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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1915.

The man who pities himself is one of the most pitiable of objects.

Action on Transit!

WITH all the enthusiassm of the City Administration behind it, Director Taylor's transit plan has forged ahead through the obstructions and trickeries of Councils, has received the Mayor's approval and now awaits only the prompt and favorable action of the Pennsylvania Public Service Commis-Mon. Of such action, not only affirmative, But immediate, there can be no doubt. The need is so great that not a sizable element of Philadelphia's life but feels it and responds to it. The only emotion besides enthusiasm so far evoked has been shame that the city should have been held back so long. There must be no more delay.

An accident of the calendar adds to the necessity for prompt action on the part of the commission. Unless the hearing two weeks hence results in the prompt issue of a certificate of public convenience, work cannot be started on September 13, as now planned. And unless work is then begun, the digging of the Broad street subway will not have proceeded far enough by the time frost comes as to be carried on below the surface during the winter months.

Action is still the keynote to the success of the transit plan-

Three-meals-a-day or Bust

WHAT'S to become of our three square meals a day? A little while ago it was the president emeritus of Harvard University who declared that we eat too much. Now It's a manufacturer-philanthropist, Henry Ford, of Detroit. And after him the Surgeon General of the Navy, who approves the Ford theory. A heresy trial is in order.

After all, maybe there's something good in heresy. The rich eat too much, we are told. The poor eat too little. Here is a clear case where the rich would lose nothing by giving to the poor. They'd lose only gout and dyspepsia and similar things that hardly add to ithe pleasures of wealth.

The whole subject, however, is puzzling. For instance, we are told that eating too much leads to drink-alcoholic drink. Yet for a long time we have heard that too little to eat is the great cause of intemperance alcoholic-

Again, for instance, Henry Ford works best on an empty stomach. An army, it is said, marches on its stomach; but, if possible, not on an empty one. Now what's for the good of the industrial army?

Doubtless the overeating evil is principally e matter of how much and not how often. So there are hopes that the right to three source meals a day will be preserved and, in certain cases, established.

Suffrage's Infinite Variety

CHAKESPEARE previsioned the suffragist when he wrote of the effects of age and custom on "her infinite variety." Every day brings a fresh ingenuity of campaigning and new cleverness of argument. The latest involves the care of babies during balloting. In Denver Dr. Anna Shaw has seen a voting neighbor or even a candidate tending the haby carriage while mother goes inside the ballot booth to vote. "A man cannot take his fob with him when he votes," says Doctor Shaw. "A woman's job is to care for her haby, and she can take it with her to the potts. Therefore, she is better qualified to yote than the man, on that argument." Such a fresh and cheerful faculty for turning arguments as old as this about "neglecting woman's work" into pro-suffrage material alone deserves the ballot.

Three Cheers and a Tiger!

TO. THE American farmer! He is still I holding his own in the scale of importance. This year, with the aid of the elemunts, he is more than holding his own. It's partly due to the war, of course, and partly, as the Department of Agriculture modestly suggests, to its own good advice. All the principal crops this season, according to offi-"tul prediction, will exceed the output of record-breaking years. The acreage is also a record-breaker. The farmer's golden era-1915. He seized an opportunity.

Everybody's glad. Americans are to have shough and to spare of the products of the soil the materials wherewith we are fed and

A year ago an embargo on grains seemed nevitable us a measure of self-protection, that now we can be generous as well as independent and keep the change.

Watchful Waiting With a Difference

Our of Washington comes the news that one-half of the period aliotted to Mexico for bracing up and acting civilized has already expired. This unofficial information is the mut bint this country has received that De President has set a time limit. In the deserge to the American People" in which he denlared the new policy, he said that unon the rival chiefs could accommodate their liverances "within a yery short time" the Titan Government would be constrained discisis what means should be employed the United States in order to help Mexico news hitport and serve her people.

mile days of grace may be quite enough

it wasn't obvious long ago that Villa and Carrange and the rest of the gang-warriers cannot compose their differences. Bitter enemies do indeed become bosom friends over night, but over night they become hitter enemies again. The times are calling loudly, down in Mexico, for the great man who, as Carlyle said, fails to appear even when the

times are calling their loudest. In Washington it is common talk that the President, if Mexico is still at war next month, will act in a way that will astonish the country on the north of the Rio Grande-and the country on the south. Yet already war has ceased in Mexico; it is not war, though it might indeed be described by

Sherman's short but famous word. So there is nothing surprising in the Washington report that Mexico's last chance to turn over a new leaf is already dated. Evidently the President means business. This is "watchful waiting" now, but "watchful waiting" with a difference!

A Test for Councils

TS COUNCILS for or against Philadelphia? A The Chamber of Commerce puts it up squarely to our legislator-vacationists. The chamber invites the Republican convention and makes the needed assurance of funds and accommodations. It is for Councils to complete the good work at its first meeting in September by taking the convention hall project out of pickle and starting building operations. Whether or not it falls into step with the Chamber of Commerce and the rest of the city in so evident a move for Philadelphia's good will show the people, beyond any political protestations, where the interests of Councils lie. Is it for a bigger, better city? Is it for a city in every way an expression of national life, a city to head the country now as in 1776? Or is it for that spirit in public affairs which rhymes "village" and "pillage" with such fatal facility?

Play No Tricks With the Milk Supply

THE testimony of local milk dealers before the Interstate Commerce Commission makes an interesting gloss to the proposal of President Underwood, of the Erie Railroad, to advance freight rates 20 per cent, covering passenger reductions to a cent a mile. Milk is a typical case where such an adjustment would work incalculable hardship.

As it stands, far slighter increases put in force recently have brought very large losses to dealers handling milk in the most hygienic way, shipment in bottles. It may be that witnesses exaggerate their case when they say that there is only 14-100ths of a cent profit in a quart of milk. But it is certainly true that modern cities must depend on transportation for their milk supply; that vast quantities of good and quickly delivered milk are a necessity; and that in such circumstances increased rates, either for all or for smaller dealers shipping bottled milk in lesser quantities, mean a really dangerous deprivation to the public, as well as financial disaster to the milk dealers.

Manifestly if there is to be any readjustment of freight rates, milk is a case where rates should go down. The Federal Government encourages education by special postal rates for newspapers, magazines, books and such matter. The time may come when a constructive sense of public needs will extend policies of this nature to things that are as essential to the body as reading to the mind.

No Party of a Lone Law

TOBSON got little applause for his new H prohibition party. The members of the Atlantic City convention who have backed Eugene W. Chafin in his fights for President are perfectly satisfied with their present organization. The remainder of Hobson's audience had other and sounder reasons for looking on his proposal as ill-advised and meaningless. History and sound thinking bear them out.

It is not alone a question of diverting great masses of constructive human energy into the propaganda of a single and a very limited idea, the enactment of a lone law. It is not that attempts to create American parties on single issues have been few, far between and profitless. The fallacy of creating a great national party of one-idea is founded on a more philosophic basis. Organizations that bind men to a common work for a common end are only healthful and profitable when back of them lies a broad attitude toward life, not a narrow attitude toward a single issue of a single age. A party must have a philosophic bias that corresponds with mental and temperamental tendencies in men and in the complex social life that they evolve. Out of that bias, making it something better, will and must spring a practical program and immediate meas-

The cry for a great party of prohibition has no such social power and purpose behind it. But, parrow as it is, it means one thing, one valuable, unescapable thing. It is a warning to corrupt liquor interests in this and every other State. If they line up the vicious strength of their gangs and their money bags against attempts to solve the problem by local option they court still worse disaster.

Hobson is rushing the mental growler

It is perfectly evident just what Uncle Sam has taken out of Sayville,

Ex-Governor Blease, of South Carolina, has joined Doctor Cook's vindication party.

Is Uncle Sam going to join his Mexican

cousins in reverence for the word "manana"? When it comes to retreating, there is evi-

dently a bear that ultimately balks like a man. Since the submarine sank the Amain, gon-

new charm of danger. Another swindler tries to take the steknesscure for long imprisonment. But perhaps

doling in the canals of Venice is taking on a

Doctor Wilson won't prescribe it. In one respect New York undoubtedly has the edge on Philadelphia. It produces three or four times as many criminals to the

square mile. Charles Sumner Bird refuses to run for the Republican and Progressive nominations in Massachusetts; possibly because he suspects the result might be killing one Bird with two

Anyhody without a vast fund of information might suspect the man who named the new destroyer Conyugham of applying spelling reform to the new fangled term for

MARS TAKES TO THE WATERWAGON

He Finds That He Cannot Fight If He Gets Drunk-Necessity Is the Mother of Sobriety, the Twin Brother of Invention.

By WARREN GRAHAM PARTRIDGE

THE waterwagen has been exceeding the A speed limits of late. Indeed, it is going so fast that we must change the name and call it "the bugwagon" or the hydroplane. The European war has been the giant to deal John Barleycorn a solar-plexus blow which has proved a terrific knockout. The prohibition of the liquor traffic has achieved more astounding victories in the last few months than during the preceding 1000 years.

All nations are stirred by this widespread revival in temperance sentiment and in temperance legislation. Russia startled the world by her sudden and drastic abolition of the liquor traffic. It was a war measure. Vodka-drinking had become the national habit. The State capitalized this almost universal thirst for vodka, and from the degeneracy of the people built up a colonsal Government monopoly, which brought hundreds of millions of dollars every year into

the national treasury. The temperance people got the ear of the Czar, of the Grand Duke in command of the army and of others high in authority, and the unexpected happened. It seemed like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. Vodka and other intoxicants were absolutely prohibited throughout Russia. It was an arbitrary measure of an autocracy. But the very existence of the nation was at stake in this unparalleled war. The nation and the individuals must make any sacrifice, however great, for the life of the empire.

A Better Russia Without Vodka

What are the results at this hour? But a rejuvenated Russia appeared on the map of Europe. The sleeping giant had awakened from the stupor of vodka and other intoxicants; and the nations discovered that sober and temperate Russian officers and soldiers were the peers of any soldiers on earth. It was an immense price for the Government to pay, for the revenue from vodka and the liquor traffic was \$500,000,000 annually. And Russia was in tremendous need of money to equip the armies. Today, in spite of the extraordinary expenses of the war and the disastrous effects upon all forms of business, the reports from Petrograd declare that savings banks show an increase of deposits, the people are prospering as never before and there is a revival in business, especially in the sale of groceries, meats, clothing, housefurnishings and all useful articles. A nation has been redeemed.

But again the world felt the thrills when England tackled the liquor traffic. Here again the great war precipitated the fight. And the onslaught came from an unexpected quarter. It was the visitation of a deputation from the Shipbuilding Employers' Association to Chancellor David Lloyd-George that started the conflagration. These shipbuilders had a red-hot message to deliver. Here was a great nation engaged in the death grip of the greatest war in the history of the world; and the shipbuilders told the Chancellor that England's supreme defense, her overwhelming sea power, was being menaced by the curse of strong drink.

These shipbuilders stated that the public houses or saloons in the neighborhood of the shipyards have averaged a 40 per cent, increase in the sale of intoxicating liquors during the war. The liquor men saw that the war gave them a chance to get rich. They did not offer themselves as volunteers to defend the country in the hour of her dire peril. But in their greed they saw that work in the shippards was abundant, that wages were unusually high and that they could reap a big financial harvest.

And what was the result of the conspiracy and avarice of the liquor dealers? There was an industrial chaos in the shipbuilding trades. In one shippard the riveters have been working on an average only 40 hours a week and in another yard only 36 hours a week. The saloons have occupied the remainder of their time.

Drink England's Worst Foe

One instance among others was cited. A big battleship needing immediate repairs came into a large shipyard. She had been busy in the dangerous work of patrol in the North Sea. It was necessary for her to return at the earliest possible moment to her important post of duty. She was put into the drydock at once. Yet she lay untouched for one entire day, because no riveters could be secured to work on her. They were drinking and carousing in grogshops nearby,

No wonder that the patriotic Chancellor after hearing these reports from the shipbuilders, exclaimed: "We are fighting Germany, Austria and drink, and so far as I can see, the greatest of these deadly foes is drink. I have the greatest conviction, based on accumulating evidence, that nothing but root-and-branch methods would be of the slightest avail in dealing with the evil. I believe it is the general feeling that if we are to settle with German militarism we must first of all settle with liquor,"

This tidal wave of prohibition is spreading to the British provinces. Saskatchewan, Canada, has taken action looking toward the abolition of the liquor traffic throughout the war. Montreal has enthusiastically approved of the stand taken by King George on the liquor question in Great Britain. And Premier Clarke, of New Brunswick, according to the latest disputches, states that his Government is considering the prohibition of the sale of intoxicants. Premier Murray, of Nova Scotia, takes the same stand. And the Province of Ontario has a powerful temperance conviction, and is likely to line up with the forces of temperance.

France has joined England and Russia, and has prohibited the sale of absinthe. It was a question of self-defense. France yearly consumed 5,350,000 galions of the beyerage. These great nations in the hour of their titanic fight for self-existence join forces of problidition or temperance for the reasons of efficiency, health, economic strength and fighting power.

PREPARED FOR FLIGHT

From the London Chronicle. In the lobbles of the Government Depart-ments, according to Kessein Bey's "Evil of the East," stand snormous boxes covered with cow-hide and studdled with huge copper main. In these are preserved all Ottoman official docu-ments packed ready to be transported at a mofrom the capital takes place.

PHILOSOPHY FROM ALBANY From the Albert Journal (Wen. Barane' paper). The best remedy for a swelled head is con-templation of the difference that the death of a really important man down's make.



"AHEM!" som within a stentimen meners orally

IS GOLF A GAME OR MEDICINE?

Books About It Are Intended Only for Those Who Take It as a Prescription-The Rest Pursue the Immoral Pill for the Fun There Is in the Sport.

By WALTER PRICHARD EATON

I'M GETTING a bit weary of the bunk that is written about the game of golf. Golf is a fine game; nobody enjoys it more or has more respect for it than I have. My wife is as desolate a golf widow from May to November as exists in the land. I am secretary of my club and also the club handicapper and 50 per cent, of the Greens Committee; in other words the club doormat. Golf takes up more of my time than I can afford to give it, and I'm one of those bugs who puts himself to sleep planning out how it will be possible for him the next day to do the course in even fours.

Nevertheless I believe that about ninetenths of the stuff written about the game

is blither. Somebody has written a whole book called "The Mystery of Golf." This book, which was first issued in a special edition of moderate size, was later expanded by its author into a profound treatise on psychology, birth control, international law, differential calculus and applied agriculture, and put on the general market.

Bunk About Golf Mystery

Now, there isn't any particular mystery to golf, any more than there is to hitting a baseball, driving a nail or buttoning your boots. If you had never buttoned your boots before you'd take an hour or more to get the job done, no doubt. Simply your muscles have acquired the boot buttoning habit. If you had never driven a nail in your life you you wouldn't laugh so much when you saw your wife trying to perform the feat. If you had never faced a pitcher it is doubtful if you'd line out a two-bagger over second. It is doubtful if you do, anyway!

All golf consists of, when you come to think of it, is hitting a ball with a club in a definite direction with the greatest percentage of clean shots. The kind of shots vary, from the long drive or the pitch and putt; but the fact remains that the object is to propel a ball by hitting it with a club to a definite place.

That is also tennis and baseball, and billiards, and squash, and even driving nails.

Difference Between You and Tv Cobb

Now between two men of equal age and with the same degree of practice there will exist a tremendous difference in ability to hit a baseball. One man fans four times out of five, Ty Cobb hits the ball with perfect confidence four times out of five, and half of those times puts it where he wants to put it for a safe hit. In tennis the difference between you or me and Billie Larned or R. Norris Williams, 2d, isn't that we can't hit a ball just as hard as they can when we do hit it, but that they can hit it fair more or less every time and put it where they want to put it.

But do we, therefore, make a "mystery" out of baseball or of tennis and write ponderous tomes of pseudo-psychology and magazine articles full of subtle analysis? We certainly do not. We simply admit that Ty Cobb has got a better batting eye than we have, that Billie Larned is a better tennis player, and sensibly let it go at that.

I have played golf since 1896. I have played tennis since I was old enough to look over the net instead of through it. I have played football and baseball, squash and billiards, handball and tiddledywinks. I never was a "dub" at any of these games nor was l ever a champion. Pve always trotted along somewhere in Class B (or C if the field was fast), and the reason is that my body and brain are built in such a way that they are capable of just such a degree of muscular co-ordination and no more-

I don't say I wasn't better at some games than at others. Questions of speed, endurance, even temperamente, enter in, of course. I had a roommate once who could trim the life out of me at tennis, while I could trim him at golf. To equalize our winnings we had to resort to squash. But even in that case habit was an important factor. He learned tennis when young by playing with experts, and a fine stroke was ingrained in his muscles. On the other hand, I learned golf under better auspices and got the or thodox swing habituated. Squash we took up together, and, being about equal in natural speed and athletic knack, we played it on even terms.

How Boys Become Experts

Some years ago I helped teach two youngsters to play golf. Both of them are now ranking players and have won big tournsments. One, in fact, is a dangerous competitor to national events. But before I had been playing with either of them a mouth

he was beating me. There wasn't any mystery about it. Neither boy took home books about the psychology of golf and studied out its "mysteries." Both of them the minute they had clubs in their hands instinctively responded to the muscular demand. They felt the swing of the club, their fingers sensed the proper "timing" for the stroke, their muscles told them how much strength to use to propel the ball a certain distance on an approach. When the practice which is essential for any game had given them proper familiarity with their clubs and with the roll of a ball anybody with half an eye could have seen that they were born golf players.

As a matter of fact both of them would have been almost equally good at tennis, and one of them at least was one of the best preparatory school baseball players of his day. They are natural athletes at any sport which demanded the correct co-ordination of eye and body in hitting a ball with some kind of a club.

Why There Are Golf Dubs

The real truth of the matter is that when a man is a dub at tennis he usually quits the game. Nobody wants to play with him, anyhow, because tennis is a game of give and take and a one-sided match is small sport. If he is a dub at baseball he doesn't get much chance to play. No team wants him. And so it goes. Then, too, in the more violent sports too much physical exertion is required to keep men at them after the zest of youth has passed.

But golf, poor old golf, is taken up by everybody, from boys in knickerbockers to tottering octogenarians, quite irrespective of whether they have any natural aptitude for hitting a ball or not, and they can always find partners, always go poking and foogling happily along. They can't hit out 250-yard drives, they can't depend on their brassies, they can't push up a mashle to the pin, they can't gauge their putts and they declare that golf is a mystery; they write books about it. they pore over magazine articles telling how to "concentrate," how to keep the eye on the ball, how to keep the head down, how to fellow through, and so on, and so forth.

Most of them never stop to reflect that they couldn't hit a home run off Christie Mathewson nor place a rallroad service into the corners of the service court, nor control a Lawford to the deep base line, nor lay a bunt wher they wanted to, nor take a squash ball neatly off the side wall, nor do a hundred and one other things which require that instructive mental and muscular co-ordination that characterizes the born athlete. Moreover, they couldn't do any of these things if they studied them as hard as they study golf and practiced them just as much. Simply the athletic instinct isn't in them.

A Game Without Morals

The pathetic feature of a golf course really is the vast number of people upon it who are trying to be athletes when nature never bullt them that way.

This is truly a terrible thought! It takes away hope. How many of us would keep on playing golf if it weren't for hope? About once a year I play our course under 80. That 79 (for 79 is about as far under 80 as I ever go) is to me as a pillar of fire and a cloud of smoke, urging me on across the swales and hazards year after year toward the promised land of the First Sixteen. If there be a mystery in golf it is this power it possesses to delude, to cheat, to inspire faise hope. Because it lacks the direct physical contest against a living opponent which tennis, say, possesses, we deluded devotees never seem to discover-certainly never admit-our inherent limitations, but go right on chasing the will o' the wisp of even fours just as if real athletic ability was in us. It is in reality highly immoral game.

"But think of the wholesome exercise!" somebody exclaims.

More bunk! Nobody ever does think of the exercise. A person who plays any game "for the exercise" hasn't the first notion of what the game is about. It wouldn't be a game any more-it would be medicine. I must end this now, as there's a foursome

MIDNIGHT SUN IN ALASKA

MIDNIGHT SUN IN ALASKA
From the Seward (Alaska) Gateway.
So many people have said that they have
seen the midnight sun in Alaska that some one
must have seen it. although the very grest
majority of realdenis of the Territory must admit never having laid eyes on it. There is one
man at lenst, who stayed up all night at Fore
Yukon, the point where the Yukon Hivetouches the Arotic Circie, to see the infinisht
aum, and he saw if and he didn's see it. That
la, at midnight, according to his watch, the sun

shone resplendently over the flats of the great river and everything seemed to be fine until later when the sun went out of sight for hours. Whether it was the sun that miscalculated the time or the watch cannot be told, but experiences like this have led many people to beriences like this have led many people to be-lieve that there is no time when the sun is visible all night in Alaska. Many people say they have seen it at midnight from the hill be-hind Dawson on the 21st and 22d of this month, but could there not be some mistake? Or course, in the more northerly part of Alaska the new day begins to break at midnight. Ob-servation has led to the belief that the darkest

period is between 11:15 p. m. and midnight.
Yesterday was the longest day of the year,
but, unfortunately, it was also the darkest in
months. Some say this date is the longest, and our chances of seeing a midnight sun are mighty slim. It might be worth eaying for the benefit of the many new arrivals here that at this date along the Yukon River there is no part of the 24 hours when reading a newspaper by daylight is not perfectly easy.

DEMOCRACY: DOES IT WORK? A Survey of Society Shows That There Is

Friction in Spots

From the Living Church. The world will never be content to test democracy by theory. The question that will inexorably be asked is: Does it work?

Now it will "work" only to the extent that the rank and file of the people are able to as-

similate the American ideal of world-service. It is nothing to us that perhaps we can con-quer other nations; we don't want to conquer them. It is nothing to us that we are rich and can build the greatest army and navy that the world has ever seen; we don't want to build

The American ideal is one of service to humanity. There have, indeed, been blots in the realization of the American ideal. We have dealt unjustly with the Indian. We have es-slaved and often debauched the negro, and the given him a pretones of citizenship without fitting him to exercise its duties. We have neglected Alaska. We have been unsympathetic and overbearing in dealing with our Latin-American neighbors and have too often earned dislike, if not hatred, which they feel for We have permitted abuses among our own ple. We have allowed, and in many of our people. We have allowed, and in many or our States still allow, unrestricted child labor. We have been slow to give adequate protection to dustry. We have allowed the natural resources of our land to be used selfishly for the benefit of the few instead of for the common good of the whole. We have allowed slums to be created in our cities and have been indifferent the "submerged tenth"-probably, in fact, larger proportion than that-whose lives are lived in slum degradation. We have not found way to adjust a minimum wage to the ow of living, nor to give employment to all wha honestly seek it. We have such disgusting revelations of venality in high places as have been given to us most recently by grand juriss in Indiana, but which are confined to no one locality or State. These are the discrepancies between the American ideal and American prac-tice, and the elevation of practice toward ideal is very slow indeed, is fraught with constant copposition from our own citizens, is attended opposition from our own citizens, is attended with many backward steps and false moves And, through all this mass of failures abuses, the world is peering back of the flown utterances of American Fourth-of-July orators and is asking, sometimes flippantly, sometimes longingly, sometimes sneeringly,

Well, fellow Americans, does it?

DEFENSE FOR WHOSE HOMES! To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:
Sir—I recently read in a window of the antisuffrage headquarters in West Philadelphia 5
placard bearing the legend, "For Home Defense." I believe the headquarters are now fense." I believe the headquarters are now closed, the occupants probably having fitted away to a more congental clime. If not considered impertinent, I would like to be informed by the assistant.

to be informed by the estimable ladies respon-sible for the motto which homes are referred to—those in town, with closed shutters; that winter apartments at The Breakers at Palis Beach, their cottages at Har Harbor or their midseason palaces on the Main Line? Also is just what way the peace and happiness of those various domiciles are jeopardized?
WORKER FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE

NIEMAND ZU HAUSE

'Twas on a summer's evening. Old Caspar's work was done And he, within a picture show, Was rearing at the fun. Beside him sat fair Wilhelmine, Who giggled in her gice, Likewise her brother Peterkin. And the whole family -Spokane Spokesman Review.

On the whole we may be thankful that Mn Morgan is about the only American grand date regarded as worth gunning for.—Grand Rapids

THE NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

The suicide of Holt is regrettable in the fall that the law, and not himself, ought to have decreed his punishment.—Cincinnati Commercial

At no time in our national history has thes been greater need for the charity which inter-prets intelligently and without heat and makes all reasonable allowances for differing views points -Springfield Republican.

When peace again acttles over Mexico II likely that the name of the expatriated Dis-will be placed above that of the other hards and liberators of Mexico and that none will be too proud to honor his memory.—Hilwades

Holding no brief for either "high" or "les trains no brief for either 'high of tariff theories but just looking at the Gols is far as they can now be ascertained, the liceas opiciodes that the cause of the decine of tional income which produced the Training bufferlunds position on that side was tall tariff change and half war.—Chicago has ald