Tuening Z Wedger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

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EDITORIAL BOARD: Cynus H. K. Cuntis, Chairman P. H. WHALEY Executive Editor POUN C. MARTIN General Business Manager

Published daily at Punity Lapora Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia. CENTRAL Broad and Chestnut Streets ATTANTIC CITY Press Patent Building Naw York 170-A, Metropolitan Tower Carolage Stranger Building Stranger Building Stranger Building Stranger Place, Pall Mail, S. W.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS By carrier, Datta Ontr, six cents. By mail, postpoid aside of Philadelphia, except where foreign postage required, Daint Ontr, one month, twenty-five cents; the Oxtr, one year, three dollars. All mail subspicious payable in advance.

BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia. EXTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-

PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, APRIL 12, 1915. He who said that dogs was their tails not at

their masters, but at their masters' meat, never had the friendship of a dog. Still Has Time to Save Its Face

OPPONENTS of the 1913 housing law have never specified wherein it is too radical to be enforced. They have attacked the bill as a whole, and have nullified it as a whole. The Governor, it is clear, would have agreed to amendment of the measure if in any particular it seemed too advanced. But he was not given that opportunity.

The Organization, in fact, felt so sure of its power and was so flushed with its victory in Councils that it went ahead without any consideration of public sentiment or ordinary decency. It did not like the measure, so it would have none of it. But the conspiracy of substitution has been foiled.

Nevertheless, the Organization can save its face and even acquire some commendation from the community, if even at this late date it will meet the Issue squarely and fairly, confer with the advocates of good housing, and join with them in an effort to assure proper sanitary surroundings in the tenements. That is what it will do if the veto of the Governor has had any sobering effect whatever.

No Trouble in East or West

The liberal element of the Republican party in the West, which is greatly in the majority, has been assured, and was assured in this campaign (recent municipal cam-paigns), that the Republican fight in 1916 would be upon broad and liberal lines with a view of restoring prosperity in humness, and also with a purpose to go forward and deal in practical fashion with the social problems which they believe imminent for consideration. This affected favorably the result, and if this promise is kept in the platform of 1916 and in the attitude of the party there will be no trouble about the West .- Senator Bornh.

AND no trouble about the East. The next presidential fight will be won or lost in the selection of delegates to the Republican National Convention.

"If You Can Keep Your Head When All About You-"

CAMUEL J. TILDEN, who proved that he had a level head when he accepted the verdict of the Electoral Commission which deprived him and the Democracy of the Presidency in 1876, acquired a large fortune by keeping his head when other men lost theirs. The rule which he followed deserves the serious consideration of amateur specucted to the stock market by the great activity shown there, and by the rapid rise in price of some of the standard securities. Tilden said that it was his practice to buy on a falling market when every one was trying to get rid of what he owned before the price went any lower. And conversely it was his practice to sell on a rising market when people were rushing in and bidding against one another to get something before the price went any higher.

But Tilden was a man with a long head, who understood human nature and economic principles, and had patience to wait for his profit as he had patience to wait for the vindication of his high patriotism in the great crisis of the winter of 1876 and 1877. The men like him, who had the foresight to buy heavlly of all sorts of commodities needed in their business during the past months of depression, are those who will reap a rich harvest Investors now who let others buy stocks that are booming, but put their own money into those securities which have not yet begun to show great activity, will make a certain profit provided the securities represent a sound business enterprise.

Grim Romance of the Sea

Some day a sea writer with imagination will write the tale of the Eitel Friedrich and the Kronprinz Wilhelm, and he will produce a book which for dramatic thrill will equal any yarn of the salt water yet produced. The Kronprinz Wilhelm has been affoat for eight months without touching at a single port. She has secured food and coal from the enemy ships that she sank, and it was only when she failed to find any more ships from which to take supplies that she was forced to steal her way through the watching English and French war ships off the mouth of the Chesapeake Bay into neutral waters. She has lived through the grim romance of the sea, suffering a metamorphosis from a gay passenger ship carrying light-hearted travelers on pleasure bent into a monster of destruction, stealing upon unarmed vessels to slaughter them without compunction. Yes, a yarn could be spun about her which would thrill or shock the reader, according to his mood.

General Gorgas to the Rescue

OTHING better could happen for Servia at this time than to have General Gorgas rtake the direction of the work of plus out typhus in that afflicted country. value of his services is suggested by the ity of the Rockefeller Foundation to sethem. He is to be fully compensated the sacrifice he has to make in resigning commission, and if he pays for it with is life his widow is to be generously pen loned. Considering the difficulties and dangers he will be compelled to encounter, and the heroic nature of the efforts he must make in compating a deadly peril, the arrangements which have been concluded in his behaff are no more than he deserves. If he sucreeds in his stupendous task the glory all be even greater than that which he won in Cuba, in the Canal Zone and in South

Place is probably no other man living

with his, though medical officers of distinction have been many in both American and foreign armies. His extraordinary ability is enhanced by a measure of experience such as none other has enjoyed. What he does in Servia will not be done for Servia alone. All Europe, perhaps even the New World, is threatened by the epidemic which has followed the murderous fighting. It is a work of true humanity in the broadest sense of the word to which General Gorgas has been

The German Cry of Distress

THE interest which Ambassador Bernstorff's memorandum arouses is due to its revelation of the desperate mood of the Germans. They are hemmed in by land and sea and shut off from the American food supplies and denied access to American ammunition factories, because the sea is commanded by the Allies. Therefore, Germany accuses the United States of maintaining an unreal neutrality, because, forsooth, it does not use its power to overcome, in the interests of the Germans, the advantages which the Ailles have won by their superior naval strength.

The memorandum is a cry of distress and not a logical document. It is an attempt to blame a third party for the grievous state into which Germany has fallen. It is intensely human, and should call out the sympathy of all neutral hearts, but it should not move the Government in Washington to relax its neutral attitude. The Administration has put itself on record in opposition to interference with neutral commerce with neutral ports in the war zone and the Allies have refused to modify their policy. Further diplomatic protest would accomplish nothing save to make the record more complets. Force alone could affect the situaton, and no one but the Germans would have us take up arms against the Allies to compel them to let our ships through the war zone to the Holland ports. And if we should threaten force the Allies would remind us that it was Germany which had warned neutral ships away from the war zone and that it was Germany which is sinking neutral merchant ships in that region. So, however we may look at the case, Ambassador Bernstorff's note is more remarkable for its revelation of the German state of mind than for anything else.

Way Stations to the White House

F POLITICAL precedents had any more binding force than precedents in international law it might be said that the Senate is not a station on the way to the White House. Benjamin Harrison is the only Senator who has been elected to the Presidency within the memory of men now living, and he had not taken his seat. He was nominated and elected in the interval between his election as Senator and the assembling of Con-

Candidates for the Presidency have not been chosen from among the Senators because other men have seemed more available. William McKinley was nominated after he had been defeated for re-election to the House and had won the Governorship of Ohio. Cleveland was selected the first time because he had carried New York State in 1882, and it was thought that he could carry it in 1884 also. Roosevelt was named in violation of all precedents because, unlike other Vice Presidents who had come into the Presidency, ha was able to command the nomination. And Taft was named by Roosevelt, although he might as easily have selected Root. Wilson was promoted from the Governorship Jersey.

The road to the White House runs through the Governorship of a State more often than by any other route.

Joy Rides in Jitneys

TITNEY joy-riding, such as filled Broad street on Saturday night with cro ds of delighted families, ought not to be suppressed by the police. The sensation of riding up and down Broad street in an automobile is now made possible to thousands who had never before dreamed of experiencing it. It is a harmless amusement, even if it is not really elevating. It is likely, however, that philosophers could be found who would argue that it is elevating, and that those who participate in it will be better citizens for the rest of their natural lives.

The jitney, with its low fare, removes one source of social discontent, because it raises large masses of the people from the stage where a ride in an electric car is a luxury to the status where they can enjoy an automobile ride at no greater expense. The millionaire may now loll at his case in his luxurious motorcar without exciting the envy of the poor man, who at the small cost of a quarter can take his own family out for an airing in a motorcar also. When the fitney proprietors realize the possibilities of this branch of their business we are likely to see jitney joyriders in Fairmount Park and on the country roads as well as in Broad street, and it will no longer cost \$25 to be driven about the country for a few hours.

Strange as it may seem, both Villa and Carranza want to keep Huerta as far from Mexico as possible.

Mr. Knox doubtlesss thinks that if he aims at the Presidency the Senatorship may hit

The Cuban Senate passed a bill prohibiting prize-fights just five days after the event, thereby proving itself to be very much like Senates in the United States.

Another fashlon Sunday will have to be designated before all the new gowns can be displayed, so inhospitable is the weather toward the spring styles.

Do the employes in that big New Jersey canning factory close their work every day by singing Lewis Carroll's charming lyric beginning "Soup in the evening, beautiful soup"?

Why does the City Club put its membership limit at 1500? The Boston City Club, by making itself useful to the city, has secured 5000 members and a waiting list of several hundred more without any campaign to increase the number.

Congressman Gardner entertained at dinner in Washington a little less than three-fifths of the reserve army of the United States, but it did not tax the capacity of even a small dining room, for only nine men were present. But the things which Gardner said at the dinner about the submarines and the attitude of the President toward military preparedthese of any from that that can compare I ness taxed the credulity of reasonable men,

"THE ARMED MAN WITH EMPTY PURSE"

The Natural History of Bulgaria's Policy of Keeping the Powers Guessing-Divisions of Public Opinion-The Coburg Czar.

By VANCE THOMPSON

FOR the last seven months Bulgarla—her hand on her heart—has been protesting the sincerity of her love for the Allies. The Bulgarians are a queer race. They are a mixture of Finnish, Turkish and Slav blood -a fact which makes for thought. The nation is largely one of peasants, but the city dwellers, the over-pollshed citizens of Sofia, for example, are curiously civilized. Ghennadieff may serve as an example. He is the ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs, who in the last few months has been serving as a "gobetween" in the Italo-Bulgarian negotiations; a suave, adroit man. That is the type. No matter how they differ in externals, the Bulgarian politicians are always smooth, shrawd, with underneath something dangerous-a hint of the barbaric. That is Grekoff, the King's factotum; and that is Radoslavoff, the Prime Minister. Radoslavoff has vigor and natuteness-the astuteness of the Turk, which, based upon craft and a talent for indirection, is yet often mingled with a large measure of naivete.

Strange Reading

I got today a lot of Bulgarian newspapers of recent dates. They make strange reading. They gloom and sparkle with hate for the Serb and the Greek; and yet they express pathetic terror of falling into the hands of a victorious Germany and an unbeaten Austria. They are between the devil and the deep sea. A couple of years ago-a bit over -in Sofia one of their statesmen told me that the danger for Bulgaria, as for all the Balkan States, lay at Berlin-"since Austria-Hungary has become the prey of Berlin, which has arrogated the monopoly of command in the German empires." And today that fear is not dead. Only there is the hated Serb; and there are the German mil-What is the poor Bulgar to do? Hons. Being poor he takes the money, and being honest he raids Servia; but fearing the German he sends crafty diplomatists to parley with the Allies. He is in a bad way.

A writer in the Echo, of Sofia, says frankly: "When the war broke out our first thought was to take advantage of the condition in which the Servians found themselves and-stab them in the back."

The second thought was better, it was to negotiate a loan; and also, "following the example of Italy and Rumania, to wait and see what could be gained by neutrality."

Only the people were not neutral. They had no concern in the European war. The educated Bulgarians, the students of the unlversity, the "intellectuals" had ideals of liberty and a not unnatural sympathy for liberty-loving France and England; but the populace knew nothing-cared for nothingbut its keen desire to stab the Serb. So far as the popular mind was concerned there was only one question-Revenge and Macedonia.

The declaration of neutrality was purely a diplomatic move. It meant "Wait and see what there is in it for us." The army was ready-and if you have not forgotten Kirk-Kilese (when Radko Dimitnieff swooped like vulture on the Turk) you know that the Bulgarian is a fighting man. A couple of years had repaired all the damage caused by the Rumanian invasion. The army was all right. It was well equipped, well armed and eager for vengeance on the Serb. The financial situation was not good. The public debt was heavy; and there were still unpaid the 648 millions poured out in the Bal-270 millions-it had risen from 180 millions Bince 1913.

You may picture to yourself Bulgaria as a hardy soldier man with ready weaponsand an empty pocket. For seven months he stood in the market place, waiting for the highest bidder. Germany gave the millions whereof you know; and the brave soldier man took a whack at Servia and said. "Now what more do I get?" And still he waits By way of small return for the Disconto Gesellschaft loan he has also opened a way into Turkey (which is of value to Sultan and Kaiser).

The Allies have not been idle. They, too, have parleyed with the armed man with the empty pockets. They have offered a fair price for neutrality; but there is only one thing he wants-Macedonia; and the Allies can hardly be expected to chase their little friend Servia out of her dear-bought lands.

The Coburg Man Is Not Simple

The Bulgarian peasants (it is entirely an agricultural country) are simple folk; even the politicians of the Sobranje are, on the whole, naive; but there is one man in the land who is not simple. I have seen him in Sofia; I have seen him in the night restaurants and on the racetracks of Paris; he is a huge, fat, red-faced man-tall and vast -and he is the Czar of Bulgaria; and he is the man of Coburg. There is another Coburger, his brother. That one is the "unspeakable Philip of Coburg," as he is called. who boasted himself, on a notable occasion, the wickedest man in Europe.

The big and bearded Czar of Bulgaria is not unlike his brother, save that he does not beat his wife or get drunk in public. He is a keen-minded man, for all his obesity, and as shrewd and unprincipled a monarch

brave and simple people of his land, who has made of Bulgaria a hired brave-waiting in the market place of the world for the highest bidder. The Bulgarian press is not free, of course.

as any in Europe. He it is, and not the

You need not expect to find there any criticism of the double-minded and mercenary ruler of the land. But in newspaper after newspaper I have seen the anger and bitterness of popular opinion and popular feeling. One of them writes, "We are Slavs, and since William Hohenzollern has thrown into the balance the destinies of the Slavic race, our duty is clear." And another comes back with the cry of "Macedonia-give us Macedonia and we will fight to the last man." A semi-official journal says it doesn't see why Bulgaria should be menaced and reproached by all its old friends in Europe. "Why," he asks, "should we be expected to be sublime? Why don't you reproach the Greeks and the hypocritical Rumanians, who are only waiting for Transylvania-conquered by Russian blood-to be handed to them? Are the Italians doing anything sublime? We shall try and hold in check our natural desire to be sublime until we see what the others are going to

Bulgaria's Life at Stake

There is in Bulgaria a so-called group of 'intellectuals' (I do not refer, I need hardly say, to Socialists like Tsankoff or Democrats like Liantcheff). The "intellectuals" are made up of the students and revolutionary youth of the country. They stirred up the first insurrections in Macedonia. They are a force to be reckoned with and their statements are interesting. They see that it is not a political matter so much as an economic one-that the life of Bulgaria is the issue at stake. "Of the Turko-Magyar-Austro-German combination, whose most other result not less evident was the enrichment of German financiers and merchants alone"; and a Berlin victory means the Germanization of the Balkan Statesand their ruin.

These opinions (and many others) are echoed in the Bulgarian press. You see the nation fears and dreads a German victory; and it hopes, with unquenchable hate, that Servia, the enemy, may be utterly destroyed In this new and more abiding comity they have even forgotten their ancient hatred for the Turk. And the "Volia" can write approvingly of the Bulgarians in Thrace who gathered in a Turkish mosque and prayed for the Sultan. A distracted nation-armed. but not knowing what head to hit. Only Radoslavoff, voicing the cynical thought of his Coburg Czar, says: "Our interest is to keep the great Powers guessing. They will only respect us so long as they do not know on which side we are going to strike."

It is not heroic, but it is practical; and the Coburgs are practical men. There's a sword for sale in the Balkans, Who'll buy? Germany has bid 150 millions-

and paid it half down. Who'll offer Macedonia?

TO A FALLEN STEED

Where red is you receiving clay With life blood of a hundred more, Take rest, old friend of yesterday, Who faced with me the battle's roar

No meed appraised your noble share, Save but a soldier's fond caress: And now you lie rejected there, Who served me long in faithfulness. Old friend, you bore me out of death

In answer to a guiding hand; I heard the God who gave me breath And serve my ancient Motherland -London Chronicia

LONDON TOWER LURE OF FAMOUS

Many grim, historic tragedies are revived by the announcement that the Bloody Tower of the Tower of London will be opened to the public at a small charge.

Hitherto used for housing some of the warders, the tower is small, of 16th century origin, and is situate opposite the Traitors' Gate and through which you pass to the inner ward and the jewel room—is very gloomy, and is guarded by a portcullis, the chains and pulleys of which are still in existence and well present are still in existence and well preserved. The siniater title is derived from its association in popular legend with the murder of the young princes, but unfortunately there is a divergence among the authorities as to whether this or some other part of the tower was the scene of that atrocious act.

Its most illustrious prisoner was Sir Walter Raisigh, who was confined there for many years in the reign of James I. From an upper window Baleigh had access to the constable' garden, where he was permitted to exercise, and indeed, at one time, before it acquired its and, instead of the state of the control of the control of the ghosts which persons allege they have seen flitting mistily about the tower, by the way, is that of Raleigh.

Since walls—though "having ears"—cannot

Since walls-though "having ears"—cannot speak, the full measure of human misery and suffering and of human viciousness which has bean recorded within the murky recessas of the Bloody Tower will never be known, but at least one particularly brutal murder is established as having occurred there—that of fiir Thomas Over-bury, in the reign of James I. Overbury was

a friend of the King's Scottish favorite, whose marriage with the divorced Lady Essex he

Highly enraged, this amiable lady caused Overbury to be cast into the Bloody Tower, and forthwith instituted a series of attempts to poison him. A servant of the infamous poisoner, Mrs. Turner, was installed as porter of the tower, and under his supervision and with the connivance of the governor, Sir Gervaise Helwyss, poison was sent in to the prisoner mixed with the most of his food, especially his tarts and jellies. Overbury seems to have possessed an unusually strong constitution, for he survived everything until Lady Essex engaged a French apothecary, whose poisons were more potent and proved successful. There was a great clamor when the murder leaked out, and Helwyss was hung in chains on Tower Hill and Helwyss was hung in chains on Tower Hill, while Mrs Turner was executed at Tyburn. The last prisoner to be immured in the Bloody Tower was Thistlewood, a Cato street conspirator. Among the inscriptions cut into its walls is the signature of the Elizabethan Bishop of Ross, who appended a Latin quotation, now half obliterated. He gained notoriety by confessing the Norfolk and Northumberland plots, and declared that Mary was privy to Darnley's death. From these facts, although it is one of the amallest of the towers, it will be perceived that the Bloody Tower holds considerable interest for the general public. The opening by the Office of Works is part of a scheme which will eventually make the immous dangeron also accessible for inspection.

BEST THOUGHT IN AMERICA

DIGEST OF THE MAGAZINES

(1) Independent-The Justice and Desir-

ATLANTIC

FLEET

"H'EXPLANATIONS ARE IN H'ORDER"

ability of Woman Suffrage."
(2) Woman's Journal "Votes for Women Instead of Hello." (3) Outlook-"Women and War."

Atlantic Monthly - "A Man in the

WOMAN SUFFRAGE

OUR grandmothers were young women, debutantes and brides, when they began an agitation in two of our largest Eastern States, which they passed on in turn to their daughters and granddaughters, and which has finally, after 60 years of uninterrupted struggle, resulted in victory for the women of both States.

It is an interesting coincidence that during all these years, while the men of 13 Western States have given the vote to their women, all the Eastern States have stood out against any compromise, even to referring the matter to the men for a referendum vote.

Finally, in 1915, not only Massachusetts and New York are the scenes of the 60 years' struggle, but two other Eastern States as well have capitulated and will present the question of enfranchising women to their voters this fall. The States are Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York and Pennsyl-

vania. As the voting time approaches, September for New Jersey and November in the other three States, the women of these four Commonwealths are putting up a great fight for the "cause." In the meantime, the newspapers are already publishing special suffrage numbers, given over entirely or in part to ditors and suffrage news, and the magazines and weeklies are devoting an increasing amount of space to articles on suffrage and feminism.

The Independent (1) summarizes editorially five reasons for giving women the

Women should vote for four good and sufficent reasons-and for one other reason greater than all four. And the four reasons

It will be good for the men. It will be good for the family. It will be good for the State. But to come to the last and greatest rea

son of all. Partial suffrage—the suffrage of men alone—is a denial of democracy. De-mocracy will never be full and complete until every individual in the community has an equal right to determine how the affairs of community shall be managed. Democrac the rule of the people—is no democracy while half of the people are excluded from the ruling. The United States is a nation "conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. ere is no liberty while women are fre to be governed and not to govern. There is no equality which does not include political equality—and political equality for all per-sons regardless of sex.

Woman's ingenuity is classic. Her application of it to new and startling uses in the next six months will form one of the pleasures of the campaign. The Woman's Journal (2) reports one of the propaganda methods already in use:

Telephone publicity is one of the methods recently adopted by the New York women in their active campaigning. Instead of say-"Hello" when they answer the telephone se days, every good suffragist when she takes down the receiver, simply says The psychological effect of repetition of the slogan is valuable.
The Woman's Journal also comments on

the results of a suffrage census taken recently the New York World.
The following results were obtained:

GREATER NEW YORK. of Replies For woman suffrage.....

Against 22.96 SEVEN UP-STATE CITIES.

For woman suffrage..... 70.37 Against 26.93

Reference to suffrage or anti-suffrage organizations was carefully avoided in making up the lists of women who might be up-State newspapers were taken mainly through the publication of coupons which women readers were asked to sign. The World avoided this method in New York city, and confined its inquiry to representative lists of women, to whom return newspapers. lists of women, to whom return postal card re addressed. These cards were sent out the thousands to women in every borough The list was made up by the oldest organization in New York that specializes in maling lists of all kinds. The manager of this firm was instructed to compile a mailing list that should represent in fair proportion classes of women, from domestic serv classes of women, from domestic servants and scrub women to the wives of millionaires. Madam Rosika Schwimmer, of Budapest, Hungary, the publicity secretary of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, has

been touring this country as the representative of one million women of Europe, appealing to the women of America to lend their aid and influence in helping to bring an end to the war. The Outlook (3) writes: The women of Austria-Hungary, said Madame Schwimmer, are not in sympathy with the war on Servia, and if they had they with the war on Servia, and if they had they way they would permit the secession of any Slavs in the empire who want to lear. Madame Schwimmer cited fact after fact to show what women of the belligerent nations are doing to stem the tide of war. The women of Germany in particular, said she, are becoming increasingly obdurate. An example of this temper is the following excerpt from a recent proclamation by the president of the Woman Suffrage party in Germany:

Shall this war of extermination go on?

DAILY . PAPER

Shall this war of extermination go on? Women of Europe, where is your volce? Are you great only in patience and suf-fering?

The earth recking in human blood, the mil-lions of wrecked bodies and souls of your

husbands, sweethearts and souls of your husbands, sweethearts and sons, the outrages inflicted on your sex. Can these thing not raise you to blazing protest?

In the south and north of Europe men have come together to exchange words of peace.

Come together in the north or south of Europe ments, which all your mixed services are to the peace. rope, protest with all your might against the war, which is murdering the nations, and make preparations for peace; return to your own country and perform your duty as wive and mothers, as protectors of civilization and

A huge mass-meeting of protest against the continuance of the legalized slaughter of human beings will be held in Holland of April 28, 29 and 30. These women of all races, when they meet in Holland, may make

While neither to be classified as pro nor anti-suffrage, there is a charming contribution in the Atlantic Monthly (4) this month, which, in that it discusses the status of woman in the home and the instability perhaps of man, seems very pertinent in this

history.

There persists much of the harem in every well-regulated home. In every house af-ranged to make a real man really happy, the man remains always a visitor honored, but perpetually a guest. He steps in from the great outside for rest and refreshment, but he never belongs. For him the click and hum of the harem machiner, stops, giving way to love and laughter, but there is always feminine relief master departs and the household hum goes

Keep a man at home during the working hours of the day, and there is a blight on that house, not obvious, but subtle, touching the mood and the manner of maid-servan and man-servant, cat, dog and mistress, and affecting even the behavior of inanimate objects, so that there is a constraint about the sewing machine, a palsy on the vacuum cleaner, and a gaucherie in the stove-list Over the whole household spreads a feeing of the unnaturalness and a resultant

sense of ineffectuality.

The most devoted wives are often those The most devoted wives are often those frankest in their abhorrence of a man in the house. It is because they do not like to keep their hearts working at high pressure too long at a time; they prefer the healthy too long at a time; they prefer the healthy relief of a glorious day of sorting or shop-ping between the master's breakfast and and his dinner.

woman whose males have their place of business neither on the great waters nor in the great streets, but in their own house of all women the most perpetually pitted by other women, and the most pathetically particularly tient. She never looks quite like other women this doctor's, minister's, professors. tient. writer's wife. Her eyes have a harassed patience and her lips a protesting sweets for she does not belong to her house, and se she does not belong to herself

OR IS IT? A smile for a friend and a sneer for the world is the way to govern mankind.—Disraeli-

SURE, IT'S FUN! What Fun to be a Saldier! __Everykid.

Sure, it's fun to be a soldier! Oh, it's fun, fun, Upon an iron shoulder-blade to tote a feather gun; To hike with other brave galoots in easy-going

army-boots: To pack along a one-ounce sack, the commit-To tramp, tramp, tramp, to a right-and-reside camp! sary on your track;

Fun?-Sure, it's fun, just the finest ever, send Yes, it's fun to be a soldier! Oh, it's fun, fun,

To loaf along a level road beneath a cloudless; sun over fields of golden grain, kept cool by puffs of wind and rain

Then richly, more-than-fully, fed, to straigh upon a downy bed And sleep, sleep, alcep, while the stay-at-bonies Fun?-Sure, it's fun, just the finest ever, son!

Oh, it's fun to be a soldier! Oh, it's fun, ful-To catch the silly enemy and get 'em on the

To here and there blow off a head with just a bit of chuckling lead: To bayonet a foolish bloke at bide-and-sack in trench and smoke; To shoot, shoot, till they've got no less

to scoot!
Fun?-Sure, it's fun, just the finest ever, said God, it's fun to be a soldier! Oh, it's fun fun.

To lie out still and easy when your day's sport's With not a thing to worry for, nor anything to hurry for; Not hungry, thirsty, tired, but a hese much admired.

Just dead, dead, dead, like Jack and Hill and Freed!

Fun?-Sure, It's fun, just the finest even and the control of the c