

Evening Ledger

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THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR NOVEMBER WAS 94,801.

PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1916.

They never taste who always drink; They always talk who never think.

"Perdicionis alive or Hallsall dead!" What of Mexico.

Life is not what we make it so much as how we take it.

Something really to worry about: Portugal is facing a \$3,000,000 deficit.

Will Bernstorff be held a hero or a scoundrel in Berlin after the war?

Jane Adams repudiates Roosevelt—News Item.

"Thou stick'st a dagger in me."

The cold wave will be welcome if it only stays long enough to freeze out the grip germs.

The Turks have entered the Persian city of Kermanshah. Watch out for a fire sale of rugs.

What little doubt there was of Mr. Knox's candidacy for the Senate has now been removed.

Perhaps Representative Kitchin does not know that if the fight against preparedness is won the fight to re-elect Mr. Wilson is lost.

It is almost as difficult to find out the state of the Kaiser's health as to discover who will be the Republican candidate for the Presidency.

If the talk of Hughes continues much longer, the conscription issue is likely to be transferred from the British Parliament to the Chicago convention.

General Wood has discovered that a large number of Pennsylvania women are for preparedness. They believe in the kind of men who will fight for them.

Director Krusen's campaign against the grip epidemic, begun by calling into consultation some of the ablest physicians in the city, has the best wishes of all those who have thus far escaped.

William H. Connell, of the Bureau of Highways, was one of Director Cooke's crack-jacks, and Director Datesman has wisely concluded that he is too valuable a public servant to be discharged.

The seismographs of a Washington university have recorded an earthquake 2700 miles away. That is about as far as the Democrats are from an understanding of the proper way to frame revenue bills.

The old theory that international marriages strengthened the bonds of friendship between nations might as well be abandoned. Look at the way the royal consins are flying at one another's throats in Europe.

Poor Prince Danilo! Known to the world for many years as the hero of "The Merry Widow," he now reappears as the unfortunate Prince of Montenegro, making an armistice—with death!

Senator Underwood is confident that his tariff law will produce revenue enough if it only has a chance. He forgets that laws should be framed to fit conditions, because it is impossible to make conditions fit the laws.

Probably the whole city is rather surprised at the fact that its treasury receipts, according to the weekly statement, amounted to more than four million dollars and that the balance is nearly three times as great. We didn't know that there was so much money in the treasury.

It is not hard to understand the feelings of American citizens on the Mexican border line, but it is very hard to see what possible good an armed invasion of Mexico by unauthorized persons would do. The Government may be at fault, but it is still the Government.

Did you ever notice how many famous New Yorkers do not live in New York? Grantland Rice, of that city, who has just won a golf prize at Pinehurst, really lives in Englewood, and they do still say that when Teddy Roosevelt ran for the Governorship he lived in Washington.

John Masfield, who has done his share of many services, is now in America to get as far away from the war as possible, as he says. It is fair to assume, then, that his lecture on "English Tragedy," before the university here on March 1, will not deal with the defeat at the Dardanelles.

The action of the students of the university in abolishing the bowl fight does credit to their judgment. It is possible to arrange clean contests in such a way as to satisfy all the proper demands of class spirit without endangering the life of any one. This has been done in some colleges and it ought to be done in all, for it is impossible for three or four hundred young men to engage in a rough and tumble fight without injuring some one. The wonder is that there have been no deaths in the bowl fight before, and not that such an accident should happen this year.

General Huerta's death while a prisoner in Texas could be made the last of a long series of what might have been if

something else had been different. This vigorous Indian rose from a barefoot boy to the dictatorship of his country and then had to flee for his life because he had been too free with the lives of others. With all his faults, he was a man of force. If another one like him in that respect could be found in Mexico there would be a better prospect for the restoration of order than there appears to be under the leadership of Carranza.

"WITH SOUTHERN EXPOSURE"

The United States is not safe until South America is safe. Democratic Pan-Americanism must be fostered as an example to the world and as a warning to Europe. This country is exposed to the south in the greatest danger against which it must protect itself by making common cause with the southern republics.

AN ASTONISHING thing is the stubbornness with which the United States has kept its face turned toward the south. With the north closed through the existence there of a great foreign dominion, the eyes of this country have always looked either west or east—west for its external expansion, east for commerce. For a hundred years there has been growing a sterbush of republics south of the Rio Grande, without any but the most meagre interest on the part of the Great Republic.

It would be idle to pretend that there is not some justification for this fixed direction of American enterprise. The republics of South America are Latin, and the ideals of their dominating classes are not the ideals of England and Germany and Scandinavia, but of Spain and Portugal. Racially the affections of North Americans are with northern Europe and those of South America with their Iberian forefathers. Yet the chasm which is thus fixed between the continents has been doubly bridged by the claims of common humanity and by an obstinate devotion to the same ideals of democratic government. The piers have been sunk deep and fortified by repeated affirmations of the protective and non-aggressive Monroe Doctrine, and more recently by tentative establishments of commercial relations. Much remains to be done, but no thing can be done before the United States understands South America more clearly.

Primarily it must be understood that the safety and security of the United States are bound up with the independence and integrity of the Southern Republics. This country is a house with southern exposure, from which all good things can come. But the wind that comes up from the south may be full of pestilence unless the south is kept clean of entanglements and free from foreign domination. The great attraction south of Panama is not that money can be made there, but that nations can be strengthened and protected until their existence contributes to the prosperity and permanence of this country itself.

The fact is that the ground is prepared for the sowing. Brazil and Argentina and Chili, the principal Governments, welcome the interest of the United States, while they look with a well-founded distrust upon the solicitude of European Powers. A tremendous tide of immigration has set in, and whole sections of each of these states are the property of European colonists. Upon them no friendly eye has been cast because the motives of their fatherlands are in question. The United States alone is in a position to say that no aggression is intended, because none is necessary to its own development. So far there has not been, and it is unlikely that there will be, any definite emigration from this country, so that the spread of American ideals and the affirmation of American friendship depend almost wholly upon the enlargement of commercial relations.

The gain to individual traders, to United States commerce, is, however, a measurable thing, while the gain to the United States cannot be expressed in figures. What the United States can help to create is a demonstration of the possibilities of democracy. By its benevolent protection and by its own example it can place before the eyes of Europe, when they have cleared of the red film of battle, the spectacle of many nations rejoicing in the quiet blessings of peace abroad and justice at home. Neither of these things has yet come to pass, but the promise of both is in every country of this hemisphere.

Slowly but with reassuring steadiness anarchy and violence are being driven out of South America. The larger states are as well founded in their political conditions as this country, and they are ready to take their place in a Pan-America which will be a warning and a lesson to the despots and monarchies of Europe, with their eternal quest for power and their inevitable struggles. The purpose of the United States in fostering the prosperity of the republics which choose it for a model is to insure for the world a successful working experiment in the possibilities of democracy.

Within the next 50 years South America may be called to answer the question of Asiatic immigration. It may have to deal with vast foreign populations already within its confines. The relation of ruling class to the mixed blood of the middle class and to the cholos, the lowest class of all, may be entirely rearranged. The various subterfuges for peonage must eventually be exposed and a new system of free labor be instituted. While these things are going on, the peace of Europe may make Peru or Ecuador too tempting a zone of dominion to be let alone. In all these contingencies the assistance of the United States will be indispensable. Yet it cannot be granted unless, preceding the necessity, there is a common interest and a free intercourse, not only of goods, but of ideas.

The United States has learned how precarious is the peace of Europe and how dangerous its alliances. Can it not teach Europe a lesson in the success of republics which are neither jealous nor afraid?

INFORMAL LOCAL OPTION

THE action of the Judges of the License Court in asking for a neighborhood referendum on the question of granting a liquor license for the building at the corner of Market and 52d streets has established a local option precedent which is already being cited in justification of the extension of the sale. The Germantown opponents of the saloon are preparing to ask the Judges to order, or request, a referendum in the 22d Ward in order that they may learn the state of public sentiment there. If the vote should be against the saloons the Judges would be expected to refuse to renew any licenses in the spring. They would be under no legal compulsion to close the saloons, for the law vests in them complete discretion in the premises.

The informal vote is useful solely for the information of the Judges. Perhaps such a way of testing public sentiment is better than none, but if we are to have real local option the community will not long be satisfied with this makeshift.

Tom Daly's Column

JUST about this time of year somebody hereabouts discovers the "first robin." Often, we suspect, it's just a left-over from last year, a hardy hanger-on, and not one that has been South and home again. Surely there must be places in this vicinity where a few birds stick around all winter; but if there are we don't know them. Some other folks, however, who make a practice of keeping open house for all the birds in winter, may be able to report robins among their star boarders. It isn't cold weather that bothers the redbreast, but the question of food.

Driving several years ago over western Wisconsin hills, deep with February snow, we came upon a flock of robins in a sheltered hollow, and the native beside us assured us the birds remained there year after year. It was easily believable, for the feeding was fine there. A charming chatterbox of a stream, an American cousin of Tenneyson's brook, sang in the zero weather:

I murmur under moon and stars In hazy wilderness, I sing by my night's side; I loiter by my creases.

The limitless supply of creases made the place an Eden for those canny birds; so if in the vicinity of such a place our first robin should be reported, its dollars to doughnuts the rascal has been there all the time.

AND HE CALLS HIS STUFF "POETRY."

Thought Alfred Noyes is what we'd call A "man-at-rhymes adroit," He's not a poet; not at all. He calls himself a "poet."

AND at this same lecture a couple of fervent freshmen in the back of the hall so disturbed the "poet" that the next morning's paper commented upon it. Pity we weren't writing heads then, because this, we remember, suggested itself to us at the time: "A Noisy Noise Annoys A. Noyes."

We never could see that college bowl-fight stuff, but you've got to have a basso profundo voice in which to make such a statement and get away with it.



"I'll Take the Same"

Patte Pete explains himself in an apologetic drawl: On this very night last June They was takin' things tame, In the Waldorf saloon— Until Frisco Ed came. They was, as I say, All a-takin' things tame, And, as mild is my way, Why I takes the same.

Frisko barks out, "Mine's rye!" And his eye burns like flame; Frisco barks out, "Mine's rye!" And so I takes the same.

They's a dance goin' on, And I dances with Mame; They's a dance goin' on, And so I takes the same.

Ed's a spilin' fer fight, And he says she's his dame; He offers a fight, And so I takes the same.

I'm po-lite as the next; And when guns is Ed's game, I'm po-lite as the next, And so I takes the same.

My old gun give a wail— (Fore Ed's death of a shame)— It's "tread air, or take trail," And so I takes the same.

I'm a soft-hearted boob; My cayuse bein' lame, And as Ed's is no Rubie, Why, I takes the same.

But, shoot me clean 'tho, That's that little gal Mame; She says, "Take me too!" And so I takes the same.

We ain't goin' back there, So I picks a new name, And, say! on the square, That gal takes the same! SAMUEL MCCOY.

Hope His Folks Approved of Her

Miss Meta Hornor, who is a student at the State Normal School, Towson, left on Tuesday night's boat for that institution after passing the holidays with his parents near Crisfield, Md. (N.Y.) News.

No; That'll Be About All

"Sir," writes H. R. S. "Could you use a poem of ten stanzas on 'The Stenographer'? It begins like this: 'I'm an eight-per-week stenog— (Click, click!) Just a humble working cog— (Tick, tack!) In the iron wheel of fate, Working early, working late, For my little weekly eight— (Ding!)"

BAREFOOT, long experience, talks English, Polish and several languages. — East Westland Street. — Ad in morning paper.

THIS IS WORTH SETTING IN AGATE

39—Your extract from More's Geography of 1789 referring to Fitch's Steamboat, prompts me to call your attention to some other facts in which Philadelphia was first. The first vessel ever moved by steam was navigated on the Delaware River by John Fitch on July 29, 1786. On August 22 of the following year Fitch navigated another steamboat 43 feet long at Philadelphia. In the presence of the delegates to form a Constitution of the United States. In 1801 the Sucker of Amphibolia, a machine for cleaning docks, invented by Oliver Evans, mounted on a wagon, was propelled by steam along Market Street from Centre Square to the Schuylkill River, being the first land-carriage ever propelled by steam in the world. At the Schuylkill River the vessel was launched, steered what attached and the machine was navigated by steam down the Schuylkill and up the Delaware River to the city of Philadelphia. SENEX.

"Condensed" is Meant, and Yet, and Yet—Edward Shelton's dramatization of Verne's novel, "The Boat of Souls," is being condensed for vaudeville purposes. Tom Wise will play the role he created when the drama was acted last year in the Edgemoor. — See "The Times."

Uxtry! Uxtry!! the January number of "Poetry: A Magazine of Verse," edited by Harriet Monroe, has a real poem in it! It's by Ruth Comfort Mitchell and it's the first human note we've ever got from that direction. In exchange for our \$1.50 subscription, now about to expire, we may fancy on the strength of this.

A PENSIONER OF TIME

The fishing smack is anchored fast Close-cabled in the livery dock— Its look, its life are of the past, Scarred by adventure, strife and shock— A past now mean, now dignified, Like the stout old man who sits beside it. Which shall no more behold it rock In ports whence summer quickly flees— Though barnacles incrust its side, They cannot blur its timbered pride. As lusty as a young man— April weather— Huge ocean liners, held in tow By puffing tug, half-shamefaced go; Whereat the smack seems off to smile; Some helped it but the river's flow Or winds that reckoned many a mile— Spruce yachts, gay motorboats glide by; They scorn it, though its worn ribs glow With memories of wave and wind; Which they would give their hearts to know, And which, like songs that mermaids sing, To deck and rail and masted ding— Memories, how they round it sweep! They laugh and joke and jest the while; Or, when unconfronted fogs uncease, They tell of big hauls long time deep, Escapes from fies and whirlpool deeps, Rhoad snared by sailor-wit and treach, Whist, whist, its dead master sleeps. —William Brothers, in Boston Evening Transcript.

SPEAKING THE PUBLIC MIND

How May the Spread of Grip Be Prevented—The Duty of Those Who Have It—Letters From Readers

To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir, I read the letter headed "With Smith as Mayor" and the writer, Mr. Harry C. Black, deserves praise for his fairness of mind, which is not often found when politics are being discussed. JOHN J. FLEMING, Philadelphia, January 13.

GRIP

To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir— For two weeks past I have eagerly scanned your paper, hoping daily to see some reasonable means exploited of preventing the spread of the grip, which, weeks ago, reached the stage of epidemic. All the articles, so far, have preached means of avoiding the grip, but to my amazement, not one has contained a word of caution regarding the spread of this dread disease) to those who have already developed the symptoms.

Now, since we are taught that grip is an infectious or germ disease, and infection is carried chiefly by the discharges from nose, throat (or chest), the control of this disease must lie chiefly with those who have it. It is excellent advice to say "Don't kiss, Mr. Don't get your feet wet," "Don't get in a drafty place," etc., but wouldn't it be more to the point to teach those who have it, or may yet get it, how not to spread it to others.

May I offer a few suggestions by way of illustration, each and every one of which was observed strictly by the writer during a recent severe attack? (Isolation in her case was not possible.)

First. The use of squares of cheese cloth, or cloth, instead of handkerchiefs, for the discharges from nose, throat (or chest).

Second. The shielding of the nose and mouth with cloth (not hand) during attacks of sneezing or coughing.

Third. Care of these cloths—i. e., keeping them immediately after use, in envelopes, or paper bags, and having them burned in furnace each evening.

Fourth. Care of tooth brushes; keeping them in glass of antiseptic solution, or even plain water.

Fifth. Keeping windows open all night, and leaving them open occasionally during day in order to keep room freshened.

Sixth. Keeping dishes, glasses and silver used by patient separate from those used by rest of family.

No one else has developed grip in this household, though, of course, that may be due to natural powers of resistance of the United States is owned by persons not living on it.

Why do these owners own it? Land, unlike riches, does not "take wings and flee away." It will produce little or nothing except human labor and the production of good things. Its value does not arise because of the amount of labor which has been performed on any particular section of it, but because of the numbers of laborers that inhabit the adjoining sections.

To my mind, the sole reason why owners own land is because—owing to the increase of population—they will not only be able to get human laborers (other than themselves) to produce upon their land, but the human laborers will pay them for the privilege.

The Single Tax party stands for the collective ownership of land, and it sees no cause for alarm if we further the growth of tenancy under its establishment. With Single Tax operation any user of valuable land would be a tenant, and he would pay rent—not to a landlord—but to himself, because he would receive back from the collector the owner (the public) full value for what he pays.

Does our present-system landowner do that much for his tenants? I hope Mr. Marquía will answer. OLIVER MCKNIGHT, Philadelphia, January 13.

TRIBUTE TO THE MULE

The mule is singularly free from the ills to which horseflesh is heir. He has more days' work in him in 365 consecutive days than any farm animal or farm engine. He requires less feed when at work than any horse that can approach his capacity, for when he is idle he can forage successfully where the draft horse finds the pickings too slim. He takes pot luck with any other creature and keeps fit upon it. In peace the mule is man's most faithful servant, although the gentest of his kind is not entirely free from original sin and the oldest may experience unaccountable sporadic outbreaks of devilment.

In war the mule retains his character as a hard toiler, a good soldier and a homely figure about whom the poets and painters at the front do not show enthusiastic. Although he is unusual when living and not greatly honored, he is not unappreciated, at 20 or beyond, he lies down, signs peaceably rather than regretfully, and gives up his Spartan spirit.

If there is a hereafter for animals, the mule's paradise is a series of Elysian fields with fences that only a good jumper can clear, with coits to chase, with constant alive, and preferably to two-legged to kiss and with plenty of rough, plain victuals and a few goats to play with in sportive moods, and negro drivers not brutal, yet not too indulgent, for human companionship.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WORLD'S MOST SOUTHERLY TOWN

Ugubia is the most southerly town in the world; it lies in latitude 22 south, 120 miles from Cape Horn. As the capital of that part of Terra del Fuego which belongs to the Argentine Republic, it prides itself on being the residence of the Governor, and on possessing a wireless station, a fishing and canning company, several stores, a church and one hotel. It is also the penal station of Argentina; in the large building at the back of the town there are now being kept 1,000 prisoners for terms varying from five years to a lifetime.

Mount Olivia, which is 4,800 feet high and the highest mountain in the island, overlooks the town in its entire front of view. For several months past, a heavy snow-shed of ice covers the grounds which the only vehicles to be seen are signs.—New York Independent.

NORTHCLIFFE, ENGLAND'S ALADDIN

Rise to Fame and Power of Proprietor of "Thunderer"—Cried "Conscription" From Beginning of War—Garvin Another Remarkable Figure of London Journalism

LORD NORTHCLIFFE looks like a boy—especially when he talks. He is fifty-one years old. He owns more big newspapers and magazines than any other man in the world. He is England's chiefest cabinet buster. James Louis Garvin is England's best cabinet maker. He edits the Observer, which is owned by young Waldorf Astor, M. P., and formerly published the Pall Mall Gazette as the successor of Morley and Stead. He was born forty-four years ago of Irish stock. It is impossible to discuss English politics or English public affairs and leave these two men out of account.



LORD NORTHCLIFFE

The proprietor of the London Times and the Daily Mail began his career as Alfred Harmsworth. Then he was Sir Alfred and then Lord Northcliffe. He woke up English journalism. Lately he's been trying to wake up the people to a realization of those weaknesses responsible for "muddling through." Needless to say he is not the most popular man in the country. But he believes what he believes, and everybody reads at least one of his papers. He goes after his information, too, in dead earnest. He has been under fire on the Flanders front. His courage is physical and moral.

Northcliffe is two or three times a millionaire in pounds; in fact his income is so large that considered as interest in investment it probably represents \$20,000,000 or more, which makes him easily the richest newspaper owner in the world who has made his wealth entirely by printing ink. And yet it was only twenty-five years ago that he was completely at his wits' end to find a £5 note, and the printer refused to go to press with the current number of his first venture, Answers, unless he received some money. Having exhausted all his powers of borrowing to keep the paper going until he could turn the corner he started into the quandary of the immediate future. If the paper stopped all his hard work was lost; if it could continue he was sure of success.

The Harmsworth Luck

Then came a characteristic touch of the Harmsworth luck. A caller was announced and displayed to Harmsworth an ingenious puzzle he had invented—a small, glass-covered box containing partitions on all sides, so that the seven letters in the word "Answers" could with care be rolled into the seven spaces between partitions to spell the word. The inventor was asked his price, and replied he would take a 10-pound note. Harmsworth suggested he take a royalty, which the inventor gladly accepted. Immediately Harmsworth went to a manufacturer of games and placed a large order for the manufacture of the Answers puzzle, some to be ready to be put on sale in 48 hours. In a few days the manufacturer could not keep pace with the demand, which ran into hundreds of thousands sold at a shilling and costing a penny or two to make. Answers was saved.

The way Lord Northcliffe got into the pulp and paper business in Newfoundland is a bit of characteristic Harmsworth foresight. At the time the concession of an immense tract of virgin forest in Newfoundland was granted by the Newfoundland Legislature the Harmsworth Brothers—later called the Amalgamated Press—were using 110 tons of white paper a day. If the paper trust put up the price a cent a pound all the dividends of that immense concern vanished. It was necessary to protect their interests. Hence the great paper and pulp plant erected in Newfoundland. The importance of this venture was recognized within an hour after it was known that the Governor of Newfoundland had signed the Legislature's act. Harmsworth received a cable offer of a five-year contract for white paper from the trust at a price much below current rates—so much below indeed that an American newspaper cabled to London that it would be glad to take the contract off Harmsworth's hands and pay the duty, as that would then bring the cost of their paper under the market price.

Garvin went to London to write many years of burning leaders by night in the Daily Telegraph. He also started the Outlook—the weekly paper which in his hands cut through between the Spectator and the Saturday Review and gave the world a new sensation—and established himself as "Calchas" on the Fortnightly Review. He left the Daily Telegraph some years ago and dropped the Outlook when he had satisfied himself he had exhausted its possibilities.

Politics Brought to the Forum

Men who have read Garvin's writings attentively for years know well what tremendous weight of knowledge travels in the wake of his pen, and even those who smile at the length of space he fills are his acknowledged debtors for the ease with which he throws new seas and prairies open to the

AMUSEMENTS

GARRICK—NOW Night at 8.15. Tomorrow COHAN and HARRIS Present. BEST PLAY IN 25 YEARS. ON TRIAL Popular Price Wednesday Matinee. Best Seats \$1.00.

PALACE 100—1214 Market. Best Seats \$1.00. In Henry Arthur Jones' "LYDIA GILMORE." ALL NEXT WEEK. GERALDINE FARRAR in "TEMPERATION."

ACADEMY—Seals at Heppes, 1119 Chestnut. PHILADELPHIA TODAY Tomorrow, at 8.15. ORCHESTRA. CULP, Leader Singer.

UNIVERSITY MUSEUM Now Auditions. Lecture by B. C. Andrews, tomorrow. "Pictographic Unknown Japan." Many motion pictures. Free. 323 and Spruce.

HENRY BACON Night at 8.15. Mable and Grace McLELLAN, GALE, 1307 Walnut Street. 2nd, 10th, 12th, 24th.

NIXON Today at 2.15. RIGOLETTO TWINS. Tomorrow at 7 and 9. FITCH COFFEY, PHIL. BARK & DE VEAU; Everett's Monkey Circus, etc.

GRAND 6 BIG ACTS & PICTURES. Tonight, 2.15, 8.15, 10.15. Tomorrow, 2.15, 8.15, 10.15. KNOCKERBOCKER. Tonight, 8.15, 10.15. Tomorrow, 2.15, 8.15, 10.15. AMERICAN GIRL Below 100. Tonight, 8.15, 10.15. Tomorrow, 2.15, 8.15, 10.15.

sight and sends across them a refreshing wind of aspiration and of warning. Ever since he left the Liberal camp because it was growing too narrow and domestic for his needs, he has been the apostle of expansion and the counsel for posterity. He has brought the great science of politics out of the chamber into the forum. He expounded the policy of Salisbury at a time when that statesman was too proud and reticent to explain it for himself. He defended Halford from the effects of his own indolence and aloofness toward his followers; and he made men see in the meteoric impulses of Chamberlain a logic of growth and prevision far beyond the shibboleths and expedients of the day.

Cheeriness and Courage

Crowding interests, however, do not prevent him from pervading every atmosphere he enters with his own refreshing personality. To know him is a liberal education; it is more, it is the realization of all the hopes one has ever cherished of finding the brain of a man wedded to the light heart of a boy. You can easily see how this enters into the magic of his influence when he wants men to do his bidding without friction or undue explanation. It constitutes part of the secret of his strange and anomalous position that he should be regarded with the same intention by friends and opponents. It is easy for the world to be impressed by this all and quick-fibred man with the athletic motion, the massive head, the strong Cleveronian features, the gleaming eyes and the glowing voice. He has lost little of his cheeriness throughout the stress of this terrible war, but that is in great measure due to his unflinching and lionine courage.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

There should be legislation clarifying the Sherman law, so far as possible, and defining more accurately the offenses it forbids.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Guardmen returning from duty such as that in Mahoning County are entitled to every consideration. They honor the uniform of their State.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Let us find out what there is in common between the continents; what we can do for South America and what she can do for us. Then we shall have a real Pan-America.—New York Mail.

AMUSEMENTS

FORREST—Last 2 Nights Last Matinee. CHARLES DILLINGHAM Presents. WATCH YOUR STEP

Mrs. VERNON CASTLE, FRANK TINNEY, BRICE & KING; Harry Kelly, 100 Others. 2 WEEKS, BEGINNING MONDAY. SEATS NOW GOING FAST. SPECIAL WARDROBE ALSO SPECIAL WARDROBE.

JULIAN In His New Success "COUBIN LUCY"

LYRIC LAST THREE TIMES LAST MATINEE TOMORROW. N. Y. Winter Garden's Latest Triumph. MAID IN AMERICA

Company of 125, including FLORENCE MOORE and LILLIE DANE. ALL FIVE ACTS AND PRIZES. GIBBS. NEXT WEEK—SEATS ON SALE. THE OFFICIAL WINTER GARDEN SHOW. THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915

125 PEOPLE, INCLUDING GEORGE MONROE, HOWARD AND HOWARD, MARILYN MILLER and Broadway's Finest Beauties.

ADELPHI Last Three Times LAST MATINEE TOMORROW. BERNARD SHAW'S CIRCUS

ANDROLES AND THE LION. Preceded by Anatole France's "Delightful Fables." THE MAN WHO MARRIED A PUSSY. NEXT WEEK—SEATS ON SALE. THE SEASON'S GREATEST DRAMA. "SINNERS"

Is it better to play straight or to starve? B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE. CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS. ALICE EIS & BESSIE WYNN. Harry Girard & Co.; Anne Scott & Henry Kessel; Conlin, Sweeney & Farley.

Next "The Forest Fire" LANGDON MCCORMICK'S THRILLING STORY OF THE TIMBERLAND

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. NEWMAN Travel Talks. Color Views. Motion Pictures. 5 FRIDAY EVENINGS Beg. Jan. 21-22. SATURDAY MATS. 8.15, 10.15. PERU—BOLIVIA, COSTA R