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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1916.

A Happy New Year!

"CRACKERJACKS"

THE advertisement which Director Cooke I placed in the newspapers a few days ago, in behalf of a number of the workers in his department referred to them as "crackerjacks." As an effort in behalf of faithful servants, despoiled by the inevitable changes of time and politics, Mr. Cooke's action was applauded, but a great many Philadelphians, mindful of the blessings of the past four years, feel that it did not go far enough. There are a few other public servants, some of them in no obscure positions, who will find themselves gently put out at noon of Monday, January 3. If they were inclined to advertise, the list would run as follows:

Wanted-A position for a man well acquainted with the Department of Public Works. He is known for the efficiency and economy of his administration. A capable official and administrator. Apply to Morris L. Cooke.

Transit Specialist desires new position. A man of sterling character with sufficient imagination to foresee great developments for his city. Earnest and tireless in his work and capable of inspiring enthusiasm among his fellow workers. Apply to A. Merritt Taylor.

Position wanted by a thoroughly experienced man-with police department. Is known for successfully terminating the system of political assessments from policemen and firemen. Apply to George D. Porter.

Business manager desires change. Has controlled supply department of a large city and introduced great economies through honest competitive bidding. Apply to Herman Loeb.

There are others, but these are sufficient to show what the reform Administration has accomplished. It has given Philadelphia a new vision of constructive and honest government which no changes in politics can destroy. Fortunately, it cannot be doubted that all these men will find work for their capable hands. One man remains.

For him who came from the quiet and respected seclusion of his business life to lead a campaign for a new Philadelphia and who succeeded against tremendous odds, in winning his campaign and in making good the promise of it, no new position need be found. For, whatever their political creed or adhe-

house in which he lived and baked into a larger one, on which he built an addition to contain a bigger oven. A few weeks ago he bought an automobile to displace the horse, and there is about his business all the signs of prosperity.

This is what happens when a man who knows how to do one thing well concentrates on it. And it is also an illustration of what a man who is not young-this man is grayhaired and has grown-up sons-can do when he does not lose courage and decide that there is no room for an old man in industry. He has made a place for himself in spite of the competition of the great factories.

YOUR GOLDEN GOOSE

THE New Year which begins today is not really any different from the new period of time that begins with every day.

January 1 is a purely arbitrary date on which the world has agreed to begin reckoning the time that it takes the earth to revolve around the sun. The year might begin at any other time. As a matter of fact, It has begun at a dozen different times. So recently as when Columbus discovered America the first day of January was not New Year's Day.

But we now agree to begin the year today, and custom has decreed that most of us shall take account of stock and plan for the

future. Each wise man asks himself what he is going to do with the new year.

What are you going to do with it? You are working for wages for another

man. What is your mental attitude toward your job? Do you regard it as an easy chair In which to take your comfort? Many men look at it in this way, but are you one of them?

Or, are you like the expert chauffeur, familiar with the construction and operation of his motorcar, who sits on the front seat with the throttle under perfect control, speeding rapidly toward a definite place?

The man who treats his job as an easy chair never becomes anything greater than a chair warmer. He may loaf and invite his soul, and his soul may respond, but such loafers do not do the work of the world.

The man who regards his office chair as a seat behind a powerful engine that can achieve wonders works as many wonders as his imagination can grasp and his will can execute.

He acts, not as if he were a hired man afraid to give his employer more than he was paid for, but as if the business were his own.

He does not shed respons "illty as a duck sheds water. He reaches ou, for it. He does not object when it is plled on him. He sits up nights seeking out ways to solve the problems put up to him. He has no time to worry about his slow advancement or the neglect of his employer to pay him what he is worth.

He ultimately qualifies for entrance into that small group of successful men who can say that they never asked for but one job and that was the first one, and that they never asked for an increase in salary.

Pomeroy Burton, a young American who began life with nothing but his ambition, is now filling a job in London which pays him 5000 guineas a year because he looked at every job which he held as an opportunity rather than as a couch of ease. Other young Americans are filling similar places at home.

After you have decided what you are going to do with your job this year, it is up to you to decide what you are going to do with your spare time. Perhaps your conclusion regarding the disposal of it is involved in your decision about what you are going to do with your job. It certainly ought to be. Do you intend to devote your evenings to reading and studying, or are you planning to tango the time away, or to find relaxation and lose your money at the poker table?

Time is too precious to be killed.

Tom Daly's Column

A SONG FOR JANUARY

Twas Joy that laid the passing year, 'Tis Joy that speeds the new; All joy that I have known, my dear,

Hath been and is in you. All peace and hope of peace, my dear, Forever lives in you.

Like Janus, who with faces fucain Kept watch in ancient Rome, My love shall front old days again And days that are to come.

So, in this month of Janus, here Where merge the old and new, Howe'er my joy may turn, my dear, It must envisage you.

Its past may count but ficenty suns, Its future reacheth far; Beyond the edge of time it runs, Reyond the utmost star.

'Twas Joy that laid the passing year, 'Tis Joy that speeds the new;

All joy that I have known, my dear, Hath been and is in you.

All peace and hope of peace, my dear, Forever lives in you.

Some things we said as long as eight years ago sound truer to us now than they did then. That's why we reprint the above song from "Carmina."

Sir-Who's this patron saint you've selected for your column? Bone, St. Simon Stylltes, the hermit who lived on the column of a ruined temple and let down his basket each day for food-Oh, look him up yourself. It will do you good,

THE EMPIRE NEEDS ALL YOUR ENERGIES Don't let them deteriorate. Start today taking "Sanaphos." It is British and better. Avoid un-palatable German nerve foods. "Sanaphos" is palatable.—Advt.—From Glasgow Record.

Ah! gentle reader, take it from us, This sure is patriotism plus.

Thomas Martindale, who was 70 years young the other day, asked his Italian harber to translate for him a notice in a local Italian paper of a lecture recently given by him. Here's what the barber handed him, in part:

Last night Mr. Thomas Martindale gave a meeting at the witherspoon Hall. Juniper and Walnut sts: on the subject "Hunting in Cooks Inlet, Alaska". Mr. Martindale is an excellent orator and speaker and he was known by excellent orator.

Inter, Alasta." Mr. Martindale is an excellent orator and speaker and he was heard by a great crowd. He exposed several very intercenting particulars of his latest voyage that wore appreciated very much by the audience that was much pleased. The description of the region visited by him was very much vivid and daring. • Mr. Martindale is in business for 47 years as so many years is his firm old which was founded in 1808 and with his activity and energy he gave the firm a first class position. While he is a man of business he is wonderfully cultured in every branch of sports and especially the hunt which is his passion. We even know that he is preparing a book which will see the light soon; and this shows that he is mentally and vitally strong and the screnity of his moral and fisic shall be a light example of the youths of to-day.

Refusing Money He Deserves Advertising Farmer Smith Rainbow Club.

Evening Ledger Phila., Pa.

Dear Sir-As a new member of your club, I beg to let you know of one of my brave actions on Richmond St, the street on which I reside.

As an old man was crossing the street, I approached him and asked him if I could relieve him in crossing the street, as he was blind and feeble, my help assited him greatly. He offered to give me money but I refused. If you wish to have my picture kindly write to the above adress.

William Meyer Cohen, 2846 Richmond F

Here is our New Year's Resolution:

During 1916 we will not find fault with the faults of the intelligent compositor, but rather point to his good points, when any such there be. The creature is sometimes a philosopher. There was one who set up this: "Time and tide wait for woman."

Positively the Last Word on Doughnuts

"WE'LL GIVE THEE A SMILE TO START WITH!"



NEW YEAR'S DAY AND JANUS' MONTH

Customs of Many Nations and of Other Periods of History-Fact and Fable-New Year's Speaks a Universal Language. Controversy Over a Name-Making the Calendar

nuisance. Some of us have been accustomed to commenting confidently on the appropriateness of the name of the first month

name did. And it's a great comfort to know that Thomas Bulfinch speaks of the dual,

double-faced Janus as follows: "Janus was a deity held in high estimation by the Romans, who placed him on almost an equal footing with Jupiter, even that he controls the progre every undertaking. The first day of January, a month named after him, being the first day of the year, was the occasion of a celebration in his honor." So much for the January-Janus controversy.

kettle and a competent supply of buns and shortbread, or of bread and cheese, on a round of visits to the neighbors. If they met by the way another party bent on similar purpose they would stop and exchange greetings with them and the kettle of each party would be passed around. If they were first to reach the house toward which they had set out they were deemed the "first foot." It was important that they should make their entry not empty-handed, but with their hands full of bread and cakes and cheese, for thus was good luck assured the friend's family for the ensuing year.

"Eats" have always borne a prominent part in New Year's observances, though by 'eats" we should, perhaps, include "drinks." The beverages consumed in the hotels and restaurants of American cities on the holiday eve are of no insignificant quantity. The wassail bowl in England-of ale, nutmeg, sugar, toast and roasted crabs or apples-and the eggnog in the United States are a part of the celebration, but not to such an extent as a century or more ago.

The exchange of gifts on New Year's Day is still preserved in a few localities in most countries, but the custom is not nearly as general as it once was. The Chinese, whose New Year begins on February 1, make the day a special time for the adjustment of differences, the payment of debts and the exchange of girts. The joss houses and streets resound with the noise of firecrackers The racket drives the devils away. The Persians celebrate New Year's by exchanging presents of eggs. The Druids distributed as New Year's gifts branches of the sacred mistletoe. In Anglo-Saxon and Norman England gifts were common. In early igland, the 25th of December was New Year's Day. William the Conqueror named January 1st as the first day of the year, though before his time and for some centuries afterward the 25th of March held that distinction. The custom of exchanging gifts survives in Scotland and in France and Germany, as well as in China, Japan and Persia. In France the day is known as "le jour d'etrennes." In England and America the Christmas gift has in most localities taken the place of the New Year's gift. The custom is of ancient origin. Tradition refers the origin of New Year's gifts among the Romans to Tatius, King of the Sabines. Branches cut from the wood consecrated to Strenia, the goddess of strength, were received by him on the first day of the year as presents of good omen. He sanctioned the custom and called the gifts "strenae," a word which immediately suggests the French "jour d'etrennes." The custom of presenting gifts to the kings and later to the emperors is described by many Roman writers.

used in street pageants, and the New Year's greetings are expressed on a magnificent scale of beauty and decorum.

New Year's, with all the variety of its customs and observances, speaks a universal language. The people of every nation that is sufficiently civilized to have a calendar take special notice of New Year's Day.

Lamb reduces the matter to personal sentiment. "Every man," says he, "hath two birthdays; two days, at least, in every year which set him upon revolving the lapse of time, as it affects his normal duration. The one is that which in an especial manner he termeth his. In the gradual desuetude of old observances this custom of solemnizing our proper birthday hath nearly passed away, or is left to children, who reflect nothing at all about the matter, nor understand anything in it beyond cake and orange. But the birth of a New Year is of an interest too wide to be pretermitted by king or cobbler. No one ever regarded the 1st of January with indifference. It is that from which all data their time and count upon what is left. It is the nativity of our common Adam."

The poets have been by no means indifferent to the annual turning point of Time-"The Dirge for the Old Year" swells and dances into a bridal song for the new. Bells are as closely associated with New Year's as with Christmas. "Of all sound of all bells (bells, the music nighest bordering upon heaven)-most solemn and touching is the peal which rings out the Old Year." So wrote Lamb. And Tennyson? If it weren't for the unintentional nun one would like to describe his lines upon the subject as ringing

Ring in the valiant man and free, The larger heart, the kindller hand; Ring out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be

lines

"BREAK YOUR MATCH IN TWO"

One day late in June a man in a room on the seventh floor of an old-fashioned brick building seventh hoor of an old-fashioned brick building in Washington, holding a sheaf of telegrams in his left hand, was busy with his right taking red-headed pins out of his mouth and sticking them into little irregular blocks of green ink scattered over a large white wall map of the United States

OTHER people's erudition is sometimes a

of the year. Janus was represented by the Romans as having two faces, one looking forward, the other backward. He was supposed to preside over doors. So far so good, but when a scholar comes along and says, "Consult a classical dictionary," it's something of a shock. When he offers the information that Janus was "an old Italian deity, the god of the sun and the year to whom the month of January was sacred; not to be confused with the two-faced Latin god of the same name"-but what does it really matter, after all? One thinks of somebody's remark that if Shakespeare didn't write Hamlet and Macbeth another gentleman of the same

giving his name precedence in their prayers, and invoking the aid of both deities previous to every undertaking. To him they ascribed the origin of all things, the introduction of the system of years, the ups and downs of fortune, and the civilization of the human race by means of agriculture, industry, arts, and religion. He was represented with two heads, one that of a youth, to indicate 'beginning,' the other that of an old man, to indicate the end, whence he was styled Bifrons. In his left hand is a key, to show that he opens at the beginning and shuts at the end; the sceptre in his right hand is a sign

sion, the citizens of Philadelphia have made a place in their hearts for Rudolph Blankenburg. He leaves office untouched by scandal, universally honored, and with the consciousness of a great work well done.

SLAVIC IRONY

THE Russian character is capable of an infinite number of variations. Just as it had been settled to every one's satisfaction that the Slav was a good loser and could retreat better than most soldiers could advance, the touch of irony has leaped into his features. The Slav is grinning.

As he grins he is quietly but persistently shouldering his way along the Bessarabian front. He is threatening the Teutonic allies with every step. In the neighborhood of Salonica, where a battle was expected, there is an unprecedented lull. The armies of the invader are busy elsewhere. They are watching the ironic Slay.

Twice already in this war Russia has astounded the world and twice she has saved her Allies. Each time the consequences to her were disastrous, but with a fidelity and unity of purpose which only barbarian minds, apparently, can acquire, Russia is preparing for a third trial. She may accomplish by her dogged refusal to be beaten, with her insufficient equipment and her motley army, what all the finesse of the diplomatists has failed to do. That is, she may win the war.

NONE KILLED

TOT a single passenger has been killed on any of the lines embraced in the Pennsylvania Railroad system in the past two years, and three years have passed since a passenger was killed on the lines east of Pittsburgh. The average number of passengers carried each year has been 106,660,000.

This record for safety shows what can be done when managers and the employers set their minds on a thing. Traveling by rail has become less hazardous than travel in any other way. Horseback riding is much more dangerous, and automobiling is so perilous that if the railroads killed as many as die from motorcar accidenta in proportion to the number riding the newspapers would be filled with the horrible toll.

The rule of safety first is being observed. and it is proving to be a pretty good one.

LITTLE STORY OF GOOD BREAD

MAN who knew how to make good A bread, the kind that tastes as if it came from the oven in your own kitchen, began to bake and sell his brend in one of the suburban towns of Philadelphia three or four rears ago. The people liked it and he had to get a horse and wagon to make his deliverics. The wagon was shabby and the horse old and slow. But his bread was so good that the demand for it increased. Pretty mony a better wagon and horse were bought East summer the man moved from the small

The men who get on are those who make time live and fill it with a throbbing vitality. They have no more of it than the sluggard, but they know how to make use of it.

If you let another man do part of your work because you have not the necessary knowledge, pretty soon he will be doing it all

There is time enough to qualify yourself for every phase of your work, and if you are alert you will discover the need of new knowledge before the occasion to use it arrives.

No man can promote you half so fast as you can promote yourself.

After you have decided what you are going to do with your job and what your job is going to do for you, there remains the necessity of deciding what you are going to do with your money.

"If I had only had the ready cash to invest when the chance came I would be a rich man today," is a confession of lack of thrift. But it is made every day in thousands of offices. It is so much easier to spend every cent that you earn than to save a certain part of it that the great majority go the easy way.

Broad is the way and straight is the path and gently sloping downward is the grade on the road that leadeth to dependence in old age.

The unthrifty are on that highway. They plan to leave it at the next cross roads. But the farther they go the fewer cross roads appear, and these roads grow steeper and steeper, till pretty soon the highway runs between precipitous cliffs up which there is not even a goat path leading to freedom and independence;

Mastery comes to every man willing to pay the price. However many exceptions to the rule there may appear to be, most of us get what we are willing to pay for, and little more.

What are you planning to buy with your time, which is your life, this year?

Austria admits that the invention of the submarine did not repeal the laws of humanity.

Philadelphia's credit is still good, thank you. The subscribers were willing to take six times as many bonds as were offered vesterday.

When peace comes so many expert trench diggers will be thrown out of work that it ought to be easy to get men enough to build the new subways.

Every homeopath ought to agree with Roosevelt when he says that the might which is the servant of wrong can be resisted by the might which is the servant of right.

To one man the extra day in this leap year is just so many more hours of work without extra salary; to another it is just so much more of an opportunity to get in a few hard blows for success.

Positively the Last Word on Doughnuts Dear Sir—That correspondent of yours who claimed to be an authority on doughnuts was a four-fluet. Amog the many things upon which I claim to be the greatest living authority is doughnuts. Doughnuts has its derivation in the two Pennsyl-mania Dutch roots, "dough," meaning money, and "nuts," maning craxy, the application being that those whe spent their good money for a cake which was largely though not exactly wholly hele were cray. Doughnuts ariginated with the Pennsylvania Dutch, and have always occupied the place of the New Eng-land ple at the Lancaster and Berks Counties break-fast tables. Doughnuts were not originally made to sell. The Pennsylvania Dutch knew the danger of too much sweets, and yet the attractiveness thereof, par-ticularly to the young, so they invented the doughnut, which is mostly blown up inside with air and has a centre of nothing, but looks a whole lot. I define to give credit to Ex-Governes thereof, gar-bugs, for essential aid in the investigation of this doughnut bug of mine. With this 28th day of December, nineteen-fifteen, on me own typewriter, with me own handa, while so out for an altrack of la srippe, while the nurse out for an altrack of the Carbon the source of the first New Year's cards to

Here's one of the first New Year's cards to reach us. Same to you, boys, we say; go to it!

We join in wishing you "A Happy and Prosperous New Year," and thank you sincercly for the many kind courteales extended to us during the year 1915, and that your wishes for world's championship titles for Philadelphia may be gratified by us at an early date. Very respectfully,

Eddie McAndrews, Phila. J. O'Brien, Jr.

After "Ballads of Portland" and such like, this will be a relief. We've had to cut it a bit, but we're glad to put "O. K." on the general sentiment:

The golden gate swings open for the cherubim who crowd

To catch a strain that wanders up through maze of star and cloud.

They peer across the parapet with wonder in their eyes, As mounting waves of harmony reach upward

to the skies. For you should know as dreamers do that cher-

ibim on high List wistfully by night and day for mortal song

and sigh Sometimes beyond the gates they dip and hover

ow a-wing To hear the distant song that sounds like songs they used to sing.

And then St. Peter chides and frets lest one of them should stray.

So, on this night of nights he holds his choristers

at bay; For in the song that wanders up there runs a sweet refrain To tempt the saints or cherubim to visit earth

again.

Soft a new-fledged angel whispered: "Peter, bid them list,

For I know the tune that's winging from that planet through the mist. "Tis Jim McCool and Charlie Dooln, sure I knew them both of old.

They are singing fair 'Kilkenny,' can't you hear those notes of gold?"

But, Jim McCool and Charlie Dooin, the cheruhim can wait.

Any time you sing Kilkenny they can hear it from the gate. So, stay on earth and sing it for this and many

And a little bit of heaven you'll be making for

us here. Norman Jefferies.

MEMORANDA.

Date your latters properly. Beware of languishio', spinsters. Look before by leap. they they this any one rings your phone and askes "Is 1915 " Heat him to it, with "No, this he and, "hat, but not land," remember that the

New Year's in March

In the early Roman calendar March was the first month of the year. The King Numa in the seventh century B. C. added two months to the existing calendar of ten months, and gave to the first the name Januarius. The year began at the winter solstice and followed the regular series of seasonal changes. In modern countries there was long a distinction between the popular and the legal year. The ancient Jewish year, which opened with the 25th of March, continued until a comparatively late period to have a legal position in Christian countries. In England it was not until 1752 that the first of January became the initial day of the legal, as it had long been of the popular year. Before that time it was customary to set down dates between the first of January and the 24th of March, inclusive, thus: "January 30, 1648-9," meaning that popularly the year was 1649, but legally 1648. A trace of the old custom exists today in several American States, where rental contracts are dated from March 25. Poets, for reasons of their own, have insisted that March is still the first month of the year. Wordsworth in England and Bryant in America have so described the month that legally is third in order. Though we use the old Saxon names of the

days of the week, we have abandoned the Saxon names of the months.

The beginning of the year has in all times and countries been an occasion of festivity. the religious color having somewhat worn off in recent times. In the days of King Numa celebrations took place on New Year's Day, a day corresponding with our 21st of December. Before he remade the calendar the Romans celebrated on the 1st of March the festival of Ancylia. The day was observed with processions, feasts and general rejoicing. In the time of the late Kings and the Emperors the 1st of January was kept as a holiday. Sacrifices were made to Janus, god of light and heaven. Gifts and visits were exchanged and masquerading and feasting were general. The custom of New Year's visits and masquerades is thus of very ancient origin, and is preserved in many places touche present day.

Scotia's Hot Pint

In Scotland, where New Year's is more generally observed than Christmas, until a recent time one of the customs was as follows. On New Year's Eve the family gathered and a "hot pint" was prepared. A "hot pint" was a kettle full of warm, spiced and sweetened ale, with an infusion of spirits. When the clock struck 12 each member of the family, young and old, drank "a good health and a happy New Year, and many of thum," to all the rest, with a dance around the table and maybe a song or two. Then the elders would sally forth, with the hot

The Early Fathers

Participation in the ordinary New Year's Day observances as well as in the saturnalia of December was from the first discouraged by the Church. Christians were expected to spend the day in quiet meditation, reading of Scriptures and acts of charity. The early fathers-Chrysostom, Ambrose, Augustine, Peter Chrysologus and others-in reprobation of the immoral and superstitious observances of the pagan festival, prohibited in Christian use all festive celebration. The mandate, however, was but partially observed. In early New England some of the Puritan ministers thought that the celebration or even notice of the day savored of improper and unchristian reverence for the heathen god Janus. It is curious to find the Puritan Judge Sewell, a hater of all holidays and set days, recording his pleasure at being awakened on New Year's morning by a blast of trumpets. That was in sober Boston in 1698. In Colonial days in New England Christmas' gifts were never exchanged, but on New Year's Day gift-giving was common.

There has grown up in the United States a new form of New Year observance. The "mummer" of Philadelphia is a development of the "bell mickler" of 59 years ago, and the flesta hints of the New Orleans Mardi Gras. The American no longer stays at home if he happens to live in the city drinking his eggnog or wine by his own fireside as the clock strikes 12. Instead, he goes to the streets, where he blows a horn, wears a masque, throws confetti and yells at the top of his voice. Then he will go to a fashionable cafe and make himself believe he is seeing the new year in by eating and drinking. In San Francisco the streets are illuminated and thronged with people, who compete with one another in making hideous noises. More recently this unrestrained impulse of good will has been organized and reduced to some intelligent form of order, so that the celebration takes the form of a gorgeous pageant. In Pasadena and Los Angeles flowers are

United States.

"The big problem," he said, taking a fresh pin out of his mouth and turning sidewise to his assistant, "is to get at the fellow who knows what conservation is but forgets to apply

when he lights up a cigar in the woods." The assistant sat at a flat-topped oak desk in the midle of the room, struggling through a mass of reports from field men in the endeav to find suggestions for a set of fire prevention 'rules

Well, what do you think of this?" he said, holding up a report from the Facific Northwest "Break your match in two before you thread it away.

The other man stuck the last red pin into the

The other man stuce the had lighted it. map, reached for his pipe and lighted it. "Let's see," he said. He anapped the burning match in his fingers; as the pieces dropped to match in his suffered a share exclamation and the floor he uttered a sharp exclamation an tenderly licked the index finger of his left hans The assistant laughed. "That's the idea!" said. 'You've got to blow it out before y break it or get burned."

this suggestion became No. 1 of a set 19 rules which the forest service sent to 6000 newspapers at the beginning of the summer's fire season in the national forests.—Outlook.

"DEAR OLD LADIES" AND OTHERS

There are as many kinds of old ladies as there are girls, men, automobiles, books and remedies for a cold. There are kindly old ladies, ill-natured old ladies, sharp old ladies. witty old ladies, stupid old ladies, marp old indice, witty old ladies, stupid old ladies, muaty-fusty old ladies, dainty old ladies, wise old ladies, silly old ladies, Whistler's mother old ladies, Betsy Trotwood old ladies, white-spatted old ladies, churchly old ladies, sit-by-the-fire old ladies ladies, tangoing old ladies and old ladie don't wish to be called old ladies at all. ladies who

Nowadays most of them are so busy working in public causes that they have not time to protect their own interests as they should. But us hope that after a while they will organize a new association, to be called "The Society for the Promotion of Distinctive Characteriza-tions for Old Ladles," and that it will have displayed prominently on its banners the slogan, "Down with the word 'Dear!" "-Scribner.

PREDICTIONS AND FACTS

The British Empire, according to the German dinister of Finance, will go down like Bel-Minister of Finance, will go down like Bel-shazzar's empire. He also said that food is cheaper in Germany than in England or France. If his predictions are no more accurate than his statements of fact, British need not worry.-New York Evening Post.

THE NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

If Uncle Sam ever gets into trouble on the Pacific, a friendly republic in China would, as General Hsing says, be a bulwark of strength indeed.+ Baltimore Sun

There is no true preparedness in this age save that which is rooted in the days of peace, in the broad policy of human justice and human growth for all.-Chicago Tribune.

Preparedness for peace and for economic efficiency and social welfare is no less needed by the United States than preparedness for na-tional defense against possible foreign aggres-sion.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

If in case of real war the Government needed more supplies than it could readily manu-facture, private firms would rush into the breach and meet the deficiency just as ther have in the present war.—Oregon State Journal

If the canal is to be defended at all, a de-fense worthy of the property's value must be planned. We don't have to make the Canal Zone a Gallipoli peninsula, but neither do wo intend to pass it on as a gift to the first power ful suemy who essails us.-Boston Journal.