

HIS MOST VULNERABLE SPOT



Copyright, 1916, by John T. McCutcheon.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Mayor Smith Says the City Is Prepared to Relieve the Families of Soldiers—A Democrat Defends Wilson—Who Wrote Company M's Song?

This department is free to all readers who wish to express their opinions on subjects of current interest. It is on our forum, and the Evening Ledger assumes no responsibility for the views of its correspondents.

THANKS FROM THE MAYOR

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—I take this, the first opportunity since my return to the city last Friday, to thank you, on behalf of the Citizens' Soldiers Aid Committee, for the splendid support given to our work by your newspaper in its news and editorial columns.

PRIVATE BURKE CLAIMS IT

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Having noticed that your edition of Tuesday, July 18, contains a song, as follows:

There's a lot of men in Company M Who had to say "Goodbye." Some were rich and some were poor, But none too proud to die.

To Mr. H. P. Johnson on whose head be the blame for the existence of this book, having paid his own hand set the first "Journey" in type.

Oct 29, 1915.

Mr. Hubbard said he had changed his mind, and refused to sell any part of his interest. As it would have cost an interminable legal battle, the new company gave up, and Mr. Hubbard continued the work under his own name.

When the split came there was in Taber's desk in the office a manuscript written by the late William Mackintosh, which was, in effect, the essay which appeared some years afterward as "A Message to Garcia."

The first real dollar paid for a subscription to the Philistine was sent to Taber by the late Samuel Bancroft, of Wilmington, Del. In June of 1895, that was long before Taber ever thought that Delaware would become his adopted State—but when he went to Wilmington 10 years ago this was remembered, and he presented to Mr. Bancroft the original copyright certificate, which is in his library at this time.

Also there is the matter of "Little Journeys." The idea of them was suggested to Hubbard by Taber, as is shown by Mr. Hubbard's dedication, reproduced here. Taber set the first ones in type and wrote three or four others—or, rather, reverts them. He also suggested a few publishing firms that might like the publication, which was finally taken over by Putnam, and he illustrated "No Enemy" with the help of Mr. James B. McCreary and his brother. Then, too, the first chapters of "The Legacy" were planned and set in type by Taber.

All these facts, as set forth above, were gathered of a pleasant summer evening in a roof garden above an old mansion in Wilmington, where Mr. Taber now makes his home. He told the story without show of boast, without bitterness as a thing of best, without bitterness as a thing of best, without bitterness as a thing of best, without bitterness as a thing of best.

Mr. Roosevelt, who hasn't been cutting quite as much of a dash in recent months, was also wise. He would have prevented the war, prevented the Lusitania massacre, now gaily referred to as a disaster by the

Republican administrators of punishment to Americanism, and he would have sent our entire army, inadequate for a Mexican punitive expedition, to "wipe up" with the Kaiser for Belgium. Oh, yes, he would expect that seven weeks after the war had begun, and nearly 100 weeks after the necessities of the campaign became urgent, Mr. Roosevelt deliberately indorsed every single act, commission or omission of Woodrow Wilson.

As for ultimatums which ultimates, it seems to me I recall a particularly nasty note addressed to Potsdam, or thereabouts, in which a smart, Aleck diplomat who tried to tie up the United States in an agreement to hurt England or get hurt by submarines, was told what was what. The note was the last word and Germany hasn't peeped since.

As for ultimatums which ultimates, it seems to me I recall a particularly nasty note addressed to Potsdam, or thereabouts, in which a smart, Aleck diplomat who tried to tie up the United States in an agreement to hurt England or get hurt by submarines, was told what was what. The note was the last word and Germany hasn't peeped since.

I say, don't you think we'd better leave these foreign affairs business out of the campaign? What are you going to do with Mr. Hughes? What are you going to do with the German-American vote, which says very definitely that it doesn't care much about Hughes, but is going to "go" with Mr. Hughes? Are you going to support God and Mammon or the servants of God and Mammon at the same time? We Democrats happen to be weak, vacillating, timid, but we know and you know that he is being used as a club by the Germ-Ams, simply because Woodrow Wilson is not favorable to Potsdamism. So better drop this war stuff. It doesn't get you anywhere.

As for Mexico, you will explain just how the single-track mind of the obstinate President who bullies Congress, and all that happens to be the weak, vacillating, timid man who doesn't know what to do in Mexico.

Philadelphia, July 27.

DISAGREES WITH M'LISS To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The article by M'Liss on the National Woman's party in the EVENING LEDGER of July 25 is somewhat misleading as well as antagonistic to one branch of the suffrage movement. The Executive Board of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, under the leadership of Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, some years ago made a radical change in the policy of the national association. Susan B. Anthony opposed implicitly in concentrating on Washington in fact, advocating holding all conventions of the National Woman Suffrage Association in the national capital. She recognized, as we do, that the various States had all sorts of enactments or constitutional provisions on the subject of suffrage, and these embarrassed the franchise reform to the point of paralyzing action. There is now a committee of a German knot, and this knot the clear-minded Susan B. Anthony proposed to cut. The way to cut it is for the people of the United States to elect a national representative in Congress, to demand the passage of a Federal amendment enfranchising all the women of the country. As showing the position of the early leaders in the suffrage movement, permit me to quote an utterance of Elizabeth Cady Stanton as early as 1843:

"The fundamental principle of our Government—the equality of all the citizens of the Republic—should be incorporated into the Federal Constitution, there to remain forever. To leave this question to the States is to invite the representatives in Congress to inaugurate its settlement, for what is done by this Congress may be repealed by the next, and politics in the several States differs so widely that no harmonious action on any question can ever be secured except a strict party measure. Hence we appeal to the party now in power to end this protracted debate on suffrage and to declare the inalienable right of every citizen who is amenable to the laws of the land, who pays taxes and the penalty of crime. We have a splendid theory of a genuine Republic, why not realize it? Make our Government homogeneous from Maine to California!"

MRS. GEORGE MORGAN, Chairman of Membership Committee, Sixth District for the Congressional Union, Philadelphia, July 26.

NO INSPIRATION Nor do our musicians seem to be able to compose a worthy substitute for "Hot Times" when it comes to cheering the soldier boys on their way.—Los Angeles Express.

A SLIP OF THE SEAS How did England ever come to let Denmark get those islands in the first place?—Albany Knickerbocker Press.

Tom Daly's Column

Who's the Philistine?

IT WILL be remembered that we were talking yesterday about the beginning of the Philistine and we had come to that part of our story which dealt with the dissolution of the partnership between Mr. Harry Persons Taber, the founder, and Mr. Elbert Hubbard, the financier. The split came in February, 1896.

At this time Walter Blackburn Harte was publishing in Boston a little magazine similar in form to the Philistine. It had been established for some time, and as the Fly Leaf had gained many friends, Mr. Hubbard made an arrangement with Harte to merge his magazine with the Philistine and become the editor of the combined publications. Harte came to East Aurora and all went merrily for about five months. The Fly Leaf was wiped out. Then came some disagreement and Harte was dropped from the rolls. His spirit was broken. He went into a decline and lived but a short time after the crash.

Then came Michael Monahan, and his spectacular brilliant career as editor of the Philistine is a matter of history. When his position became no longer tenable he left the works, hired the opera house and delivered an address which is still remembered with delight by those who love the picturesque in oratory. Then he took the 4 o'clock train. Afterward he established the Papyrus and the Phoenix, and the work of the brilliant Irishman may still be found on the newsstands monthly. When the memorial meeting was held in East Aurora on July 4, 1915, Mr. Monahan delivered an address of eulogy for Mr. Hubbard, whose tragic end on the Lusitania is well remembered.

But to go back to the stirring days.

It was in December, 1895, shortly before the general tragedy, that the Society of the Philistines gave its first dinner. This was in honor of Stephen Crane, whose "Black Riders" was the first of the verse libre to attract general attention. At the dinner were men well known in newspaper and magazine work from all over the United States, and the affair was marked by one peculiarly remarkable incident. The attitude of the Philistine in the beginning was that of a free lance—one should say what he pleased about any man or thing he pleased, so long as he maintained a frame of mind that was right and proper from the point of view of the framers of libel laws and the tenets pertaining to good taste. During the dinner one of the speakers assailed Crane's work, not indecently, not with bad taste, but with a certain bitterness that brought one of the guests to his feet with a distinct protest. This guest interrupted the speech with a tirade which became historic, and for a few moments the situation was tense. Then rose Robert Mitchell Floyd, of Delaware, and saved the day by jeering at both the speakers for their jouncing.

Crane was called upon then to speak, and the calm, slight (in stature), brilliant genius told a few truths which were summed up in his final phrase: "The man who can't stand the gas isn't a man at all; he's a hell of a bum sport."

The hand-printing of "The Song of Solomon," to which reference has been made, was finished in January, 1896, and in February came the disagreement which resulted in Taber's retirement. With his former associates in newspaper work in Buffalo he formed a company, and asked Mr. Hubbard his price for his interest in the Roycroft Printing Shop and the Philistine. Mr. Hubbard named his price. The ambitious company rented a new building, purchased a full new outfit of machinery and type and was ready to go ahead as an individual corporation, separating the affair from the White & Wagoner Company, and went to Mr. Hubbard, offering him a certified check for the price he had named.

And we didn't have to go to war. I wish to say that Mr. Husey is not the author of this song. I composed this song on our way from Philly to El Paso and in the presence of Privates Gannon, Hyman and Corporal Baird, all of Company K.

If proof is needed to establish the same, Company I of the First Pennsylvania Infantry will substantiate the assertion and Company K offers to donate Husey the loan of a few good men who are willing to do his share of fighting and give him the credit if he so desires, but would suggest that he be made a private in the army. He wants and claims to be the author of the same. I do not care for publicity, but my candid opinion of a man who would do a thing like this and claim authorship is that he would hide behind a tree and faint away and upon recovery try to grab a distinguished service medal.

Another one of Company K's songs, to the tune of "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!" is: We're from Pennyl, Pennsylvania; The Dandy First from Pennsylvania; K, of the First, from Pennsylvania. That grand old Keystone State. Composed by myself.

PRIVATE JOHN F. BURKE, Co. K, First Penna. Inf., Camp Pershing, El Paso, Tex., July 23.

A DEMOCRAT TALKS BACK To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The Administration of Woodrow Wilson may be a know-nothing Administration. That is where it differs from the state of mind of its critics, who know next to everything—and know it wrong.

"The Administration did not know what to do when war frowned on the horizon of Europe," according to your editorial. It seems to me that it did know. It wanted to keep out and kept out.

"It is not recorded that the greatest respect on earth offered his services as mediator or did anything whatever to avert the conflict." It is quite again from the same editorial.

It has not been the habit of Americans to treat official documents as scraps of paper, but that is apparently what must be done to the record of the official offer of mediation made by President Woodrow Wilson to the German Emperor, the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of Russia, the King of England and the President of France. Only the merest formal acknowledgment was ever made of the offer, because the European nations did not want peace and would not have it. Nothing the President could have done would have prevented it.

We are all wise after the fact. We all know, or think we know, that if this country had threatened to go into the war—the only effective thing it could do—Germany would have drawn back. We think we know this, and yet we know, absolutely, that Germany went in in spite of England's admission to her Allies; that Germany went in with the prospect of our supplying arms to her enemies; that she knew all along that the country could not add an effective man or ship or gun to the Entente.

Mr. Roosevelt, who hasn't been cutting quite as much of a dash in recent months, was also wise. He would have prevented the war, prevented the Lusitania massacre, now gaily referred to as a disaster by the

has solved nearly everything except the vice problem. Really, Mr. Lane ought to give the ministers another chance. They may be emotional, at times, but their good citizenship has given some queer emotions to gang politicians now and then, and that is more than science has ever done.

ANONYMOUS CITIZENS

THE object of an investigation is to find out something that everybody already knows. Now that the vice inquiry is well under way, it is possible to review its net results as if it were a thing of the past. Nay, such an inquiry is even more bizarre; it starts at the end of the problem and tediously works its way backward to the beginning of it. When it gets to the beginning, that is, the root of the evil, it drops it all. The result is that, whereas everybody already knew that a certain percentage of the police force was corrupt, they are now to be provided with a few meaningless names of culprits to fill in the blanks in the story without helping the plot. The names of a handful of vice-mongers are made public, as if for the sole purpose of providing neighborhood gossip for the underworld.

This investigation, as its predecessors were and its successors will be, is called "sweeping." Sweeping implies that the thousands of people who make possible the various evils under fire are to be named. But a glance at the newspapers reveals the ludicrous paucity of names named. On the side of the angels there came forward Mr. Gibboney, of course; Mr. Rotan and Director Wilson, ex-officio stars in the cast, and a half-dozen social workers. The villains who are brought forth are only a fraction of the Tenderloin traffickers. Certain ones are singled out and are marshaled about several times like a stage army, which, by walking around and around a piece of scenery, seems like thousands instead of the score it is. They are symbolic figures. Mr. Gibboney is a symbol of a certain mode of thinking. He reappears from the shadow at these times not as a citizen, but as a point of view. Really, the anonymous nature of the situation is not relieved by the naming of a few names that every one remembers and of a few others that every one will forget.

Yet names are what are wanted, and this fact seems to have dawned on the investigators. A list of owners of guilty houses has been asked for. Who owns the property where the police clubs were wielded and from which the men and women were driven into the patrol wagons the other night? Where is he at Newport? What is his opinion about all this? What is the opinion of other ultimate owners of the Tenderloin? When did they last visit their properties personally? Do they consider the double rents they obtain from shady tenants a permanent economic condition?

Then there are the members of the various reform associations that come into prominence only when there is one of these investigations going on—the Law and Order Society, the Travelers' Aid Society, etc. Who are they? Are their societies growing in membership and are they preparing now to come forward to identify themselves as leaders in a great permanent campaign, or are these societies all one-man or one-woman affairs whose survival by vicarious activity deludes the rest of the community into the belief that all is well? The various employers, business men's and labor organizations certainly come into contact with effects and causes of the vice now under probe. Are their officers to come forward as named and known citizens to contribute their share of information and advice in solving the problem? Of the charity organizations and children's aid leagues, are only the secretaries responsible citizens and the presidents and rank and file mere donors of funds?

A great mountain was moved in the transit fight because a couple of thousand prominent citizens made it their business to come out into the open, with names and addresses given and printed, day after day, while the fight was on, with their intentions and plans and suggestions frankly expressed. Another great mountain and its shadow hang over the city. It can be moved—and if only an inch, that is a great deal, considering the difficulty of the task—by the same kind of candor and publicity.

FAILURE AT VERDUN The Brandenburgers "of Douaumont fame" are officially on the Somme front. A few bombardments continue on the Meuse, but the offensive is as frequently French as German, and the terrible siege which lasted since February seems raised at last. The relief to France must be great, for human energy could not have held out much longer. For Germany Verdun became a failure after the first weeks, since the price was so high. The failure is made more desperate by the freshness and vigor of the French attack in Picardy, by the apparently unlimited quantities of ammunition the French are ready, even now, to expend. The attacks of the Allies sometimes go on together, sometimes alternate, but Germany is never at rest. Vague reports of lack of shells in Turkish Armenia and of Bulgars and Turks coming to the western front indicate that the struggle which spread so rapidly a year ago will draw in its radius, and that in the small circle which includes the two Central Empire decision will be reached. For a month there has been no hope of victory in Germany. It will take many months before Germany can convince herself and the world that she is not to be defeated.

"Dave" Lane, who has the enviable trait of always being very angry about something and who never need share the reputation of the man who prayed that he would not lose his "mad" before he met his enemy, is true to character in his rebuke on vice. He is not to be envied for logic, however, when he goes after the ministers and calls upon the scientific to solve the vice problem. In the same breath he says the problem was in the world before Babylon. So was science, science was solving riddles before our nation was founded. It built a fine tower for the Tower and took Hamanil from the Alps. It has had several

That cause is strong which has not a multitude, but one strong man behind it.—James Russell Lowell.

"Dave" Lane runs true to form.

Australians Take Pozieres.—Headline. Who said the English couldn't fight?

How would you like to be the too man? If you served the Mayor you might get a political job, with good pay and light work.

It is estimated that the cost of the war to date is about \$55,000,000,000, but whatever its cost the world is not getting its money's worth.

Would the citizens of Villa Street, who are petitioning for a change, prefer to call the thoroughfare Carranza avenue or Incompetence road?

General Bliss is bothered by red tape. There ought to be swords enough at El Paso to cut him loose, and if the swords fall he might try machine guns.

Those who are anxious concerning the health of soldiers at the border will, no doubt, be charmed to learn that the eighteen Philadelphia horses near El Paso are in excellent condition.

It will not be a violation of neutrality for Uncle Sam to see that the Deutschland gets safely outside of the three-mile zone. What happens to her afterward is none of our business.

A Bryan treaty has been signed by Honduras, which means that we will talk a year before we act. But what is the use of it? We have no such treaty with Mexico and we have been talking for three years.

The Gary system is to be introduced at Girard College, and there is nothing in the will of the practical old seaman to prevent the managers from introducing any other system which they think will make better men of the boys.

Twenty-five million dollars is more money than some men make in an entire lifetime and considerably less than others accumulate, but it is not much to Uncle Sam, whose pocket is always refilled whether he is wasteful or not. We are inclined to believe, nevertheless, that Denmark added a million or two to the price just to make us pay for that Doctor Cook affair.

Let us hope there is truth in the story from Berlin about the French captain who, leaping from the trenches, called upon his men to charge, was not followed by them, but was spared by chivalrous Germans not inclined to shoot down a brave man. For the sake of variety, at least, it would be good to know there are some Frenchmen who are not heroes.

The Manchester Guardian, most eminent of British Liberal organs, is leading the fight for Casement's life. So much does the Liberal Cabinet depend on the support of Manchester and the surrounding country that the efforts of the Guardian, with those of the great men it has won to the cause, will probably prevail. The Government is in desperate condition. It will gain little by reprieving Sir Roger, but it will lose so much if it does not take even expediency will make for a good deed.

The United Business Men's Association does well to protest against some of the proposed changes in the city charter. The grounds of protest may be invalid, but it is a good sign that interest should be shown in the matter. A democratic community would, if put to it, prefer to be badly managed with the consent of the governed rather than be well managed through the indifference of the citizenry. The association, moreover, follows its complaint against a sixteen-member Council and a city manager with a frank admission that all is not well. A foundation for great enterprise is thereby made.

"Dave" Lane, who has the enviable trait of always being very angry about something and who never need share the reputation of the man who prayed that he would not lose his "mad" before he met his enemy, is true to character in his rebuke on vice. He is not to be envied for logic, however, when he goes after the ministers and calls upon the scientific to solve the vice problem. In the same breath he says the problem was in the world before Babylon. So was science, science was solving riddles before our nation was founded. It built a fine tower for the Tower and took Hamanil from the Alps. It has had several

Philadelphia, Friday, July 28, 1916.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR JUNE WAS 135,808

PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1916.

WOMEN IN ROLE OF WARRIORS

Advantage of Putting Our Joans of Arc Into the Field of Religion—Some Modern Heroines

EVERY nation has its Joan of Arc and the cables occasionally buzz the name and fame of a new heroine around the world. A white hero it was Miss Edith Cavell, whose status will still enlighten to chivalrous order when the name of Fankhurst is forgotten. From Russia comes word of the exploits of Mile. Tania, who at 16 takes her place in the trenches and gives the Germans the cold steel of her bayonet and a last look into a pretty face simultaneously. She has been recommended to the Czar for the cross and medal of St. George for valor, and will get them if her little body is not already in the blighted hand that was the last fellow, her comrade, whom she inspired.

The French have done the only sensible thing about this question of the woman warrior—they have put it into the field of religion for all time. There will always be gold enough in France to gild anew the flaming status of the Maid that rides triumphant into the Rue de Rivoli—Fremiet's equestrian masterpiece seems ever to be about to plunge headforemost in among the motorbuses and cabs to scatter modern materialism away with one thrust of her panted lance. We have, by the way, a replica of this statue at the east end of Girard avenue bridge, and some one with an extra dollar or two ought to put it into a golden dress and keep it so.

Woman's Place Among the Angels

The French did the sensible thing in adorning Joan instead of testing the strength of her biceps. They had the best answer yet for the maxim, "Woman's place is in the home." They said "Woman's place is among the angels," and let it go at that. Every movement, that modernism has inspired to degrade the Maid into a female bully has expired before the fury of the gallant youth of France. In 1910 there was a gentleman named Thalamas teaching in the University of Paris. He wrote some abusive comments on Joan; she said she had led an immoral life, which, of course, is not true. The students stormed the house of M. Thalamas and broke the windows. They went on a strike and marched across the river to the Rue de Rivoli, where they hung garlands on the statue of the heroine. Thalamas resigned and in disgust got himself elected to the Chamber of Deputies. Voltaire took a whack at the reputation of the little girl who heard the voices talking to her at the village pump in Domremy—Saint Michael in his shining armor bidding her take sword in hand and lead men. Anatole France takes his whack in a more gentlemanly fashion; says she was guided by her parish priest and skeptics about the voices. All the atheists belittle her, but soon their mouths are stopped with dust. What stands out after all the controversies is that the only place for women in war is at the top—as a leader—whether as a Queen, like Elizabeth, or as a symbolic figure on horseback, like Joan; in a word, to give victory only by inspiration and to be beaten only to be defeated.

Molly Pitcher's Chivalry

It was suggested a moment ago that the female biceps were not to count in the equation. But in a nation like ours, which draws its inspiration from a race of men and women pioneers, whose women had to busy themselves with the loading and firing of muskets against Indians, it is natural that we should want a flesh and blood heroine. Molly Pitcher serves this purpose. Like many Mexican matrons of today, she followed her husband to the wars in order to do his cooking and laundering for him. There were a good many other young wives who did likewise in the American Revolution. They did not expect to fight. Neither did Molly Pitcher. However, the day of the battle of Monmouth was a very hot day (96 degrees in the shade), and she could not sit still in the rear while wounded folk were dying for a drink and the gunners parched and blinded by smoke. She made trip after trip up the hill on which her husband, Hays, a gunner, was toiling at the cannon, with a pail or pitcher (whence her name, she having been born Mary Ludwig) full of water taken from a neighboring spring. On one of her trips she saw her husband fall back—dead, as she thought—and sprang forward to take his place. There was no one else to man the cannon. She seized the rammer, loaded and fired the piece and kept at the task throughout the battle. Hays was only wounded, she found out after she had "saved his life." Next day, in her soiled attire, General Greene presented her to Washington, who praised her and commissioned her a sergeant.

The French soldiers admired her greatly, and there is an amusing story of her marching along their ranks occasionally in uniform with a cocked hat into which our allies dropped coins to eke out Molly's scanty pay, which no doubt all went to keep her young son John in bread and butter. She served in the army for nearly all the eight years. After the war she received an officer's half-pay, and for many years lived at the Carlisle, Pa., barracks, near the place of her birth, cooking and washing for the soldiers. She was employed as a nurse by various families, and while very fond of children, brought the atmosphere of army life into the home. She is said to have been a stern disciplinarian and at times rough—her idea was probably to raise her boys to be soldiers. She kept a small store for some years and was a garrulous and excitable shopkeeper, which she had every right to be, considering her services. She married again—one Sergeant McCauley, who was a bad lot, according to all accounts, and lived off her income. In 1825, when Molly was 73 years old, the State Legislature voted her an annuity of \$50 a year, and when she died she was buried with military honors.

ODD DOINGS

Will you allow me to express in public my sincere regret for the extreme course of action I took in the House of Commons on March 19 by letting myself down from the Strangers' Gallery? For this I wrote apology to Mr. Speaker (March 19 and 21) and to the member whose introduction I interrupted (March 21).—From a letter to the London Times.

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. What is the origin of the phrase "apek and apek"?
2. Were experiments with kites ever made before Benjamin Franklin?
3. What is the distinction, if any, between "candidate" and "nominee"?
4. Who was "Farmer George"?
5. What is the difference between a queen regent and a queen regnant?
6. What is a Gallicism?
7. What is the meaning of "a surrender with the honors of war"?
8. In what great war does the character of Potsdam occur?
9. From what story is the phrase "to kill the fatted calf" taken?
10. Who is Tasker H. Bliss?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Anapek; abbreviated term for the Australian New Zealand troops in the British Army.
2. The deliberations of the Grand Jury are not open to the public.
3. Windage; allowance for the wind carrying a bullet or other missile.
4. St. Thomas is one of the Danish West Indies to the east of Porto Rico.
5. Girard street runs parallel with, and south of, Market street, between 11th and 13th streets.
6. Elocution; French title, about equivalent to "high priest," given to emirs, men of learning and high priests. The title is added after the name.
7. Fathers of the Church; the early advocates of Christianity.
8. Lures and penalties; household gods of the ancient Romans.
9. In England, witness kisses the Bible in taking the oath; in America he puts his right hand on it.
10. Aerodrome; a building where air craft are kept.

Lines From Campbell

O. D. L.—The lines you are trying to recall are evidently those of Thomas Campbell (1777-1844), and are as follows: "The distance lends enchantment to the view And robes the mountain in its azure hue. They are from "Pleasures of Hope."

Parks and Caterpillars

O. D. L.—The lines about \$5 small parks under the jurisdiction of the Bureau of City Property. (2) It has been declared by officials of the bureau that the city would have suffered badly from caterpillars last summer if it had not been for the 600 men whom the Emergency Aid Committee put to work in the parks and squares during the winter of 1914-1915. The committee paid the wages of 600 laborers who could not find employment elsewhere and donated their services to the city. Whenever the weather conditions would permit it the men were engaged in spraying trees, pruning them and cutting away dead branches. (3) There was an appropriation of \$20,000 to care for the 179,000 trees that line the city's 1550 miles of highways, according to the secretary of the Park Commission. The Park Commission has repeatedly asked for an appropriation of \$50,000, but did not get it.

Farm Loan Banks

O. S. A.—The rural credits act creates 12 farm loan banks to be field agencies of the Farm Loan Board, which sits at Washington, to aid in financing the American farmers. Three of the banks must be in the South.

Rules Concerning Warships

O. D. S.—Officials of the United States State and Navy Departments have made it clear that should any British war craft enter the Chesapeake after the submarine Deutschland has prepared to go out the United States will seize the British vessel and detain it until 24 hours after the departure of the German submarine. This is the usual course of action as neutrality is interpreted in this country.

The Harrison Act

Editor of "What Do You Know?"—Will you kindly tell me when the Harrison Drug Act was approved, when it went into effect, what drugs it names, and what activities are specified in connection with the drugs as being under regulation and what branches of the Federal Government is entrusted with the duty of carrying the provisions of the act into effect? E. W.

The act was approved December 11, 1914, and went into effect March 1, 1915. It names opium and coca leaves and any compound, manufacture, salt, derivative, or preparation thereof. The activities specified are thus described: "Every person who produces, imports, manufactures, compounds, deals in, dispenses, sells, distributes or gives away any of the aforesaid drugs, acting within the scope of his employment." The Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, shall make all needful rules and regulations carrying the provisions of the act into effect.