EDITORIAL BOARD R. B. WHALRY ..... Ettler ROHN C. MARTIN., . . General Business Manager

NEWS BUREAUS: 

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THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIR-CULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR NOVEMBER WAS 181,941

Philadelphia, Saturday, December 23, 1916.

The EVENING LEDGER will not be issued on Monday, December 25, Christтал Дау.

Every good gift and every per-fect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights.—St.

uncertain as peace. What Sherman said about war ap-

plies to stock speculation just now-if not at other times.

"Out of the jalls by Christmas" is the slogan of 576 Irish "rebels" who are to be freed today or tomorrow.

The \$26,000 paid in fees to caddless during the last season on three suburban links confirms the complaints about the high price of golf,

Latest estimates by the Census Bureau place the population of Philadelphia at 1,709,518. Rapid transit is not coming a day too soon,

Sergeant McGregor got into trouble by stopping street cars that rush by waiting crowds at corners, but he seems to have started something.

Uncle Sam will not get the Danish West Indies for a Christmas present, but he will find them in his stocking soon after that delectable date.

Four bad breaks in the city's water mains in ten days are a serious. matter, but they were easier to repair than the breaks in the stock market in the last two days.

It seems that a number of the Canadian soldiers who joined the armies Europe were guilty of bigamy, and some of them-as Mrs. Partington would say-were even guilty of trigonometry.

laws of New York, but if they are better than Pennsylvania's I am in favor of bringing our laws up to the same basis or better.—Edwin R. Cox, in a

letter to the EVENING LEDGER. Mr. Baldwin has already made a similar declaration, now let it be followed by pledges from every other member of the General Assembly, and the State will be in a fair way to such a revision of its code as will make crooked insurance business impossible in the future.

The Postoffice certainly wishes that Christmas giving could be spread over the year. It handled 500,000 parcels Thursday and 1,000,000 yesterday. The average number of parcel post packages in ordinary times is about 20,000 a day, This means that on Thursday the Postoffice was called upon to do twenty-five days' business and fifty days' business yesterday. Which suggests that it is about as important to do the Christmas mailing early as the Christmas shopping.

The palm for modesty must be awarded to Philadelphia young women. When a moving-picture house advertised for the prettiest five girls in the city only eighty-one applied. Mr. Cattell could tell us what proportion this bears to the total side because it is known that frosts may number here and how many acres would be covered by the resebud garden of girls if they could all be assembled in one place. And if he were asked to descant on their modesty he could adorn them with flowers of rhetoric which would make hothouse roses look like England very angry. Mr. Smith, in unipaper peonles in comparison. But the form, got up in Parliament and asked fact that less than five score of our beau- England to do what Mr. Wilson has ties are aware of their beauty speaks asked of all belligorents-to ascertain in louder in their praise than any words the light of day the exact terms upon that the most eloquent could command.

If there is a right to be big there is a right to be small. Some institutions deliberately choose to be small, like a small college or the little theatre. Consequently, the small college is not so heavily endowed as Harvard. But the Little Theatre and other small places of entertalmment have to pay the same theatry Hosnes fee the hig playhouses ray, on the principle by which small - John pay the high license fee exacted of big ones. There are many who must recent this assembling of boar and rubefore experience in the same categoryhe the theatre was originally, and in its tries to sympathy with Germany. The Bust lines of development always has President has denied he is trying to make will the acene of religious experience. The mystory play of the Middle Ages was sides respond with aggressive proposals. ded upon some part of the Hible narwither, and the main impetus to a re- England that she wants Germany's The break of God swept through her; in the Church, It would be impossible is goest play that lives in the to of the people that is not based on war more a parter game to which the been passed. It

than the church parades of Easter fashions degrade the congregations. Hence the tax which levels them to music hall status. Of course the little theatres have not lived up to their great opportunity. They have run too much to pagan culture and some modern morbidness; have been at times, indeed, more off the track than the big theatres that invite the highly moral mob. They were hailed as the foes of commercialism. But they have run to the opposite extreme of preciosity.

#### MAKE IT TWENTY

THEN cents for every man, woman and child in this wealthiest nation of the world has gone to Belgium, most forlorn of earth's children. That made about \$10,000,000. It has been a pittance. The protected and opulent mother of unendangered sons has hidden her diamonds under a beggar's cloak and gone to the Temple to steal credit for giving the widow's mite.

#### WHY IS CHRISTMAS?

HAVE we forgotten the meaning of the great anniversary which we are preparing to celebrate next Monday? A lawyer might say this question is importment, irrelevant and immaterial. But Is it?

If the world really understood the meaning of Christmas it would not now be torn by a devastating war. Nations would not be talking about crushing one another. Statesmen would be moved by higher motives than hate and a desire to wreak vengeance, and the Little Child of Bethlehem would have long since led men to that perfect peace which passion cannot break,

If the world really understood the meaning of Christmas, men and women would not be wondering as they buy gifts for their friends whether they are to get anything in return that will compensate them for the expense. The weather seems to be about as

A little child soon discovers that there is more pleasure in planning gifts for others than in receiving them. But as the shades of the prison house descend and shut off its vision of that paradise whence it came it loses too soon its heavenly spirit.

Have we forgotten that Christmas is the anniversary of the salvation of the world? The Great Gift of all time came to us on the first Christmas. It was the promise that good will overcome evil, that righteousness must triumph and that selfishness defeats its own ends. We admit that this may be a beautiful theory, but insist by our acts that it does not work out in practice, in spite of the fact that wherever the theory has been applied it has vindicated itself.

What the world needs today is a new baptism of the Christmas spirit. The spiritual forces are potent if we will let them work. The man who remembers the unworthy poor because every one else seems to forget them has the right feeling. There are some such. The man who sends a message of fellowship and good cheer to his enemy on the day when all should be friends has been stirred by the example of the Christ. There are a few like this. The woman who reaches out her hand to an erring sister with that tender compassion born of an understanding heart is kin to Him who wrote in the sand to let the Scribes and Pharisees have time to recall that there is none without sin. There ought to be more feminine tenderness.

The story of the Nativity is read in many a home on Christmas morning. If the story of Christ's teachings were also read, the Christmas spirit might receive such an impetus that it would last through the whole year.

MANY a tender plant has been killed by the frost because it pushed its head above the sod too soon. Many s political boomlet-the rest says itself.

William C. Sproul and Vance C. Mc Cormick have already been mentioned for the gubernatorial nomination, which will not be made until a year from next spring. McCormick is mentioned by his friends and Mr. Sproul has named himself.

John R. K. Scott has not talked in public about his ambitions, but it is no secret that he hopes to get the nomina-Many things can happen in the next

sixteen months, and not the least possible is the appearance of a gubernatorial candidate who seeks support neither as a Vare-Brumbaugh man nor as a Penrose McNichol man, but as the representative and spokesman of those Republicans who have grown weary of factional fighting and spoils politics.

The entries are not closed on either kill the premature boomlets.

### LONDON'S BURST OF RAGE

HASTINGS B. L. SMITH and Woodwhich it is conceivable peace may be made. He adds that if Germany's pro posals prove to be aggressive, then the German people will no longer be deluded by the idea that they are heroic defenders of a place in the sun.

So he is roundly rebuked. England. apparently, is in a panic of apprehension lest Germany announce moderate terms She is trying to clamp a bandage over Germany's lips. "Don't dare to be reamnable." If this panic keeps up, after Mr. Wilson's appeal has had a few days to sink in, it will set the stage for the announcement of a moderate German peace proposal that will win over hundreds of thousands in the neutral counpeace. America will be intinfied if both These did not mafter! Let Germany say she wants the Balkans. what sents diploment may say, as if the

# Tom Daly's Column

VILLAGE POET it's a Saturday and I am ful of grip have to give my usual divertisement

the alto. For if I walked on Chestnut street schen all my work was through I'll likely find pneumonia the only thing

that's new. So me for the hay, and I do hope I'll be able to make a dent in the Christman

TWO DAYS Old Mike Clancy went for a stroll, An' toarm an' clear toas the sky, But he came back home with clouds or

his soul An' a glint o' rain in his eye.

Och! cold\_it is out there," sex he; 'The street's no place these days fur me, Wid motors runnin' through the town The way they're like to knock ye down, Wid all the rush an' moldherin' noise, The impudence of upstart boys An' cirls, that walk as hold as brass. An' l'ave small room fur ye to pass. In twenty blocks, or mebbe more, I saw no face I'd scen before, Or care, indeed, to see agent W'at's come of all the decent men, The kindly friends, I use' to meet In other days upon the street?

Old Mike Clancy went for a stroll, An' cold and gray was the sky, But he came back home with warmth in

'Tis here at home's the place fur me;

Och! cold it is out there," sez he,

his soul An' a glint o' sun in his eye.

'Ol sure, this day was fine," sez he, "An' who d'ye think walked up to me? A man I thought long dead-Tim Kane! Och! didn't we talk, there in the rain, The soft, kind rain we use' to know-Of not so very long ago-

An' didn't see have a date to say? He's eighty-two years old come May-An' I'm no more than sivinty-nine! An' didn't he stan' there straight an' fine! It done me good, the look in his eye, An' how he laughed an' slapped his thigh, 'I'm good,' sez he, 'fur ten years, too!' An' faith I do believe it's true, A man's as old as he feels, d'ye seef-O! sure, this day was fine," wer he.

ZOOL O! GEE In this old town there lives a man-Who boastfully doth yell: "l'own a maltere catamaran And a yellow doggerel."

H. S. A.

The British censors allowed this to ome through to us from Dublin:

was away at the time of the rebellion find it hard to see the Sinn Fein point of view. Irishmen are fighting gloriously, de-votedly, in Flanders and Salonica. They're bearing every physical torment of cold and fatigue and then their brothers at home hold out hands to the Germans—their enemier I can't see it in a heroic light. Ther eemed too much posturing and folly and making effects about it all and our poor little English soldiers shot down in the Dublin streets. Mere hungry, tired boys, who thought they'd been landed in France and wondered why people spoke English so well. It was a cruel, ghastly business for everybody, don't you think so? We're heart-sick of war, but see no hope sheet. sick of war, but see no hope ahead. \* \* \* We didn't know the patience and tenderness of men to each other and all their splendor and hope and cheerfulness, or only knew it in part. So that is a gain. Also, our classes are being mixed up in true democracy and we are finding out what very fine and charming gentlemen the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker really are, and we're proud to nurse them and be their W. M. LETTS. friends.

Miss Letts is an Irish poet. We showed er letter to another poet of the same race and sex. Her eyes flashed. "However scant might be my love for the English soldler, I'd never call him so stupid as to imagine, standing in Dublin, with shop and street signs all about him, that he was in France." And there you are! But what we started to say is that Miss Letta's new book is out. It's called "Halloween and Poems of the War."

### Our Blackmail Department



What would it be worth to a certain dentist to have suppressed a story dealing with handing a menu card to a woman in a restaurant, being mistaken by the waiter for escort, paying for her dinner and then, to get even,

taking her to the "movies"?

RESPITE

She walked alone in the yellow night of

a city Whose gaunt-browed shrines of Mammon tottered toward the stars and leered obstruction to her view of

heaven-Cluttered up the sky and left her but a jagged, rock-ribbed hole Through wehtch to strain her eyes and ace a star or two

Of God's vast manse. This night had sickened her of men and

Until she yearned to send her soul up through that rock-ribbed aperture Into the lap of God-and weep. But the temples of the bargain-drivers pressed upon her sides;

The flinty streets rose up and smote her feet with godless clatter; The noises of the city stormed her ears with hideous maledictions against the Voice that echoed in her

brouget \* \* \* When lo! with sudden strongth the inapiration of her soul, dented, grew giantlike and burst the shackles-reached out

and soored into the blue, Toppling the towers of Mammon in its wake, While the malcontented voices of the city

and up

murial fight

shrinked in vais The curses of the wanguished

Her lifted soul transcended earth "a liftle hour or fino";

tince fast print Manmon's suspects had been passed. He touched them

"THE SAME TO YOU AND MANY OF THEM!"

#### THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Giving That Is Guided by the Heart Rather Than the Mind. How to Get an Army

MR. RHODES IS ANSWERED To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir.—In your issue of December 15 C. C. Rhodes brings up again the question of war materials on ships carrying passengers. This question has been settled for ne time in the opinion of this Govern-

To quote him: "It is logical and a fundamental fact that the enemy has the right to destroy belligerent war material wherever found"; and that Red Cross suples and equipment are a virtual instigaon of murder to the enemy that chooses destroy the ship carrying this material And again the destruction of an unfortified city with its inhabitants is justifiable be-cause it has enemy war material within it. The stand taken by this writer makes t apparent that he can see nothing wrong in any act of his favorite warring country. It is a recognized right for ships to carry car materials as well as passengers and right for them to carry neutral crews

H. G. MOCKETT.

CHRISTMAS WITH A HEART IN IT To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Yesterday we received the following

This is an appeal for charity, I know charity is more than overworked at this time, but surely we can do a little for our old friend. Tem ——. As you know, I went down the country to see him on Sunday and found him cold, hungry and lonesome; but, as usual, not entirely unhappy. I thought if each of us would send him a little something it would show that we do not forget him. Anything will be appropriate, from a cap to an old pair of shoes and, in food, from a pound of sugar to, say, a ham. Send to station. He who has made us laugh so often and made our little trips so full of fun and good cheer should certainly not be forgotten at this season.

As soon as we read it we became enthu-

#### "FRANCESCA" PREMIERE Zandonai Opera Brilliantly Given in New York City

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—Giulio Catti-Casazza brought forth the third novelty of the season when he produced Riccardo Zandonai's "Francesca da Ramini before an ultra-fashionable audience at the Metro-politan Opera House last night. This event, although of primary importance to New York, is not without significant interest to Philadelphians, who will remember the company "Comphita" which was presented Polladelphians, who will remember the composer's "Conchita," which was presented
several times by the Philadelphia-Chicago
Company. In this adaptation of Fierre
Louye's story, "La Femme et al Paniin."
Philadelphia critics saw evidence of a
genius from which they expected to hear
more, and last night's performance was the
fulfillment of their prophecy. It was the
American premiers of "Francesca," taken
from Gabriels d'Annunsio's tragedy.

Zendonal has not felt the cett of the

Zandonat has not felt the call of the dramatic intensity of the tragedy. If he dramatic interesty of the tragedy. If he had there highly be more certainty of the new opera's success. Instead he has written a poem in which he has reproduced the atmosphere and spirit of d'annuario most faithfully. The orchestra is mainly an exquisite running accompanionent to the singura. One suight say he has composed a poem for the lovers and a loss picture for

"Prancess" is a lytic in the purest erra, nothing more installing that the rat act has been written in yours and the correct four for the four inches se-salt-og in the third act is a spinishing cannot be a pure some in the last set Mankinal county dearnable by the fast time and

siastic. We would all help and we should show the letter to some others who we knew had enjoyed the old fellow so much. But, my! what a difference now! One fellow very sensibly remarked, "You know, wonder why Tom does not get a job. He ought to go to work." Another said, "I really haven't any old clothes that would fit him," and so on until I felt that a wet blanket had been thrown on our enthu

Yes, it is true he might go to work and yes, if he were a little more selfish and careful like the rest of us, he might have accumulated sufficient to put him above our little miserable aid, but he might not have accumulated the wealth of good cheer and

least, let us be gulded a little more by our hearts rather than our KATHARINE LYONS.

### HOW TO GET AN ARMY

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir Before the congressional committee.
Sir Before the congressional committee.
General Scott said that enlisting up to the General Scott said that enisting up to Ine-bull strength seems to be impossible and they want only 125,000, and then he says they have to go into the labor market and compete with high prices. Apparently he has in mind the men that are getting \$2 and \$3 per day digging subways, sweeping streets and doing other classes of manua labor, in other words, day laborers.

Now right there is the trouble. Our poor little army is fast breeding a silly shoulder-strap aristocracy, where officer is spelled with a great big O and privates are called common soldiers that could be detailed to do housework for the aristocracy and con sequently should be barred from an chance of ever getting shoulder straps. from any If see have a one-year enlistment and with real men for officers and sergeants

that are paid as much as lieutenants, so that they will stay in the army, real soldlers can be made in one year. Cut out such jokes as Plattsburg, where

they talk of turning out officers in a night with any old material that comes along with apparently the only qualification demanded that they have money enough to Turn out ten times as many from Wes

Point but not at ten times the cost, and take your pick and not every one that squeezes through. Do you think the Standard Oil or Mr. Schwab would take the whole batch? Not on your life. They would Then let Uncle Sam do the eam

A FIGHTING ARMY. Philadelphia, December 21.

# "Francesca" he attains a greater death without the aid of the ultra bisarre. Amate and Bada were the stars of the production; their acting brought a grue-some return to the last scene of the hat act. V. H. L. THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY losh, our house is gittin t' be Ih regaler of house o' mystery,

Mother sez I can't do this An' father sez I can't do that; Brother Bob has learnt t' him Brother Rob has learnt it hiss
An' sister's allus sayin' "scat."
Where it go er what it do
Is somethin' I jost can't make out;
Ever' move I make. It's "yog!
Whacha think yer snoopin' bout?"
Gee, our house an't not no home—
"Tain'r even uh fittin' place to roam.
Sonle in th' las' week or two
That things got in tuh sech a stew.
Une' i' go in all th' rooms
At any time I felt like it;
Now Ma see she jes' prencoms
If she was me she'd wait uh bit.
Says "why dencha go: bed?"
When it's only ha'f pas' six;
Mus' thin's I'm uh rlespy-head—
Never wux in sech uh fix.
Gosh, our house is on th' hills—
'S even worsen what yith think.
Sister won't even let my ma

Seven worsen what yith think.

Slater won't even let my ma.

Poek haide o' her room—or pa.

Gosh, wouldn't it make yith sick.

T' nee 'em all actin' as aly?

Make ut little nobs. an' quick!

Olt, goe, yith engliser ase 'em dy'.

They're up haids' somethin' there
I know, they can't foot me up hit;

But what so they think i cars.

It they're all be shamed of at.

One pur himse is quite t be

#### What Do You Know?

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

OUIZ

I. Who is Premier of Raly? 2. What is the total number of persons fiving under the American flag?

3. What Is fastnacht?

What is the origin of the word Yule? What is a called pony?

7. Koeniggracts is a name that calls to mind one of the most significant events of the alneteenth century. What was it? 8. Who was President during the Mexican War?
9. How was the Constitution of the United States ratified? Was assent to its establishment cashy obtained?

## Name the cities of the United States having more than 1,000,000 population. Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

"Panie" is derived from the name of the god Pan, who was rejuted to cause name.
 Venice is the "Chiz of the Sea."
 Dickens, wrote "The Cricket on the Hearth."

Hearth.\*

4. The Fur East consists of Chins and Japan and the adjacent lands. The Near East is the Balains and Turkey.

5. The estimated number of automobiles in use in the Utiled States is between 5,300,000 and 4,000,000.

6. "Curtain fire" is concentrated artillers aston upon a certain point to shield operations by infantry, the shells forming a fermidable "curtains" between the infantry and the enemy.

fantry and the ensury.

7. Jane Decter Kinpin is the newly appelined chief probation officer of the Municipal Court.

8. The Alamo, a Franciscan mission built in 1722 on the site of San Antonio, Tex., was the scene of the defeat of Texas and Americans by Mexicans in 1836.

8. Sanw is farmed in the atmosphere when the aqueous (watery) yappr is condensed at temperatures below freezing. It is composed of minute crystals of ice.

10. "thus in an Arab's mame means "son of"; e. g., Amen ibn Abdallah means Amru, son of Abdallah.

### "Sentiment Rollcall"

"Sentiment Rolicall"

H. W. D.—"Sentimental rolicall" is, strictly speaking, preferable over "sentiment rolicall," because "sentimental" is an adjective and "sentiment" a noun. But the latter is the more striking combination, and it has a meaning that is a shade different. The rolicall is not in itself sentimental; it a rolicall arising from sentiment. In like manner, blood money is not gory money, but money in exchange for blood; a war diary is not a martial diary, but a diary of war. Nouns are often used as adjectives with telling effect. In this case "sentimental" is rather trite and loses its force through having been overworked, whereas "sentiment" is fresh and vigorous. whereas "sentiment" is fresh and vigorous

### Washington Parks

A. S. V.—Congress has authorized a total expenditure of \$1,300,000 to acquire the land necessary to connect Zoological Park and Potomac Park by order to carry out ind necessary to connect Zoclogical Park and Fotomac Park in order to carry out the project of opening up Rock Creek valley for the beautifying of Washington, and has made an appropriation of \$50,000 to get the work under way. The project is under the charge of a commission composed of the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of War and the Secretary of Agriculture, who are pushing it as rapidly as possible, it has made a report to Congress describing the land which in its opinion, should be acquired, which report was subcoved by the act of July 1, 1916. The commission is engaged in private negotiations with the conversement of the cattire project without unnecessary delay. Every effort is being made to insure the artistic development of the entire parkway schame, and in this conjection the commission of fine arts has been freely consulted. The lands in the actire parkway will comprise an area of about 162 sares, forty-two per cent of which is already owned by the United Siates, its leasun is about two and a consultation of the world which is already owned by the United Siates, its leasun is about two and a consultation of the world was a comparable to unrelike undertaking in any city of the world.

THE PRACE DOOR?

# The Northeast Corner

Pastels in Prose

11 Women marry as a general rus.
That's the trouble, for the most pare,
they would marry as something other a
a general rule, perhaps in the after a
they wouldn't think their kirmdon but taken away from them.

Cynical, probably; but true is specifical.

Folks who are said to be hisseless their friends would like to perform same duty to their enemies. It is said nate that their enemies won't let them

If we jeer at the folbles of our bares, let us at least have the grace to rein

"Street Closed, Dangerous Passing a sign which holds a peculiar fraction to those who, had they not cheered a would have gone on the safe road—and missed an adventure.

A VISIT FROM ST. NICHOLAS Twas the night before Christmas, when Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse; The stockings were hung by the chinese In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there; The children were nestled all saug in the

While vistons of sugar plums danced in their heads; Had just settled our brains for a local When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter.

I sprang from the bed to see what was

Away to the window I flew like a flash Tore open the shutters and threw The moon on the breast of the new-fallen Gave the luster of midday to objects be-When, what to my wondering eyes should appear.

miniature sleigh and eight Ung With a little old driver, so lively and I knew in a minute it must be St. New More rapid than eagles his coursers the And he whistled and shouted and called

"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now Prancer and Vixen! On, Comet! on, Cupid! on. Donder and Blitsen! To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall! Now dash away! dash away! dash away As dry leaves that before the wild herricane fly, When they meet with an obstacle, mount So up to the housetop the coursers they

With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nich. And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the The prancing and pawing of each little As I drew in my head and was turning

Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound. He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot. And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and sopt;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back.
And he looked like a neddler just opening

his pack. His eyes—how they twinkled! His disples how merry! His cheeks were like roses, his nos its His droll little mouth was drawn of the And the board of his chin was as with as the snow

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth, And the smoke it encircled his head ins versently: He had a broad face and a little round belly. That shook when he laughed, like a boulful of jelly. subby and plump, a right fol old elf,

And I laughed when I saw him, in spits of myself;
A wink of his eye and a twist of his Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread; He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work.

his work.

And filled all the stockings; then turned with a fark.

And, laying his finger aside of his sees.

And giving a nod, up the chimney he rest;

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team save a whistle.

And away they all gew like the down at a thistle. a thistle. But I heard him exclaim, ere he drave and of sight, "Happy Christmas to all, and to all a

#### -Clement Clarke Moore. GERMAN MUSICAL BATTLE

good-night."

Wagner, Strauss and Brahms Centered at Academy

To write about yesterday afternoon's con-

To write about yesterday afternoons cert is not easy. It was a queer concert given over to a substituted number, in of the greatest (one is tempted to say To-Great) plano concertos, and the domest violences of Mr. Strauss. If it ended in a atmosphere which suggested (to at least one easily heard auditor) "a Prussian fastily indulging in its morning h.te," it heast with the death celebration of a godina so, who is to assume flexibly shape at the last ily indulging in its morning b.te, it beam with the death celebration of a godina max who is to assume fleshly shape at the late tropolitan on Tueshay, and its core and or max was the magical and moving compaction of Johannes Brahms for the plane.

Mr. Gabrilowlisch played this. How he played it you will never know unless you to the Academy tonight, when the can put it down that he played it with the magnificent self-concealing art which is he by andowment and training; that he perfectly realized and projected the retails of the exquisite work to its interpreter. But no words, no exhibition of the terms of the musical craft, could make clear the earth, and ethercal beauty of the whole—shift hrooding, possionate, frisky, comic cossinity was a spiritual journey nor often permitted us to travel and an unforgatable m. Preluding the concerto, the Trainmarsch from 'Dio Gotterdamments' was given. Its inclusion in the segrani was in memory of Doctor Chicaled the head and fount of the Megalascha Ciub, whose death was fitly solomnized soon after it securized. To a shighly secret timps than hatal, Mr. Stelcowski because the and slaking thelody of its conclusing that has a Wagnerian lee has incight as will as love of color.

And after this sublimity of thought search as love of color.

that as a Wagnerian he has incignt several as love of color.

And after this sublimity of thought self-emotion he gave un the Domestic Resignary. The "Domestica" is estably no new, in the nense of being a piccelly he surely in "new," if newment minus the raw rifice of enormane exchestral resources is an idea better fitted to the nomina formed at best a tone point. However, its carving and twinting intricacles planeed the issued line, and gave one journalist a change in lane, and gave one journalist a chame whisper that "the hand that roles a cradic is the hand that rocks the world the way Straintening and Wagneries

BUT WOUD IS HIGH ALSO