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THE AVERAGE NET PAID-DAILY CIR-
CULATION OF THIS EVENING LEDGER
FOR MAY WAS 125,011

Philadelphia, Wednesday, June 28, 1916.

Nothing is so firmly believed as
what we least know.—Montaigne.

Colonel Roosevelt and Mr. Hughes
are to dine together today. They will not
talk about the weather.

George W. Perkins drew a sigh of
relief as he put the plug in the bung hole
of his barrel and turned his back on the
third party.

The Attorney General has enlisted
for training in the Plattsburg camp. The
report that the Secretary of War is to
take a course in a summer school of law
lacks verification.

The Civil Service Commission has
just published an eligible list of
candidates for appointment as tillermen. Sen-
ator Vane's name is not on the list. Neither
is Senator McNichols.

There are no weasel thoughts in
the Colonel's head. Smashing words for
Hughes is the program, and the ex-Justice
is no mollycoddle himself when it comes
to putting a kick into language.

The men who were anxious that
the division in the Republican ranks
should continue are now busy denouncing
Colonel Roosevelt because he was unwilling
to help them re-elect Wilson.

The crisis must ease up so that the
President can keep his appointment to
speak here tomorrow. We should all listen
to him as good Americans, and forget
that he is a candidate for re-election.

"What an indictment by the Ad-
ministration of its Mexican policy!"
writes Mr. Hughes to the secretary of
the Progressive National Committee,
after citing the record of destruction of
American life and property in Mexico
for the last three years, which is con-
tained in the note to Carranza of June
20. There is plenty more documentary
evidence for Mr. Hughes to cite as the
campaign progresses.

The University of Pennsylvania set
the example of opening its buildings for
the use of its fellow educators, the
advertising men. The St. Louis boomers
are announcing that Washington Uni-
versity has agreed to allow the use of its
assembly halls for the 1917 convention.
If it goes to the city on the Mississippi,
whether St. Louis or some other city is
selected, the Philadelphia convention has
tied advertising up with education so
effectively that there can be no separation
of them hereafter in the popular
thinking.

There is no constitutional reason why
the Vice President should not also be
Secretary of State, but unfortunately
for the EVENING LEDGER'S suggestion,
the Constitution does place upon the
Vice President the duty of presiding
over the Senate. * * * It would not
be a bad idea to have the Vice Presi-
dent "sit in the Cabinet councils."
Neither constitutional amendment nor
legislation is necessary for that—New
York Herald.

The Constitution has been amended
before this. To make the vice presidency
attractive to men of ability it is impera-
tive that the office be one of real im-
portance in the Government, and that the
occupant should not be required to per-
form such routine and perfunctory func-
tions as presiding over the Senate.

The charity of Philadelphia proved
to be almost inexhaustible winter before
last when the needs of European peoples
and of the unemployed at home called
for quick relief. It is not charity, but
patriotism, which leads the women of this
community now to be militant and for-
ward in preparing to take care of the
wounded and the sick when war has
begun to demand its toll. Not only have
buildings for hospitals already been pro-
vided, and homes for convalescents, to-
gether with blankets and hospital sup-
plies, but some matrons have agreed to
take the wounded into their own homes.
This work of preparedness has really just
begun, but it is being carried on with a
vim and an enthusiasm which are in-
spiring.

Dr. J. Sells-Cullen's advocacy of the
development of the Central High School
into a college brings to fresh attention an
old plan. The school already grants the
degree of bachelor of arts to its graduates.
It that degree should be withheld from
the high school students until they had
done as much work as is required from
graduates of colleges of college rank,
it would be raised in dignity and im-
portance. Many arguments can be ad-
vanced in favor of expanding the course
of study until the Central High is equiva-
lent to give to the youth of the city as
good training as they can receive in the
university department of any uni-
versity in the country. The Board of
Education has encouraged the friends of

the school, believes that the change
would be made, but action has been de-
layed for various reasons. The time may
not yet be ripe for it, but the agitation
will continue until a free college is
created as the apex of the public school
system here, as has been done in New
York.

TRIUMPHANT ENTERPRISE

THE welcome guests of the city this
week must have heard long ago that
Philadelphia was asleep. It is an old joke,
but the ad men must be wondering on
whom the joke is. Apparently Philadel-
phia can do as sleep what most cities have
to stay up nights to do.

But there is more than a joke in the
thought of a sleeping Philadelphia. "There
is truth in it. The eternal truth is that
sleeping men have dreams, and, waking,
make those dreams real. There is the
sleep of sloth and the sleep which pre-
cedes an outburst of creative energy.
Our guests have come a little too early
to see for themselves the tangible results
of Philadelphia's slumber.

THEY need to know what every Phila-
delphian knows of the loans recently
authorized and of the work which is
under way. Last May the voters of the
city overwhelmingly instructed their
Council to borrow nearly \$115,000,000.
The greater part of the loan provides
for a network of subways and elevated
systems which will, under a proposed
universal transfer system, make the city
a unit, so that those who live at its
farthest confines will be close to its cen-
tre in time and convenience. The demands
of the port are met, sewer systems are
improved, grade crossings eliminated,
boulevards extended, the city's institu-
tions enriched. Beyond this, appropria-
tion was made for completing from City
Hall to Fairmount Park a generous boule-
vard, the Parkway, around which the civic
and artistic life of the community is
to centre. A Municipal Art Museum,
liberally designed to house the collections
for which the city is famous; a new
Library and a Convention Hall of splen-
did proportions are included. These are
parts of the city. The city thinks of them
as realities, and the visitor who is not in
the city's traditions must be made con-
scious of them.

They must know that the real Philadel-
phia is hidden under a veil. Beneath the
streets on which they pass and repass
there is another city which is slowly but
inevitably pushing its way upward. Under
the paving stones there is the substantial
fabric of what was once a dream and is
now a reality. The street cars which take
delegates from City Hall to the University
are but forerunners of the swift and cer-
tain carriers which are even now being
prepared. The dingy and insufficient
buildings are relics of another time, and
already their successors are shaking the
old foundations. The whole city is like
a picture on the magic screen, fading into
a brighter and more beautiful city of the
future.

THE future is not distant. It is around
the corner, and the city is already at
the end of the old street. The projects of
a quarter of a century were made realities
within two years. The iron bonds of ob-
struction melted in the fires fed by un-
sparing publicity. Advertising of the
city's needs, advertising of the city's op-
portunities, advertising of purposes, hon-
est and dishonest; advertising which was
eagerly sought and which did not spare
those who sought chiefly to avoid it, was
the force which made the new city possi-
ble.

The old city turned toward the centre.
Its life was around City Hall. The new
city will radiate from the centre. Its life
will be in the whole circle.

At one point there is growing the new
port of Philadelphia. In the appropri-
ations triumphantly voted by the city
there is an item giving \$10,000,000 to this
work, but the spirit which has determined
that Philadelphia shall have a port worthy
of her industry is priceless. This year,
crowded and huddled as it must be, ships
from 20 nations registered at the port in
five days. The city is making such a
registry normal.

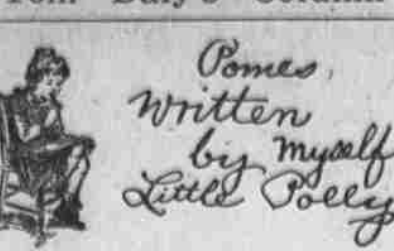
At another point a whole city will be
joined to Philadelphia. Frankford is
technically a part of Philadelphia, but it
has been separated from the city by
"magnificent distances." Spiritually it
dwelt apart, and its comings and goings
were barbaric hardships. Today the pil-
ars and girders for the Frankford L
are rising. The city's faith is the rock
upon which they rest. It is a faith in
progress which has never faltered or
failed. Every pillar is a sign that the
city will not deny to any citizen the com-
forts of life. It is an advertisement in
iron and steel of Philadelphia's pur-
pose to make life clean and clear and
joyful for its people.

In South Philadelphia the process of
transformation is visible, but the traveler
who motors down Broad street to League
Island can let his imagination listen to
the rumble of subway trains beneath him,
for before he returns the trains will be
there. No section of the city has been
denied its share. In fact, there have been
no sections.

THERE is an idea that material things
are invisible. It is an answer to that and
a striking indication of the new Philadel-
phia spirit that the transit and port loan
and the loan for civic improvements, for
a Library and a Municipal Art Museum,
for the Parkway and Convention Hall,
were passed on the same day. They were
thought of as two parts of the same
thing, each complete in itself. It was as
absurd to speak of a subway without an
art museum to visit as a museum with
no subway to bring the visitor.

The Parkway is almost completed. The
hill over Fairmount Park is already the
site for the Art Museum and the trees
and the river beyond are its natural
background. Only the debris has to be
removed and the new city will be visible.
The next convention of advertising men
in Philadelphia will meet in the hall
which Philadelphia has built for them.
These who are fortunate enough to come
there will see the city which Philadelphia
has built for its people. The people are
living in that city today. They are five
years ahead of their building program
and when that program has been car-
ried out there will be another study for
them. For the city lives in a future not
of dreams, but of realities.

Tom Daly's Column



THE POTATO RACE
It was at our Sunday school
Picnic out at Shady Pool
Where we went the other day
We had every kind and sort
Of athletic game and sport
Passing happy hours away.

All the games were lots of fun
And I very nearly won
What they call Potato Race.
If I could have hurried more
I would win the race for sure
Still I was in second place

And besides the winners prize
Did not seem so very nice
It was just a tennis ball
If to win you must be thin
Tall and plain like Bessie Flynn
You don't envy her at all.

In our work or in our play
If no prizes come our way
We can do without it
All of us must keep our places
Some can win potato races
But they cannot write about it!

A LADY of whom we are fond, the very
one, in fact, who helped us celebrate
our 20th wedding anniversary on June 24,
couldn't enjoy the splendid advertising
parade on Monday night because some
spectators dragged little children with
them through the crowded streets. Can't
something be done about this?

One Guess at the Two
Some there are who wear short skirts
While others simply wouldn't,
But seems to me that I can see
Two reasons why some shouldn't.

IN THE winter of 1885, when Uncle
Billy Peterson was station agent at
Corson's Inlet, a terrific windstorm came
along and blew the top off a big sandhill
near the station, utterly ruining the win-
ter quarters of a colony of toads. Most
of them perished, but Uncle Billy took one
into his home for a pet. He tied a bit
of fishline about its left leg and anchored
it in the living room. All the following
spring and summer he cared for it and
fed it flies. Then it disappeared. That
was in 1885, remember. The other day
when Uncle Billy—who moved away
from Corson's Inlet many years ago—
was visiting Brother-in-law Wittcamp
at the station, a toad mounted the platform,
hopped up to Uncle Billy and opened its
mouth for flies. On its left leg was the
crease the fishline had made. What do
you make of that? P. S.

All we get out of it is a filip for the
brain-cell that holds reminiscences. It
brings back to us Larry Sharkey's story:

The grandest memory in all the four quar-
ters of the world was my father's, so it was.
Wan day—it was in the summer of 1847—
my father was diggin' in a field in Ireland
doin' a day's work, when the ground opened
up jumpy the Devil. "Dive like eggs!"
said he. "Dive!" said my father. Wild that
the Devil pops down again an' the hole closed.
Well, now, it was about twenty years later,
my father was workin' in the same field—
only now he was ownin' the place where he
was doin' but the day's job before—an' all
of a sudden the ground opened up before an'
the Devil comes up. "Dive!" said he.
"Dive!" said my father. "Think o' that for a
memory!"

NONSENSE VERSES
Tommy pushed his mother's daughter
In a vat of boiling water.
When they found the little girl
All her hair was out of curl.

Susie Green quite carelessly
Stepped in front of the express.
O! My goodness, gracious me!
How it mussed her Sunday dress.

Queer Girls
A modest girl is Dolly Dean.
As shy as can be found;
She won't take off her glasses when
There is a man around.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The modesty of Fanny Fee
Leaves Daly's for behind;
For if a man is looking she
Won't even change her mind.
—Detroit Free Press.

A queerer girl is Dora Dale.
You'll know it when we state
That even for a bargain sale
She does not change her gait.
—Houston Post.

But listen, lad! Here's Nellie Nice
Subscriber to "The Etude."
But wouldn't take the paper twice,
For then 'twould be re-nude.

The Golden Rule Company, at 11th
and South streets, cryptically announces
"we do it for less." By all means let
them do your golden ruling.

A MAN with a gray mustache and the
suspicion of a tear in his eye caught
us at the ad convention making a note
on the back of an envelope. "Possibly
you're a reporter," he ventured. "Possi-
bly," we replied. "May I ask you to jot
down a few names I'll give you?" he
asked; and as we seemed compliant he
continued: "I'd just like to see in print
the names of the advertising men who
loomed large in this town a quarter of a
century ago: Al Taylor of the Times,
John Gallagher of the Record, Tom Mc-
Namara of the Star, A. Rothwell of the
Inquirer, Buck Taylor of the Call, George
Rudderow of the North American, Louis
Dietz of the Telegraph, Jim Hall of the
Sunday Dispatch, Harry Taggart of Tag-
gart's Times, Bill McLean of the Press.
I've lost track of the Bulletin and Ledger
of those days, but, of course, you
know, the Bill McLean of the Press then
is William L. of the Bulletin now. Most
of the others have passed. I'd just like
to see those old names in type again,
that's all."

Longwood, the property on the Island
of St. Helena at one time the home of N. A.
Poleon, will be occupied shortly by A.
Kaiser, who will remain there permanently.
—London Times.

So! Shortly, eh?
How long would you say?

WE HATE to poke fun at the L. H. J.,
and besides we're liable to get ourself
dunked for it, but there's a hole still to
fill here at the bottom of the column, and
this from the June issue will just about
plug it:



DISAPPEARANCE OF JAMES MORGAN

It Followed His Book on Free Masons—Politicians Seized the Issue
and Formed an Anti-Masonic Party—Its Candidate for
the Presidency Carried Vermont

By JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS

HERE is the story of a stonemason
who once had our nation by the ears
and out of whose mysterious case there
grew a strong political party which
threatened to elect a President of the
United States.

This mechanic's name was James Mor-
gan. He plied his trade in Batavia, N. Y.,
but did not gain a very enviable record
for steady habits. He was wont to look
upon the wine when it was not only red,
but yellow, and he did not feel deep pang
of conscience when he failed to pay his
bills. He worked only when he wished
to and between employments he roved
about with a carefree heart.

He was a native of Virginia and had
fought with Jackson at New Orleans, an
experience which gave him much opportu-
nity for boasting at the barrooms, where
his score was chalked upon the
shutter.

For some reason he grew to foster a
bitter hatred of the Masonic order, which
before and since the episode about to be
related has been viewed with general
esteem. He was a man of 50 when his
anti-Masonic bitterness reached the de-
gree of threats to publish a book exposing
the secrets of the society. And although
at first regarded as idle bluster, these
threats materialized. The book was
printed at Batavia in 1826, and immedi-
ately caused great local excitement.
Most of the leading citizens there, as else-
where, were Masons, and they resented
Morgan's attack upon their beneficent
brotherhood.

Jailed for Larceny
Shortly afterward, when Morgan was
arrested for debt, he made the accusation
that he was the victim of persecution at
the hands of the Masons. His troubles
commenced to multiply in rapid
order. On September 11 a body of strange
men coming from Canandaigua seized
him and returned with him to that place,
where he was put in jail on a charge of
larceny.

At 9 the next night those who had ar-
rested him set him free, but he had
barely passed out of the jail door when
six mysterious personages seized him and
hurried him to a waiting carriage. In
this he was driven hurriedly toward
Rochester, but at various points on the
road his captors were, by prearrange-
ment, relieved by relays of fast horses,
which rushed the prisoner to Fort Niag-
ara, a deserted military post at the mouth
of the Niagara River. Here Morgan was
locked up in the powder magazine. Be-
yond that point his movements have
never been traced, although the acumen
of the most shrewd minds of the nation
were concentrated upon the mystery for
a generation.

As soon as it became definitely known
that Morgan had disappeared, the citizens
of Batavia held a public meeting wherein
it was openly charged that, because the
Masons had made eager attempts to sup-
press his book, the finger of suspicion
should be pointed at them. The meeting
appointed a committee and charged it
with the duty of solving the mystery.
They unearthed evidences of what they
claimed to have been a well-organized
conspiracy, embracing many secret
agents and backed by money. Meetings
were held also in other places. Public
excitement spread throughout the coun-
try and agitators who, for one reason or
another, opposed the Masonic order, en-
deavored to inflame the multitude to a
belief that the brotherhood was responsi-
ble for the crime, and all sorts of absurd
theories were scattered broadcast. Old
friends flew at each other's throats and
both religion and politics became involved
in the torrent of calumny and recrimina-
tion that resulted.

As a sequel to this excitement a strong
political movement was started and there

came into being the anti-Masonic party,
first known officially in town meetings in
the spring of 1827. Spellbinders, work-
ing in this party's interest, went about
the country preaching that no Mason
was worthy to receive the votes of free-
men, and it became the creed of this
party that members of the brotherhood
should be everywhere excluded from pub-
lic office. After five years this movement
had spread from New York State into
other Commonwealths, with the result
that in 1832 a national anti-Masonic con-
vention was held in Philadelphia. Wil-
liam Wirt, of Virginia, was nominated for
President, to run against Andrew Jack-
son and Henry Clay. In the succeeding
election Vermont was carried for the
party, which polled a considerable vote
elsewhere, but it soon went out of exist-
ence without avenging or solving the
mysterious fate of Morgan. A corpse dis-
covered at the mouth of the Niagara
River a year after Morgan's disappear-
ance was for a while believed to have
been his. The Masons claimed that it
was the body of one Timothy Munroe,
but Thurlow Weed, one of the instiga-
tors of the anti-Masonic movement, re-
marked, "It is a good enough Morgan for
us until you bring back the one you car-
ried off!" According to one story, the
vanished man had been sent into Canada
and charged to remain there in silent
exile the remainder of his days on pain
of death. Others said that he had been
turned over to a band of Indians, charged
with the duty of keeping him a prisoner
as long as he lived. There is another
story that he had been taken in a row-
boat up Lake Ontario, where, after his
throat had been cut, his body was
sunk. In later years a wanderer from
the Orient claimed that he had met Mor-
gan in Smyrna, and his appearance in
other foreign States was reported from
time to time.

After public excitement had settled
down unblasted persons generally ac-
cepted the belief that if he was disposed
of by Masons the crime rested upon the
shoulders of only a few irresponsible
zealots.

In all probability the searchlight of
truth will never penetrate the cloud
which has so long hidden him from his
brother man.

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.

- QUIZ
1. Who is William R. Willcox?
 2. What is a leger?
 3. What is meant by the expression "in toto"?
 4. Where is the Island of Walcheren?
 5. Who are the Belouins?
 6. What is meant by "the missing link"?
 7. What is the Bullitt bill?
 8. Who is Captain Morey?
 9. From what level is the height of mountains measured?
 10. Who was Calvin?

- Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. An election and the inauguration of the
elected officials were and are of Mexi-
co Government from a "de facto" to a
normal government.
 2. A subcommittee of the House Judiciary
Committee has just decided that mem-
bers on military service must resign their
seats.
 3. It is about 75 miles from Carrizal to the
Rio Grande, northeast, and about 160 to
the border, due north.
 4. Custer's force was annihilated June 25,
1876.
 5. Kaffirs, tribes of negroes of the great Bantu
family, inhabiting the southern coast of
Africa.
 6. If to \$10 is added 500 per cent of that sum
the total is \$60.
 7. Richard I was called "Lionheart."
 8. "Sub rosa" is in strict confidence.
 9. Huguenots: French Protestants.
 10. The Buccaneers were a celebrated associa-
tion of pirates who infested the Caribbean
in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

Poisonous Gases
Editor of "What Do You Know?"—What
is known of the nature and use of poi-
sonous gases used by the Germans?

The gases which have been used from
time to time since their introduction by the
Germans in an attack on the British before
Ypres in May, 1916, have been described as
chlorine gas and bromine gas. It is re-
ported that the Russians have a new gas,
more powerful than any hitherto used, ca-
pable of overcoming a soldier in spite of
his respirator. There are various ways of
using the gas. It may be brought to the
front in steel cylinders under enormous
pressure and released when the wind is
right. Sir John French reported that in
the first attack at Ypres the gas was re-
leased from pipes laid before the trenches
and swept over the British lines in green
clouds 40 feet high. In other cases it has
been reported that the gas was mixed in the
trenches. The effect of the German gas was
to produce acute bronchitis.

The White House
Editor of "What Do You Know?"—When
was the first White House built? Was it
ever burned? Why was it called the White
House?

The first Executive Mansion at Washing-
ton was occupied in 1800. It was built of
freestone, and was unpainted; but in 1814
the British army occupied Washington and
burned, with other public buildings, the
President's house, leaving it a blackened
ruin. The house was rebuilt, in the same
site, and the same walls were used in its
construction, but they were so discolored
by smoke that, on the suggestion of General
Jackson, they were painted white, not only
to improve their appearance, but in token
of the successful defense of British fire
by the American Republic. The mansion
soon became the "White House" in the
mouths of the people, on account of its
dazzling color, and from that day to this
it has been repainted white.

Suffrage States
A. K.—The States in which women vote
upon equal terms with men at all elections
and the date when the franchise was so ex-
tended are: Wyoming, 1890; Colorado,
1893; Utah, 1895; Idaho, 1896; Washington,
1910; California, 1911; Arizona, Kansas and
Oregon, 1912; Nevada and Montana, 1914.
In 1913 the Territorial Legislature of
Alaska granted full suffrage to women, and
the State Legislature of Illinois extended to
women all the franchise rights within its
power—that is, for all offices not created by
the State Constitution. Women have school
suffrage in Connecticut, Delaware, Ken-
tucky, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota,
Mississippi, Nebraska, New Hampshire,
New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North
Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, South Dakota,
Vermont and Wisconsin. In Iowa women
vote at all school or municipal elections
upon the proposition to vote bonds or in-
crease taxes.

Pronunciations
Q. H.—Yves is pronounced "ay-vee." The
French name of the town is Ypres or
Yperon, the "r" pronounced like long "y" in
English. There is no accent in the French
spelling of the word. Woevra is divided
into two syllables by the French and the
pronunciation would approximately "Vo-ey-
ra" in English.

NOWADAYS a
big noise is
successful man
mobile. Robert H.
the Poor Richard
visiting delegates
to the advertis-
ing clubs' con-
vention, manages
to be both of
these rarities at
one and the same
time. For it is
true (or nearly
true) that every
time a man is
raised to \$25 a
week there is a
new little auto on
Broad street
and it is more
than true that a
lot of merely no-
with it."

The only penit-
unassuming man
is that he doesn't
22 in a job that
him to do more th
bin had arrived a
fore he came into
head of the Poor
tained at their ele
and he was re-le
Since he took ch
big jumps forward
sort of credit that
to take to say tha
improvements in t
size of the membe
be his forte to wo
"for" others. A
(this is hearsay, fo
Durbin's interesti
spite his promin
Who?), he worked
hard that he was
try store when he
fortunately, he go
work, and so miss
It is one of the jo
up to him now b
himself that he n
doesn't even play
But now, at ab
pleasure of watch
who is a remarkab
after all it is alm
walk around in th
wield the tricky
good exercise, too
who never cleared
his rival who did.

The Sunday
Speaking of wa
Mr. Durbin's elu-
a club within a
got into the new
that a half dozen
Richards, among th
tindale, who have
spell of the auto,
on Sundays and kn
miles of hiking. T
of their activities,
boring counties in
one of these walk
magic was perpetra
that is unusual en
ing. A young son
complicated the par
ing suspicious man
the main body. P
a tree on which w
of a certain mem
picture pinned to
ing likeness of the
and tink.

"We are discov
Poor Richards. "So
us."

Then another pic
landscape, and s
dawned upon one
was a traitor in th
of the caricatures
Durbin."

Art of Losing
Mr. Durbin has
self to the Poor Ri
tax upon his gene
them his hold on
out of ten, even an
him in this city, s
ard Durbin, and h
know him well en
to "Dick." His na
but the mistake gr
portions through
identified with the
put to the mistake
the rounds beginn
and being set by
Susie's Sewing Shi
to "Dicky Durbin."

Mr. Durbin has
several firms in P
been with Strawbr
about 15 years, ar
advertising manag
berth, and has a s
Jersey coast, wher
vacations.

He has acquired
sneaker, and parti
and mimic. Under
of the Camac stre
space.

ADVERTISING O
The passion for
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eine manufacturer,
churchyard at Godd
tombstone appears
to the

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The 17th day
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PUR
If Austria could
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hands of the Russ
ruler were by the A
ever as cases—Gerr