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PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1913.

A deluge of words in like a deluge of water: it runs by without accomplishing any good purpose.

An Attempt to Prevent City Development THE Farley bill might properly be en-Littled an act to prevent the physical development of Philadelphia. If there can be no city planning for more than a year in advance there can be no city planning at all, except of a niggardly sort. Statesmanship looks years ahead. A Parkway project cannot be achieved in a few months.

It may be, of course, that the gradual condemnation of property is a hardship to the owners, but it must be remembered, on the other hand, that the hardship to the city would be a greater one were a few property owners able to hold up any and all comprehensive plans for city betterment. Other great countries have long ago impounded a part of the increased value of real estate, but here, following liberal principles, Government still permits owners to keep for themselves the full increment resulting from the massing of population. The gathering together of thousands of people gives the property its value, but the citizens in the aggregate do not receive the profit. It goes to private owners. In view of this fact, it is intolerable that property owners should translate this privilege into a right to veto the physical improvement of a great city. Yet that, in effect, is what the Farley bill proposes.

There is nothing for the House to do, of course, but kill the measure. That is what

Great Britain's Attack on King Alcohol WHILE disagreeing on details the British Cabinet is agreed that there must be rigid restrictions on the sale of intoxicants. especially directed against spirits. This has become necessary as a war measure. Not only is it proposed to restrict the consumption of spirits, but the brewing of light beers is to be encouraged, so that those who feel

the need of a little alcohol may get it in as

harmless form as possible.

The proposition to prohibit the sale of all intoxicants was rejected at the beginning as impracticable and unnecessary. But closer regulation was imperative in Great Britain as well as in France, Russia and Germany. The plan of the Cabinet will have to pass the test of discussion in the House of Commons before it can be enforced. Indeed, the Ministry, aware of the impossibility of any successful regulation of the not have popular approval, decided to put the whole matter up to Parliament in the form of conservative proposals, which could be defended by reasonable men,

The Way to Be Discreet

TF SOME one offers to you the red-hot end of a poker, you do not have to grasp it. You may push it aside with the fire shovel or any other handy implement.

This is what the Administration seems to be trying to do with the Riggs Bank suit. Word comes from Washington that the action of Comptroller Williams is entirely within his discretion and that the policies of the Administration are not involved. Mr. Williams thinks he has certain powers and the bank thinks he has exceeded them. It remains for the court to decide.

It also remains for the country to decide whether the Administration has successfully dodged the poker.

Always Backing Up

MR. JOHN P. CONNELLY and other Councilmen, it appears, see flaws in the new housing bill. There are some leaders in this part of the country just now who are the best little flaw-pickers that ever blossomed into notoriety. There is nothing constructive that they cannot spy a flaw in it. They have nightmares about transit programs, and when they get through nullifying a statute of the State they shiver in fits of apprehension lest their obstructionist tactics be not entirely successful.

But what is needed now is not a flock of buzzards to guzzle and stuff themselves on the corpses of projects that have been stabbed in the back. It is, indeed, a time when constructive genius is required, when men are wanted not to show how a thing cannot be done, but how it can be done; not to devitalize, but to vitalize; not fumers and fretters, but doers. It is quite possible, in fact, that the people are tired of leaders who are always backing up and will insist on having in their stead men who will jump out in front and get somewhere.

Investment in Health

TF A man is spending all his income for food, clothing and shelter for his family how much ought he to spend for outdoor recreation for them in hot weather?

Thousands of heads of families will have to answer this question during the next few months. And it will not be an easy task. It is important that the wife and the children get out into the open when the weather is pleasant. The more outdoor air they breathe in the warm months the fewer doctor bills will there be to pay in the cold months. The head of the family must decide to make an investment in health now, so that it may earn dividends later. He can curtail on expensive and heavy foods, for in hot weather it is better to eat lightly than to clog the system. What he saves in this way can be spent on outings and some of his savings on fuel for heat might well be invested in the

A long trolley ride in the country, frequent trine to Fairmount Park, and even the exitement of a fitney faunt up and down Brand street, are better than staying cooped

up at home. These recreations are within reach of the most modest incomes. Those with more money to use would do well to find an Inexpensive place in the country where the family can stay for a few weeks while the mother gets some relief from the daily burden of looking after the meals.

Roll Up a Magnificent Majority

No ARGUMENT is needed to prove that Philadelphia needs rapid transit. The fact is self-evident, not only to thousands upon thousands who day after day hang on straps and lose valuable time through slow surface transportation, but also to students of city development, all of whom agree that an absolute essential of metropolitan growth and extension is a system of cheap, quick and adequate transit.

The plan evolved for the use of Philadelphia is conspicuously excellent. Its basis is a comprehensive linking of all parts of the city, the one to the other. It provides for great trunk lines, to be served by surface feeders. It brings absolutely every section of the city nearer to the centre. No part is unprovided for.

It does more than this. It contemplates the elimination of the intolerable exchange ticket evil. It provides a universal five cent fare, putting every part of Philadelphia within a nickel's distance of every other part. It wipes out all discrimination and brings to the transit situation a unity and orderliness in marked contrast to the chaos that once existed and still to a considerable extent

The loan to be voted on temorrow, it is true, is not specifically in accordance with the Taylor comprehensive plan, but it is not opposed to it save in one detail, the extension to Rhawn street. Otherwise it provides for essential parts of the Taylor program. To translate it later into the full Taylor plan will be no insuperable task for the elec-

More important even than a favorable result tomorrow will be the magnitude of the vote cast for the loan. It is the first chance the people have had to speak their mind on the subject, the first opportunity afforded them to show how vital to their interests they consider this improvement. It behooves them, therefore, to turn out to the pells in force to record so everwhelmingly their sentiment and roll up so magnificent a majority that neither Councils as a whole nor any individual Councilman will thereafter be in any doubt whatever of the political destruction awaiting opposition to rapid transit in Philadelphia.

It is a simple thing that the people now have to do to assure the fulfilment of their wishes. Apathy alone can muddle the situation. Let every citizen make it the first duty of the day to vote. The people at last have the solution of the transit issue in their own hands.

On Being Gold-bricked

COME manufacturers at Harrisburg are re-D ported to be of the opinion that they were gold-bricked. The Organization took their money last fall, yet it permitted the child labor bill to be reported out and there is every reason to believe that it will pass the

The public last fall was given to understand that tariff protection was what the manufacturers wanted, not protection against an entirely fair and square child labor law. If some manufacturers had a different understanding, it is unfortunate for them. But it is better that they should be gold-bricked than that the Commonwealth should be the victim of confidence men.

Let's Be Glad It Is No Bigger

EVEN the bitterest opponent of the Administration must be glad at the prospect that the Government will close the fiscal year with a smaller deficit than was feared This is because it is our Government and not the Government of any political party. The men in charge of it at the present time happen to be Democrats, but they are doing our business for us and we are glad that they are not doing it any worse.

The accumulation of a deficit of \$100,000.010 would be most discouraging if there were no way to reduce it before the end of the year. But the income and corporation taxes have not yet been paid. The revenue from these two sources is likely to reach the sum of \$50,000,000 hefore the end of June and less than \$13,000,000 of it has been received. So the apparent deficit of \$100,000,000 today is in a fair way to be reduced to \$30,000,000 or therenbouts

When one considers all that has happened to cust down the national revenues one should rejoice that it is possible to end the financial year with so small a balance on the wrong side of the ledger.

Roosevelt was not one of the bossed, but one of the bosses.

When we have June in April we may expect to have April in May,

It does not seem possible to decide whether it is more important that the convention hall should be ornamental than that it should be useful.

"Only 10 per cent, of the habitual drug users acquired the habit from medicines prescribed by their physicians." But is not 10 per cent. too many?

Argentina could sell the Moreno to Greece without violating any rule of neutrality. And when Greece got the ship she could do with it what she pleased. But Argentina refuses to sell.

The class in political history may now review its course to discover how much it has forgotten of recent events. The Colonel is the chief instructor thus far, but Barnes will soon correct the errors in the first professor's

A German physicist has discovered a new substance, which he calls "brevium." There will not be so great demand for it as there will be for brevity when, in a few months. the heroes begin to tell how they ended the war.

Colorado women do not smoke, but since they have had the ballot a special brand of campaign candy has been prepared every year to offset the campaign cigare distributed by the men. Before the women have voted many years longer they will see to it that the candy is better than the cigara.

THE TIME TO BEGIN WITH COMPENSATION

If Pennsylvania Waits for a Bill Satisfactory to Everybody in Every Particular It Will Wait Till Doomsday.

By RAYMOND G. FULLER

IF THE Pennsylvania Senate falls to pass the workmen's compensation bills it will stigmatize the State as unprogressive and reactionary. Thirty American Commonwealthe have already left Pennsylvania among the minority. Pennsylvania cannot afford to stick in the mud of the good old anti-economic times of devil take the hindmost. The Legislature should not hesitate to give up its present distinction of directing the only large industrial Commonwealth in America which has not yet put workmen's compensation on its statute books.

Disagreement Over Details

In some particulars the compensation bill which should be understood as including the several supplementary bills) is doubtless imperfect and disagreement of opinion concerning details is inevitable, but these facts are no argument for procrastination.

No other State can be taken as an exact pattern for Pennsylvania to follow. The main principles governing compensation methods are well established, and they have been observed in the drafting of the bill now before the Senate at Harrisburg; but the only way of perfecting it in the matter of details is to make it a law and try it out. The thing for the Legislature to do is make start with workmen's compensation-to begin with the measure at hand, and not to wait for another. The guidance which other States can furnish has been totally utilized: there is no further aid for Pennsylvania's lawmakers except Pennsylvania's own ex-

Other States have done the hard work of pioneering. The perfecting of compensation machinery is in process, according to the conditions and needs of the individual States. There is no thought of going back to the old employers' liability system. The employers do not want to go back. They accept the principle of compensation. They have learned from experience that their early objections to the new method of accident insurance arose from groundless fears. They have recognized the advantages of the new method. The question of the all-round desirability of workmen's compensation is no longer at issue. In every one of the compensation States these are the facts.

A "Satisfactory" Law

Only the influence of Pennsylvania employers can defeat the bill identified with one of the leading platform pledges of Governor Brumbaugh. Not only have the employers nothing to gain by obstruction; they have much to lose. The sconer workmen's compensation is put into operation the better for all concerned. General satisfaction with the Massachusetts act is increasing year by year in the Bay State, partly because of the eradication of defects by means of amendment. Pennsylvania is bound to have a compensation law some day, and certainly a satisfactory statute will not be brought nearer by failure to take any action at all, especially when the opportunity is present at Harrisburg for making a much better start than was possible for the States which went ahead several years ago and Just as good a start as Pennsylvania will ever be able to make.

THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN

Pennsylvania Has Persistently Refused to Hear It.

By FLORENCE L. SANVILLE It seems almost incredible that there

should still be in Pennsylvania a group of men able or willing to contend for the right to subordinate the needs of children to the conveniences of industry. Already 21 States, including the most important industrial competitors of Pennsylvania, have taken the action long overdue the children of our State and have reduced their legal hours of work to 48 in a week and 8 in a

Matters of Inconvenience

"If you pass this radical legislation we cannot compete with less hampered States," argued opposing manufacturers before the Legislature seven years ago. At the last Legislature they pleaded the same story, although in the meantime practically all the most powerful competitive States have gone as far as or further than Pennsylvania was being urged to go.

We are asked to continue the 10-hour day and 54-hour week for these children in order to avoid the incidental inconvenience to manufacturers in arranging the longer day of the adult. If the Governor and friends of the children in the Legislature and through the State have their way no such inhuman inconveniences will longer be tolerated. In 1848 the manufacturers of the State protested against the passage of a 10hour law for children, threatening that "the act would drive Philadelphia factories over to Camden." With New Jersey factories, as now enforcing an 8-hour day no more original argument seems to be advanced by the opposing employers in Harrisburg 75 years The one all-pervasive argument, not con-

well as those of all our bordering States,

fined to any industry or any group, is the simple statement: "The wages of these children are needed at home." The poverty excuse for child labor is coexistent with the first efforts at child labor reform and has run throughout its history. With increasing clearness and from official and non-official sources, through the years, has light been cast on this dark side of the child labor problem. While no complete presentation of the facts thus revealed is possible here, this we know: That, after the frequently supposititious cases of poverty have been counted out, there does remain a group where, in fact, the wages of the children seem necessary to maintain family life. But the problem of this group is not in any sense met by the meagre earnings of the 14-year-old child. It is a problem to be solved intelligently by far different constructive methods, whether it be through workmen's compensation, mothers' pensions or other measures yet to be devised.

Placing the burden of family support under modern industrial conditions on an unprepared child may partially solve the immediate problem; but it usually creates a still graver one to be settled sooner or later by the community through criminal court, tuberquiacle eseate lum for the insane.

Among the Last

There is every reason why Pennsylvania should have been among the first rather than the last of the States to guard their young workers with adequate care. The Federal census of 1910 revealed that there were more children between the ages of 14 and 16 years employed in Pennsylvania than in any other State. In the various branches of the textile industry alone over 11,000 girls and boys were found working, with more than seven times that number in all the industries of the State. This more than triples the record of textile Massachusetts and nearly doubles that of New York. The same unenviable leadership is maintained in the actual proportions of working children

Pennsylvanians can no longer be persuaded that the future of the mighty industries of the Keystone State depends upon overtaxing the undeveloped bone and muscle of her

MY GARDEN

A garden is a lovesome thing, God wot! Ross plot. Fring'd pool,

Fring a pool,
Fern'd grot—
The veriest school
Of peace; and yet the fool
Contends that God is not—
Not God! in gardens; when the eve is cool?
Nay, but I have a sign;

"Tis very sure God walks in mine.
-Thomas Edward Brown.

MARCONI OF THE WIRELESS

GUGLIELMO MARCONI, who landed in this country the other day, is full of news. He tells us much concerning the temper of

his countrymen in regard to the war; but by no means the least interesting report which he brings is that about the use of wireless telephony 980 in directing the movements of warships and armies. Signor Marconi himself has made history; he has made news, for wireless is Marconi's invention.

It is almost startling to discover that this man is only 41 years old. True, we all talk of the pres-

MARCONI ent as "the age of young men," and when Marconi broke into fame we remarked, "How young he is!" But so much has come out of his harnessing of the ether forces, so many big events and big developments, that it seems as if Marconi could be no longer young. And he is yet hardly over 40.

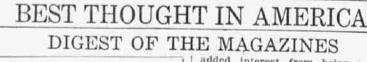
In boyhood Marconi showed ability in mechanics somewhat above that of the average lad, but until he was 20 he knew little more of electricity than most youths of his age. It was then, however, that he became interested in the work of Professor Heinrich Hertz, a German scientist, who, in attempting to discover the nature of electricity, accidentally produced electromagnetic waves and detected their presence in the other by means of a wire

hoop so broken that the electricity sparked across the gap.

Not even Hertz himself realized the tremendous importance of his discovery. Men like Professor Lodge, Lord Kelvin and Str William Preece talked of it, but it remained for the young Italian dreamer to jump across the gap of years of scientific study and make practical the most important discovery since Faraday invented the induction coil. The thought came to Marconi that here was a principle which should be applied to communication over great distances.

The idea, as we look back on it now, seems absurdly simple. Herts detected a spark in broken hoop, a few feet away from the flash of an induction coil. Why didn't he get a better detector than a broken hoop and a better transmitter than a small induction coll, and send out flushes in such a manner that the detector would record a message? The only answer is, he didn't do it. Why didn't Lodge or Kelvin or Preece or any one of hosts of famous scientists utilize Hertz's discovery? The answer is, they didn't.

It remained for a young man, unknown and inexpert, to grasp the possibilities. He expected some one else to do it, he waited for some one size to do it. He did not know who it would be, for the surprising reason that to him the great scientists were unnamable. He was not acquainted with their work or even their names-except Herts's. He was not an electrician. He held no academic or scientific degree. But genius burned within him, and he began to experiment for bimself. That was in December, 1894,



AJOR'

VERY

GOOD

GOOD

FAIR

OPPOSITION

(1) McClure's - "The Man From the Front."

A STRENGTH TEST

(2) Masses-"Submarines."

TWO WAR STORIES

TITH the coming of spring, the magazine war-story season has opened. It will be a long season, no doubt, lasting for months and years after the last cartridge has been fired and the last wound healed. But it was slow in opening, and took nearly nine months to mature.

First in the war literature of the magazines came analysis of the causes and efforts to place the responsibility. Descriptions followed-of mobilization, of besieged cities, of the trenches under fire.

This month there are some real war stories. Arthur Stringer puts some clever psychology in his "Man From the Front," in McClure's (1):

Summing up the story briefly: The 'man" is Gruelich, a dilettante and adventure-seeker, who had been overtaken and caught in the thick of war as he motored through Belgium with his chauffeur-valethandyman. The chauffeur "got a bit of shrapnel under his ribs" and has been taken straight to the hospital. Gruelich, who has just returned to America, has agreed to meet half a dozen old friends at the club at midnight, and the men gather eagerly, scenting a good yarn, for Gruelich is a famous raconteur. The preparation for his entrance is well handled-the sumptuous club, the midnight hour, the sophisticated New York clubmen, their impatience as they wait, which is whetted by Mylott, who had met Gruelich at the steamer that afternoon, and who repeats snatches of the hairraising experiences told him by the chauffeur while Gruelich was away arranging for

a stretcher and ambulance for the man. There was a concerted movement and murmur of greeting as Gruelich entered the room. The members were not given to effusiveness. Gruelich was in evening dress and as immaculate as ever. But there was a difference. he shook hands, silently and solemnly, hand was like a dead fish. He waited in moment of staring indecision, and then settled into his chair with an audible sigh. The others stood about waiting.

It was the Senator who spoke, "You must have had quite a trip, Gruelich," he prompted in his chesty baritone. The others stood about like penguins, watching the newcomer's face. It was quite without color. "Which trip?" asked Gruellch without so much as turning his head. His voice seemed as listless as his "Over there, in the war zone," prompted the Senator, "quite a time of it I imagine, eh?" A barricaded look came into Gruelich's face. "Yes," he finally and slowly acknowledged, "quite a time of it." An unbroken stience reigned for several minutes. It was Marr who spoke next. "You saw a good deal of the fighting over there, Mylott tells me." Gruelich's spare body heaved with a small he said at last, without emotion "You're tired, old man, a bit tired?" suggested the anxious-eyed Mylott. "No, I'm not tired. You see I had a nap before I came up here. You see I had a hap before I came up here.

I—I find I sleep a great deal these days." "I
imagine you'd need it, Gruelich, after some of
those nights you went through," suggested the
Admiral. "Yes." assented Gruelich, "I seem
to need it." "Which was your worst night
over there?" inquired Spayer. "The worst?"
schoed Gruelich. He sished again. "They all
seemed about the same," he said. * * *

"I wish your fire wouldn't crackle that way," cruelich finally complained out of the silence demanded Crotty, "I don't know as the listless answer, "but it seems "Why?" demanded Crotty. "I don't know why," was the listless answer, "but it seems to bother me." "Remind you of the cr-r-rack of a mitralliouse?" deliberately interrogated Spayer, whose patience had been exhausted. Gruelich did not answer. But the next moment they saw him cover his face with his hands, and then draw them slowly downward with a scarcely perceptible quivering movement of the body. "I—I can't talk about it," he said in a sort of awed whisper, as he sat staring into body. "I—I can't talk about it," he said in a sort of awed whisper, as he sat staring into the flames rapily, dumbly, as unconscious of the circle about him as if he were alone on the Sahara. And as he stared vacantly and inanely into that fire, tears could be seen dropping slowly from his face and watery was. He made no effort to hide them for he dropping slowly from his race and for he eyes. He made no affort to hide them, for he eyes, of the eyes. He made no effort to hide them, for he was as unconscious of them as he was of the watchers about him. He did not appear to be actually weeping. He merely appeared to be tired, tired to the extent of an ultimate indifference, which left him oblivious of his attitude and his environment. His mind the second a long way off. Some one in the seemed a long way off. Some one in t shadowy background sighed audibly, and soda siphon hissed. But Gruelich still a perched on the edge of the massive chair, staring mutely into the fire.

An Agitator in the Ranks

Ernest Poole, a young New Yorker, auther of the popular "Harbor," which has run through six editions in the six weeks since it appeared, has been war corresponding, too, and he has written a real war story for the Masses (2), which gains

added interest from being a true rather than a fiction story. He gives a searchier picture of the "between times" of warfare when, relaxing from the tension of the firing line, as he is shifted from one battle front to another, the soldier boy, or man, sits back in the corner of the railway carriage and stops to think, perhaps for the first time in the hurry and confusion of a

all, since he joined the colors:

With a rush, some six or eight peasant soldiers scrambled into the compartment. The were wet and muddy and worn. In less that five minutes, they sat with mouths open, ful asiecp, all but one. He did not look like a peasant—he looked more like a factory hand. There was something so lean and hungry, or intensely eager in his eyes. He did not note me watching him, for with an almost strains intensity he was studying the faces of these me watching him, for with an almost strains intensity he was studying the faces of thus peasant comrades with whom he had been thrown. He seemed to study them one by making the group began to talk. There was take frenches, of deep mud and water, and some one told of a bayonet charge in which he had killed 10 Frenchmen. Then followed some fokes about a spade. Some one in the Gamaa trenches, it seemed, held up a spade every morning, and presently from the Fund trenches an answering spade appeared, when upon both French and Germans climbed out upon both French and Germans climbed on of their holes, and there was a truce of B minutes-one of the toilet arrangements of the war. Finally somebody wondered how long the war was going to last. And then the lease faced man, the watcher, began to talk to these comrades whose faces he had studed so carefully, one by one. His talk at first was "We're a hard crowd of fellow he declared, and to this the others agreed. "But so are the French and to beat." promptly agreed, "But so are the French and the English," he added, "and I think the way

He talked about war taxes. He asked each peasant what tax he had paid on his fare before the war. Then he said the taxes won be doubled for years to come, and the loads war lasted, the longer and the heaviwould be the taxes to be paid. "But that not our Kalser's fault," said a ctout good natured peasant. "It is the fault of England and the French and Russians. Don't you know they started the war, the devils?" "The Governments did," said the lean-faced mix "But I've talked with some of those fellow and the French and Russians. But I've talked with some of those when we took them prisoners. The Fredare good fellows, like ourselves." "Yes, the are good fellows," the good-natured pear agreed. "And they did not start the war. Russia, the Czar, he started it off, because the workingmen up in Petersburg were makes him trouble; they even had barricades in the streets. So he started the war to stop that strikes. And in France it was the fat Catholic priests and all the rich people who want a In England, I read in the papers, the have had a hard time to get the

will last for years. And when it is over what will we get out of it?"

"They are cowards," said a peasant. "Ist ut they did not start the war. I tell you the but they did not start the war. war was started by a lot of fut rich pe And we are the fellows who have to get kill have to pay war taxes! And think of the widows we'll have to help. All the felless who are killed are leaving in every village widows and little hears who are killed are leaving in every village. And the villages will have to feed ! And that will mean more taxes. And the longer all this fighting goes on, the more taxes we will have to pay.

All the faces were gloomy now. The pool natured peasant tried to foke, but got no a sponse, "Well, we're in for it," someoff growled. "All the same," said the lean-face man, "I'll be glad when there's peace. If it is a specific when we will have not the transfer. man, "I'll be glad when there's peace. I've glad when we all jump up out of the trusted and all the French fellows do the same as we all run across and shake hands with set other." "That will be fine," said the gratured peacant. "We'll do it as soon as in the control of the c natured pensant. "We'll do it as soon as war is over." "Some fellows have done the speaker replied. "What?" "Soms fellows have done the speaker replied. told me that where he was our men spades, and the French did the same, and they ran out and all shook hands. And did like this at the trenches." He made a at which they all laughed. But the laugh stopped, and there was a tonse silence can't do that to your officers." growied can't do that to your officers." growled man uneasily. "It's a lie and it never bened," said another peasant. "You are making it up." "Perhaps it is a lie," said in the peasant. speaker, "but that is what the fellow all He threw a vigilant glance along the row

continued quietly, "it is not so had what the fellows did. You must obey your officers, cause this is war, and if we fellows die obey, everything would all he mixed up-the French would charge and kill us all if whole regiments everywhere jumped of the trenches, as he said, and all the French "And When you come to think

if whole regiments everywhere jumped of the trenches, as he said, and all the Franca did the same, and we met in the mis of the field then there would be war no and no need of officers."

There was a long, measy allence. "I delike this talk," muttered the good-natured pant. "It is not good to talk of this," are right, brother," another growled, will get us all into trouble, he said, any angrily to the speaker. "Look out! there's no trouble," the speaker replied just told you what the fellow said. Pane he was wrong and perhaps he was right to he was wrong and perhaps he was right paper with a relieved expression as had put through his job for the