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PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, APRIL 10, 1916.

To lead an untroubled people to war is to throw them away.—Confucius.

If Pancho Villa was strictly up-to-date, he'd get out of his present muddle by a disavowal of that Columbus raid.

The Colonel, with memories of one of President Wilson's phrases, will hardly thank George von L. Meyer for calling him the "psychological candidate."

Three hundred New York newspaper men, who think that the only way to get to the front in time of war is in a uniform, are learning how to be soldiers.

A postoffice building, "round like a fort," is asked of Congress as a preparedness measure. Rather antiquated idea of modern fortification, isn't it? And a rather false idea of what preparedness against pork signifies.

The Entente Allies are planning an economic war to follow the war of armies, but Germany is not the only nation which should be interested in a zollverein of the Allies. It is about time Congress began to think of trade conditions of the future.

Four hundred and eight of the 955 delegates to the Republican national convention have been selected and 285 of them are untroubled. Fairbanks has 43; Cummins, 24; La Follette, 20, and Ford, 20, but nobody expects any of these men to be nominated.

Every girl should know what to eat, how to eat, and how to cook, says Senator Smoot. Every young man who has taken a girl to a restaurant knows that she is well equipped in the first two essentials. It is not till after marriage that the girl's ignorance of the third is discovered.

Nicaragua has ratified the treaty giving to the United States the exclusive right over the canal route through Lake Nicaragua, and now all that we need to control all the isthmian routes is to persuade Colombia to give us a monopoly over the waterway through the Atrato River.

The circle is almost complete in the Sussex case. First she was a transport and was legitimate prey for submarines; then 'she was not attacked by a German submarine, for Germany says so. The third stage is that she was not attacked in the first place. Germany ought to know that the joke is a little stale.

The re-election of Frederick C. Tanner as chairman of the New York Republican State Committee was a circus act with three rings. According to political observers it was a blow to Root, Roosevelt and Barnes all at once. This man Hughes, who wasn't hurt at all, seems to be something of a politician.

Secretary Baker has denied the rumors that the expedition sent after Villa is to be withdrawn before it has accomplished what was sent to do. If the expedition to Vera Cruz had not come back without persuading Huerta to salute the flag there would be greater faith in the determination of the Administration to see this thing through.

Senator Harding, who is to be temporary chairman of the Republican National Convention, has told the Hamilton Club in Chicago that the tariff will be the paramount issue in the campaign—that is, adequate protection for America and American industries—and that military preparedness will be urged as part of the general policy of protection. There are hundreds of thousands of hard-headed Republicans in the country who will agree with the Senator.

A man sent to the workhouse for failure to support his family is suing the County Commissioners of Schuylkill County to compel them to do what he would not do. The situation is almost humorous, but it points to a grave defect in our laws. Pitifully little account is taken in the workings of our system of justice of those who are dependent upon convicted criminals. Obviously in such a case as the one now before the Supreme Court the fate of the wife who sues for nonsupport is bettered in no degree by a legal victory. The misfortune of having married a criminal or of having been fathered by one should not be intensified by the very means society takes for correction. It is not difficult to argue that since the convict works a fair share of his earnings ought to go to those who are regretfully bound to him.

Although there are about 2000 women students in the University of Pennsylvania it is not a coeducational institution. The women are not admitted to all courses and all departments on the same conditions as men. They are admitted to the graduate school, the school of education, the dental school and to the courses in biology, music, pedagogy and medicine and hygiene. Neither the young women in the University nor those who have pursued courses there are satisfied with their status. They say that they are tolerated and not welcomed, and that the provisions for their accommodation are inadequate. Some of them have gone so far as to charge that the accommodations are purposely inadequate. This charge falls to the ground, however, when one recalls the limited area of the financial resources of the institution. Colonel Bennett's request is not large enough to endow a woman's college or a woman's department in the University. The accommodations are not so great as to give to the young women of the

woman's building which is to stand at the corner of Walnut and 34th streets. No one will question the good faith of the Provost when he says that the University is doing everything possible for the women within the limitations which hamper it.

THE PROBLEM OF POWER

Gasoline at present prices is not an accident. It is a fatality, was bound to come. The problem of gasoline is the problem of power, to supply a cheap fuel for a cheap engine. It cannot be done by legislation. It can be done, it is being done today, by American ingenuity and inventive genius.

ON THE day when the motor buses of London were transported across the Channel and transformed into motor transports, the gasoline problem was sublimated into the problem of power. On that day every taxicab in Paris was commandeered and every private motor-driven vehicle in Berlin was in the Government service. Two weeks later the motor truck, the lorries and vans, were delivering ammunition and food, were transferring officers and men, were in every sense the arteries of each army in the field. The war is now being waged on a basis of motor power and, as a result, motor power is now being considered on the basis of the war. Nothing could be less intelligent than to fancy that the price of gasoline can be arbitrarily reduced, that there is a conspiracy against the small automobile, or that an embargo will settle the question. All of these things have some bearing on the matter, but they all err in regarding the price of gasoline as an isolated phenomenon. It is, in fact, only a part of the entire problem of power—of power that propels.

The extraordinary development of the internal explosion engine, known popularly in the motor car, is obviously the beginning of the gasoline difficulty. It is within mortal memory that gasoline was a by-product of the manufacture of petroleum and that it sold for five or six cents a gallon. Today 40-cent gasoline figures in the headlines as a possibility. The significant thing in this increase is not that a few exploiters are making a great deal of money, but that an almost incalculable number of consumers are become dependent upon motor traction. The problem of power is to reconcile the price of material to the price of the engine using it. A motor car selling at \$300 which demands a fuel selling at 40 cents a gallon is an intolerable incongruity.

More ways than one have been suggested for such an adjustment. The restriction of monopoly is an obvious way and is more in keeping with American political traditions than the proposed embargo on gasoline. But the great American tradition, overshadowing all political expedients, is its implicit and justifiable belief in invention. If ever there was a "manifest destiny" for America it was framed in terms of human ingenuity. It is only a question now of the profitable area of action in which this ingenuity may exert itself.

The Secretary of the Interior has pointed out that the present prices of gasoline bear a definite relation to the demand, but seem to be only slightly concerned with the price or production of crude oil. The reason for this is two-fold and bears out what has been said of American inventiveness. Ten years ago only 10 per cent, or so of gasoline was extracted from Pennsylvania crudes, the highest type of petroleum. Today the yield is twice as great, not because of superior processes, but because the designers of carburetors and internal combustion engines have improved their work, so that now a gasoline of higher specific gravity can be utilized in them. The other reason is the other side of the shield. The gross yield, in any specific gravity, is enormously increased by the perfection of "cracking" processes—the method of taking the gasoline from the crudes. The Burton process, patented and owned and sacred to the Standard Oil Companies, produced 3,000,000 barrels per annum. In February, 1915, the Bureau of Mines brought out the Rittman cracking process, which is at the disposal of all producers and enables them to double their output of gasoline, using in the manufacture all low grades of distillate from petroleum, including kerosene or crude oil.

The value of such patents is, however, measurable, while the possibilities of invention are infinite. New processes will lead exploiters to petroleum fields now considered unavailable. When the Cushing pool, in Oklahoma, went down from 300,000 to 100,000 barrels a day, gasoline swooped upward and no increase in production will prevent such changes, simply because the natural resources are limited. Rittman will counteract Cushing, but a fall in Pennsylvania will counteract Rittman in time. Even the fact that 2,345,000,000 barrels of petroleum are lying in the soil of California can hardly be comforting to one who notes the irrefragable increase in the use of motors and gasoline engines.

Mr. Lemuel Gulliver saw, in his travels, the work of a scientist who was extracting power from cucumbers and in that vision he intended to be ironic. But the irony is all the other way. The sun and the waves and the tides have all been searched for power, and eventually they will be forced to give up their secrets. At the same time "synthetic gasoline" is announced from Germany—naturally from Germany, which trusts not to nature for her goods. The solution of the problem of power will be found in every attempt made by man to win something from nature which she does not readily surrender to his demand. It will not be found permanently in economy, nor in legislation, nor in any capacity of the human being except his capacity for circumventing even the forces of nature when they stand in his way.

BALTIMORE'S EXPERIMENT

WITH an orchestra of our own thundering in the halls of New York's temple of music, it would seem that Philadelphians have little or nothing to learn from such an experiment as is now being made in Baltimore. There Mayor Preston calmly announced the beginning of a municipal orchestra and there a municipal orchestra was founded and flourishes. The rub is that if it continues to flourish it will run into debt. The municipal appropriation is insufficient to cover expenses at the present rate of admission. Such is the paradox of American patronage of the arts.

It is to be noted that the scale of prices in Baltimore is much lower than that prevailing in this city, for orchestra seats sell at fifty cents. Possibly because the price is low, possibly because Baltimore has been music-hungry these many years, the concerts have been selling out weeks ahead. The patrons have been of all classes of society; a discriminating reporter sends word that street clothes were predominant at the first two concerts and are expected for the third. Low prices, popular conditions, lack of the baleful "social" status, all indicate that Baltimore is actually bringing music to the people by the simple process of bringing its people to music.

Tom Daly's Column

McAroni Ballads
LVIII
THE TRANPLANTED ROSE.
Giacomo Ferrari
He's on' gatta marry,
An' he's lookin' queer aroun' da eyes;
Dere ces som' theeng dere
Look on' eef he's acore'
An' boysides a lecta bit an' prias'.

Giacomo Ferrari he ces here
Stebbe so fl, acore, acore year,
An' he never care for girls at all,
Alla time he sneer u' en som' wan call
'Mericonia giria da best for style,
An' to any dey're pretta mak' heem smile.
"Once," he say, "I know a pretta girl;
Nevva you weell find een all da worl';
Soochu sweeta Rosa lika she
I am leave bayhind een Napoli.
Ah! eef you could see her wece da hand
W'en my sheep eva staila from da land!
Soochu fina shapa, soochu grace,
Soochu pretta look upon da face!
Nevva teell I die I weell forgat;
I can close my eye an' see her yet."

So like dat, dees Giac, he always speak,
So I'm no su'prise w'en lasta week
He ces com' to dees place an' say:
"Rosa's sheep ces comin' een today!"
"Wat?" I say, "she's com' for be your wife?"
"Sure!" he say, "an' now, you bat my life,
Eef you com' weeth me you see a girl
Dat's da accestes' theeng een all da worl'."
So we go; an' pretta soon she com',
I am—how-you-call-ces—"strocka dumb!"
Giac, he too ces looka verra queer,
An' he justa kees her on da ear;
Den' he tal' an' leadin' her away,
Nexta day he com' to me an' say:
"Dees climate here ces verra strange,
Eet ces mak' som' pretta theengs look change!"

Thengs dat are so pretta as can be
W'en dey are at home een Napoli."
"Sure!" I say, "da climate here ces tough."
"Sure!" an' jus' so soon I mak' enough,
After we are marry, an' dees Giac,
"I am gona take my Rosa back."

Giacomo Ferrari
He's on' gatta marry,
An' he's lookin' queer aroun' da eyes;
Dere ces som' theeng dere
Look on' eef he's acore'
An' boysides a lecta bit an' prias'.

International Puns
I. Somewhere in France.
THE day was clear. The sun was approaching its zenith in a cloudless sky. The countryside was green with the coming of spring. About the winding road an automobile stood, while a stout man puffed and pumped vigorously at one of the tires. Another car approached.

"Bon jour!" shouted the passing motorist.
"New, punk-jour!" burst from the tired lips. WILL LOU.

"How's this?" asks C. H. "Superintendent of Nanticoke Mine, Nanticoke Coal Company, is FRANCIS H. KOHLBERGER."

The Anagram Contest
THIS contribution from D. C. Ver is so unusual and so clever that we propose, notwithstanding our embargo upon all references to the conductor of this Statuette of Sterility—to give up the whole stage to it today. We call it an anagrammatical double acoustic:

Con T D Momus' Ally
Con we each day your section com'
Observing in its oil
Newest of jests and chestnuts deo-N
T. D. receives at his depo-T
Dago and Irish humor mingled
MOMUS' art their medium
Only a passing glance or so
Makes glee replace life's tedium
Unstinted praise is due to you
Such pleasure have we had a vos
ALLY of Taylor and F. P. A
Laughing we Daily daily call,
Let's join in wishing, one and all,
You stay to hear, while here to sta Y.

As to Phila. Orchestra
Rip, slam and bang! Fiddle-de-dee,
Plenty of noise, but no harmony;
Each one plays in a different key,
From the first violin to the tympanite;
Oh, yes, I admit, they have it on me,
Who say they enjoy a Strauss symphonic.
A FIREMAN.

HERE ARE NEWS FROM ALICE P. O.
Rumor has it that several of our older couples intend embarking again on the matrimonial sea.

Yes, for the Nonce
HOW dear to our hearts are the fads of last season
When fond recollection presents them to view;
The cloth-top, the white spats, all without a reason,
And all the designs that Lucile's fancy knew;
The wide-spreading skirt has now replaced the hobble
And people no longer look slender and tall;
Now high shoes, high-heeled, caused ladies to wobble—
But this is the dearest-departed of all!

CHORUS
The old Gothic collar,
The p'ntthesis collar,
The bow-legged collar that hung round our necks.
—P. Villain.

(Is one stanza sufficient for the nonce?)

THE menu cards for the annual dinner of The Wanderers' Club were folded to stand up like an A tent. The menu was printed on one outside face and a ship's compass on the other. Instead of N E S W on the compass the portraits of Peary, Deesey, Blackleton and Roosevelt appeared. The inner sides of the card tent were intended to be blank, but when the secretary corrected the proofs it occurred to him that a key to the portraits should be given. He therefore wrote on the back of the compass side of the card the four names in the positions occupied by the portraits. To make sure that the printer would use the exact type desired, he cut a line (without reading it) from a type sample book and pasted it on the proof with the written words "this style."

When the finished cards arrived the key read thus:

N Peary
W Roosevelt
E Dewey
S Blackleton
Fortunately none were hurt, but all were scared 1234567.

FOLLOWING THE F. E. E.
Please sah, we got a new room in our house, sah, sah sah, an' we done call hit de rezidans; room ah his right whar de dinin' room nester be; sah sah. RALPH.



WHAT THE KAISER SAID JUNE 29, 1914

The Remarkable Story of the Pact of Konopisht—Wilhelm and the Archduke of Austria—Who Killed Francis Ferdinand?

KIEL Week! The week of the glory of the new Germany on the Sea, and the Kaiser is there. A message is brought to him. He read it and exclaimed: "Now I must begin all over again!" The message told of the assassination, June 28, 1914, of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir-presumptive to the throne of Austria-Hungary, and of his consort, the Duchess of Hohenberg. "Now I must begin all over again," cried the Kaiser. What had he begun in the first place? The world does not know, and if the House of Hapsburg retains, after the war, the stern rigidity of its facade, the world will never know. But there are speculations. What were the relations of the Kaiser and the hapless Francis Ferdinand? What was said when the Kaiser, Grand Admiral von Tirpitz and the Archduke met in the rose gardens of Konopisht, ostensibly to show the Kaiser what lovely blooms his host, an enthusiastic gardener, could display? Was Austria really at the bottom of the crime of Sarajevo?

The Famous Spark
For more than 20 months writers have been referring to this crime as "the spark that fired the magazine of Europe." Yet little has been written of the spark, how it was struck, in whose hands were flint and steel. In a recent issue of that eminently sane English magazine, the Nineteenth Century, there appears an article written by Henry Wickham Steed, who was for 11 years Vienna correspondent for the London Times. He poses some of the questions mentioned above and for answer he reprints a letter "from a correspondent whose position and antecedents entitle his statements to careful examination." (Note the conservative expression.) He elaborates this letter with criticism, and this is the extraordinary story:

It was in 1896 that the death of the Archduke Charles Louis, eldest surviving brother of the Emperor of Austria, made Francis Ferdinand the heir-apparent. Four years later he married the Countess Sophie Chotek. There are many Americans to whom a countess in the family would be blessing enough, but the Pragmatic Sanction, in force since 1723-25, regulating the succession to the throne of Hungary, recognizes as legitimate only the children of Archdukes and Archduchesses. Violent opposition was therefore made to the marriage of Francis Ferdinand. The fact that he was supposed to be courting an archduchess and actually fell in love with her mother's lady-in-waiting did not help much. Headstrong and temperamental, and apparently much in love, the Archduke refused to give up the throne, and finally persuaded the Emperor to recognize the marriage, but with fatal restrictions. The heir-apparent by official act gave up eternally the rights of his children to the throne which he himself was to accept. His marriage was not "eligible." Sophie was to be a consort, but never the mother of emperors.

It was right enough when there were no children, only possibilities. But children did come and the parents grew less and less pleased at the prospect of their disinheritor. Meanwhile the court of the Hapsburgs, a family of some 80 archdukes and archduchesses, treated the interloping Sophie with contempt, and no official honors, no "Serene Highness" attached to her person, could legitimate her marriage, nor could it restore her to the graces of the family which she had disgraced. Unpleasant scenes, more suited to the society of a small town than to the imperial salons of Vienna, took place, and finally the heir-presumptive withdrew from the court entirely.

Kaiser and Archduke
He did not go right into the arms of the Kaiser, but after a time a friendship between the two sprang up. The consort was received with much honor and courtesy at Potsdam. She went to England to establish cordial relations there. Then a new vision was opened before her and before the distracted father of two sons. They were to be rulers, after all. The succession was to be maintained for Francis Ferdinand. The Kaiser had arranged it.

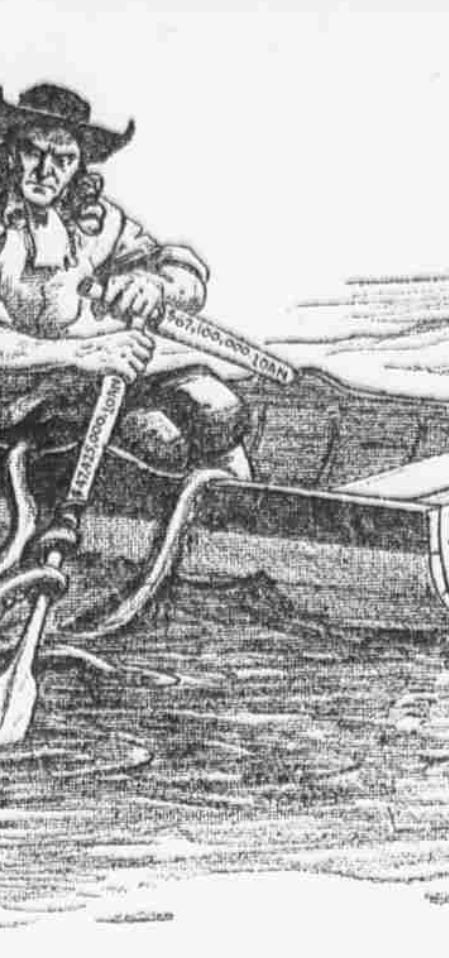
The method was really childishly simple in spite of all its audacity. The ancient kingdom of Poland (Russian and German) was to be reconstituted with Lithuania and the Ukraine to the limits of the Poland of the Jagellons from the Baltic to the Black Sea. At the same time a new kingdom, formed from Hungary, Bohemia, Serbia and lands on the coast of the Adriatic, with Salonica, was to come into existence. The Archduke was to take the throne of the first and be succeeded by his elder son; the second was to fall to the younger. Meanwhile, prey of all this, the German part of Austria, under the Archduke Charles Francis Joseph, was to become another state.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW
And, incidentally, Mr. Ford would be right there on the upkeep of a presidential campaign.—Indianapolis News.

The Colonel would not pussyfoot on any issue that he has raised, he declares. But would he run amuck? Some, and they are not all molluscoid, would like to know.—Springfield Republican.

If the Republicans accept Roosevelt as a candidate will be because they fear him, not primarily because they respect or trust him. It will be a surrender on their part to the idea that, regardless of all other considerations, the thing to be done this year is to defeat the present Administration.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SHAKE IT LOOSE



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What Do You Know?

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

- 1. For whom is the Garrick Theatre named?
2. In what year was the city consolidated with the outlying towns and districts of Philadelphia County?
3. What was the purpose in the formation of the Fenian Brotherhood?
4. What is "The City of the Great King"?
5. The King and Queen of a country were killed on June 11, 1903. What were their names and what was their country?
6. What are the nicknames of the States of New York, New Jersey and Delaware?
7. Where is the Atrato River and what is the interest of the United States in it?
8. What is meant by a "Pyrrhic victory"?
9. What city was once known as Byzantium?
10. Did President Wilson receive a majority of the popular vote in 1912?

- Answers to Saturday's Questions
1. Captains in the Navy receive \$4000 a year.
2. Formulator of the modern workshop efficiency system.
3. It was erected between 1729 and 1734.
4. Jonathan Swift wrote "Gulliver's Travels"; it was written as a social and political satire.
5. The Pyramids of Egypt.
6. The Baltimore and Ohio. It was begun in 1828.
7. Rabelais. Decorative painting and costume designing.
8. The White House.
9. Agricultural pursuits, 12,659,203 workers; manufacturing and mechanical industries, 10,638,882.
10. 2,225,000 licensed automobiles. In 1910, about 400,000.

Germany's Conquered Colonies
Editor of "What Do You Know?"—What German colonies have been captured by the enemies of the Kaiser? Can you tell me about what the area of the lost ground is? J. E. J.
The British Cabinet's recent statement of the conquests of German colonies was as follows: Southwest Africa, 222,450 square miles; Cameroons, 369,000; Togoland, 23,700; Samoa, 660; Upehu, 340; Danmarck Archipelago, 22,640; Kaiser Wilhelm's Land and Pacific Islands, 79,000; Caroline, Pelew, Marianne and Marshall Islands, 1909; Kiaochow, 290.

A Poem by Ellen Gates
Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Who wrote the poem beginning "Sleep sweet within this quiet room. O thou, who'er thou art? Will you please give the other lines? ALICE G.
The poem was written by Ellen M. H. Gates. The three stanzas are as follows:
Sleep sweet within this quiet room,
O thou, who'er thou art?
And let no mournful yesterdays
Disturb thy quiet heart.
Nor let tomorrow scare thy rest
With dreams of coming ill;
Thy Maker is thy changeless friend;
His love surrounds thee still.

Forget thyself and all the world;
Put out each feverish light;
The stars are watching overhead;
Sleep sweet, good-night, good-night!

Ancient Gossip About Kaiser's Mother
Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Referring to question No. 10 in the Evening Ledger of April 6, the grandmother of the Kaiser was not Queen Victoria. She was a descendant of Admiral de Coligny, to whom Prince Albert was married before he met Victoria. This child, unborn at the time of the marriage of Victoria and Albert, was by previous contract reared as the daughter of Victoria, while the real daughter of Victoria was put aside and was supported during her lifetime by remittances from John Brown. Immediately after the death of Victoria the Kaiser sent to France for full details of the birthplace of de Coligny. "This ancestor." J. E. HENDRICKSON.

Gasoline Production
Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Can you give me some figures as to the amount of gasoline produced in this country in some recent years to give an idea of the growth of this production? K. J. DAWSON.
In 1899 the production was 6,650,000 barrels; in 1904, 6,250,000; in 1909, 12,900,000; in 1914, 24,915,000; in 1915, 41,500,000.

State Commission of Health
Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Please tell me the officers who compose the State Commission of Health. MEDICO.
The Governor, the Attorney General, the Commissioner of Health and the chiefs of his bureaus.

Professor Cret's Career
Editor of "What Do You Know?"—In the Evening Ledger of April 4 I saw an account of Paul Cret's activities in the European war. Can you tell me where I might obtain a biography of Professor Cret? HARVEY H. VANDERLICE.

No comprehensive biography has been written of Paul Philippe Cret. There follow some of the leading facts in his career. He was born at Lyons, France, October 23, 1876. The son of Paul Adolphe and Anna Caroline Eugard Cret. He was educated at the Lycee of Bourges, Ecole des Beaux Arts, Lyons; Ecole des Beaux Arts, Paris, and is architecte diplome du gouvernement francais. He married Marguerite Laballe of Orleans, France, August, 1905. He has been professor of design, University of Pennsylvania, since October, 1903. Received Paris prize, 1894; Rouvein prize, 1901, and grand medal of education, Ecole des Beaux Arts, 1904; second prize, Concours Chassard, 1902; gold medal, Salon des Champs Elysees, Paris, 1903. Architect of Pan-American Union, Washington, Valley Forge memorial arch, and other works. He is a member of the "Socurety Club" Philadelphia, and of the American Institute of Architects.