EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1915:

Evening 2 Wedger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CIRUS H. K. CURTIS, PARSIDENT.

N #

Charles H. Ludington, Vice President; John C. Martin Creanry and Treasurer; Philip R. Collins, John B. Milams, Directors. EDITORIAL BOARD:

Craus H. K. Custis, Chairman. E. H. WHALET

..... Executive Editor JOHN C. MARTIN. General Business Manager

Published daily at Pustic Larous Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia. Inconsistence Square, Fullacetplia. Broad and Chestnut Rirests Utrr. 170-A. Metropolitan Tower RiT Hems Incurance Building & Waterlow Place, Pall Mall, R. W. CANTID CITY

NEWS BUREAUS:

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

By carrier, Daily ONLY, six cents. By mall, postpaid under of Philadephia, except where foreign postage required, Daily ONLY, one menth, twenty five cents; Daily ONLY, one year, three dollars. All mail sub-criptions bayable in advance. Norros - Subscribers withing address changed must

BELL, 2009 WALNUT **REYSTONE**, MAIN 3000

Address all communications to Evening Ledger, Independence Equare, Philodelphia

RATERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULA-

TION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR APRIL WAS \$2,104. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1915.

He who spends his time fooling may discover that when he would be earnest he knows nothing but folly.

Conscription!

THE dramatic reorganization of the British Cabinet spells one word-conscription. Of the long battle lines in France, English troops hold but 30 miles, while the French troops hold more than 530. All France is given to heroic sacrifice in the great struggle, and to its successful prosecution the whole nation is passionately devoted. But in England trade continues much the same as usual. Football and the races go on. The difficulty of recruiting becomes greater and greater. Although the most gigantic battles in the history of the world are being fought himost within sound of London and hostile craft under sea and in the air have visited the island itself and its environs, it seems to be utterly impossible to make the English masses comprehend the crisis which confronts the country.

Lincoln met a situation of a similar sort in this country in the only way possible, by onscription. That is what the British Government must do and what it undoubtedly intends to do. That there will be draft riots is probable, but they must be faced. England is fighting for her imperial existence. Germany cannot be defeated as a side issue. The very heart of England and of every one of the other Allies must be put in the balance and every asset utilized. The English Government must convince the people of England that they have a real war on their hands and that enormous sacrifice by the whole and united population is necessary to bring it to a successful conclusion,

Wilson's Two Enviable Tasks

WOODROW WILSON is blessed with the enviable privilege of learning how to be a grandfather and how to be a President at the same time. He has been President about two years and he has acquired in that time two grandchildren, apportioned among the sexes with greater fairness and justice than any political apportionment on record. Opinions may differ as to the relative difficulty of his two tasks, but every one will

agree that learning how to be a grandather is a much more satisfactory occupation than learning how to fill any political

direct trade with them. They will discover that the last Congress passed a shipping law which has already compelled some American shipowners to arrange to transfer the registry of their vessels to some other nation or to abandon the shipping business entirely. The shipping laws of the South American countries may be liberal enough to attract American shipping men. If it shall be disclosed in the discussion of the transportation question that steamship lines financed by American capital and operated under the Argentine or the Brazillan flag could be operated profitably, we can hope for the development of more direct communication between the two continents. But it is futile to hope for it

Patriotism That Stands for Something

stand.

under the Stars and Stripes as the laws now

THERE is no lack of patriotism in Amer-Lica, but patriotism that is unintelligent is almost as bad as no patriotism at all. It must translate itself into accomplishment. The country needs that sort of patriotism. now, a patriotism that will be evident not only in times of excitement, but all the time, and which will manifest itself at the polls and elsewhere in an insistent demand that the United States shall be put in a condition of thorough preparedness against armed attack.

Events in Europe have demonstrated that there is no reliance to be placed on improbabilities. The things which were considered the most improbable have been the very things to become actual. There may not be a throne left in Europe when the war is over. On the other hand, there may not be a republic left. One thing is certain, and that is that our great wealth will stand in vivid contrast to Europe's poverty. We cannot foretell what machinery of war may be launched against us. We have seen how easy it is to find pretexts for wars.

It behooves each patriot, therefore, to make the national defense a point of real importance in his political policies, to insist that the men he votes for will favor adequate preparation and will support a definite program designed to assure us a might on sea and land commensurate with the vast interests to be protected. We need statesmen with a world vision, who can take their minds off "pork barrel" projects and devote their energies to assuring the stability of this nation in the affairs of earth.

Adequate preparation does not mean a second-class navy. It means a first-class navy, homogeneous and complete in all its units, powerful enough to deter any enemy from desiring to attack us and mighty enough to assure the defeat of such an enemy if he should in fact venture to move against us.

Is the Family Bankrupt?

WHEN Doctor Shawke, Superintendent of Public Instruction of West Virginia, told the Schoolmasters' Club in Pittsburgh that the family as a social institution sufficlent unto itself and its needs is fast becoming bankrupt he said only what a great many other thoughtful schoolmen have been thinking. Some of them have been so bold as to express the same view.

The principal of the Brookline, Mass., High School told a church club not long ago that the family had ceased to perform its functions as a religious instructor of the children. It has surrendered this duty to the Sunday schools, and whatever teaching the nildren get they receive not from their mothers, but from young and inexperienced women, many of them with no children of their own. A generation or two ago every girl used to learn how to sew and to cook and to attend to the ordinary domestic duties by practicing these things in her own home. But, said the Brookline observer, the schools are expected to teach sewing and cooking, and even how to make a bed. The home is delegating its duty to the State. And there is a widespread demand that the public schools shall teach to the boys and girls the elementary facts of sex hygiene, which used to be taught, when taught at all, by the fathers and mothers in privacy to the children whom they loved and who

ITALYS POPULAR KING AND QUEEN

They Are Known as Friends of the People - Family Life in the Quirinal-Royalty on the Human Level.

By EDGAR MELS

VICTOR EMMANUEL, now 45 years old. has ruled Italy since 1900, when his father, Humbert, was assassinated at Monza by an anarchist. On his accession to the throne the Prince of Naples proved himself truly a king in strength of mind if not of body. For Victor is only 5 feet 2 inches high, of weak physique, who for a long time felt that he could not marry, as he feared to give a race of weakling Kings to Italy. Yet he is a soldier of more than ordinary ability; he is a master in electric science. and speaks German, French and English fluently.

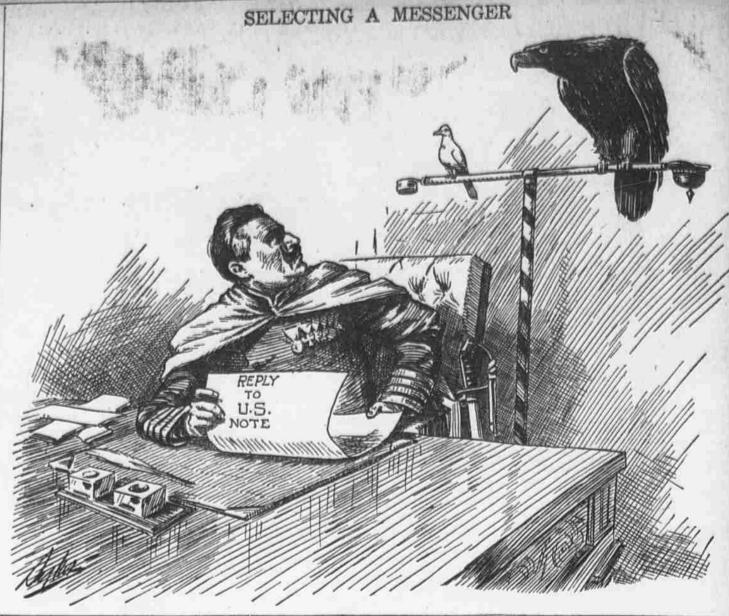
Trained to succeed to a throne, Victor did his, utmost to attain physical vigor. Long walks; long horseback rides; long hours of study in the fresh air of the Alps; a keen interest in science; a desire to accomplish things worthy of a monarch, made Victor Emmanuel a kingly figure despite his diminutive stature. And now comes the strangest part of the tale-Victor Emmanuel modeled his life after that of the present German Emperor. An intense admirer also of Bismarck, whom he compared to Epaminondas in creating a glant State out of a small one. Victor Emmanuel imitated the Kalser as best he could, even to the brusqueness of manner affected by the German ruler at times. The Italian King feared ridicule of his size to such an extent that he has never relaxed what he considered kingly dignity except when in the company of fellow scientists or far away from the court and its restrictive etiquette. But he has outgrown this feeling and in private life he is a charming companion, utterly without poise or affectation: meeting every one on a frankly human level.

A Chapter of Romance

Around the name of Elena of Montenegre, Queen of Italy, cluster far more romantic associations. Many a tale has been written about this regal beauty from the fastnesses of the "Black Mountain," her home land. Beautiful Elena, known in her earlier days as "le mademoiselle Montenegro," had dreams of ascending a real throne long before she became the consort of Victor Emmanuel. Her father, King Nicholas, has six daughters, all beautiful, living in something like royal poverty on \$50,000 a year. Once on a time the family paid a visit to the court at St. Petersburg. Within a month Grand Duke Peter Nicolaievitch had become the husband of Militza, the eldest sister, and in another 30 days the Duke of Leuchtenberg had married the second sister, Anastasia.

As for Elena, the entire court fell in love with her, and it was common gossip that Alexander III sought her hand for his eldest son, the present Czar. But Cupid had his own plans, for neither the Czarevitch nor Elena could be induced to consent to a wedding, and the project was abandoned. Then Elena fell in love with the little Italian Crown Prince and he with her, and so they were married in 1896 and have lived happy ever after.

The nuptials were celebrated with great pomp in Rome on October 24. The streets were thronged with a tremendous crowd to see the bridal procession. First came the civil marriage at the Quirinal, where the bridal couple signed the marriage contract with a gold pen set with diamonds, presented by Italian patriotic societies. Then the wedding party drove in open carriages drawn by six horses to the Church of Santa Maria degli Angell, where the religious serv-



VEXATIONS IN SEED CATALOGS

Adventures of a Devoted Reader of Their Enticing Pages-Some Benefits Derived-A Question of Pronunciation.

By WALTER PRICHARD EATON

THE most immoral play I ever saw acted | have sweet pea seed enough for a 300-foot was "Rip Van Winkle," with Joe Jefferson row. as Rip. The most immoral piece of literature

A Fighting Chance

I must admit, however, that I am getting less trustful than I used to be. Not that I have ceased to experiment. When I do that shall move back to a Harlem flat! But I try now to experiment when there is at least a fighting chance for success. I no longer squander money on Eremurus robustus seed, for example. And the other day, when I saw the seeds of a certain extremely shy wild flower, the lovely fringed gentian, listed in a catalogue, I actually curbed my first. enthusiasm and wrote to inquire in what sort of soil the seeds should be plantedbefore I ordered any.

The seedsman wrote back that it didn't make the slightest difference what soil I used, I wouldn't be able to make the plants live, anyhow! He said he listed the seeds merely because people asked for them.

So you see that seedsmen aren't really immoral. It is only their catalogs which make them so.

There is one great benefit which results from seed and plant catalogs, however. It enables you speedily to learn to call all the flowers by their Latin names. Unless you have learned to do that you are pitifully open to the scorn of the English gardeners who manage the greenhouses and estates of your wealthy friends. Nothing is so withering as the "Yes, they are nice delphiniums" of an English gardener when you tell him he has pretty larkspur. It is worth a good deal to be protected from that scorching rebuke of ignorance. We gardeners don't speak of larkspur and snapdragons, you know. It simply isn't done. And to talk of gladiolus, with the accent on the penult, is to commit at least five of the seven deadly sins. (There were seven, weren't there?) We use the Latin plural, if you please, and accent the antepenult. If you read catalogs enough, you'll be poor in pocket, but you can carry on at least a snap conversation with an English gardener and not feel like crawling under the nearest flower pot.

bers 229,475, of whom about 170,000 are of Italian descent, 43,000 Slovenes and 11,000 Germans. Triest sends five members to the Reichsrath, and it is the home of the administrative offices for the Austrian coast lands' division, composed of the crownlands of Triest, Goerz, Gradisca and Istria.

Vienna is 367 miles northeast by rail. Connections with Southeast Germany and with Austrian and Hungarian centres have been much improved during recent years. The old town is a series of steps upon the hillsides. while the new town lies on a flat area that extends around the bay in crescent form. The new part of the city has been built largely upon land reclaimed from the sea. Its streets are broad and straight and its buildings are substantial and modern in architecture. The old town, on the other hand, consists of narrow, irregular, ill-scaling streets, and its buildings preserve many quaint architectural conceptions.

ENGLAND AND CONSCRIPTION

From the New Orleans Times-Picayune. Great Britain has never needed conscription before, not even in its long and savage struggle with Napoleon, although it practiced a form of conscription in securing sailors for its fleet; and an order by which every man of military age may be called to the service will come like a shock to the British people; but it should not be forgotten that even in this country, where the conscription or draft is even more unpop ular, it had finally to be adopted during the Civil War both by the United States and the Confederacy, and in both instances it produced disturbances and rioting. The draft riots in New York were of a most serious character. causing the loss of many lives and the destruc-tion of much valuable property. It had been found that volunteer enlistments and big bounties would not furnish enough men to crush the Confederacy. If a people as bitterly opposed to conscription as are the Americans found the draft necessary in the '60s, the people of Great

office in the gift of the nation. Office comes from the people, but grandchildren are the gifts of the gods.

Talking Peace Means Thinking Peace

TT IS not expected that the International Peace Conference at Lake Mohonk will and the war. It is an unofficial and purely voluntary gathering of men and women who think that peace is better than strife.

Some of them are wiser than others. The wise ones understand that war will not be abolished by any arbitration treaties, or by the invention of any weapons more deadly than those now in use, or by any petitions to the Powers at war at the present time. They know that peace is a state of mind brought about by a desire for justice and a willingness to make concessions in the interest of International harmony and human progress. War will continue so long as there remains any considerable body of men determined to have their own way, regardless of the rights of others.

But talking peace does no harm. Indeed, it may do some good by encouraging the habit of thinking about peace and about the conditions on which it must be based.

Doing Business With South America

COUTH AMERICA is ready to enter into closer business relations with the United States. It must look to us to finance many of its great enterprises if the European nations continue to use their fluid wealth in warfare and keep on killing off their workers in the trenches

The South American statesmen understand the conditions. The Argentine Ambassador has been going about the country telling our business men of the splendid opportunities that await them south of the equator. About 60 delegates from the South American repub-Hes are to meet in Washington on Monday to discuss with representative American business men the financial needs of their countries, indorsing the statements of the Argentine Ambassador. President Wilson is to address them and the Secretary of the Treasury is to preside. The Government in Washington a co-operating with the South Americans, perhaps not to the best of its ability, but it serve wes the opportunity and it is taking formal notice of it.

The conference ought to result in a better understanding here of the financial needs, not only of the governments, but of the public service corporations and of the men engaged in private business, for there is to be a discussion of the amount and character of the white bonds outstanding and of the bonds remed by the railroad and lighting companies, the rate of interest and the amount held in sons. And an estimate is to be made of a amount of money required at present to alle care of the nacassary expansion of busi-

Then they have discovered how many hunind multions can be used to advantage the rightes will turn their attention to the ion of transportation. They already TOIN the ensised way to get from Blo de Washington is by way of Liveramitantion has been given

Opinions may differ whether this failure of the home to do what it once did constitutes bankruptcy or not; but there are no two opinions about the failure. And many schoolmen have misgivings about the ability of the teachers to do for the children what was done generally in the old-fashioned home, and what is still done in such homes as survive.

trusted them.

Passing of the Mahogany Bar

ON THE same day that the Chicago Dry Federation began a campaign to abolish the 7000 saloons in the city a billiard table company, which manufactures saloon fittings as a side line, announced that it had closed down its bar furniture department and would employ its cabinetmakers on billiard and pool tables and talking machine cases.

The spread of prohibition may not have decreased the consumption of liquor, but it has certainly decreased the number of saloons and has reduced the demand for bar fittings. The money invested in mahogany counters and ornately framed mirrors, such as adorn the typical first-class saloon, might better be spent on billiard tables to be set up in places where liquor is not sold or be used for buying talking machines in cases that match the finish of the room in which they are to stand. The company which is going out of the saloon-fitting business has read the signs of the times and interpreted them with rare wisdom,

Yet his friends will say that one with Barnes is a majority.

No use to Lexow if it's going to be a boomerang, think the "leaders."

Chairman Walsh may not know where he's going, but he is certainly on the way.

It would be a splendid thing for the early peace of Europe if the Kaiser's diplomats were put in charge of his armies.

A Delaware County Court has decided that a servant can sell his master's riding boots if he cannot get his pay in any other way. But what is the servant to do if his master rides in puttees?

The Riggs Bank case seems to show that personal animosities cannot be settled with any estisfaction in the courts. But the Riggs Bank is not likely to contribute, offightly or otherwise, anything to the Demoman to developing, crutic campaign fund next year,

ice was celebrated by Mgr. Piscicolli.

Private Life of a Royal Family

Since those haleyon days, four daughters and a son have come to bless the House of Savoy. Italy, too, has blessed the ruler and his consort, for it is doubtful if there is a more popular royal pair in Europe than Victor Emmanuel and Eléna, his Queen. Ever alert to the needs of their people; first to succor them in need, when the terrible forces of nature destroyed Messina and during days of horror following the more recent earthquakes-at all times, the King and Queen have been human beings first and rulers afterward.

Elena loves children-not merely her own, but all children. She arises at 7 o'clock that she with her own hands may help them with their morning toilette. She amuses herself by making for the little ones such dishes as are given to the children of her native land, Montenegro, and the Princesses go into ecstasies over their mother's cooking.

Only lately did the King permit Yolanda to be photographed: he did not wish the postal cards to be blazoned with her portrait. But one day a lady of Queen Margherita's palace told the Princess' grandmother that the people were gossiping about Yolanda.

"They say, your Majesty, that the King does not wish the Princess photographed because she is not perfect, physically."

"Your tongue is too long, my dear," replied the Dowager Queen. But after that Yolanda was photographed and Mafalda, too, with her mother.

When Marconi was feted at Rome, because of his discovery of wireless telegraphy, Queen Elena, on learning that his mother was in the hall, sought her out, and extending her hand to her said, "How happy you are to be his mother. Does not the glory seem to be doubled when it comes from our ohildren?"

Queen Elena does not interest herself in politics. When a lady asked her if she helped the King to expedite current affairs she answered:

"I content myself with putting sand on my; husband's letters."

When she appears in her carriage in the Corso with the King all the fine ladies there outdazzle her in splendor of dress. She often wears a vielet dress and is seen so often in it that a lady of her court ventured. to say:

"Your Majesty seems to be very fond of that dress."

"I like it because the King prefers it," the Queen answered simply, "Why should I change it?"

These then are the rulers of Italy, very human beings, with human likes and dislikes-human fallings - perhaps not "royal"-in one sense of the word-as the 80 Kings and Queens of other lands or more courtly days, but closer to the people and more humanly understandable and sympathetic than some of them.

SELF-CONTRADICTION

These who homestly mean to be true contra-dict themselves more rarely then these who try to be contributed - Q. W. Holman

the city is going to find some to expand. It happened in this way: I was walking along the street in a strange town, down in Connecticut, I think, when over a fence in a pleasant yard I saw a long border of a peculiar blue flower which looked like phlox. Now, as it was May, this seemed to my untutored mind an impossibility, so I walked into the strange garden to find out. It was phlox, unmistakably. This was too good to be true! I walked up to the door and rang the bell. The mistress of the garden, having a true gardener's soul, cheerfully invited me in, dug a catalog out of a heap and showed me the variety. It was, she said, the only catalog she knew which listed this early blue phlox. It was the catalog of a Philadelphia house. After that, the deluge.

I ever read was any catalog from a first-

class seed house or nursery. Joe Jefferson's

Rip was immoral because it made you sym-

pathize so entirely and passionately with a

lazy loafer, and not at all with his poor

abused wife, who was really the one that de-

served the sympathy. (In this respect life is

sometimes almost as immoral as literature.)

The seed catalog is immoral for the simple

reason that it makes a man spend more than

he can afford; it encourages extravagance;

it is the arch-foe of the coal man, the grocer,

the tailor and all the army of more or less

worthy and necessarily trusting tradesmen.

If it weren't for the seed catalog I don't

say I would be rich, but at least some other

In respect to seed houses, Philadelphia is

a peculiarly immoral city. I don't know

whether there is a conspiracy between the

various seedsmen there or not, but the fact

remains that I once, in a rash moment, or-

dered something from one of them, and ever

since I have been annually bombarded with

the most enticing catalogues from the entire

lot-at least, I trust it is the entire lot, for

if there are any more I can't make out where

people wouldn't be quite so poor!

(The phlox, by the way, doesn't stay blue. It turns a sort of magenta, rather ugly. The lady of the garden didn't tell me that.)

Easy Enough in June

Buying seeds is a good deal like drinking rum-most of us don't know when we've had enough. It is easy enough to say, about the third of June, when you've transplanted all the annuals that your garden can possibly hold, and given away all the seedlings your neighbors will take, and thrown away the remainder (reluctantly, and only after a last despairing trip to see if you can't squeeze 'em in somewhere)-it is easy enough then to say, "There! Never again for mine! Next year I'll just order a few seeds of the most necessary varieties and fill up the garden with perennials." Yes, it is easy enough to say this on the third day of June, when your back is doubled up like a jack-knife.

But can you say it the next January, when the new catalogs come in? In a word, No. It doesn't matter in the least that you have filled up your garden with perennials, that you bought Iris germanica in vast quantities (in spite of pro-Allies sympathy!) the previous October, lured by a Pennsylvania catalog which prints color plates of its iris blooms that nobody can realst-perhaps the most flagrantly immoral catalog in America! It doesn't matter that you put in lily bulbs and narcissus, that you have two cold frames, but then under the snowfall of foxglove (pardon-digitalis!) and double hollyhock and campanula seedlings. They may die, anyhow, and then what will you fill the beds with? You've got to be prepared! Ah, but if they don't die? Well, then, make some new beds! That always appears feasible when there is a foot of snow on the garden, and all you have to do is to go out on snowshoes and say, "I'll have the wool flowers here and the schryzanthus over there."

Nor is it possible merely to order a set number of the old reliables each year. Every seedsman is perpetually getting out something new and printing a satunically tempting picture of it on his first page, and if you don't try out these new things what's the use in having a garden, anyhow? Besides, your neighbor had a bed of something you didn't have last year and six more varietion of sweet peas. That will never do. Sweet pear S Sw-here we are! They all sound alluring. There is the Mary Garden, for instance. Surely we must have some "MOST FAITHFUL CITY"

Thus Triest Is Known in Austria-A Busy Business Town.

Triest is the only great seaport of Austria, a powerful commercial rival of Venice and Genoa, the pride of Austria's Adriatic possessions, and a city as important to Austrian development as is New York in the development of the United States. It has been an Austrian possession for more than 500 years, and during this long association it has earned the title from the central imperial government of "the most faithful city."

Situated at the northeast angle of the Adriatic Sea, on the eastern shore of the deeply indented Gulf of Triest, the port has been growing steadily in importance as an outlet for the oversea trade of Central and Southeastern Europe. As a trade centre, it has long eclipsed its ancient rival, Venice, and it now practically monopolizes the business of this Mediterranean coast. Despite its lack of a natural harbor, the geographical location of the city is so favorable and its enterprise has been so fruitful, that it has developed into one of the first ports upon all the inland sea.

Triest is a tremendously successful business town and, therefore, largely a modern one. Its harbor facilities are the best that modern technique can devise, and many millions of dollars have been expended in carrying their undertaking to conclusion. In 1910, nearly 12,000 vessels, representing a total of about 4,000,000 tonnage, entered and cleared at the Triest harbor. The value of the imports which these ships brought was about \$117,000,000, while they carried exports amounting in value to about \$102,000,000. The chief imports are coffee, rice, cotton, spices, ore, coal, olive oil and Levantine fruits. Chief among the exports are sugar, beer, wool, timber and many varieties of manufactured goods. It is worth while conaldering. In view of the present international crisis into which Triest anters as an element, that the opening of the Tauern Railway in 1909 has accomplished much in diverting a great part of the German Mediterranean trade from

Together with a surrounding area of about 36 square miles the city of Triest forms an Austrian crownland. The municipal council of the city constitutes at the same time the dist of the crownland, which is little more than a mountainous shell around the immensely Mary Gardenal And so it goes, till you wraithy, it's sponded port. The population num

Britain will probably conclude that they must make a similar sacrifice in the present world's war, where so much is at stake.

CONCERNED From London Punch.

Old Lady (to nephew on leave from the front) -Good-by, my dear boy, and try to find time to send a post-card to let me know you are safely back in the trenches!

PERILS OF NEUTRALS

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir-The world has been struck dumb with the terrible calamity on the south coast of Ire-land, and we all, of course, threaten due vengeance on Germany. But it seems to me it is another case of locking the stable door after the horse is out. It will take a smart man, indeed, to figure this terrible calamity out, of who was right and who was wrong. * * Did the passengers think for one moment

that Germany was throwing a bluff when she sent the warning? There is a blockade established by Germany all around the English fals, and when any vessel tries to break or go through a blockade we all know what that means. The Lusitania knew fully what she was up against and took the chance, and in consequence received a blockade runner's fate.

* * * America prays for peace, and yet will take millions of dollars' worth of contracts to kill our fellow men across the sea. Can we blame Germany when she turns these weat on us? If we want to help the Allies let's do it right and not beat about the bush to do it. But let me say in closing, Germany is far from whipped as yet. GERMAN-AMERICAN. Philadelphia, May 18.

NOT A WAR OF NATIONS To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir-I have read many latters in the papers from "German-Americans" endeavoring to excuse the Lusitania atrocity, and have been at a loss to understand how men who are able to compose a fairly rational letter in other re-spects can offer such utterly foolish and ignorant excuses as those with which they attemp to justify this crime against humanity. They "Americans were warned." Are their to us: ideals so degraded that they cannot see that the deed would have been just as dastardly there had not been an American, but only English, on board, or that, had the passengers been Malays or Turks, it would have been murjust the same?

Then they call on us to witness that Britain is starving the children of Germany. Do they not know that the siege and blockade have been practiced in all wars in attempts to starve the enemy into submission, and while it may cruel, so is all war cruel, but it is not murder.

Germany stands adjudged guilty before the tribunal of the civilized world of the viola-tion of sacred ireaties, of murder of defeaseless men and women, and yet has the audacity less men and women, and yet has the audaelty to ask us to remain neutral. I tell you in a case of this kind there can be no such thing as neutrality. This is not a war between the nations of Europe, but a battle to the deats, with barbarism and piracy against rightcous-ness and justice, and it is the duty of every civilized nation and every good citizen. For gardless of race, to stand up for those things in which we believe, ready to do whatever shall be necessary for the welfare of humanity. e necessary for the welfare of humanity. Philadelphia, May 21. U. S. A.

GRIEF

Nay, I were mud to weep for thee-But oh, thy silken hair! And oh, the twilight memory, The darkening despair!

See than it is not thes I wasp. It is not thou art dead: Thy lidded eyes are but asleep. And weary thy dear head

I weep the sliver dreams we wrought Long years long years ago; I wasp the sun-drowsed days that caught Our dreams in their seast flow.