of the comfort of those for whom the Boardwalk was originally built.

When Red Tape Strangles Humanity

COME way out of the entanglement which is obstructing the payment of money to dependent mothers for the care of their children in their own homes ought to be found at once. If a court decision will cut the knot, there ought to be humanity enough in the judicial processes to expedite the last case on the docket. If action by the General Assembly is required, there ought to be no more delay in passing the bill introduced for the purpose of bringing relief.

The mothers should be allowed to keep the children in their homes instead of being compelled to send them to an institution. The objection to the institution is so strong that some mothers have said they would kill themselves or their children rather than consent to surrender their babies to the care of the nurses in a charitable home. This feeling does credit to their instincts, even if it is illogical, and it is the feeling which will make good men and women of the boys and girls for whose protection it exists. The home is the place for the child.

The settling of this question is of more importance than the settling of a lot of other matters which are receiving greater attention, both in Harrisburg and Philadelphia. The children are crying for bread and red tope keeps it from them.

We Must Make Our Own Dyes

FIRHE war has been in progress for eight I months and the dyestuff problem has not yet been solved to the satisfaction of the dealers in German dyes. The delegation which went to Washington this week to ask the State Department to assist in getting the dyes out of Germany was headed by such a dealer. He was accompanied by men who have been his customers. If the thought and time which have been devoted to overcoming the obstacles in the way of trade intercourse between this country and Germany were given to the manufacture of dyes right here at home the crisis which enerconts the manufacturers of hosiery and other knit goods would not be so acute.

It is possible to produce just as good dyes here as in Germany. There is no chemical secret which the Germans have wrested from the coal tars which cannot be won by American chemists, and there is no manufacturing process that can be mastered abroad that cannot be mastered as well here. It is important for the expansion of American industry that we free ourselves from dependence on Germany. It can be Mans If we only not gurnelyes about the trak The Poveroment may have to come to the amidante of the manufacturers, by within mich a gluty in dyestuffs as would

protect the new business which is to be de veloped, but the duty would better be levied than that we should continue to be at the mercy of foreign producers. While the new industry is growing we may not be able to get the shades that we like, but if we are wise we will like the shades that we can get. Labor in the inboratory will be productive of more good than labor in the State Department

"Hands Up!" But the Governor Was Not Bluffed

"HANDS UP!" said Councils to Governor Brumbaugh, but, in the vernacular, there was "nothing doing."

It was a shameless spectacle when John P. Connelly boasted to the Chief Executive that Councils wilfully had nullified the 1913 housing act and would continue in defiance of the Statutes of the Commonwealth offering this as a threat to compel the Governor, if possible, to accept the substitute and worthless measure which the Organization has fathered at Harrisburg. And Mr. Connelly, speaking of Councils as if it were his to deliver whatever way he pleased, promised that if Doctor Brumbaugh would just fall in line he would have this Councils appropriate money to assure better housing

The Governor, however, happens to be a devoted advocate of decent habitations. So he declared in his inaugural, and it was effrontery of the boldest type for the Organigation to urge him to go back on his word-If Mr. Connelly and his friends think they. can continue nullification indefinitely, they are likely to discover that, even if the courts way, they can by a series of mandamuses assure the collection from the city treasury of sufficient sums wherewith to pay the ex-

It may be that the Organization has sufficient strength to overrule the Governor's veto. It has before this wheedled country members into supporting all sorts of victous legislation. Yet the inspiring leadership of the Governor has already won for him many enthusiastic supporters, who see in his leaderable the future strength of the Republican party, and they are not likely at this point in his career to do anything to humiliate him or to discredit his judgment and authority.

Beauty and Brilliance of Sixty-five

EASURED by the standards of half a Meantury ago all the women of the present are about the age of the Venus of Melos, who, according to Carroll S. Tyson, Jr., had the figure and face of a woman of 30 when the famous statue was carved. Old women are no more. They have discovered the secret of perpetual youth without having to make long journeys over sea and land in quest of it. The fountain bubbles up within their own spirit and sparkles in the sunlight with as much brilliance at 65 as at 35.

The secret of this is doubtless to be found in their discovery that youth is interesting because it is interested, and not because of its costume, or its frivolity, or its bloom, The eternal curiosity about life makes the surious entertaining to herself as well as to others. And she who gets entertainment out of living can never grow old. Therefore, if Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson, who wants to start school to teach people how to grow old gracefully, should start her classes, she would discover that no other school ever had such apt pupils as the mature women of the

present generation would make. Age and its infirmitles are things of which they are not thinking because their minds are occupied with more entrancing subjects. They have risen from the lowlands of youth and are living in the delectable mountains from which every prospect pleases, even that reflected by their own mirrors.

"I Am a Magistrate!"

QUITE naturally when a man who was arrested for disturbing the peace announced to the prospective jailers that he was a Magistrate there was nothing to do but turn him loose. Disturbing the peace is one of the chief functions of Magistrates, as we know them in Philadelphia. They have disturbed the peace of good citizens for many moons, for the whole system seems to be grounded in a deliberate mockery of justice. Magistrates, it appears, are intended to be adjuncts of a political machine, and so they are, with possibly a few exceptions.

"I am a Magistrate," said Mr. Wrigley, and if he had been a piece of chewing gum he could not have stuck any closer than he did to that hie-saver. Evidently Mr. Wrigley is proud of his office, wherefore it is a double misfortune that disgrace should have been brought on it. With our Magistrates in jail what would become of ordinary delinquents who have looked to them for protecion? Lieutenant Duffy was faced with a great crisis, and he met it valiantly. But ordinary citizens need not get it into their heads that they can do what they please with impunity on the streets, for that is a privilege which belongs to Magistrates, and to Mugistrates only.

Chicago "wide open until 3 a. m." is merely another reason why it went Republican.

The activity of the stock market is one of the signs of returning business confidence.

One great difference between baseball and football, so far as Pennsylvania and Cornell are concerned, is the winner.

When it comes to house cleaning, there are two so-called houses in Philadelphia that could stand a lot of it next November.

Huerta says that he is coming to the Inited States for pleasure, but Villa and Carranza would like to know what form it will take

If the plans of the fitney men carry you can ride to the ball games in an automobile for a quarter, and then walk back, if your own plans fall out.

The tango is to be prohibited in Paris by

official decree, but the French armies are still fighting to prevent the introduction of the goose step into their capital. Spring was a long time coming, but it arrived with a rush when it did come. There

is the Tennyson lure in the air and a very

noticeable Connie Mack atmosphere. Every one will admit the desirability of enlarging Independence Square on the north-The only question at issue is whether the State has the money to spare to buy the land. The Governor apparently does not think any harm can be done by finding out exactly how much money will be required.

## CRISIS IN FIGHT FOR "ROAD TO PARIS"

French Success in Assault on St. Mihiel Triangle Would Close Single Breach in the Wall of Their Eastern Fortresses.

By FRANK H. SIMONDS

THE fight now going on between the Mouse and the Moselle in the triangle roughly formed by lines connecting Verdun, St. Militel and Pont-a-Mousson represents one more effort of the French to close the single breach in the wall of their eastern fortresses, which the Germans have been able to make in nearly nine months of war,

Early in September, while the fighting between the Marne and the Aisne was still in progress and the German advance to Paris was not definitely terminated, the German garrison of Metz made a sudden and successful attack upon the barrier of forts conneeting Verdun with Toul and covering the Nancy Railroad to Paris. Moving southwest from Metz up the valley of the Rupt de Mad, the one natural break in the wall of hills separating the Meuse from the Moselle, the Germans destrayed Fort Troyon, but failed to occupy the ruins, which were gallantly held by the garrison. But they did succeed in capturing Fort Camp des Romains, the strongest fort between the permanent defenses of Toul and Verdun.

Fort Camp des Romains commanded the crossing of the Meuse at St. Miliel, and once it had fallen the Germans bridged the river and moved west toward the valley of the Aire. At this time German forces were north and west of Verdun, and there was grave danger that this new force moving west would join hands with the troops interposing between Verdun and Paris, complete the encirclement of this forcess and presently reduce it, as Maubeuge and Liege had been reduced. This would have given the German armies in Champagne a short and direct road to Germany leading under the guns of Metz, a few miles east of Verdun, and would have threatened the rear of the French armies defending Nancy.

German Defeats Avert Menace

Fortunately for the French, the German defeats which now followed in quick succession terminated the immediate menace of the St. Mihlel movement. First the Germans in Champagne and west of the Argonne were driven to the north of St. Menchould and the Verdun-Paris railroad was freed. Then the St. Mihlel column was defeated along the Aire and thrown back to the Meuse. Finally the fighting in Flanders made such a demand upon the Germans for troops that they were obliged to draw upon the St. Mihiel force, and the operations in this region promptly fell to the level of a slege, which they have maintained ever since until the last 10 days.

While no longer a source of immediate danger, the German position at St. Mihiel constituted a centinuing menace to the French. Fort Camp des Romains, situated upon a hill high above the Meuse, commanded the crossing of the river and the Toul-Verdun Railroad. The Germans furnished it with heavy artiflery and made it a spearhead thrust through the eastern barrier forts. They thus held a narrow corridor, hardly 10 miles wide at its broadest point, straight through the French bulwark an avenue for attack, if they were ever again able to take the offensive

After some more or less desultory efforts to break this German wedge the French turned their attention to Flanders and then to Champagne. North and west of Verdun in the Argenne and to the west they steadily pushed the Germans back until they occupled solidly the whole circle about Verdun and had made a German investment and bombardment of this fortress impossible But before they could venture to take the offensive in other fields it was almost im perative that they close the gap in their line of barrier fortresses.

Attack Two Sides of Triangle

This they have now undertaken to do, and are at present engaged in attacks upon two sides of the Verdun-St. Mihiel-Pont-a-Mousson triangle. On a 20-mile front from Pont-a-Mousson to Apremont, just south of St. Mihiel, they are pushing north. On a narrower front from the Meuse to Fresnes, parallel to the first and hardly 10 miles distant, they are pushing south through Les Eparges and Combres. A third movement east from Verdun is making progress toward and about Etain, which is a third of the distance between Verdun and Metz. It is interesting to note that half a dozen miles of advance along this line would bring the French to the battlefields about Mars-la-Tour, where the defeat of Bazaine decided the Franco-Prussian War.

The Germans, actually enfolded between the two lines moving north and south, are desperately endeavoring (with success, according to their own reports; vainly, according to the French) to hold their narrow corridor from Metz to St. Mihiel. St. Mihiel itself, dominated by Fort Camp des Romains, has been made by German fortifications practically unassailable. But if the

It would be easy to exaggerate the consequences of the present French effort, even should it succeed. It will not open the way to an invasion of German territory. It will

French thrusts north and south are successful the Germans at St. Milliel will be

cut off from Metz and must ultimately sur-

render.

not deprive the Germans of control of any Metz and Thionville will bring the French to a prompt halt, once they have crossed the important line of railroad. The forts of Orne and reached the Alsace-Lorraine fron-On the other hand, as a defensive move, as an attempt to close a dangerous breach in their own lines, the French attack is of greatest importance. Once the St. Mihiel position is taken and the trenches are carried south from Etain to Pont-a-Mousson, French troops can be sent to other points, where the real offensive may be ex-

What French Success Would Mean

The weakness of the German position lies in the fact that it is a salient, open to attack from two sides and so narrow that it must be subject to crossfire. Its strength lies in the roughness of the country, which has made it possible to fortify strongly; the nearness of Metz, which enables the Germans to bring up heavy artillery and reinforcements without delay, and the proximity to the permanent forts which protect the

The capture of St. Mihiel, with Fort Camp des Romains, will close to the Germans one more road to Paris. It will mean that between Switzerland and the old Luxemburg frontier the French defense has proven itself indestructible. It will corroborate all that German statesmen said of the military necessity to invaode France through eBlgium, since it will prove that the eastern barrier fortresses could not be broken. But it will not lead to any more serious consequences than the bombardment of the outlying defenses of Metz. Unquestionably the ( have prepared to defend this great fortress in the trenches as the French have held Verdun, preventing the 42-centimetre guns from coming within range of the inner forts.

French defeat here will have no more serious consequences than to demonstrate that it is still beyond their power to shake the German hold upon French territory, As such it will have a real moral effect and mark a considerable and undeniable reverse. Perhaps the most important aspect of the St. Mihiel operation is in the test it makes of the new French offensive, which made but little real progress in Champagne a few weeks ago.

PUBLIC MORALITY

I have not the slightest regard for that statesmanship which is divorced from the corality which we say ought to guide us in our private life, which we gather for a nation as for individuals from the religion we profess Time, persistent labor, fidelity to the great principles which we hold and believe in, will give us the victory over existing evils.—John Bright.

"DELIGHTFULLY EXPRESSIVE"

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-The cartoon published in your paper on April 8 on woman suffrage, like so many others in the EVENING LEDGER, is delightfully ex-pressive. I confess to a great admiration for

Philadelphia, April 9.

## A BOOK THAT SHOOK THE NATION

A PROJECT is on foot to erect a simple tomb-stone on the grave of a man one of whose books ranked next to "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in atimulating public opinion against slavery and played a considerable part in winning the election of 1860 for Abraham Lincoln. This man was Hinton Rowan Helper. On March 9, 1909, he disappeared from public view. Later he was found dead in an obscure lodging house in Washington under circumstances which indicated too plainly that he had put an end to his existence himself. Having no relatives or appreciative friends, his body was about to be placed in a grave in the Potter's Field, when a notice of his death caught the attention of Stephen H. Hines, a resident of Washington. Recognizing the part that the octogenarian had played in the history of the country, he assumed the funeral expenses and the body was laid in the Capital Cemetery.

Helper was born in David County, N. C., December 27, 1839. In 1851 he started for San Francisco by way of Cape Horn. The vessel was diamasted and put in at Valparaiso for repairs. This was his first visit to the continent in whose future he was in later years to take an active interest. His experiences in California were later published in a volume called "The Land of Gold."

In 1867 he published "The Impending Crisis of the South: How to Meet It." This was the work which was to place his name on the pages of American history. The son of a slaveholder, he inherited no love for the negro race, but his attention was surly drawn to the fact that sixvery as an institution was a curse to the Southern States. His book "shook the country." in the language of one historian. The Abolition

champion of its cause, while the South considered it a deadly attack upon its "peculiar

institution." Few, if any, books have appeared in this country which were more strongly denounced by one group or more ardently commended by another. Of the work 144 editions of 1005 copies each were printed. Its circulation in the South was practically impossible. The possession of a copy would bring down upon the owner the charge of being an abolitionist, and even his life would be in danger. Three men, it is said, were hanged in Arkansas for having copies in their possession. Southern merchants anxious to read it, but not daring to order it through the mails, would have copies secreted in boxes of goods sent to them from the North. In the course of the Lincoln campaign an abstract was published as the "Compendium of the Impending Crisis." Thousands of copies were circulated. It proved to be a most powerful campaign docu-

Helper's services to the youthful Republican party were recognized by his appointment in 1861 as Consul to Buenos Aires. Here he, in 1863. married Miss Maria Louise Rodrigues. In 1866 he returned home. He later spent a great deal of time traveling in South America, the great ambition of his life being the building of an intercontinental raliroad, to be named the Three Americas Rallway, or the Pan-American Rallroad. Its purpose was the joining of Bering Strait with the Strait of Magellan: Surveying was undertaken at different points with a view to locating a practicable route. To take project he devoted his time and taken, and his su fortune was dissipated.

## FRIENDSHIP OF BARNEY AND HICKEY

A Dog Story-Hickey Went About Looking for Trouble, But the Collie Was an Amiable Lord-The Canine Vocabulary of Many Varied Sounds.

By WALTER PRICHARD EATON

DON'T know if it is because a Bishop in Lengland refused to allow his flock to pray for any animals that my dog always tips up his head and bays mournfully and protestingly when the bell rings in the Episcopal church spire. I hardly think that can be the case, because he bays the same way when the little girl next door practices scales on the plane. Fortunately, she is not what you would call passionately addicted to music, and she practices as infrequently as possible.

"REMEMBER, LADY, THIS IS NO JITNEY!"

Spring

I do know, however, that my dog has a very definite, though somewhat limited. vocabulary which he can express with his vocal cords, and, of course, a much more extended vocabulary which he can understand when used by human beings. He is not a particularly smart dog, either. I have had much smarter ones. His chief assets are his beauty, he being a grandson of Graystone Champion, a noble collie, and his extremely amiable disposition. He is a gentle soul, without much sense of humor, but of a sentimental cast. Like the sea lion in the famous story, he likes the ladies best.

But I started to tell of his vocabulary, His expression of woeful indignation at the Episcopal church bell is quite unmistakable by anybody. Equally unmistakable is his whine to be let out of the house when he has been eating not wisely but too well. His love for the ladies and his plaintive, sentimental eyes when they are turned toward a candy box or the cake on the "curate" are responsible for many breaches in diet. This whine, however, is extremely apologetic. When we hear it outside our chamber door in the dead of night, accompanied by a scratching, it seems to say, "I'm very sorry and ashamed, but please, get up and let me out. I'm awful

The Seven Barks

In addition to these two phrases, or sentences (the first of which I'm sure is hardly fit to print), he has no fewer than three barks heralding the approach of people to the house. The first is a bark of joyful welcome when a member of the family or some intimate friend whom he likes has been absent for some time and is returning. The second is a mere bark of greeting, without any great amount of enthusiasm, with which he salutes somebody he knows, provided they pat him as they come up on the veranda and he happens to feel in a barking mood. The third is his watchdog bark, and is used upon strangers whose appearance he distrusts, all small boys and the milkman.

When my wife and I are in the garden behind the house and hear him barking at the front we can invariably tell which of his barks it is, and so we know something of the character of the callers. At the strangercoming bark the lady of the house is warned to skip in by the back door and remove some of the too obvious evidences of agricultural toil.

These are five clearly marked vocal expressions Barney possesses. But he has others. He has a distinct "going-for-awalk" bark, or rather yip, which is a very silly affair. He begins it, especially in winter, as soon as we start putting on our coats. While we are fastening the thongs of our snowshoes he cavorts around, licking our hands, stepping on the shoes and emitting his silly yips. He becomes simply foolish with joy.

His seventh expression is his battle cry, a very terrifying, deep, angry bark, which he emits when he sees another dog coming into the yard. He keeps this up while he is dashing at top speed toward the intruder-and, I must admit, he almost invariably stops it before he gets to his foe, so that when you look fearfully down to see the encounter, what you see instead are two tails wagging pleasantly and two muzzles investigating one another

Hickey Bites an Auto

These seven different barks are absolutely different even to the human ear, and they always mean the same thing. He has, however, subtler variations, I fancy, which other dogs understand, but which I am not always able to differentiate. Hickey could, however. Poor Hickey is dead. He fell a victim last summer to his incurable passion for biting the front tires of automobiles when they were going at a high rate of speed. He was probably the finest Airedale ever bred - the finest in his own family, that is. His affection for those he leved knew no bounds. He had great brown eyes that would look you straight in the face till you grew positively embarransed. He would sit in your lap whenever he had the chance, his head cuddied down like a child. When I went away from home he always rods to the etation. sits me, with his front paws about my neck,

emitting little moans at the prospect of separation. The brakeman had to stand on the steps of the train and kick him off till we got started. At times he seemed to be trying so hard to talk to you that it was really

But outside of his own family he was the devil incarnate. Everybody in town feared and hated him, I am sorry to say. He wasn't afraid to fight anything, from a muskrat to an elephant, and he went around looking for trouble. Usually he found it. Certain time friends of ours used to telephone when they were coming to call so we could lock Hickey up in advance. In short, Hickey was a real Airedale! And there is nothing in the deg line which can touch a real Airedale.

The Bringing-up of Barney He was 2 years older than Barney, and brought Barney up, when the collie was only feeble ball of white and tiger-tan wool He taught him how to fight, though the pupil never put the lessons to any practical use. He supervised his meals, always letting the collie eat first. He went with him of every expedition, and tried pathetically har! to instruct the collie in the art of burrowing into a muddy bank for muskrats. Above all he constituted himself the gentler dog's protector from canine attack, and after Barney grew to weigh more than 50 pounds, carrying his great white ruff with the sir of a lordling, it was comical to see the Airedals bristle and show his teeth and work in between Barney and any strange dog who was

Now, Hickey knew certain intonations of Barney's bark which were indistinguishable to our human ears. Time and again I have seen Barney, when the two dogs were not together, spy something which caused him to bark. Sometimes, in answer, there would come from far off the rising shrick-for shrick is the only word to describe that demoniacal sound-of Hickey's battle C7. and presently Hickey himself would appear, like a brown streak, to the rescue, the shrisk pouring out behind him like a comet's tall of sound. If it was another dog which caused Barney to bark, the brown streak hit him like a ten-inch shell. If nothing was la sight when Hickey arrived, he tore madly about in the underbrush, searching.

But at other times when Barney barked Hickey would make no response. Of course if the bark meant "going-for-a-walk," Hickey appeared promptly, but quietly, wasging his stump of a tail. There were very evidently some occasions when Barney fell he needed help in handling the proposition. and he said so in his bark. At other times he was not sufficiently alarmed to send out hia S. O. S.

Where's Hickey?

Curiously enough, Hickey's own vocabulary was more limited than Barney's, though he was a much cleverer dog. It was larger limited to love and hate, the latter cubminating in his diabolical battle shrick. Co the other hand, the human vocabulary which he could comprehend was very much larger. He knew all the family by name, for the stance, and it was difficult to believe that be did not often understand conversations, for we never began planning a trip from hems the evening before that he did not become wistful and cling to our heels and try to get into our chamber to sleep.

I have not prayed for Hickey's soul Wherever he is now, if he doesn't like the people there, he is making them uncomfere able! On the other hand, if he does like them, that place is Heaven, and I hope who enter 1 may feel him launched against 107 chest and hear the familiar little humanwhine of love and welcome.

AT SEA

Tangled and torn, the white sea laces
Brolder the breast of the Indian deep:
Lifted aloft the strong acrew races
To slacken and strain in the waves which less
The great sails swell: the broad bows shiver
To green and sliver the purple sea:
And, down from the sunset, a dancing river
Flows, broken gold, where our ship goes free

Too free! too fast! With memories laden I gaze to the northward where lies Japan Oh, fair and pleasant, and soft-voiced maised You are there too distant! O Yoshi San

You are under those clouds by the storm shaken.

A thousand ri, as the sea gull flies.

As lost as if Death, not Time, had taken
My eyes away from your beautiful eyes

Yet, If it were Death, of friends my fairest! He could not rend our spirits in twain: They came too near to be less than nearest In the world where true hearts mingle are

But sad is the hour we sigh farewell in.

And, for me, whenever they name Jepan.

All grace, all charm, of the land you dwell to
is cochen in soying "O Yesti San."