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PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, MAY 17, 1915.

The impulse to do well frequently loses its force when you stop to think it over.

Rapid Transit Squarely Up to the Organization

RAPID transit is now in the hands of the Organization. It controls Councils absolutely. The people in the special election have authorized a loan of \$6,000,000, a sufficient sum with which to begin work on both the Broad street and the Frankford projects. Work will be begun unless Councils stands still and refuses to enact the ordinances necessary to make the loan effective. Councils will not do that unless under specific orders from the Organ-

funtion. It is well for the people to understand absolutely that the track has been cleared and the Issue put squarely up to the Organization. If there is further delay in the beginning of work, no excuses from the Organization need be listened to in November.

It will either let the city have rapid transit or it will not. Any impediment to prevent the achievement of the project will be a worked-up impediment, devised by the Organization for no other purpose than to deprive Philadelphia of this improvement.

Thursday will tell the story. The time is short and the enabling ordinances must be considered this week. They must provide for the beginning of work on the Frankford elevated as well as on the Broad street subway. It will be well, too, for the people of Frankford to keep their eyes wide open. There is more than a suspicion of plans under way to sidetrack that particular undertaking.

The Organization is for transit or it is against it. Its position will be disclosed by the action of Councils next Thursday.

The Transylvania Got There

LL moral probabilities were in favor of A the safe arrival of the Transylvania on the other side of the Atlantic.

The officers had been warned of danger by the barbarous assault upon the Lusitania and were on their guard even to the extent of sailing to the north instead of to the south of Ireland. And the Germans, condemned the world over for their Lusitania feat, were not anxious to repeat it, even if the opportunity had offered.

The Transylvania arrived safely in a Scottish port yesterday, instead of going on to

"An Adequate Navy"

THE platform on which the Democracy A appealed to the nation in 1912 declared for "an adequate navy." Secretary Daniels, in his speech in New York Saturday night, said that the Administration is "thoroughly committed to the policy of taking leave to be strong upon the seas."

It is no secret, of course, that the mobilization of the fleet for review in New York was decided on by the Administration when at tacks on the present direction of the navy had become so caustic and general that a dramatic answer of some sort was imperative. There is nothing more impressive than a great battleship, unless it be many of them, and ordinary citizens, who are not experts in naval matters, will consider the New York parade a demonstration of great power on the seas. Yet Secretary Daniels himself warns the nation against placing too much confidence "on this visible and outward display of our strength." He says that the navy is good, but not good enough; strong, but not strong enough.

We have no patience with chronic pesmimists who distrust the fighting strength of the ships we do have. There is no better naval school in the world than Annapolis, and no men who rank higher in the knowledge of their profession than its graduates. Our designers and builders can invite comparison with any others. Ship by ship, class for class, every American can be proud of the fleet. It represents no money thrown away, but is a magnificent asset, worth every penny spent on it. Nor has the morale degenerated to the extent some people suppose. It is not in the power of any Secretary of the Navy to ruin so splendid an establishment, even if that were his purpose. Secretary Daniels' weaknesses are glaring, but therein he has had many rivals among his predecessors.

The review will emphasize the lesson taught by the present conflict in Europe, that the destiny of nations, commercial and otherwise, is on the oceans, and that this country, above all others, must write its insurance in Neptune's company. This means the adoption by Congress of a comprehengive building program, the enlargement of the entire establishment, and a definition in dellars and cents of that vague and hitherto endly abused expression, "an adequate

"Public Convenience" and the Jitneys TF THE lawyers hired by the would-be monopolists of transportation can find anywhere in the statutes a provision under which the right of a man who owns an automobile to carry passengers for hire can be attacked, they will surely do it and right the jitneys in every court that will provider their arguments. The Public Servun Commission has already been asked to consider the stime of a man who is operatsen two fliners without first having received forth that the public convenience will be served by the new transportation line.

Although it is as foolish to attempt to predict what the commission will do as to try to foretell the verdict of a jury, it is not likely that a group of intelligent and disinterested men familiar with the freedom allowed to owners of public backs and taxicabs, which run in all cities on all sorts of irregular routes at the call of the people, will conclude that a five-cent taxicab running on a regular route must be controlled in a radically different way. It is possible for the Public Service Commission to settle the jitney regulation issue by a broadminded rule, either dismissing the petition entirely or by declaring that every reputable jitney owner may receive a certificate of public necessity for the operation of his car by simply writing to Harrisburg for it.

Let the Chamber of Commerce Get Behind the Convention Hall Project

REQUISITE for a Convention Hall is A accessibility. It would be worth little if situated so far from the centre of the city as to deprive it, and therefore the city, of the advantages inherent in adequate hotel facilities close at hand.

When Philadelphia blds for a convention it must be able to show not only that it has a convention hall, but that it also has convenient hotel accommodations. The two facilities must supplement each other.

It is community stupidity, however, to wrangle about a site and deter the beginning of construction work. But a year remains before the Republican National Convention assembles. Philadelphia wants that convention. Such a dedication of the structure would stamp it with historic interest immediately. The hall, wherever it is built, must be built by next June.

Here is a splendid opportunity for the Chamber of Commerce by a spectacular and worth-while achievement to fix for all time its status as a servant of the community. Let it throw its great influence to the support of a definite site and a definite time for the completion of the building. It can voice authoritatively the sentiment of the city. It can bring order out of the chaos now existing and assure results.

Philadelphia wants the Convention Hall and the Republican National Convention. It will not get the latter unless it first gets the former.

United Italy

THE outcome of the Italian Cabinet crisis  $oldsymbol{1}$  is the demonstration that all Italy is united and determined to resort even to war if need be to attain the ends sought. Former Premier Giolitti, who has been the leader of the neutral group, precipitated the resignation of Premier Salandra by his arrival in Rome. The attempt to find a successor faried. Giolitti issued a statement, in which he declared that, while he was in favor of armed neutrality, he was not opposed to war as a last resort. Salandra consulted his personal friends, and the King, and apparently concluded that he and Gielitti were agreed on the essentials. He then consented to remain at the head of the Government.

The irresponsible war party may demand war at once, but the Ministry, which must conduct the operations and finance the campaigns, is no more eager for war than the leader of the neutrals himself. The longer war is delayed the better prepared the country will be to wage it. The Government began preparations immediately after the outbreak of hostilities. It has been accumulating arms and ammunition for more than nine months, and it has been calling the reserves to the colors and organizing its armies for work. This, of course, was the part of prudence. Whatever disagreement has arisen among the politicians has been over the conditions under which the country should throw its weight into the balance with the Allies. The Government has been deliberately seeking to extend the frontiers. All Italians are committed to the policy of including within the kingdom all the adjacent territory inhabited by Italians. If this can be brought about without war every one will be satisfied. But if a display of force is necessary, it is apparent that even the advocates of armed neutrality will not hold

Dolly Madison Day

T IS not likely that the celebration by I the Democratic women of the anniversary of the birth of Dolly Madison, wife of the fourth President, will ever rival the celebration by the Democratic men of the birth of Thomas Jefferson, yet the first political celebration of this distinguished woman's birthday next Thursday is likely to be the forerunner of a long series of observances.

Dolly Madison was one of the few women who impressed herself upon the history of the country while presiding in the President's mansion. Traditions of her graciousness and diplomatic skill still survive. She was the type of woman who would have risen high if there had been equal suffrage in her time, for she had all the attributes of a successful politician.

New York mermaids are not in the swim with those of this city.

What difference does it make on whose accord Doctor Dernburg goes, so long as he

Some newspapers have begun to express

their opinion of the Kaiser by spelling it with A kingdom and more of it or no kingdom

at all seems to be the alternative offered the King of Italy. Mr. Taft becomes the guest of former Sen-

ator Crane without being afraid that he will be accused of hobnobbing with the bosses. It is not a question of whether the Riggs

National Bank or Comptroller of the Currency Williams is right, but of which is less wrong than the other. Yet these Portuguese anarchists insist on

calling the thing they bring into being a republic. A few more dictionaries and a few less guns would do that country a lot of good. Consent to a compromise housing bill did

not contemplate a betrayal of the agreedupon measure in the Senate. The Governor was not blind the first time and he is not ilkely to be now.

Local option is winning in Ohio, where the Legislature has passed a bill making the liquer Bosneing officials elective instead of appointive. An officer chosen on a no-license ticket will refuse licenses, and that is what on two coccupianion a cartificate setting I the people want.

STREET TALKERS-AMERICANS ALL

The War in Front of the Bulletin Boards-Patriotism and Cosmopolitanism in America-A Rebirth of Nationalities.

By FRANCIS WARREN

SPORT is not forgotten, but the crowds are reading the war bulletins. I paused one afternoon and listened to the wisdom of the shifting groups. I think it was earnest young Socialists who set the fashion for these street-corner symposiums of democracy's own theorists-for the Socialist missionaries are unlike some others in inviting criticism and in trying to meet it, and in the course of the spontaneous debates which spring up at their open-air seances the Man in the Street wears off his shyness; even learns not to be afraid of his own voice in publicamong folks to whom he was never so much

as introduced! On the afternoon I am thinking of there was some one lecturing on the economics of that war-some one whose unrehearsed address may have drifted later on into socialism, for all I know, but began with the assertion that the Russian soldier is the lowest paid of any in Europe, and is treated like a dog. The speaker had the war budgets of all the combatant nations at his fingers' end, or else-

"That feller's all wrong, but he certainly has the dope, all right, all right!" as somebody remarked.

Curbstone Explanations

Some one else was explaining the difference between the true German and the Prussian. "The German," this popular lecturer explained, "is a dreamy sort of person, industrious all the same. He writes the music they play at the Metropolitan Opera House. He's a sentimental beer-drinker; we all know Germans we like. The Prussian ain't German so much as he's Slav. He's less human than the Russian; less civilized (except in getting ready for a big war) than the dirty Serbs. William Hohenzollern-'Mineself und Gott'-ls a crackerjack Prussian, but a bum sort of German." Perhaps the speaker had read Dr. Charles Sarolea's 'Anglo-German Problem"; then again, perhaps he hadn't. Some of the crowd agreed with him; some of it very vociferously did

Another amateur of oratory, belittling the tragedies of Termonde, Rheims and Louvain, reminded his hearers that the British were burning Washington only a hundred years

"They're every bit as bad as the Germans, the John Bulls are," was his sentiment. "Worse!" shouted the voice of a stout Teuton. "There's over a million Germans in New York city alone, counting Brooklyn." "Don't believe it!" yelled a younger man,

but the Teuton came back with, "Then look it up in the new 'World Al-

manac' at the Public Library." And though there is no immediate connection, perhaps, between the superior virtue of the German people and the German population of Greater New York, there is as you reflect a sort of logic in the citing of those figures. Doubtless it was the German's hazy notion that our having all these neighbors, fruit of the Fatherland, and getting on with them famously, does somehow show that Germans are not the complete barbarians that editorial writers sometimes depict them.

It is a tissue of so many peoples in this country. In times of peace, one is only halfconscious of it. The "people one knows" are for the most part people very much like oneself. The fact that one's boots are polished by a Greek, one's onions grown by a Pole, one's dinner cooked by a Frenchman, one's fruit sold by a "dago," one's boots mended by a German, one's clothes made by a Jew, one's coal mined by a Slav-all these little circumstances count for little beyoud their picturesqueness. It even gives one a sentiment of national-or personalortance: Lo, all the nations cross the sea to do our chores. But the war comesthe reservists sall off-the streets are filled with anxious watchers of the bulletins; one suddenly realizes (as never one realized it in reading the statistics) what a hodge-podge we are, we who are all in one boat; how little digested are the foreign importations.

War is ever a tragedy, but let us not forget that for America to be dragged into the present war, of all wars thinkable, would be a tragedy of tragedies. More than ever one is grateful at this hour for the Man in the White House; the grave President who is not a citizen of his parish only, but in the finest sense Citizen of the World.

Nationalities Reborn in America

For if there is ever to be a cosmopolitanism, if ever patriotism is to be merged into a love of society that will be constructive, and not, like modern patriotism, something that pulls down even more than it builds up, that cosmopolitanism must be preceded by the rebirth of the nationalities as Americans. We are not Pan-Americans in the sense that some Germans have been Pan-Germans-we have no wish ever to dominate the earth and the fruits thereof; no desire to impress all peoples with the stamp of our own commercialism. But Pan-America is, in another sense, the movement of the future: that Pan-America which means the forgetting of old hatreds and old jealousies in the insistence upon wider opportunities for all, with self set below the folk, the lesser tradition humbled below the greater: the Pan-Americanism which is founded upon the Divine Right of Man. We would have the newcomers proud of their country of origin and its best heritage, but prouder yet of a country where they have attained to a fuller freedom and a wider prosperity and a richer service: we would have in their America a beacon for the older world, a shining example of the possibility that there is for men and women to live and to prosper without bearing the yoke of militarism, without worshiping at the altar of hate. In Ireland. last summer, men and women greeted me with friendship when I told them I came from the United States-and this was not only those who had a hope that they might sell me something. "America is a grand country," was their

word. "'Tis a grand country surely, for there is a place in it for all." That is what we would have America-and that is why this war must not be permitted to bring us

too to hate. America has a higher mission on the earth than hating-even hating in a good cause.

BACK FROM BARBARISM

Prom the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Deliberate, neutral, impartial, our country can and should adopt and follow a course that will command the respect of all nations, that will enable us to recall the belligarenta from ways of harbarism to those of civilization, bringing them back to the recognition of the rights of humanity and to obedience to the laws they once acknowledged and promised to support. While resolutely doing this, we can most effectively assert the Republic's determination to protect our own rights upon every sea and in every land. From the Cincinnati Enquirer



"JUST GROW, OLD BOY!"

## BEST THOUGHT IN AMERICA

DIGEST OF THE MAGAZINES

(1) Cosmopolitan-"Punches." (2) Puck-"Grinigrams."

(3) Atlantic Monthly-"The Mechanics of

Revivalism." (4) Outlook-"The Spectator Sees 'Billy'

Sunday." REVIVALISM

CTANDARDS of vice and virtue change from O one generation to the next, but the principle of the struggle between "good" and "bad" persists through the centuries. With the evolution of the race, our notions of good and evil are radically altered, but the principle of the two opposing forces between which we

must choose stands out as one of man's most permanent instincts.

For some centuries religion has had established headquarters for moral struggles and questionings in the churches, and has sought to strengthen the standards of good and bad with doctrinal teachings and laws. The supremacy of the church as an authority has been threatened in recent years, however, by the growth of institutional churches, settlements and numerous ethical cults. The oldline, orthodox religion has found an ardent defender in "Billy" Sunday, and the contrast between the strict old-fashioned supernaturalism of the evangelist ("hell-fire-theology" it is called) and the newer and more liberal interpretations have given an almost dramatic interest to his career.

"Billy" Sunday signs his name to some epigrammatic "Punches" in the Cosmopolitan

All sins have blue eyes and dimples when they are young.

A man with good gray matter under his hat can learn more by stubbing his toe in the dark than a fool can learn by going to college.

than one finger by fooling with a buzz saw.

The young man who is willing to go through life sawing on the second fiddle will never When the devil wants to run his claws clear

through a man and clinch them on the other side, he makes him believe that fooling with booze won't hurt him.

The devil hates a happy home as had as a saloonkeeper hates a prohibition preacher.

The man is headed straight for the pit who

is living as the devil wants him to, whether he is a gambler or a pillar in the church. Nobody spends much time looking at wax figures in store windows, but a live man there the is doing something always draws a crowd higher you lift a little man the more he The woman who marries a man to reform

has more faith in human nature than St. Puck suggests a list of titles for hymns,

which perhaps might have struck us as ir reverent, before we became accustomed to Billy" Sunday's vernacular. Puck (2) writes:

Certain ministers not only defend "Billy" Sunday, but glory in him. They mildly classify as mang the evangelist's rough-neck vocabu-lary, and refuse to be shocked at the means he employs, when the "results" he obtains are so inspiring. But why confine slang to sermons? Are not the hymnbooks suffering from "dry-rot" as well as the pulpit discourses? The words of some hymns are beautiful, but what is beauty compared with punch? Let hymnals be revised to suit the times, as:

Abide With Muh. Onward, Sawdust Trailers! Come Ye Disconsolate Ginks. Get Hep, My Soul'
My Days Are Beating It Swiftly By.
Sacrilege? Undoubtedly, according to old
"dry-ret" standards, but no more sacrilegious
than the average "Billy" Sunday sermon. The
punch, gentlemen, by all means.

Taking a Revival to Pieces

An interesting analysis of "The Mechanics of Revivalism" appears in the Atlantic Monthly (3). Its author, Joseph H. Odell, is well fitted to write on the subject. For 12 years he was pastor of a prosperous Presbyterian church in Scranton, Pa. He left the ministry to go into literary work, and as editorial writer on the Evening Lenger had a first-hand opportunity of watching "Billy" Sunday's work in Philadelphia and other towns. He writes:

towns. He writes:

Gospel hymns play a tremendous part in modern revivalism. Some of them have a hypnotic influence when used by a skilled director. "Just As I Am, Without One Plea" and "I Am Coming Home," sung with a diminishing cadence, have a lure that few emotional people can withstand. Such pieces are invariably used softly, appealingly, tenderly, at the time when the revivalist is seeking his results. Unfortunately there is a mercenary side to this use of music. Hardly any of the great standard hymns of the Christian Church are copyrighted. But nearly all of the effective ones of the present-day revelations are copyrighted and lealously guarded. Not because they are valuable as music or as poetry, but for the simple reason that they are a lucrative side line of profit for the evangelist or his musical director.

"Billy" Sunday is not a scholar, not a thinker, not a cophist, not an actor, but a healthy, frank, fearless and irrepressible man, who offers no appoints for doing the one thing that he feels his God has told him to do. He is easily the most compelling personality in America. Judged by a pragmatical standard

is easily the most compelling personality in America. Judged by a pragmatical standard, the results are rather confused, bad and good. The first thing noticeable is a tone of ap-parent irreversace in the churches. \* \* \* An-ether difficulty lies in the artificial conscience

that is created. In the stress of the campaign, many converts, particularly youths, pledge themselves against all worldly amusements as deadly forms of sin, "leading plumb to hell," in the rovivalist's pungent words. But in numberless cases the yows are broken before many months pass, and dancing, card playing and theatregoing are resumed. This tampering with the conscience leads to a lower regard of all the sanctions and sanctities, and ministers have serious trouble in bringing their young people back to a healthy ethical tone.

Unitarians, Universalists, Christian Scientists and all who differ from the medieval theology of the evangelist have been so ridiculed, denounced and consigned repeatedly to hell, that it is extremely difficult for any one

nell, that it is extremely difficult for any one to be tolerant or charitable. And with this teaching there has been so much pre-millen-narianism and prophecy-mongering taught, that the Bible has become a fetish, which only those who have cryptic keys can understand or interpret aright. Even those who are eager to concede everything that is good in modern revivalism, as represented by "Billy" Sunday, much to regret and condemn.
t that positive good does come

it hardly any one close to the facts will deny Employers of labor have asserted that they could afford to pay Sunday very liberally out of the funds of their corporations for the increased efficiency that comes to their plants in the reduction of accidents and enlarged pro-ductivity caused by the men's cutting out intoxicating liquor.

Putting It Together Again A simpler and more undiscriminatingly appreciative point of view toward revivalism is revealed by the Spectator writing in a recent Outlook (4): Not Savonarola nor Peter the Hermit, nor

Wesley nor Whitefield, nor any man in the world's history has preached to such vast and continued audiences as "Billy" Sunday does today in a time when religion is said to be declining. The Spectator has heard many great orators, but not one who got as close to his audience as this dynamic, torrential, yet curiously winsome speaker. Mother and common sense make the whole world kin, and "Billy" has them both raised to the nth power and "soaked in prayer," as his ex-pressive phrase goes. His illustrations are unforgettable.

forgetable.

"Can't I be a Christian without joining any church? Why, yes; you don't have to take any ship to go to Europe; the swimming's good." He is eloquent, but always in the vernacular, so that his most uneducated hearer is able to follow his most ardent flights. The 50,000 whom he talks to daily hang on his words, and understand every one of them. His slang, though the newspapers play it up, is only occasional after all. His baseball gestures and absolutely infectious laugh are nart of his perabsolutely infectious laugh are part of his per-sonality, and his vast audience cordially ap-prove them. He is truly "personality plus," the mighty plus of spiritual power.

## IN A SUBMARINE

What It Is Like to Voyage in "the Bogey of the Seas."

Oliver Madox Hueffer, in Harper's Weekly. It is very easy for the landsman to realize for himself exactly what it feels like to voyage in that bogey of the seas, the submarine. He has only to pay his nickel and adventure in that more dangerous contraption, the New York subway. In the submarine, it is true, you are less crowded, but you have the same unpleasant sensation of being shut in, imprisoned, so that you cannot get out except by the ability of certain men who you are in-clined to think know little more about it than you do yourself. In both you have the sensation of being surrounded by all kinds of intri cate machinery you do not understand and which is all the more alarming that you can see very little of it. In both you have the feeling of lack of air and an omnipresence of smells unfamiliar.

There the submarine has the advantage, for

the smell is innoxious, more or less that of plain lubricating oil with a faint suggestion of ammonia; at least you are spared that of hu manity-dirty humanity, for in a submarine, I care not of what navy, every one is scrupulously clean—and in the subway every one is lously clean—and in the subway every one is not, very far from it. Also you have plenty of fresh air in the Z-142, even granted that it came out of a bottle, many bottles. On the other hand you have no rails. Your subway driver may know little of where he is going—at least the rails will take him—and you there. To me, quite the most poignant disability of the Z-142, on the occasion that very much To me, quite the most poignant disability of the Z-142, on the occasion that very much against my will—thank goodness my pride held fast—I formed part of her complement—was that no one had any very particular knowledge of where they were going—or so it seemed to me. It is true that with the fascinating cock-sureness of the very young naval officer—youth and submarines seem to yo together, in the and submarines seem to go together, in the British navy at any rate—the Haroun al Raschid of the moment would not admit it. He would not admit any defect in his periscope either. To use a periscope is rather like surveying the world through a hollowed-out stick of asparagus.

THE ANCIENT LUSITANIANS From the Springfield Republ

From the Springfeld Republican.

To the suggestion of the American Agriculturist that the word "Justanian" be adopted into all languages to denote the "acme of human atrocity," the New York Herald replies that this would be "rather unfair to ancient Lustiania, the territery of which is now comprised in the new republic of Portugai." If the Herald had gone further into history, it would have found a parallel in the past that gives a certain kind of support to the freaklish, but well-meant, suggestion. In the Encyclopedia Britannica, under the name Servius Sulpicius Galba, one reads that this Roman general and orator, who served as praster in farther Spain in Bil B. C. "made himself infamous by the trescherous murder of a number of Lusitanians, with their wives and children." For his mixteed he was brought to trial in less but accounted punishment by holding up his

own children before the people to gain their sympathy. The Lusitanians were subdued by sympathy. The Lusitanians were subdued by P. B. Crassus when he was Governor of Spain P. B. Crassus when he was Governor of Spainsome 60 years later. Eventually, under Augustus or Tiberius, when the Government of Spains was reorganized, Lusitania was set apart as a province. It was known as a fertile and peaceful country, and it did include that territory which in the Middle Ages became the kingdom of Portugal, though it is said that the inhabitants of Portugal are not descended from the ancient Lusitanians. All the Cunard steam, ships have been named after provinces or disships have been named after provinces or dis-tricts of the old Roman Empire, and melodious, rich-sounding Latin names they have been, ending, as the public is well aware, in "ia."

A YEAR WITHOUT A SUMMER From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch,

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The year 1816 was known throughout the United States as the year without a summer. January of that year was so mild that mest people would have let their furnaces go out had they had any, and February was only co-casionally colder. March and April coaxed the buds and flowers out, and May was a winter month, with ice and snow. By the end of May everything perishable had been killed by the cold, and the young leaves had been stripped cold, and the young leaves had been stripped from the trees. June was as cold as May Both snow and ice were common throughout the month all over the corn belt, and after having planted corn two or three times the farmers threw up their hands. Snow fell 10 inches deep in Vermont. The following winter was the hardest the people of the United States have ever known. One had to have a stockade around one's smokehouse.

This seems to be without any probable relation to the cold winds which whistled through the streets of St. Louis yesterday, but there was one possibly alarming coincidence—the Democrats were also in power in 1818. Jefferson's bill-taft, Madison, had still a year to serve.

AN OLD MOTTO REVISED From the New York Independent.

The twentieth century version of Cromwell's motto is "Trust in God and keep your army dry." HUNGER

The starving men they walk the dusk, With hunger in their eyes; To them a lighted house is like A lamp of Paradise.

It is the window in the dusk. That marks the drifter's coast; It is the thought of love and light That mocks the drifter most.

Now I have been a starving man And walked the winter dusk, And I have known how life may be A heaven and a husk.

The fainting hands, they pulled my sleeva And bade me curse the light, But I had seen a rich man's face That looked into the night-

A hungry face, a brother face, That stared into the gloom, And starved for light and starved for love Within a lighted room! -Dana Burnet, in Harper's Magazine

AMUSEMENTS

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been postponed until Thursday evening Mar-nia purchased for tonight will be honored Thur-evening without exchange. ADELPHI LAST 8 TIMES. EVGS. AT SILE.
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