

Evening Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CHAS. H. KURTZ, President...

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR MARCH WAS 110,721. PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1916.

When the Germans get through with Verdun there won't be any Germans left. Speaking of Roosevelt, his enemies may yet love him for the friends he has made.

Henry Watterson says that within 100 years Europe will be "all republican." But that won't alarm Uncle Henry, if the grand old Commonwealth of Kentucky can be held in the Democratic fold.

What a great many people want to know is why the Governor decided to withdraw as a result of the Oliver "blackmail." He changed his mind after much arguing on the part of his advisers; but why did he ever get himself into a position where it was necessary to change it?

A talking machine company in Camden has announced an extra dividend of 25 per cent, which is very puzzling.

Tom of famine-fright comes from a member of Parliament from Liverpool, which corresponds to Hamburg even in the violence of language used by its Deputies.

MEXICO BREEDS VILLAS

Order must be restored in Mexico by some one. Carranza's request for the withdrawal of our troops might not be welcomed as a pretext for shifting American responsibilities to the civilization of the world.

CARRANZA'S note saying that the time has come to treat with the United States Government for the withdrawal of its forces, whether it be intended merely for Mexican consumption or is the preliminary to a formal demand that we withdraw, is the least important thing to be considered in the Mexican situation.

The question before the country is, How long are we going to tolerate Mexican anarchy? How Congress and the President answer this question affects them much more than it does the country.

The expedition to capture Villa is all very good in its way. But the capture of Villa will not end the troubles. Mexico breeds Villas.

BOMB PLOTS

THERE is a great difference between the bomb scares of several months ago and the revelations made yesterday by the police of New York city.

For the first time since February, 1914, the British nation has shown itself terrified by the German submarine campaigns. It is easy to recall the derisive taunts about "The Day" which followed the first feeble attempts against British shipping.

Tom Daly's Column



THE BABY'S NAMES. We have a baby in our house Her proper name is Frances But she has other names besides...

Panhandler's Patter (Being novel songs and dances, designed to raise a nickel or two.) Say, Sport, you know how it is yourself.

THE POET IN HIS GARRET I sing of spring! I know it's here And that grim winter's o'er...

Our Correspondent in Flanders THE most curious souvenir of the great war that has come under the observation of your correspondent is a sixteen-inch shell that, falling to explode, fell into a farmhouse...

Domestic Distichs Why, when they whitewash walls and shelves Do coons put so much on themselves?

To a Lady-Friend in Athens, Ga. (By our own 1916-model Byron.) Dame from Athens, ere I go Give me back my wad of dough!

At Adjacent Desks The Shrimp—Have you got a long envelope? The Honey Bee—No, but I've got two short ones.

The Ogontz Optimist I brought home a new servant-girl last night. Her name's Theodosia. I'm almost certain she'll be still with us when I get home this evening...

Anagram Contest The day's mail brought this one eligible entry. A THUNDER GOD. W. L. Secrey.

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"SAY, SENOR, IF YOU'D HELP MORE AND TALK LESS, I'D SOON GO HOME!"



SOME CURIOUS NEW LANGUAGES

From Best-Sellers' Language to Selling Talk There's Much in Argot, Slang and Dialect to Make Dictionaries Useless

LANGUAGES change, but some survive. Under the title "In Shakespeare's America" W. A. Bradley tells in Harper's Magazine about the curious survivals of Elizabethan English that he found in the Kentucky mountains...

En Route War talk is one of the new languages. We don't mean the slang of the trenches. We mean—but let's retail the story: The commercial traveler seated himself in the corner seat and carefully adjusted his portmanteau on the floor.

Na-Poohed Somewhere in France Next on the program of languages is the language of the trenches, to which exte- ded references have been made on previous occasions. Just now we'll hear a cockney sergeant talking French, as reported by Ian Hay in Blackwood's:

WORTHY OF DAVIS HIMSELF To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir—May I say a few words in praise of your news article on the death of Richard Harding Davis in Wednesday's issue?

WHAT MEXICO ONCE WAS There was a time when the United States was not so large in area as Mexico. The empire that Spain claimed included Texas, California, Arizona and New Mexico and other Western lands, even before Louisiana was bought.

According to New Dictionary From slang we turn to dialect. Judge Ruppenthal, of Kansas, has just published a dictionary of Kansas language. Sure there's a Kansas language. We quote proof from the dictionary:

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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.

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Karl Liebknecht is the most prominent German Socialist. 2. A prune is a dried plum.

Names Suitable for Clubs Editor of "What Do You Know"—Kindly publish in your valuable column some names suitable for a social club just about to organize.

WASN'T IT "KITTY CASEY"? Editor of "What Do You Know"—I read "Interested" request for information about "Kitty Murphy's Graduation Gown" and think he must refer to "Kitty Casey's Graduation Gown," a poem which will be found in "Canon," by T. A. Daly.

United We Stand, Divided We Fall Editor of "What Do You Know"—You said a few weeks ago that the saying, "United we stand, divided we fall," is by George P. Morris and appears in his poem, "The Flag of Our Union."

"Absent, Yet Present" Editor of "What Do You Know"—Did Bulwer Lytton write the lines: "A twofold existence, I am where thou art?"

As the flight of a river The flows to the sea, My soul rushes ever, In tumult to thee.

As a magnet's control on The steel it draws to it Is the charm of thy soul on The thoughts that pursue it.

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