## Evening Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

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PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1916

But the sunshine aye shall light the sky. As round and round we run;

And the truth shall ever come appermost And justice shall be done. -Charles Mackay.

The Russians are snug as a bug in Ker-

Now that the Colonel has visited Martinique, the natives will probably realize how inconsequential is Mt. Pelee.

Norman Appell found the atmosphere of Haverford College more congenial to a peace advocate than the atmosphere of Princeton.

All the Boston lawyers with a grievance against Mr. Brandels seem to be taking advantage of the Senate investigation to air

Charles Sumner Bird, who says that the Massachusetts delegates must be pledged to Roosevelt or nobody, is not acting like a bird of peace.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt shows political sense when she says that the equal suffrage movement will fail if it is confined to the socially elect.

That report is aggressive and virtually decides a case that is now before the courts.—Director Datesman, Aggressive in whose interest?

I'll fight hell and the devil till I go so fast they can't see my dust.—"Billy" Sunday. Wait a minute, "Billy." You're chasing the devil; the devil fan't chasing you.

Magistrate Carson has decided that bartenders must not hit drunken patrons. The old receipt for handling a whale was, "First get him interested, then kick him in the face.

The President played a trump card when he intimated that if Congress wanted to run the foreign affairs of the nation the Democrats would have to find another presidential

A sidelight on feeble-mindedness and its effects is the fact that, of 573 deaths in the city last week, 34, or more than one in every 20, were due to inherited debility and malformations. Eugenics is a joke only to people who make a joke of it.

It is really not surprising that two out of sixteen representative Radeliffe girls had never heard of Secretary Lansing, while three thought that he was Secretary of War and one felt that he was some sort of Ambassador. The Evening Ledger has received startling proof of the ignorance of many Americans since it began the publication of the daily Quiz. The question appearing today. for instance, relative to the circumference of the earth, was asked Saturday of eight persons of more than ordinary intelligence. The nearest any one of them came to a correct answer was to miss it by 7000 miles. It sounds incredible, but it is true. But it is said there are people in North Carolina, where Josephus Daniels comes from, who think that Andrew Jackson is still President of the United States, probably because they have been voting for him so long.

The era of the war correspondent may be past, but for graphic description it may be doubted if reports were ever superior to those now appearing as a matter of routine day by day. An example is the following from the EVENING LEDGER of Saturday:

The Teutons fought with the greatest The Teutons fought with the greatest bravery and never failered as the storm of French shells tore through their ranks. But flesh and blood, no matter how great the gallantry, could not stand before the death scythe of the French fire. Shells from hundreds of guns and bullets from countless machine guns and thousands of rifles decimated the German ranks. Battalion after battalion was hurled forward by the German commander in utter disre-gard of the enormous loss of human life. Soon the field was piled high with the corpses, and the charging soldiers stumbled over the bodies and fell amid their own It was carnage such as had not beer seen before in the war. Even the German rushes at Ypres, when their charges were described as gigantic assaults in which the soldiers rolled forward like endless waves of the sea, were as nothing compared with the enslaughts of the massed phalanxes north of Verdun.

This is in a fair way to become a garden city. Wherever the plan of paving only so much of the roadway as is needed for traffic is carried out, with a wide grass, plot between the curb and the sidewalk, the street will have all the aspects of a parkway. The lawns in front of the houses will be several feet deeper because of their extension beyond the sidewalk, and the dust of the street will be kept out of the houses with greater case than where the sidewalk adjoins the curb. Residential property on such streets will be in demand because of the attractive surroundings. And the burden of the cost of paving and maintenance will be much less than in streets hid out in the way that has prevailed here for years. Director Datesman, of the Department of Public Works, deserves the sendation of all public-spirited citizens for taking the initiative in this admirable reform. He might go further and deserve still higher praise. A real estate man in Brooklyn laid out a large tract on the plan just adopted here. The streets were the regulation width on the city map, but he payed only enough of the roadway to accommedate the traffic in a residential district. The rest of the street width was seeded down

of trees and shrubbery were planted; but before the planting and seeding were begun he laid the water and gas pipes in the space between the curb and the sidewalk, in order to make it easy to repair them without tearing up the payement. And then he sold his houses about as fast as he could build them.

#### VERDUN AND VICTORY

The attack on Verdun is a military The Attack on Verdun is a military mosters. Time and conditions are against Germony at that notar, Even success might prove fruitless. Germany's ourpose is notified and dynastic, to con neutrals and to make the Crown Prince a nominar here. A desperate attack, however, is often the most effective kind of defense.

THAT Verdun is mystifying European crit-Lics as well as neutral observers is apparent from the few comments on the great battle which have already reached this side.

What Verdun makes clear is the meaning of that exceptional series of regional attacks which the Germans have been delivering. The past fortnight witnessed German gains at Ypres and in Alsace, the extremities of the line; Champagne and Artois were likewise the scenes of battles with the decision was vering, as in trench warfare it must, from side to side. All these local gains seemed purposeless enough until the veil was removed and the advances in the Weevre region were consolidated into an attack on Verdun. From the 9th to the 20th of February Germany was feinting, drawing her head back like a smake, turning now here, now there, until it could strike at Verdun.

But why strike at all? The conditions for in offensive, especially against a fortress where time and tide favor the besieged, were not favorable. Fort Domaumont, outlying Verdun, was taken in a blinding snowstorm and, according to most recent reports, is either retaken or surrounded by the French. Nor was the situation about Verdun at all comparable to the conditions prevailing in Russia when the great spring offensive began. Verdun, when it falls, if it falls, will have no excuse of lack of preparation. Further, the German command was under no illusions as to the cost of an attack, for the experiences of last June, when the Crown Prince attempted an assault, were costly beyoud measure. Finally, Verdun was considered at the beginning of the first Western campaign as an accessory to the main drive through Belgium. It still can be only an auxiliary to the battle which began at Liege, continued at Namur and broke on the waters of the Marne. Unlike Liege, it opens no roads, except to the trenches.

It will be protested that the German High Command was familiar with these disadvantages and that, in ordering the attack, took them into full account. Precisely because that protest is valid the world, which has gaped in wonder at Germany these many months, is astounded anew. There are reasons, and they are so important that they overcome all objections. The first of these, the political reasons, have been noted before, They include a spectacular demonstration for the dissatisfied at home, a warning to Rumania that Germany's fire can still be fed and that those who play will be burned, and, finally, a sign in the sky for Americans a little too intent, for German purposes, on the freedom of travel and the sanctity of international law. All these are the connecting link with the past, with Erzerum, Salonica and the Eastern front, where Russia's return is increasingly painful. For the future, the projected dash to sea, the new U-boat activities and further blows at England from the air, may be contemplated as part of the political program.

Behind politics lie the dynastic necessities of the Hohenzollerns. Germany, successful in the field, has had but one point of unsparing criticism, and that, by misfortune, was the failure of the Crown Prince. It has been held there that the Crown Prince, dashing his troops in vain against Verdun, failing to distract a large army from the Marne and Aisne, allowing time for Verdun to be refortified against the great guns which felled Liege and ruined Ypres, vitiated all the sacrifices of Germany and nullified her other victories. Yet the Crown Prince must become Emperor of the Germany which will rise out of the war, be it a successor of the Holy Roman Empire, stretching from Calais to Constantinople, or merely Prussia and her appendages. He may even be called upon to assume office during this war, at a time when dynastic change might mean revolution. He must be made a popular hero. and since transfer, even to a glorious field, would be confession, the Crown Prince must push his force against the chosen fortress of Verdun.

So it is peculiarly inappropriate to inquire whether Germany is willing to make this sac rifice at Verdun. The Hohenzollerns are willing and to them the chance is a glorious one. In its very hazard, in the probable fruitlessness of the endeavor, there is something which may be turned to benefit the "indomitable will," "the high persevering purpose of the Crown Prince."

Nor will military strategists be slow to point out that the road from Metz to Paris is dominated by the fortresses of Verdun One of the most picturesque accounts of the war told of the correspondent who went up s wooded height near the fort, took a telescope and saw Metz lying calm and clean in the line of fire. The great guns have never been discharged. Metz lies undisturbed. But to undermine a threatening position, to set soldiers again on the way to Paris, even if every foot of road be through barbed wire. will prove military justification enough for the Crown Prince. At the same time he will be carrying out Germany's first principles. to appear strong even when weakening, to gain strength from the appearance of it and to build her strongest hopes of defense upon a good attack.

If Germany wins in this single struggle, she will yet have the greater battle in the West, and the campaigns in the East, to If she lose here her prestige will be broken irremediably.

# POWDER NOT ALL OF WAR

A BOUT 38 per cent, of the total exports for the last calendar years was made up of war supplies. The exact sum is \$1,344,414,259. All but about \$10,000,000 worth was sold to the Entente Allies. Explosives, however, were but a small part of the total, for it needs more than powder to make war. The value of horses, mules and automobiles was greater than the value of all the explosives sold. Other supplies consisted of food, freight cars, wheelbarrows and carts, acids, copper, metal working machinery, barbed wire and telephone wire, lubricating oil, boots and shoes, leather and nickel. Only \$12,000,000 worth of firearms were sold, which with \$181,000,000 worth of explosives, makes a total of less than one-sixth of all war supplies sent abroad. It is apparent that an embargo on powder and firearms would not go far enough if we are to refrain from selling goods needed by between the curb and the sidewalk, and rows | the belligerents to carry on war,

## Tom Daly's Column

FODDER

(Professor Mehner, in the Hamburger Nachrichten predicts that cattle will eventually be fed on paper.) What are the cattle baseling for?" said Files of the Press.

"To turn you out, to turn you out!" the Farmer said, "I guess."

"Do I look like a bale o' hay?" said Files of the Press. "Oh, secceer for than that to them," the

Farmer said, "I guess: For they're feedin' 'em on paper an' the crit-

ters like if so. They gobble books and magazines whenever

they've a show.

mornin!"

It wouldn't much surprise me if you'd be the next to go, For they're feedin' them on paper night and

\*What brings that sweat upon your branc? said Files of the Press.

"My horrid thoughts! My horrid thoughts!" the Farmer said, "I guess."

What makes you look so white, so white? said Files of the Press. Because of what I've got to watch," the

Farmer said, "I guess. I dread to see the little calves that once had hat a thirst

mother's milk grow wild for news; but, oh! the wiener warm. Of all my fears is that the dears will get a taste for Hearst.

For they're feedin' them on paper night and mornin'. tNot to be exensit-timed-unit.

THE POST CARD

Did Yever get one of those dachshund post first the head, then the forequeriers and so on to the tail? This is one. This is the local. But I wanted to ask is. Do you print coundrums? a good one: "What's the difference between an a young man and a worm?

A CERTAIN trust company not a million miles from Broad and Chestnut streets recently put a green clerk upon the job of sending out monthly statements. The clients of the company are listed on the books thus: Name, occupation, address,

Now it happens that some are so unfortunate as to deserve no occupational classification, being confined in certain institutions for incurables.

All of these were addressed by the green clerk just as he found the entries in the book, as for instance: "John Smith, Lunatic, State Hospital, Norristown, Pa.

Conversational Classics

(Overheard to a hyphenated restaurant.)
"Bah, this climate. Every kind of weather we have, all different from each other."

THE POST CARD

Sir. Here's the forequirters. My grammar we bad. Of course, you can't say what's the different between three things. Maybe I should outsit to said "What's the difference among an old man, young man and a worm." Don't you want it?

F. Timey.

The Official Congressional Directory says

on page 156, "The Senate has set as a court of impeachment in the cases of the following accused officials."

Aha! Something Hatching Here?

What D'ye Mean?

The Mt. Zion revival is already felt as an influence for good in the community. Jacob Kent and Mrs. Pearl Brothers worhiped there Thursday evening.

Bear Rocks Correspondent, in Mt. Pleasant

GITHE papers are continually roasting me. L complained the Prominent Political Per-

Never mind," replied the Wise Man, "some day they will see only your good points."

"My friend, 'the hour of his death no man

THE POST CARD

Sir: Now this is the middle. They's two monusers to come and that communitum ain't finished yestitior. Don't you want to know what's the different among an old man, a young man and a worm?

F. Tinney.

#### Child's Winter Garden of Verses IV.

The Rain.

At night the rain thumps on our roof; We're dry because it's waterproof. It drenches all our high brick wall But cannot come into the hall. It beats upon the windowpane, But we need never fear the rain; Because our house is built so well, It works just like a big umbrell.

Signs of Spring in Philly

Sir-Signs of Spring say you? We are not quite sure, but we think 'twill be the reappear-ance on our station platform of a certain very green skirt and jacket which we wot of or ele tis the very busted nose of our eldest son, who, feeling a bit of balmy air on Washington's Birthday, took a trial trip around the block on his Christmas tricycle and at the corner just to the north of our house discovered stence of centrifugal force. Н. Н. Н. Love lingering at the lattice, with Iteason

retiring through the postern gate, and not al-ways in good order L. C. G.

THE POST CARD

Sir. This is the hindouarters, and we're getting near the end of that conundrum, too. You must say to me, "What's the difference, Frank, among an old the lift of the country and a worm," and then I'll man and a young man and a worm."

WE feel we could not have selected a more timely time to present this serial, nor a more suitable serial for presentation at this time. It is:

George Washington

BEING NOT ONLY A RHYMED STORY OF HIS LIFE, BUT ALSO ALMOST A COM-PLETE HISTORY OF THESE U. S.

BY GEORGE MORRIS. When he was a little hoy
His father gave him a hatchet toy
His father gave him a hatchet toy
Now George he started to cut up atrine
And made a lot of cherry chips
He cut away and made no slips
With it branches leaves and all
When it fell it gave a bump
There stood George and the cherry stump.

When George saw what he had done His hatchet glittered in the sun He did not hide he did not run He chapped the tree down Just for fun His father came out for a walk. To get the sun, the air and brooze And take a walk among the trees. And as he walked isheld his wrath He saw a tree across the path.

His father's heart was alled with pain For this good tree it had been stain. For the good tree it had been stain. For thereise it will hear no more and shade the chair it had before. George's Father ha did look around. The tree it isld upon the ground. Now George was thinking. 'Let us see' it coop down some other tree. (To Be Continued.)

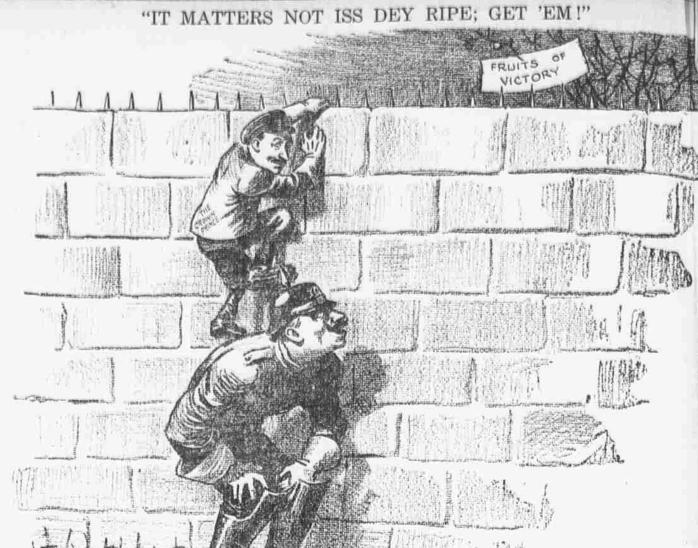
THE POST CARD

Sir: Here's the tail, and that's the end Did you ask me "What's the difference among"—ob, all right. Why, they ain't any difference among an old man and a young man and a worm. The chickens will get 'am all. F. Tinney.

B. L. T., of the Chicago Tribune, recently chucked a chortle because he found in a country paper our old friend Dull Thud. "I was wondering what had become of our ancient friend," see he.

d," see no.

thought the old thing was dead, for it
"sickening" as long as we can remember.



### CAPTAIN GILL. "RURAL-LIFER"

Famous Yale Tackle Tackled Opportunity in the Country Church. The Fable of the Bully and the Parson

WHEN Waiter Camp published the line-up of his first All-America football team. twenty-five years ago, he gave a position to Gill, Yale's great tackle. There have been other great tackles at Yale, doubtless, but



made the varsity crew. when he was at New Haven. More than that, in his senior year he was "tapped for Bones," Today he keeps in good athletic trim, retains his reputation for scholarship and is quite as likable as ever. He counts his friends among the highest in the land and among the lowliest. Manliness, we trust, is not a rarity under the sun, but that is the quality in "Charlie" Gill that impresses itself on everybody, whether on short acquaintance or long.

## Two Kinds of Opportunity

On receiving his sheepskin he was confronted with Opportunity, spelled with a blg "O." Able and backed by family position he had ahead of him a splendid career in business and the public eye. He sided with opportunity, spelled with a little "o" in these unideal and materialistic times. He determined on the Christian ministry. So he entered the divinity school. On his graduation he became a home missionary and afterward a country preacher. There is some difference between the two, but they are much allke in opportunity as Gill saw it. He pursued his tasks with an equipment far superior to his university training and his travels in America, Europe and the Orient, Service was his forte, but he didn't go at it with a pair of "specs" and a tape measure; he lived it. His people knew it was a man as well as a minister who had come to live among them. He worked on, and frequently when he had a month's vacation he coached varsity football teams-at a money payment for the four weeks that would put a minister's yearly salary to shame, and did.

One of his first jobs was making a community out of an undeniably backward aggregation of houses and inhabitants in New England. The place had been without a church for twenty years when Gill went to it. One day, as he approached a house on a seldom traveled read, a young barefooted girl, with tattered dress and flying unkempt hair, ran from the littered yard into the house. Through the open door her shrill voice reached him: "Here comes the ---- minister." And a chorus of obscene profanity after that. The moral and social laxity of the "community" was flagrant. The atory of Gill's schievement in that town has been briefly told as follows: "Disbelief in the existence of goodness appeared to be common, public disapproval of indecency was timid or lacking, and religion was in general disrepute. Not only was there no day of worship, but also no day of rest. Life was mean, hard, small, selfish and covetous. Land belonging to the town was openly pillaged by the public officers who held it in trust; real estate values were low; and among the respectable families there was a general desire to sell their property and move away.

### Good in the Bad Town

Then a church was organized. The change which followed was swift, striking, thorough and enduring. The public property of the town, once a source of graft and demoralization, became a public asset. The value of real estate increased beyond all proportion to the general rise of land values elsewhere. In the decade and a half which has elapsed since the church began its work, boys and girls of a new type have been brought up. The reputation of the village has been changed from bad to good, public order has greatly improved; and the growth of the dace as a summer renort has begun. It is fair to say that the establishment of the church under Mr. Gill began a new era in the history of the town.

Around this strong personality traditions

have grown up. They may grow up about a country minister as well as about a captain of finance. Gill operated a tract of forest land for the benefit of the treasury of one of his churches, employing up-to-date scientific methods. According to the story, the foreman of his gang of woodsmen disputed Gill's instructions and waxed wrathy about it. "If 'twan't for y'r ---- cloth I'd wipe the ground with you, you ---- "Never mind the cloth," said Gill and waded in. The backwoodsman got the licking of his life and soon afterwards joined the church. Gill says this is a fable. All right, but there's lots of truth in fables.

#### Lessons From Football

Fifteen years in the service of the country church taught Gill many things about what most of us call in a hazy sort of way "the country life problem." His remark that the reason why farmers can't co-operate is that they never learned to play when they were boys has been frequently quoted. Perhaps his experience of the football field contained a lesson or two in practical sociology. But Gill doesn't believe that farmers really cannot co-operate. They have co-operated in little, neighborly ways since the beginning of time, but organized co-operation is the thing. He believes, moreover, that the country church problem is at bottom an economic

Several years ago Gill resigned his pastorate and began making careful surveys of large rural territories with reference to industries, institutions, character and changes of popu lation, and so on, the data accumulated cover ing a period of several decades. It was the first thorough-going investigation ever made of the economic and social conditions of typical rural territories with reference to the church. He went to Europe to make a special study of rural organizations in England, Ireland and on the Continent. Today he is one of the leading "rural lifers" of America. It all came about through his respect for opportunity, spelled with a little "o."

As secretary of the Ohio Rural Life Association and of the Pinchot Country Church Commission and officer of similar organizations he is busy enough. His main job is just getting down to brass tacks on the important question of where country life is really at. It isn't a muck-raking business; it's constructive. It's a task for an optimist and social engineer, and that's Gill. He's one of the captains of rural progress, doing his part on the line, helping the team to score.

### JAPANESE AT THEIR GAMES

Japanese flower arrangement has made an impress on American ideas and taste, and many other things Japanese have proved of great interest to our Western world. Some of these are interesting just because they are Japanese Cames, for instance. One of the most popular games among Jap

ances children is otedama, played with small cloth bags filled with red beans. The number of bags used is seven or ten. The game consists in throwing the bags into the air, after another in quick succession, trying eatch them before they reach the ground. idea is to keep all the bags in motion.

Another popular game is ishikeri, or stone-kicking. Chaik lines are drawn on the street,

making squares, in which pebbles are placed. The game is to hop from one square to another on one foot, kicking the pebbles. In the game of mimihiki, or ear-pulling, two boys sit opposite each other with loops in their hands and try to lasso an ear of the opponent. Another boys' game is kubihiki, or head-pulling Two love are tied together by the neck and then they try to pull each other about, the one yielding being defeated.

In niramekkura sides are chosen. Each side stares at the other, and the side none f the members of which laugh is the winner. Even to show the teeth is to lose. Udeoshi is a game wherein two boys sit op-posite and push, hand against hand, until one yields. In yubizumo, or finger wrestling, two boys match finger against finger, the fingers of the opposing hands being locked together, thumbs free. The fingers are pressed against

each other until one boy's hand is pressed back licusa-gokko is a war game in which the ungsters dress in paper uniforms, with swords

## NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

Publicity is a good thing in many ways, but whether it pays to tell the entire world what a nation is doing in the way of military prepared-ness and advancement is a question.—Rochester Post-Express.

The commercial spirit is good in its way: the spirit of unselfish service is better, but something of the military sentiment will always be needed to act as a leaven against Philistinism.—

The great mass of the American people are opposed to war with any foreign Fower lightly undertaken. While they desire to be reasonably prepared for defense in case of attack by a foreign foe, they will not easily condone any mintake on the part of men in high places that brings us near to war, nor forgive the unnecessary sacrifice of thousands of precious American lives by politics in the name of national defense.—Burilington Free Frees. -Burilagton Free Press.

# What Do You Know?

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

#### QUIZ

I. News disputches speak of "the fascuation for Verdun which German strategleshare entertained since 1792." Explain to ref-

2. Why is Secretary Lane, of the Interer Department, ineligible to the President?
3. About what is the annual revenue of the city of Philadelphia?

What is the circumfer ... ce of the earth? What is the term for which a Justice of the United States Supreme Court is ap-

minted? 6. Is Palm Beach on the west or the east coast of Florida?

7. Who is Lieutenant Governor of Pannylvania." 9. Is Manila north or south of New Orleans

10. Who was Cleveland's Secretary of State dusing the Venezuelan controversy?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

I. Missouri.

Virginia t, It stretches east and west, comprising the central purtion of tiermany. Most of he other States are south of its westers

Composer of music, conductor. Born 1866 in Bohemia. Died 1911 in Vienna. ducted opera and concerts in the United

States Lisbon. 7. Toulon.

8. Sir John Barnard. 10. Martin G. Brumbaugh.

Sir John Tenniel Editor of "What Do You Know"-Is Sir John Tenniel, the famous English cartonist, still alive?

No. He died in London on February 26, 1914. Kindness to the Living

Editor of "What Do You Know"-Can yell help me find the poem in which these lines ap-

ear:

Oh friends, I pray tonight.

Keep not your kisses for my cold dead brow.

The way is lonely, let me feel them now.

G. K. L. Will some reader come to the assistance of

Mixed on History

Editor of "What Do You Know"—I heard a street orator say the other day that the King of England is a direct descendant of Queen Elizabeth. I always understood that Queen Elizabeth I I. M. never married. You are right. She had no children. The throne passed to James of Scotland.

'By the Saskatchewan"

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Will you kindly publish the song, "By the Saskatchewan," from "The Pink Lady," and oblige greatly A READER. Here is the song, by C. M. S. McLellan, which is printed by special permission of the pub-

By the banks of the Seine, With girls so beautiful. It gives one pain to remain, Quite dutiful.

And yet I've sworn by stars above Throughout my life to reserve my love For a girl by the Saskatchewan. For a girl by the Saskatchewan. But the girls by the Seine All come canoodling; They're bold and vain.

With a taste of snoodling; Their lips are red, and their eyes are bright And they've got a style that removes from sight A girl by the Saskatchewan, Yes, a girl by the Saskatchewan.

1 Refrain. Flow, river, flow, down to the sea;
Bright sea, brings my loved one home to ma
True, dear one, true, I'm trying hard to be.
But hear me say it's a very long, long way
From the banks of the Seine for a girl to go and

By the banks of the Saskatchewan.

When you live by the Seine, You suffer awfully. If you refrain from enjoying.

Quite lawfully.
The sweet gay life in a gay, sweet way.
And save your love till you're old and gray
For a girl by the Saskatchewan.

For a girl on the Saskatchewan, is the banks of the Selle There's love awalting you, To quell the pain That's exasperating you: So skip with foy as you laugh, Ha. Ha! And wire a quick, little, cool Ta. ta! To the girl on the Saskatchewan,

To the girl on the Saskatchewan.

Come, faithful one; come stray with me;
This is apringtime up in gay Parce;
You need a rest from your facility.
For hear me say it's a very wrong, wrong wall,
When you live on the Scine to sit grieving at
the day.

For a girl on the Spakutchewan.

For a girl on the Saskatchewan. (Copyright, 1910, by Chappell & Co., Ltd.)