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PHH.ADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1916

Shall I ask the brave soldier who fights by my side In the cause of mankind, if our creeds agree?

Has Theodore Roosevelt been mentioned

for Secretary of War?

-Thomas Moore.

There are more victories in the newspapers than there are in the trenches.

The latest lynching news indicates that the United States should intervene in Georgia.

Mr. Wilson will go down in history as the man who put the House in the White House.

A few more resignations like Mr. Garrison's will not do the Republican party any

"Nothing to say," was Mr. Taft's comment on the Garrison resignation. Oh most rare, most unappreclated ex-President!

1865 and 1866, according to an incredible report. But if Austria is bound to have an Old Guard, why not? Prof. Jess Willard refused to fight 39 min-

Austria has called to arms the classes of

utes for a paltry \$32,500, while Flanders is full of husky young fellows who are fighting all day for a shilling. The situation of the city on the loan ques-

tion comes down to this: What's the use owning an automobile if you are too economical to supply it with gasoline?

Mr. Garrison says that he is out of politics

as well as out of the Cabinet. He begs leave

to hope that he is still a patriotic American citizen, willing to go to the polls and vote. Every one interested in the preservation of

the ancient landmarks will be delighted if Mayor Smith will bring about a restoration of the old City Hall, in Independence Square. The Kaiser has been censored out of ex-

istence by the moving-picture board of authorities on what is right for the public to see and what is wrong. Now when the presidential campaign begins * * * ! If General Hugh L. Scott believes what he

says he believes his continuance in office is a mere courtesy to the President, because the General agrees with and even goes further than the very principles which made Mr. Garrison resign. Or is it possible that some one else has had a change of heart?

It is evidently the intention of Principal Keller, of the new Germantown High School. to make that part of the city appreciate what the institution can do for it. At the formal opening last night he had representatives present from all the important business men's associations, and had a committee of pupils on hand to show the visitors through the splendid new building.

National defense requires a national army, not 48 separate armies. Mr. Hay and his associates seem to aim at some sort of a compromise force, half national and half State. It does not matter whether the reserve is a continental army or some other kind of an army, so long as it is a national army. States' rights can do no more to a program of national defense than ruin it.

Mr. Roosevelt's position in the matter of our duty against Germany is appreciated by many persons who still find this distinguished litterateur at fault in his comparisons. A short time ago he compared Belgium to the man who had fallen among thieves, but prosecution of the analogy seemed to condemn rather than approve the good Samaritan in the eyes of Mr. Roosevelt. Yesterday he said that if a man's wife is slapped by some other man and he does nothing about it for three-quarters of a year then it is of no consequence what he does after that, It might be offered that if a man's wife is slapped and the man immediately throws his children in the face of the other man's revolver it matters a great deal how he is going to explain himself at the bar of eternal

The first important step in preparedness was taken when the Senate followed the House in adopting the resolution increasing the number of midshipmen at Annapolis and appropriating \$600,000 for enlarging the shipways at the Mare Island and the New York Navy Yards. Congress authorized the building of two new battleships last year. They are to be built in the navy yards, but neither Mare Island nor New York is in shape to begin work, and work cannot begin until the money just appropriated is spent. It will be September or October before work starts, 18 months after the ships were authorized. As it takes three years to build a battleship, the new yeasels cannot be put in commission in less than four and a half years from the date when Congress ordered them. No one knows when the battleships that the present Congress is expected to make appropriations for can be started. The League Island Navy Yard sould be put in shape to build one of them if Congress would appropriate as much for new shipways and shope as it has just given to the Mare Island yard. The Governor sinus do part of the building of the bigger many, for the private yards are already | men. The bleeding world walts for him.

so crowded with work that it is said they could not lay down the keel for another large ship in less than 18 months.

NATIONALISM VERSUS THE GOLDEN RULE

Pure gold cannot be used in commerce. It crumbles. So does pure altraism when it is practiced, not by individuals, but by States. If the United States makes the altruistic rule the basis of its international relations, it will be sacrificing the interests of Americans to the interests of foreigners. Its first duty is self-preservation. Its second duty is protection of Americans. If either of these be neglected, the whole fabric of Americanism will fall to pieces.

T WAS a great day for the United States when John Hay declared that its diplomacy was controlled by but two maxims, the Golden Rule and the Open Door. Those were times of peace, when idealists talked about the brotherhood of man and theorists invented "the international mind." And under the pollshed, polite crust of diplomatic courtesy there was brewing the most signifieant outbreak of nationalism since the Mid-

Today, looking on the struggle and beginning to doubt the practical value of the altruistic rule, men say, with Major General Leonard Wood, that you must put iron into gold before you can forge armor out of it. The United States is still a country of high ideals. It must decide whether the ideal of unselfish devotion to the interests of all the world does not actually destroy whatever opportunity we have of being a lesson and an example to the rest of the world.

By modern business standards the Golden Rule is what is called a fair proposition. It is an even give and take, in private life. When it is applied to nations it begins to mean something else. It means that this country shall regard every other country as a co-operating equal and a friendly one in the work of spreading civilization. It means, according to some pacifists, that the country recognizes the very highest principles of right and wrong, and no matter what the outrage against its citizens, will not strike a blow in behalf of the wrong to avenge those insults. It means that the right of every other national is held equal to the right of American nationals; that if a Mexican rebel kills Americans there is to be no redrest, because the sacred cause of liberty may be compromised. Carried to extremes, it means abdication of all national

These extremes are not purely imaginary. Until this war began the talk of the French socialists and of the English pacifists was in precisely the words used above. In this country the more fantastic opponents of a protective tariff have urged the equal right of Germans and Swiss to thrive on American markets. Napoleon III of France, with his high-minded, generous-spirited ideas of the concord of nations, prepared for the disasters of Sedan, and were it not for the selfish directions given to French thought by its leaders since then, the second invasion of France would have been more crushing than the first. Napoleon III was the forerunner of anti-defense policies, and his face should be on the ballot of any American party which will dare to go before the people with anti-preparedness as a platform pledge.

"It seems to be an idiosyncrasy of 'the international mind," says William Morton Fullerton, who studied that phenomenon as Paris correspondent of the London Times, "to take an altruistic pleasure in sacrificing its own patriotic impulses to the prejudices of its neighbors." There are frequent occasions when an individual, who seeks the light of the Golden Rule, cannot condone the policy of his country. In time of peace, in a democracy, he criticises, as many men criticised the Mexican policy of 1848 and as many men criticise the Mexican policy of 1916. But in time of peril the right to criticise lapses; there is only one right, and that is a duty. What is wrong for a citizen is often most right for a state. No man has the right to kill. No State can be denied that right.

The highest virtue of a state, said Spinoza, who lived before the time of William Jennings Bryan, is security. The cry against preparedness in the United States is a cry for national weakness. Every appeal to kindness in international relations is, in some way, an appeal against American citizens. Because if this country weakens itself by pacifism, it will not persist.

The evil is not that Japan may take the Philippines or snatch San Francisco from us. By applying the Golden Rule we might persuade ourselves that Japan needs them more than we do. The disaster would be that this country, dedicated to freedom and to democracy, offering not only a haven of rest for the persecuted, but a harbor of hope for those sickened by bureaucracy and tyranny abroad, would crumble and fail to the ground. If the United States is to remain a country in which the Golden Rule can be practiced by individuals without fear of the encroachments of power, it must give up the altruistic rule in its relations with other countries. It need not become militaristic; it need not cease to strive for peace among nations. It need only forge a breastplate of gold and iron to protect its heart. Because once the heart is pierced the most golden of golden rules will avail nothing.

A FLOOD OF HUMAN KINDNESS

ABRAHAM LINCOLN was a flood of human kindness that swept across the earth in the hours of its agony and left on it imperishable memorials to be a light and inspiration to all men.

He came from the common folk whom he loved. He was flesh of their flesh, but Providence put into him above the shoulders a capacity for leadership and guidance commensurate with the mighty task for which he was ordained. He passed through the sloughs of despond. Ordeals almost beyond the power of human souls to endure only hardened the iron of his purpose. The penalty of greatness is to be a target. He did not object. There stretched into his vision the glory of the goal. He saw something worth working for, something he could not fail to work for, worthy of the blood poured out for its attainment. Sympathy flowed from him, but in that soft heart there was

no coward heat, no looseness of decision. Again the world is on fire. Again the flood of some great human's goodness must swell against it. Somewhere a mighty soul is throbbing toward the task. Not in the mighty iron tubes which deal out destruction and death, not in bomb, or mine, or airplane, does neace slumber, but in the afreat brain of some gentle human being who is waiting to point the way out. Somewhere in the world there is a Lincoln. Great orises bread great

Tom Daly's Column

OUR VILLAGE POET

news is new.

And so this evenin' here I am awalkin' up an' down A rubber-neckin' roun' at what's a-doin' in this

his hand,
Bound Jerseyward from Washin'ton; I see him
stop an' stand
By Schwartz's toy shop window an' sadly shake

his head. I snuck up close to listen, and this is w'at he

beat the Dutch! who said they're expensive? Why, they

shook his head.

I see Ed Vare this evenin' an' brother William.

An' then that other youngster-he never makes much noise-I bet he's up to somethin'; oh well, Roles will be Boles!

The stork just brung the youngster. Cigars are on you, Jim!
Oh, say, it's fun on Saturdays when all my work is through,
To walk about on Chestnut street and see what

Gee! He Knew Thomas E. Hill

An Afterthought
P. S.—A few months after "Hill's Manual of
Social and Business Forms" came out a young
woman up at Eight sued a young man for \$50,000. young man swore that he had copied the letters

With this tip, a lot of us young savages, With this tip, a tot of us young savages, aided by an ingenious lawyer of our town, convinced Thomas E, that in all such cases damages could be collected from him; and the poor man worried himself pule contemplating the countless suits that might be brought against him for breach of promise.

W. B. H.

It has become the prevailing fashion to desig

ondition as a warrant of theirs?

You can tell by just one paper You may hear him asking for-"Lemme have today's Sun-paper"-That his home is Baltimore.

You should hear a waitress say, "Sorry, but the beefsteak's all"-

She's from Allentown, P-a.

EDGAR LEE MASTERS, author of the "Spoon River Anthology," has written an ode in praise of William Marion Reedy, of the St. Louis Mirror, which comes nearer to real poetry than any one of the sharpetched Spoon River sketches which have made him famous. So it should, for gratitude is a splendid spur for Pegasus. Here are some of the best lines:

Before which everything

In the lore of books. a different thing to be all ever Like a lighthouse which revolves and looks Over the land and out to sea; And a lighthouse is what he seems to me; Sitting like Buddha spiritually cool. Young as the light of the sun is you And taking the even with the odd As a matter of course, and the path he's trod As a path that was good enough.

JIM MALFATTO stole the best servant girl we ever had. Her name was Luisa. than that. It came about in this fashion: We decided last August while the folks were away in the country to build an addition to our small house, which was to be a surprise to them upon their return. No ordinary builder could be trusted with such a be finished. Jim told us to the penny and right, leave it to me; it's a cinch!" said he for Jim got his education, school and street, bering neighbors, we made him be reasongiving his orders to Louie in this fashion:

"Ascolta, Lulgi, fa il placere di lasciare quei mattoni sul muro orientale prima-and then we're gonn pull down the dog-gone

scaffoldin's, get me?" that we started him in the right direction.

(iff T. A. Duly did it in a McAront Bullad.) Casey, he wan granda man, Fans all holia from da stan': "Who can heet lik' Casey can?"

No heet ball wit' battin' steek, Mudville fans all getta seek, Holia: "O, you punka Meek, Bigga Bum!" —J. P. McEvoy in Chicago Tribune.

No, eet ees not truth you speak. Eef dat story had been mine, I would praise dat other Meeck Peetchin' for da weenin' nine!

through
I like to walk on Chestnut street to see what

First off, I see Lind. Garrison, his gripsack in his hand.

"Oh, look at all them soldiers! Gee, don't they

don't cost so much.
Oh. look at all them soldiers; oh, look at them!" he said.

An' then he turned an' walked away an' sadiy

I bet they're up to mischief; but what? I wish

Beminds me of McNichols; they've got another "him":

news is new.

from Hill's Manual, and his attorney, by way of ridiculing the opposition, said the action should have been brought against the real author of the letters.

Sir! Is This Not Treason?

nate any one with a mission as squirrel diet; yet the Liberty Bell is toted hither and yon by overzenlous persons. Can we take the bell's

Classifying Your Countrymen III.

IV. If, when in a dining-hall,

are some of the best lines:
He sits before you silent as Buddha
And then you say
This man is Rabelais.
And while you wonder what his stock is,
English or Irish, you behold his eyes
As big and brown as those desirable crockles
With which as boys we used to play.
And then you see the spherical light that lies
Just under the iris coloring,
Before which everything Becomes as plain as day.

It's not so hard a thing to be wise

It still is Luisa, for it was only her last name she changed to Malfatto. All this was half a dozen years ago, and we have long since forgiven Jim. We even gave him odd jobs occasionally, and he always did them well. He calls himself a plumber, but last summer we discovered that he's much more job-for several reasons. We had to know in advance how much it was to cost, how to finance it and just what day the job would the hour. So we told him to go ahead. "All in this country, though he hasn't forgotten his Italian. He called in to help him Tony, the stonemason; Louie, a whale of a laborer ("that guy could pick your house up and lay it down again," said Jim) and the three of them did most of the work. Jim started his day at 3 a. m. and knocked off at 10 p. m., until, for the sake of the slumable. The neighbors, though, got their fun out of it. It was interesting to hear Jim

Jim encountered unforeseen difficulties every day and overcame them, kept books with exact records of the least expenditure, coaxed and bullied his helpers, fought with supply men for discounts, finished his job (including the inevitable extras) on the day promised and charged less than was right for his services. The neighbors have been talking about "Italian efficiency" ever since. Jim's fame has gone abroad. Some day he'll be a mighty big figure in the community, and that's why we're recording here our boast

Casey at the Bat

THE FRONTIER OF LINCOLN'S TIME

Its Spirit Was Embodied in the First American-Democracy Born in a Cabin-The West in the East

THE first American, as Lowell called Abraham Lincoln, was born in a cabin. And in a cabin, wrote Birkbeck, America itself was bred. The historian Turner has written: "American democracy is fundamentally the outcome of the experiences of the American pioneer in dealing with the West." Further: "Let us see to it that the ideals of the pioneer in his log cabin shall enlarge into the spiritual life of a democracy where civic power shall dominate and utilize individual achievement for the common good."

There was a West even in the early Colonial days, but then it lay close to the Atlantic coast. A new West was developed in the years immediately following the close of the War of 1812. The Far West is a still later development. Andrew Jackson was the very embodiment of the pioneer period of the old Southwest. Abraham Lincoln was the very embodiment of the pioneer period of the old Northwest. When James Bryce wrote his American Commonwealth he declared, "The West is the most American part of America. What Europe is to Asia, what England is to the rest of Europe, what America is to England, that the Western States and Territories are to the Atlantic States."

Symbolism of the West

Always the West has influenced the older part of the country. By its competition and its attraction to settlers it has reacted on the East and given an added impulse to the on the Atlantic board. But the West has been more than geographical: It has also been symbolic. It has exemplified and symbolized a reaching out, an emancipation, a struggle for freedom from ancient forms and usages. It has meant the frontier and the ploneer, physically and spiritually. The very winds have blown the West back to the East. The geographical limits of the West have been reached, but the inexhaustible spirit of the West is with us yet, here, there and everywhere.

Even Thomas Jefferson was a Westerner, with his Declaration of Independence, his statute for religious freedom, his purchase of Louisiana. Martin Van Buren was bred in an Eastern log cabin under Western conditions. Harrison was the hero of the Northwest. Polk was a typical Tennesseean, eager to expand the nation. Webster called Zachary Taylor a "frontier colonel." Andrew Jackson, with his fierce spirit, broke down the traditions of conservative rule. He began the era of the popular hero. And then came Lincoln, whose grasp of the ax handle of the pioneer was no firmer than his grasp of the helm of the ship of state. For him her Old World molds aside she threw,

And, choosing sweet clay from the breast Of the unexhausted West, Wide, steadfast in the strength of God, and true. His was no lonely mountain peak of mind

Phrusting to thin air o'er our cloud; A seamark now, now lost in vapora blind; Broad prairie rather, genial, level-lined, Fruitful and friendly for all human kin

Yet also nigh to heaven and loved of loftlest atara. Nothing of Europe here-

New birth of our new soil, the first American. Paths in the Wilderness

Abraham Lincoln was born in Kentucky in 1809. When the boy was seven years old his father took the family across the Ohio on a raft, with a capital consisting of a kit of carpenter's tools and several hundred gailons of whisky. It was the custom of the immigrant of the old Northwest, on arrival at the nearest point to his destination on the Ohio, either to cut out a road to his new home or to push up some tributary of that river in a keel boat. In Indiana Abe Lincoln's father hewed a path into the forest to a new home in the southern part of the State. For a year the family lived in a "half-faced" camp, or open shed of poles.

Illinois, when Lincoln came to Sangamon County, was just emerging from its pioneer stage, or rather the conquest of the forest was giving way rapidly to business and political enterprise. There were still, however, such log houses in Illinois as that described by an Englishman in 1831-two rooms, with an open fire in one of them that served in winter both for heat and light. But cities were growing up-Chicago, Springfield and

It was a country of plain people-farmers and Judges, circuit riders and land speculators. The plainest of them all was Lincoln. In him they recognized themselves. They

helped elect their rall-splitter President of the United States. They were commonwealth builders. The extensive period of pioneering has passed; the

intensive period is here and now. As Lincoln embodies the spirit of the former period, so also he stands today the great exemplar of Americanism. We have reached the geographical limits of America. The spirit of America goes marching on,

AND HE LEFT THE DOOR OPEN AS HE WENT OUT

SECRETARY

OF

WAR

ZAMOTON

GOING TO SCHOOL BY MOONLIGHT

Illiteracy has been greatly decreased in Kentucky in the last decade, but the campaign against it goes merrily on. The movement was started by a woman, Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, then a county superintendent of schools. The "moonlight schools" for persons over the school age are the chief means employed in the cru-Mrs. Stewart put into operation a system of

evening schools, open during the autumn the weather was pleasant and the roads were passable. They were called "moonlight schools." At the opening session over 1200 persons—almost one-third of the population of the county enrolled. The students learned with almost in credible rapidity. The Congressman from the district reported that after the closing of the first school year he received more than ten times as many requests from the county for agricultural pamphlets, etc., as he had received before. In 1813 Mrs. Stewart and her teachers ersonally visited and gave instruction to every illiterate in the county who, because of timidity or other reason, would not go to the regular schools. A supplementary movement in which every literate person was urged to pass along knowledge to at least one illiterate was rted. At the close of 1913 it was found that Mrs. Stewart's ambition to wipe illiteracy from the county had virtually been achieved. A comparison of teachers' reports with population census showed that there remained in the county only 23 illiterates. Of these, 17 were in-capacitated by imbecility or invalidism, four had stubbornly resisted instruction and two had moved into the county after the closing of the moonlight schools."

'moonlight schools.'
Mrs. Stewart has now brondened her activities to include the whole State. The Legislature has passed a bill creating a State Hilteracy Commission for the purpose of studying and benefiting the condition of adult illiterates. One hundred persons volunteered to make speecher throughout the State in furtherance of the campaign. The Governor issued a proclamation calling attention to the problem of illiteracy. During 1914 2000 teachers, instead of the 1009 asked for, volunteered, and moonlight schools were conducted in 60 counties in the State. One bundred thousand pupils, ranging in age from 15 to 35, were taught in the schools. In 1915 the work was conducted with even greater energy About 120 speakers conducted a publicity cam palgn. Three salaried agents were employed to rganize moonlight schools and new schools ere organized in less accessible neighborhoods. Thousands of "stickers" are being placed on packages and mail and posted in public places bear such slogans as "Everybody Reada Writes in Kentucky by 1920," and "No IIliteracy in Kentucky After 1920."

DRAKES AND WILD GEESE

Perhaps the most famous of the mythical "un-laimed estates" in England is that of Sir Francis Drake, who, according to the left property which has now grown to the value of \$590,000,000. The Drake heirs, of whom there of \$300,000,000. The Drake heirs, of whem there are said to be some in a number of States of the Union, will probably continue to provide "easy marks" for bogus claim agents, but the latest declaration of a United States postal inspector that the Drake story is pure romance nay keep some people from a wild goose chase. Springfield Republican.

THE VOICE OF AMERICA

I who the daughter am of Fate. Born of the gods' sweet rage, Have I grown so degenerate

That my sons' heritage Is the soft flesh of bables or the brittle bones of Through sloth of power have I grown Like one who lazy lies,

Till spiders spin about my throne A web to blind my eyes? And are the stars upon my crown the wings of rotting flies? Mine was the soft conceit of one Good men called mother blest, Why should I fear when every son Drank love upon my breast?

And so I ate the popples that lulled to flaccid

My head was safe in Northern snow, My feet in tropic sands,
My giant sea guards loved me so
They washed and kissed my hands,
Yet, sea by sea, there leaps the green hatetire of alien lands!

And shall I sit with fingers laced-An idol on a mat-And shall the girdle at my waist Burst with a century's fat? The slattern mistress of a weak aristo-demo Crut! Did not the weak come gathering

Like bables at my knees?
And did I not my torchflame fling
O'er spume of souls and seas?
ow shall my breath blow out the lamp so I
may lie at ease? Nay! nay! I spring from out my night luxury and sloth, And from my lips there flames the white Fire of a virgin's oath! den pray. "O Light!" Men beg, "O Truth!" I answer, "I am both!"

Sons of my soul! My sky-flung call Rings with the rise of sun! Hark ye! For one! Hark ye! For all!

And I am All and One!

And I shall be so to the world until all worlds be done.

Hither, my young, who face the East—
My old, who watch the West!
Shall Ease be made the land's High Priest,
To whom kneel all the rest? by my stars. Arouse, my sons! Be ready and be blossed! New York World

-New York World.

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answer to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

1. How long is Broad Street?
2. What constitutes the Bill of Rights, as understood in America?

3. What is the approximate cost of a modern dreadness ht? 4. In one of his letters to the President Mr. Gard-son referred to the Clarke amendment. What does the Clarke amendment provide?

6. Name the two United States Senators from 5. What is the chief Pacific port of Canada?

7. About how much annually has the Government recently been spending for national defense! 8. Which is nearer to the Panama Canal, Halfat or San Francisco?

9. Walt Whitman wrote "Oh, Captain! My Captain!" With what city near Philadelphia is the name of Walt Whitman associated? 10. In what foreign navy did John Paul Jones sen after the Revolution?

Answers to Yesterday's Queries

Russell A. Alger. Thirty-one days. Hiram Johnson.

Two, Burleson and Gregory, . By treaty with Great Britain in 1896 Helgoland (or Heligoland) came into the dominion of

6. Charles W. Ellot, Andrew D. White, Wooders Wilson,

Wilson.
7. They are virtually the same distance from the open sea. Philadelphia is a few miles neare.
8. The fight against landlordism, or the helding of enormous estates by single individuals.

9. Twenty millions, 10. Petrograd.

Stevenson's Prayer Editor of "What Do You Know"-I see a request for Stevenson's morning prayer in your

column. I am gladly inclosing it. FRANK R BEALE Haddonfield, N. J., February 10,

"The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to laughter and kind faces; let cheerfulness about with industry. Give us to go blithely on ear business all this day, and bring us to our resing beds weary and content and undishowers, and grant us in the end the gift of sleep. Amen

The Title Passes by Will

Editor of "What Do You Know"-Please tel e what should be done in the following case man leaves, in his will, a house in Philadel phia and some ground in New Jersey to his wit.
What steps are necessary so that the wife will have title so that she can sell the property it necessary? Will it alter matters any if there should be a matters, and the least should be a mortgage on the house H. S. WHITE

Moore, Pa., February 9.

when the will devising it to her has been probated if the property is mortgaged she takes it subject to the mortgage as though she had ught it under the same conditions. Date of Subway Opening Editor of "What Do You Know"-When I said the Subway was opened as far as 15th street in 1996 my statement was disputed. I know it was on March 4, because I rode in town by way of the Elevated and Subway that day and was transferred to

The title to the real estate passes to the widow

transferred to a car on the surface coming of down Market strest. Can you tell me what Philadelphia, February 11. According to the fifth annual report of the Rapid Transit Company for the year ending June 30, 1997, the Elevated and Subway like

was completed and opened for use from the Delaware county line to 15th street on March 6 1907.

Editor of "What Do You Know"—I have not the answer to Mr. Rulph Schairer's request to the words to "Mother." Am sending the corner words of both choruses as given in the song of ords of both choruses as given in the

that name: FIRST CHORUS. M is for the million things she gave me,

O means only that she's growing old,
T is for the tears were shed to save me,
H is for her heart of purest gold.
E is for her eyes with love-light shining.
R means right and right she'll always be. Put them all together they spell mother. A word that means the world to me

SECOND CHORUS. M is for the mercy she possesses.
O means that I owe her all I own.
T is for her tender sweet caresses.
H is for her hands that made a home.

E means everything she's done to help me.

H means real and regular you see—
Put them all together they spell Mother,
A word that means the world to me.
EMILIE S. NASK.

Philadelphia, February 9. The Dean of the House Editor of "What Do You Know"—Is Joesh G. Cannon the senior in point of service in its House of Representatives?

NORTHEAST HIGH Mr. Cannon is now serving his twentieth ter-but there was an interval of two years between his ninth and tenth terms and between his in-teenth and twentieth. William A. Jones, of his list Virginia District, holds the record of longest period of continuous service, as how entering on his thirteenth consecutive.

Secretaries of War

Editor of "What Do You Know"—How me Secretaries of War did Lincoln have?

Two-Bimon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, Edwin M Stanton, of Ohla.