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TEILADFLPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1913.

A man might as well be dead as to make no use of his time.

The Great Fight for Control of the Repub-

lican Organization and Philadelphia THE honest and efficient conduct of the government of Philadelphia is the last thing considered by the leaders who are talking about a "harmony" candidate for Mayor, if they think of it at all.

They are engaged in a fight, not for the good of this city, but for the control of the State organization, and they are using this great metropolis as a pawn on the chessboard. What happens to it they do not care, because their whole attention is concentrated on what is going to happen to them.

The Penrose-McNichel faction, on the one hand, is fighting for its life. The Vare faction, on the other hand, is seeking, under the shrewd advice of the Attorney General, assisted by the moral force of the Covernor, to supersede the Penrose-McNichol faction as the dominating force in State Republicanism. It hopes to win the mayoralty this fall. and by the prestige thus secured to gain control of the delegation to the Republican National Convention next year.

Whoever doubts this is unable to read the signs of the times. The open confession of it by the leaders is not necessary. All the events of the last six months have been pointing to it. The Governor has been cultivating the anti-Penrose leaders in the State and throwing sops to them in the way of appointments. He has displaced the henchmen of the old machine by men who can be trusted to assist in building a new machine. And a little while before he started for the Pacific coast, to put 3000 miles of rugged country between him and the bitter fight now waging, he bribed Smith, a "neutrai" candidate for the mayoralty, by appointing him, by and with the advice and consent of the Vares and Francis Shunk Brown, to a place on the Public Service Commission. He gave a certificate of ability to Smith, which would be useful to him in playing the game from now on, and at the same time he bound him to the new alliance by that emotion which has been described

All this and more has been done because It is evident that there was never a more favorable time to make war upon the Penrose State machine. The Democrats are in power in Washington and the senior Senator has no Federal patronage at his disposal. Penrose does not control the Governor, consequently State patronage cannot be used to bolster up the Penrose organization. If the Vares can win the mayoralty Penrose will be defeated in his own city. Then, with the prestige of victory here and with the assistance of the anti-Penrose leaders in and around Pittsburgh and in the northeastern part of the State, they believe that they can name the men who will represent the State in the choice of a Presidential candidate.

Not only do these men propose to seize control of the State organization, but they are generally supposed to be planning to lost the Penrose ammunition chest for carrying the city in the coming campaign. It must be demonstrated to the nation that Philadelphia believes in protection. The election of William Vare-assuming that he is to be the candidate—is to be urged on the ground that he is a Republican and a protectionist, and every opponent of the Underwood tariff law is to be called upon to express his disapproval of that measure, passed by the national Congress, by voting for Vare for an office whose duties have no more relation to the tariff than the functions of the Shah of Persia bear to the tides in the Delaware. The fact that the Penrose-McNichol faction also intends to wage a protection campaign does not make the plans of the Vares and their associates less preposterous. The nation knows that Pennsylvania is a believer in protection, and it is not unaware that Philadelphia, the greatest manufacturing city in the country, has grown great through the development of its protected industries. No demonstration of these obvious facts is needed in a mayoralty campaign. And however impertunt it is that the discredited leadership of Penrose in the State should be condemned, the mayoralty campaign should be fought on the issues laid down four years which have since then been branded in letters of fire on the consciousness of every patriotic citizen of the community.

Philadelphia is too big to be a pawn in any factional fight in the State, and it can be used as such an insignificant thing only through the aupineness of its voters. The itution of Vare contractor bossis the Mayor's office and in Councils for Mciol contractor bossism involves nange which will benefit the city, such the Vares should abandon all their tly contracts and devote their knowledge of the ways of milking the treasury to driving McNichol out of business. And in the State does any one believe that the Varus have with a high reputation for probity and dis-microsted public spirity wat the game of

substituting them for Penrove would be worth the candle?

The fate of this city is within its own hands. Its ability to get its share of the vast business that is to be done in America during the next few years depends in large measure on the broad-mindedness and constructive commercial statesmanship of its local government. The water front must be developed, enlarged terminal facilities for railroads and steamships must be provided. We must go out into the world and bring ocean steamships here, and we must canvass all the surrounding country to get business for the steamships when they come. We must build improved rapid transit lines to carry the increasing population to and from the shops and factories. We must build sewers and pave streets and apply to the public business the wisdom and foresight that have made some of the private businesses here the marvel of the Continent. And this must be done with an eye single to the great end of lifting this city to the place to which by its location and its splendid history it is entitled among the cities of the world.

The American Mars Rampant

T WOULD be a real kindness to Mr. A Roosevelt if one of his many friends would tell him that he no longer is President of the United States. Unless he realizes this it is very likely that Mr. Roosevelt may do something rash.

Two days ago, "clad in full khaki uniform, similar to that worn by him in the Spanish war." Mr. Roosevelt went to Plattsburg to deliver a speech of 2500 words. The object of the camp is to teach the country the necessity of preparedness. It is essentially an aid to peace; certainly the last thing it encourages is war. Mr. Roosevelt, it seems, grew rather excited in the presence of 1000 men, not one of whom was a militarist, and in the course of a speech which passed all limits of common sense, "linked pacifists with poltroons and classified the Germans with burglars, thugs and white slavers." He also persisted in his favorite delusion that this country bound itself to enforce the neutrality of Belgium. It was a characteristic utterance.

The pity of it is that by Mr. Roosevelt's excesses the real value of the Plattsburg. camp is called into question. He chose to stage the melodrama of preparedness. The Secretary of War, unwisely using General Wood as a scapegoat, remended him that nothing "could have a more detrimental effeet upon the real value of this experiment than such an incident." To this Mr. Rooseveit replied in these generous words:

If the Administration had displayed one tenth the spirit and energy in holding Germany and Mex co to account for the murder of American men, women and children that it is now displaying in the en-deavor to prevent our people from being raught the need of preparation to prevent the repetition of such murders in the future it would be rendering a service to the people of the country. it would be rendering people of th's country.

If the President of the United States had spoken so of a predecessor who was making himself obnoxious to a Government harassed by a thousand legitimate difficulties, it would have been deplorable enough. But that an ex-President should speak so of a successor in office is a wanton and outrageous insult. Mr. Wilson will, no doubt, take no notice of Unfortunately for Mr. Roosevelt, the country will not be so generous.

The Real Baby Parade

THE baby pageant at Asbury Park this I week was watched by 75,000 men and women who cheered loudly as toddler after toddler marched by. It was hardly a worldshaking event, but it received its due of space in the newspapers, and undoubtedly the babies are all the better for a little publicity.

The real baby parade-ask any father or year, differing therein from Christmas, But the real baby parade brings good cheer, and there it resembles Christmas deeply. The parade starts very early in the morning. So early that father, who before PT came had to rush for the 8:24 from his suburban apartment, now finds that he can take the 7:02 with comfort. With tones more emphatic than musical, the parade starts from the rocking-bed (old-fashioned, now considered very bad for babies) or the coop, and heads for the bathroom. Punctuated by halts for refreshment, change of clothing, forays for talcum powder and all the other tender necessities of militant and marching babyhood. the parade continues until the whole magnificent pageantry of the child is revealed. It is almost incredible that one actor should play so many parts.

The odd thing is that, although the same high heraldry of babyhood is being displayed in the flat next door, or the house across the way, it seems impossible for the onlookers to appreciate any carnival but their own. It makes one almost fancy that parents are partial to their own children. And that, of course, is impossible.

It's a fine day for Theodore Roosevelt when a mere Secretary of War can call the turn

The fans are hoping that Cincinnati will do better in Boston than it did in Philadelphia.

Vare files nomination papers, anticipating a "widespread demand for his candidacy,"

Said the Kaiser as the last Russian fortress fell, "Thank goodness, there's still Verdun to shoot at.

It would be a good thing to get rid of Penrose; but why put Philadelphia in pawn four years to do it?

By the time Mr. Roosevelt gets through with Secretary Garrison there will be nothing left of Mr. Roosevelt.

If some men would insure fewer luxuries for themselves and more life insurance for their families it would reduce the tax rate.

They used to think that there was no demand for high schools, but one in every eight of the children in the schools here is in the once superfluous institutions.

There have been occasions when it was worth a man's while to give up life and everything else. Of such stuff are heroes made. But only a fool wants to bring about a situation where such sacrifice on his part will be necessary,

The idea of limiting the amount of money man can legally make in the United States appeals to some people. Doubtless they ould have liked a law to prevent Abraham Lincoln from doing more good for his country than his assistants did, thus securing for himself a larger place than they could get in human history.

BERLIN TO 3AGDAD-A DREAM OF EMPIRE

The Larger and Neglected Meaning of the Fall of Constantinople. The Quebec of Germany's Colonial Ambitions

By FRANK H. SIMONDS

TT IS natural, it was inevitable, that a I world with its attention fixed upon the European battlefields should see in the fight for the Dardanelles, for Constantinople, one phase of the struggle to defeat the immediate German ends and aims. Thus the observers have pretty generally agreed that the fall of Constantinople would mean the munitioning of Russia, the breaking of that blockade of winter and the Kaiser, which has shut off the armies of the Czar from the ammunition of his Allies; the elimination of Turkey from the battle line of the Central Powers and the permanent disposal of the Balkon problem for the present war.

The value of Constantinople in the terms of the strategy of war has been pretty clearly grusped by the ordinary observer. Yet this is only a minor angle of the greater problem. Constantinople will not merely bring down in its fall the last remaining walls of Osmanli Empire in Europe, it will mean the complete breakdown of the most ambitious, the most colossal of all the German blds for a place in the sun. It will be the end of the dream, still cherished in Berlin, only now beginning to lose its power, to awaken apprehension in London. Paris and Petrograd of a German advance along the road of Alexander the Great from the Bosphorus to the Euphrates, from Bysantium to Bagdad, and beyond to the frontiers of India itself.

Seeking the Desert

Achieving her unity only in 1871, Germany came too late into the field to share in the partition of the better portions of the globe available for colonization. But in the east of Europe, south of the Danube and stretching across the Straits into Asia Minor and beyond, there was a field for Germany. It had a double advantage; it could be reached through Austria, an ally, not a rival, without crossing the seas. It was then open to German armies, while the conquest of African colonies remained impossible while British naval supremacy was assured. It was, too, a natural and easy line of advance, once the little Balkan peoples were brushed aside, and they could offer no real resistance to Austro-German might; and in Asia Minor there was a world, once the centre of prosperity and civilization, now become almost a desert, but still rich in all the possibilities of industrial and commercial life.

Thus it was that Germans began many years ago to dream of an empire, an empire which should be founded on the closest commercial alliance between Austria and Germany, the pacific penetration first, then the military control, of Turkey. From Berlin to Bagdad, through Austro-German territory and through the lands of a Turkish ally or vassal, the railroad was to connect the Spree with the Euphrates and in due time German military power was to approach Suez and the Indus, to strike at Great Britain at two vital points.

Railroads and Romance

The story of the beginnings of the Bagdad Rallroad is a marvelous fusion of romance and machine. In a few brief years the German, whom the world has learned to despise as a diplomat, had replaced the Briton at the Golden Horn. He was the first friend of the Sultan. The Kaiser was the ally of the head of the hierarchy of Islam his generals were training Turkish troops, his engineers were crossing Asia Minor by the road of Alexander and of Cyrus.

The Sick Man of the East seemed suddenly galvanized. German and Austrian statesmen supported Turkish rule, or rather misrule, in Macedonia. The chaos there was prolonged, with the very deliberate intent that it should one day yield to Austro-German order. All the ambitions of Serb, Greek, Bulgar were crushed down by the Turk ruthleusly, with the open or covert aid of the Germans. Every effort at reform went to wreck, because the Turk, sure of his allies felt no fear of his old foe, Russia, no regard for his ancient British ally.

It was true, and the Turks realized it, that what Germany aimed at was ultimate conquest, but in the meantime her purpose was identical with that of the Osmanli; she was interested in keeping Turkey intact, because she purposed to rule it, and Russia and France had their eyes fixed on Constantinople and Syria, Great Britain had taken Cyprus and ruled supreme in Egypt, despite a nominal recognition of the Khedive, It was the dream of the Turk to restore his ancient empire. He longed to reconquer Egypt, Tunis, Algeria; to take up the ancient pathway of glory along the southern shore of the Mediterranean.

The Pathway of Empire Ready

As for Germany, such an expansion struck at France and England. Controlling the Sultan she would control the spiritual commander of most of the 200,000,000 Mahome tans, not alone those subject to the Turks. but also the subjects of Great Britain, of France, of Russia. Once the Bagdad Railroad connected Constantinople with Bagdad. made junction with the Syrian railroads which led down past the Egyptian frontier to Mecca, her pathway of empire was ready To the completion of her colossal plan the small Balkan States were a barrier

When Italy had done, Bulgaria, Servia, Montenegro and Greece attacked the Turk, and in a brief war swept up practically all of his European territory. This partition of Turkey, if it should persist, was instantly fatal to the great Berlin-to-Bagdad dream. Between the Danube and the Golden Horn there now interposed three compact States. joined by alliance and increased by large accessions of territory and population. Unless they were separated they could not be attacked safely, because Italy would not join her Austro-German affice in such an attack, and the Triple Entente, backing the Balkan alliance, would be a force beyond the powers of the Austro-German armies, who would have also to expect the possible appearance of Italy in the ranks of the foes.

Reread Bernhardi and it will instantly be seen how completely he recognized the extent of the disaster incident to the Italian attack upon Turkey; indeed, he ventured to my that it would have been better for Austria and Germany to have supported Turkey and attacked Italy.

There were many intricate and co ing issues involved in the dispute of 1914 to permit it to be said with accuracy that any one precipitated Armageddon, but the importance of the Austro-German dream of

WHEN SCHEMES COME TRUE

hegemony in Asla Minor cannot be over-

looked. Recalling the events of recent history in southeast Europe, it is easy to see how much greater are the issues being fought out at the Straits than appear on the surface. The last chance of German colonial empire hangs upon the Turkish lines of Pasha Dageh and Achi Baba. Already the outposts of the Kaiser from Kiao-Chau to the Kamerun have been swept up. German Togo and Southwest Africa are memories. German East Africa is helpless and waiting only for the coming of the invader,

If the Allies shall succeed in bursting open the seaward gate to Constantinople, then Russian possession of the Turkish capital is assured. This would be but an inconsiderable reward for Russian sacrifices, for the long terrible months that lie between the battle of the Carpathians and the fall of Ossowetz. To Russia, with the city, will go the shore of the Sea of Marmora south of the famous Enos-Midia line, including the Gallipola peninsula. Once this is fortified by the Power which commands the Black Sea with its fleet, the door of the Austro-German Powers' opening into Asia Minor is closed and the western terminus of the Bagdad Railroad will be in Russian hands.

Future Work of Venizelos

But this is not all. It will then be possible for the Allies to settle the disputes between the Balkan States. The peril to Servia of a Bulgarian attack will pass when the Bulgarian frontier marches with the Russian and Bulgarian ports are at the mercy of the Russian fleets. In due course of time the little Balkan States will consolidate their gains and become strong, but always subservient to the sea Powers of the Mediterranean and to Russia. If the Allies win the war then Bosnia and the Dalmatian coast south of the Narenta River will go to Servia; Albania, save for the southern strip about Koritza and Argyro-Castro, tolltaly. This latter has been occupied by Greece, is Greek in its population, and will probably be left to the State which possesses in Venizelos a statesman capable of guarding her interests.

Even Rumania, with no other outlet fo her grain than the Straits, will have to make her peace with Russia, and in due course of time become more closely dependent upon Petrograd than upon Vienna and Berlin, even if she does not join in the war and win Transylvania and Bukovina.

So much for the European partition, which will erect a series of strong States interposing between the Russian forts along the Straits and the Austrian frontier, but what of Asia Minor? Certainly no part of it will be left to the Central Powers. France, Great Britain, Russia and Italy will divide the spoils of the Osmanli. At present there is some prospect that

Greece will share in the division. Smyrna is a Greek city; next to Athens and Constantinople it contains more Greeks than any other city in the world. The coast from the Troad to the Straits separating Rhodes from the mainland is peopled by Greeks. It was the Persian attack upon Greek colonies here that led to the great Persian invasion. To recompense Greece for surrendering Kavala, Drama and Seres to Bulgaria the Allies once promised Greece Smyrna. Greece, to win this great prize, was also to send her troops to Gallipoli. German intrigue prevented this; perhaps the chance has been lost forever.

As for Italy, she has Rhodes and the Dodecanesus; she claims the southern shore of Asia Minor to the Gulf of Alexandretta. Here France takes up the work of partition; her sphere of commercial interest goes south through the Lebanon, through Beirut to Palestine. Here the interest of England, now master of Egypt, begins. England, too, has an expedition tolling up the Tigris and the Euphrates. Russia has one in Armenia and along the headwaters of the Euphrates. She claims Turkey as far west as the famous Halys. She may yet claim all, to the shores of the Bosphorus itself.

It may be that the conflict of claims will end in leaving the Turk master of Anatolia. It is a great country, larger than Spain; as large as France without Corsica. It is rich in minerals and presents great agricultural and industrial prospects. But it may also be the centre of a new Eastern Question, a new focus of rivalries. For it is clear how conflicting are the various ambitions.

The Prize of the World

Yet these can hardly concern Germany, If the Czar comes to the Golden Horn it will be the sea Powers, the Mediterranean Powers, which will alone be able to contest for the Turk's estate; the road from Berlin and Vienna will be closed, and closed

Such briefly, then, are the lesuse that are

involved in the fate of Constantinople. Napoleon called it the "prize of the world," For it Russia has striven for centuries. For it Austrian and German statesmen have been working for many years. And for them the pathway was blocked by that little Servia whose quarrel with Austria has brought the world to Armageddon.

If Constantinople falls we shall see the passing of the Osmanli. He is fighting with his back to the wall at the precise point where he entered Europe, at Gallipoli Peninsula, more than five centuries ago. We shall see the Cross replace the Crescent on St. Sophia. But beyond this we shall see the final extinction of the German dream of a place in the sun, which has moved her to so many sacrifices, to such gigantic labors in war and peace in the recent decades.

Constantinople Like Quebec

For the future this will have, a very profound meaning. For out of the war all nations will come well-nigh bankrupt, if not actually ruined. But France, Russia and Great Britain will retain their empires, Increase them beyond their own frontiers, if Constantinople falls. Even Italy is assured of some territorial profit. She will keep Rhodes and establish herself in the Aegean. But sea power has already spelled the ruin of German colonies. The markets for the manufactures of the Allies will be expanded, new tariff walls will bar the German exports.

Constantinople may hold out, France and Italy may be crushed, Russia forced to give up the war and her Polish and Lithuanian provinces. Even Great Britain may be inyaded and made to pay the price of the con-The war is yet to be won, but it is necessary to recognize that while the battle in Europe is being waged on fields familiar to us all there is being fought in the obscurer regions where Europe and Asia touch the battle which means as much to Germany as did the struggle in America to France and England. At Constantinople as at Quebec a great empire and a magnificent colonial dream are at stake. The German place in the sun is being won or lost.

A GEORGIAN'S PRIDE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-I am writing this in the hope of correcting a few impressions (of late) regarding the Scuth. In the first place, does the man who writes of barbarous lynchers know the true facts? Would it not open a few people's eyes to know that the "noble Governor" who prevented Frank being executed by the State after a fair trial, or rather trials, was and is a member of the firm of Messrs. Roesser, Slaton & Philips, the attorneys that defended Frank, and that were engaged by him even before he was accused? Also does the North forget Ccatesville a few years ago? The South was horror struck by that. Besmirched Georgia lynchers and any other thing you chose to call them, I am proud to state that it is the State where I was born. DOUGLAS McINTYRE. Philadelphia, August 28,

HULDA, GULDA, BOO!

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-The counting out rhyme which Mr. W. P. Eaton quoted the other day in the EVENING LEDGER—the one beginning "Ene. mene, mini, mo"-ought never to be quote-startling companion, so stastartling companion, so str properly recited by an irwhen will make the person coun

Huska, lana, bone, s Hulda, gulda, BOO! Out goes you! Latham Park, August 24

IN FAVOR OF CALLAHAN

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger. Sir-I must heartily indorse the candidacy of John Callahan for Mayor of Philadelphia. I honestly think he would give us (the citizens) a worthy administration, as he is not controlled by any party boss or so-called ward less WILLIAM CAMPBELL Philadelphia, August 28.

"BOBS" ADMIRED HAMILTON

When Lord Hoberts, not long before his death, was asked whom among the generals of the British army he regarded as the ablest commander in the field, he replied "Ian Hamalton." The judgment was disputable, but not indefensible; and it was founded, not on Ham ilton's audacity, but on his knowledge and on his coolness in directing the complex movements of the battlefield. Like General French, he has been a serious student of war all his life. He comes of a soldier strain, for his father once commanded the 22d Highlanders, and an ancestor of his was alde-de-camp to the great Mariborough; and his natural apritude for war has been cultivated, not meraly by experience in the field, but by familiarity with Continental methods. As a youth he went to Germany, and from the old Hanoverian, General Dominers, acquired the strategy that had made the Prussians the military masters of Europe And since then he has learned to appris and qualify that accence by the actual experience of war in many fields—in India, in Egypt, in South Africa. ments of the battlefield. Like General French

He has not the imperturbable quality of Sir John French, for his temperament is that of

the artist, and he once confessed, half feelingly, but with a certain seriousness, that he had 'never gone into battle without being in a blue funk and wondering how on earth he was to get through."-Alfred Gardiner, in the Ab-

A CREED FOR AMERICANS

I believe in the United States, one and I divisible; in her mission as the champion of humanity, as the friend of the weak and ditressed; in the singleness, d'gnity and inviolability of American citizenship; in the validity of our national traditions; in passe with honor; in friendship with all nations that respect our rights; in entaughing alliances with none; in reasonable preparations for national defense by sen and land; in shirking no same fice needed to hand down to the future us priceless treasures bequeathed to us by the past; in the necessity of keeping the Western Hemisphere free from the intrusion of Eupe pean institutions and ambitions; in the capacity of free men for self-government; in the la of home and country, and in the unfine resolution that government of the people, the people, by the people shall not perish from the earth.—Chicago Herald.

THE NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

Isn't it past time to make some of this "pa-tential strength" of the United States actual strength?—Konsas City Star. To the thinking man the Weather Bureau is

fast becoming one of the most prized bureaus of the Government.-Washington Times. This is a time when Americans are rightly

heing advised as to the value of preparedness. Let us be prepared not alone in a military sense but in an industrial and commercial sense against dangers that threaten our welfare and security.-Springfield Union The first duty of an efficient Government is to provide justice at home; from Mr. Taft and Mr. Root down to the average farmer there is

ull knowledge that neither the laws nor the they are supported to provide.-Florida Times If Illinois is to get behind any candidate that candidate ought to be Sherman. We do not know what type of man the nation is prepared to receive, whatever ideas we may have

an to the kind of man it ought to have. But Sherman is the only man of any type in Illi nois who can be presented with any the fitness of the offering.-Chicago Tribune. The new interest of people and Government the subject of better military preparedness is brought home to Cleveland by the decision to establish a training camp for civilians at Chagrin Falls next month. The prompt response

on the part of representative Cleveland men to the call for volunteers indicates what local sen-timent on the subject is.—Cleveland Plain Deal-ALMOST GROWN AWAY

Somehow I had not realized that you were grown so tall, Until I found your portrait hung upon my

My gift from you-your offering-your love-in-spired surprise; And I stood there the longest time and game into the eyes Which gazed back at me from the frame, gazed laughingly down at me; id not seem you ever were the girl per

used to be: The baby girl I'd carried home so oft against my breast, Who only yesterday had asked: "Dad, who you loves the best?"

I did not know that you were grown-I trus did not know. You've been my baby all the time. Dear hears when did you grow?

lfow long have you been wearing skirts to almost reach your feet?
You were the sweetest haby girl, and sow you're more than sweet!
There's something I cannot quite grasp, a see of newness there-It can't be-yes-why, yes it is! You have don't up your hair!

Done up your hair! Your golden hair! In a Madonna braid! What of the ribban bows you wore-of the mos , ples you made?

I knew that you were hidden there behind me I knew when you crept out on toes white scarcely touched the floor,

scarcely touched the floor.

I knew your loving hands were reached to hillnd my eyes, but I.

Somehow, could not quite understand that you could reach so high.

You are, and yet are not the little girl you used to be.

I have not told you fairy tales for years, a seems to me.

And still in spite of absent bows, in spite of "done up" hair.

I can look through your eyes and see my little girl is there.

It seems to me a little more and you had gon

From me, as you have grown away from picks a-pack and play.

And just in time, it seems to me, your portrait on the wall

Has helped me to catch up with you, my clear ayed girl and tail.

And now we shall walk side by side as far at we two so. we two go, Comrades and chums, and I shall tall you

thiose you ought to know.

About the paths which wait your feel, and when we come to part

I'll carry you, not in my arms, but always is my heart.

-J. M. Lewis, in Meurice Pust