PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CYRUS H. R. CURTIS, PRESIDENT rise H. Ludington, Vice President; John still Secretary and Treasurer; Philip E. John H. Williams, John J. Spurgeon, P.

Craus H. K. Cuaris, Chairman. BORN C. MARTIN ... General Business Manager THE EDUCATION OF MR. PIP Published dally at Punile Lerenz Building.
Independence Square, Philadelphin.
Lancam Cryrant. ... Broad and Cheanni Streets
Artaxnic Cryr ... Press I name Hullding
New York ... 206 Metropolitan Tower
Dermotr. 208 Port Building
St. Louis 400 Globe Democrat Building
St. Louis 400 Globe Democrat Building
Chroaso 1202 Tribine Building

NEWS BUREAUS:

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS he Evening Landen is served to subscribers Philadelphia and surro sding towns at the s of six (6) cents per week, payable to the Notice Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address. BELL, 1000 WALNUT REYSTONE, MAIN 1000

EF Address all communications to fivening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia. SNTHIND AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AT SHOOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIR-FOR DECEMBER WAS 119.816

Philadelphia, Saturday, January 27, 1917.



There seem to be too many" movies" for everybody but the public.

It is the Kaiser's birthday. There are thousands of corpses to celebrate it in Belglum.

Whatever kind of peace it is, there must be enough of it to go all the way round the world.

Some people are getting so confused over the recent news that they are not quite certain whether Governor Brumbaugh's pants are to be probed or Tom Lawson's leaks to be pressed.

count for something. This brings a clash very now and then-and a new Gov- LET THE "AGREEING PUBLIC" ernment.

alvze the causes of human indifference to human suffering again. The last word has been said in the account of the fighting, fainting, struggling and maniacal crowd of S. P. C. A. partisans and their balloting. The "Conservatives" defeated the "Progressives." And what may be the Conservative program for preventing cruelty to animals? One shudders for the poor animals if their method of treating humans is any criterion.

Mr. Root has emphasized a paragraph in the President's address which many perfectly peaceful persons have either not seen or else tried to forget. If America is to be part of the major force that is to put down revolts against the international tribunal, it must take proportions in five days, it is to be military and naval preparedness more seriously. It has some distance to go before it oversteps the bounds of proper armament. It will be time to talk of "limiting" our police armament when we have something worth limiting.

nought, is a ship of 32,000 tons displace. Elum's woe is more or less important than ment. It was not many years ago that Admiral Mahan wrote that warships of where to let it bulk as one great horror. 12,000 tons were probably as large as If we divide it into separate woes, the would ever be built. It was at about this fragments will only balance and perpetutime that Mr. Schwab built a steel mill ate each other. eapable of rolling a thousand ton A of ralls a day and was told by Mr. Carnegie greatest-of English writers has exnot to say anything about it in public pressed himself in the spirit that Mr. because he did not want any one to know Wilson has patently sought to do; in the he was foolish enough to think that the spirit of thought that appeals at once to country could ever demand so many rails. the idealism and the common sense of American steel mills are now rolling from democratically minded men everywhere twelve to fifteen thousand tons of rails who are not concerned to pick flaws until every day. No one seems to have been they have measured the import of the able to foresee the material progress of suggestions as a whole. It is because the world. Yet we find men now as they went to their work in that spirit doubtful of its spiritual progress as that they reached the same conclusions; Mahan and Carnegie were of its material because they sought first to agree with

That group of measures which are printed elsewhere on this page, has Councile' Special Committee on Legis frankly admitted that he has changed lation is planning to ask the General Assembly to adopt for the relief of this city deserves the attention of the men interested in charters revision. It should be unnecessary to go to Harrisburg for permission to fix the license tax on milk dealers here, or to get authority to inspect bollers, or to assess on the property ago. Actually, in the Senate, there have benefited the cost of a great public improvement, or to do any one of a score tisan and personal motives in statements of other things of purely local concern. about international peace. If that is so, Home rule is an empty phrase so long what must be the personal and petty as these conditions prevail. The kind motives for disagreements in talk at of charter which Philadelphia and all large? other large cities should have is one The President has been as utopian or which gives to the municipality a blanket great of control over local matters. Such | decide to be utopian or practical. The a charter would enable us to work out world will agree with him to the same our cars salvation, possibly with fear extent that the people behind him agree

the General Assembly of a lot of unnecessary work. The representatives from WELLS'S VISION Center County do not know and do not care anything about the details of boiler inspection here nor are they interested in the tax we lavy on milk dealers, and Excerpts From a Remarkable they are indifferent to whether we pay. for improvements by assessment on the district benefited or by a general tax on the whole city.

DOCTOR BRUMBAUGH is a mere incl. dent in the political life of this State. In a few years Penross will hardly be able to recall the meaning of the word. "Brumbaugh? Brumbaugh?" he will say. "Where have I heard that same be-

The former school superintendent is a mere cog in the Penrose machine. Just now he is a rather serviceable cog, because the attacks that have been and are being made upon Brumbaugh are. to the Penrosean brand of statesmanship, By mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in the United States, Canada or United States pos-sessions, posings free, thirty-five (55) coats per month. One (51) dollar for three months or four (54) dollars per year, payable in sil-vance. To all foreign councies one (\$1) dollar per of all proportion, one can't see it. That fallure to mild word for HI has been nothing less than the utter perversion of tife purpose and meaning of the national Republican party from a party of progress to one of apparent reaction. Pen-rose has become the greatest Democratic vote-getter in the United States, and there may be method in his madness. Rather than have the Progressive Re-Germany. That is what makes the peaceress to one of apparent reaction. Pen-

Rather than have the Progressive Republicans control the party—its only chance of recovery—he will sell out to the Democrats, throughout the remainder of his clique,

Mr. Gibson drew a pictorial allegory of one Mr. Pip, who in face and figure somewhat resembled Mr. Common Decopie. Mr. Pip was taken about this world by his wife and beautifut daughters. He learned a great many things and profited by the lessons one by one. But he naver saw the biggest thing in sight, which was that Mrs. Pip and the Mones Pip were using him and his money in any way they chose, "Educating" him was only their excuse for extravagance.

And Mr. Pip-Common People says, of this pacification 'Yeh, let's impeach him." But he sometimes forgets to study the shortcomings of his guide.

MENTAL GREASE ON THE AXLE

FINHE suburbs of Philadelphia are incom-I parable in their beauty. Some of them are incomparable in their government. Indeed, there are many to the direction of whose affairs are brought the train-

SPEAK

It will never be necessary to an Truthere be a "reading public," there is I supposed to be a "thinking public," and there is unquestionably a "writing public." That writing public is composed of several thousand persons who have sometimes read and even thought. They are usually engaged in trying to say something about everything a little differently or a great deal differently than their competitors. This applies to writers of letters to the editors as well as to the editors, to conversationalists as well as to novelists. We are not going to say, "Think twice before speaking," because often the first, hot, honest impulse is the best.

In regard to the literature about a certain speech, already grown to formidable hoped that people will not continue to emphasize the points in which they disagree with others. In this discussion, upon the issue of which may hang the "yes" or "no" for countless lives, now and in the future, they should emphasize the points upon which they can agree. The Mississippi, the newest dread- it is not pertinent now whether Bei-Poland's was. There is enough wee every

One of the greatest-many think the the/best purposes of their best contempotaries. Mr. Wells, whose suggestions his mind more than once about the heat way to end the war, a humility which is not apparent in the writings of many younger and less talented writers.

It is despicable to try to make what one mys today square with or be qualified by what one said a week ago or a year appeared, incredible as it may seem, par-

as practical as the people behind him and previoling, and it would also relieve with each other.

LIKE WILSON'S

Article by English Author Paralleling President's Address

The significance of the following excepts from R. G. Wells's article, in a series on "How People Think About the War," which appears in the current number of the Saturday Evening Post, is that the English morelist has reached virtually the same conclusions about international prace that President Wilson expressed in his address to the Senate. Mr. in his address to the Senate. Mr. Wells wrote early in Navember, about two mouths before Mr. Wilson prepared his measure.

Victority, complete and dramatic, may V by bought too dearly. We need not rumphs out of this war, but the peace of he world.

This war is alrogether untike any praviou and its ending like its developmen follow a course of its own.

None of the combarants expected such a or he this, and the corresponded is that the my caller, because it does not know her

There is the clearest evidence that nearly

they chose, "Educating" him was only possible to state a solution that will be acceptable to the bulk of reasonable are And so Mrs. Pip-Penrose is taking Mr.

Pip-Common People about the State.

"Oh, look at that awful Governor, Pip!

and Mr. Pip-Common People says.

And Mr. Pip-Common People says.

An International Tribunal In the first place, there would have be an identical treaty between all t

ent Powers of the world, bloding them certain things. It would provide: That the few great industrial States capable of producing modern war equip-ment should take over and confrol com-pletely the manufacture of all munitions of war in the world. And that they should

up an International Roundary Commu-

A Hint About Mexico

Moreover, this indominitional tribunal, if was indeed to prevent war, would need to have power to intervens in the offairs of any country or region in a state of open and manifest disorder, for the protection of foreign travelers and of perns and interests localized in that country; but foreign to it.

Such an agreement as that would at once ft international politics out of the bloody and hopeless squaler of the present conict. But it needs the attention of such disengaged people as the American people work it out and supply it with-weight needs putting before the world with me sort of authority greater than its are entire reasonableness. Otherwise it will not come before the minds of ordinal n with the effect of a practicable propo ution. I do not see any such plant spring-ng from the European battlefields. It is mericu's supreme e portunity. And yet is the common sense of the situation.

* It has nothing against it but he prejudice against new and entirely novel

throwing out this suggestion that America should ultimately undertake the responsibility of proposing a world-peace settlement. I admit that I run counter to a great deal of European feeling. Nowhere in Europe now do people seem to be in love with the United States. But feeling is a color that passes. And the question is above matters of feeling.

Were We Cowards or Did We Await Our Chance?

* * * I will further confess that when Viacount Grey answered the intimutions of President Wilson and ex-President Taft of in American initiative to found a World League for Peace, by saking whether Amer-ica was prepared to back that idea with force, he spoke the doubts of all thoughtful European men. No one but an American leaply versed in the idiosyncrasics of the American population can answer that question, or tell us how far the defusion of crystallize a triumph nor propitiate an world isolation, which has prevailed in enemy, but which will embody the economic America for several seneration dispelled. But if the answer to Lord Gray is "Yes," then I think history will merge with a complete justification of the ebatinate maintenance of neutrality by America. It is the end that reveals a motive. It is our ultimate act that sometimes teaches us our original intention. No one can judge the brightal intention. No one can ludge the United States yet. Were you neutral because you are too mean and cowardly, or too stupidly selfish, or because you had in yiew an end too great to be marrificed to a moment of indignant pride, and a force in reserve too precious to dispel?

Every country is a mixture of many trands. There is a base America; there is a dull America; there is an ideal and heroic America. And I am convinced that, at resent, Europe underrates and misjudges

America. And I am convinced that, at present, Europe underrates and misjudges the possibilities of the latter.

All about the world today goes a certain freemasonry of thought. It is an impalpable and hardly conscious union of intention. It thinks not in terms of mational but human experience; it falls into directions and channels of thicking that lead inevitably to the idea of a world state under the rule of one rightrousness. In, no part of the world is this modern type of mind so abundantly developed, less impeded by antiquated and perverse political and religious forms, and neares the sources of political and administrative power, than in America and a transfer of the belligerent engages to a traile struggle, a shipping struggle, and a vast now armament compand and distinctive power, than in America and a vast now armament compand and distinctive power, than in America and a vast now armament companded the certain forms. The form of the world is the case of America deing nothing so magnificent, then I do not really see more than a nominal end to the war. There may be a sort of peace, the peace desired by withess pacifics; it will mean merely that there will be a temporary cessation of gunties and a transfer of the belligerent engages to a traile struggle, a shipping struggle, and a vast now armament companded the coding nothing so magnificent, then I do not really see more than a nominal end to the war. There may be a sort of peace, the peace desired by withess pacifics; it will mean merely that the training of the war to be a temporary cessation of gunties and a transfer of the belligerent engages to a traile struggle, a shipping struggle and a transfer of the belligerent engages to a traile struggle, a shipping to be a temporary cessation of gunties and a vast now armament companies to a traile struggle, as the peace of armaments that toddled a long before 1214. * * But the next war will have America in. Mr. Wilson has all it.

"YES, IT'S MY BIRTHDAY; WHO SAID 'CONGRATULATIONS'?"



and social stir of these times must ulti- all the world left considerable enough to

A man writes from New Jersey to a New Jersey to a New Jersey to a New Test paper to say. 'I had rather be a leper as white as since the most notable men in the United States. Where their homes are there which is called a neutral in such a community of the service of the most notable men in the United General States. Where their homes are there are their affections also.

Canada and enlist:

Mayor Smith took steps yesterday to bring about the adoption by the Less tailor of an investigation resolution which would accomplish harmony in the Philadelphia's environs? The civic which flourishes luxuriantly all the service of the present of the Philadelphia's environs? The civic which flourishes luxuriantly all the world is decision of the Jupanese of the finding which we can be substituted to the print to first any power and for the present of the world accomplish harmony in the full primaries.—New Ritch must be present to feet rank, clean out in the print of the string which we can be also be the present of the string which we can be also be the solid which we can be also be the solid which we have a supplement of the present of the war.

Just so. And Frumbaugh and Personal And Personal States which have made and the present of the string which we war in the string which we can be also the present of the war.

Just so. And Frumbaugh and Personal And Personal States which are made and the present of the string which which we will be substituted to the present of the war.

Just so. And Frumbaugh and Personal States which have made and the present of the state of the present of the war.

The data that the present of the war.

An Unimpassioned Settlement.

The data that the present of the war.

The data that the restriction of These things being arranged for the fu- of America, the civilized world has deture, it would be further necessary to set fended it; and the war continues now

upon the issue whether that advenbutt he made forever impossible, and parti because Germany has no organ but it an admit its failure and develop its laten

or mutual toleration.

It is inevitable that a settlement made a a conference of belligerents alone will be short-nighted, harsh, limited by merely poldental necessities and obsessed by the dea of hostilities and rivatries continuing

It will be a trading of advantages for ent altogether different in effect as well as in spirit from a world settlement made to establish a new phase in the

Where "Victory" Would Fail Let me take three instances of the imd intelligence of reasonable men The first—on which I will not expatiate, or every one knows of its peculiar diffi-ulty—is Poland.

Now how, in any of these * * * cases, n the bargaining and trickery of dip-nations and the advantage-bunting of he belligerents produce any stable renerally beneficial solution? What What all the neutrals want, what every rational and farsighted man in the belligerent countries wants, what the common sense of the whole orld demands, is neither the "agendancy" of Germany, nor the ascendancy of Great Britain, nor the ascendancy of any state or people or interest in the shipping of the vorid. The plain right thing is a world htpping control as impartial as the Postal Inion. What right and reason and the weifure of coming generations demand in Poland is a unified and autonomous Poland, with Cracow, Dannig and Posen brought into the rame Polish-speaking ring-fence with Warsaw.

In every country at present at war the desire of the majority of people is for a noncontentious solution that will neither and ethnologic and geographic common sense of the matter. But though the formulas of national belligerance are easy, familiar, biniant and insistently present. he gentler, greater formulas of that wide and never world pacificism have atili to be generally understood. It is so much easier to hate and suspect than negotiate generously and patiently; it is so much harder to think than to let go in a shrill sterm of heatility.

It is not with any very strong belief that the United States of America will come forward to play the part of the un-impassioned third park that I suggest that it might do so. I throw out the suggestion, cause so I can imagine the end of this ar-being made the ending of all war in its world. But I admit that the hypothesis

than ever, and you will fasten conscription rreyocably upon this nation and all others. Corporal Lees Smith, in the House of

POETIC FRENCH MUSIC

Some Prose Strays Into the Orchestra's Program, Also

Poetry of various sorts and styles reigned at the Academy yesterday afterand mottoes of the French works which the Philadelphia Orchestra played. Some was in the music itself. And a great deal of that mystic essence came from the interpretation. It is possible to raise rhyth-mic legends and lift the senses to far horizons with a little black stick as well as a

Not all of this poetry was of the highest sort. Part of it was a sweeping disap-pointment. But other parts were magnif-cent in spirit and reading. All things con-sidered, the big moments of Mr. Stokowski's matinee made atonement for some tremendous trifles that had in them more of triviality than of tremendousness. Strangely nough, the chief regret came with the playing of Debussy's "The Blessed Damozel," written in the form of a lyric poem for soprano, women's chorus and orchestra. This novelty, based on part of the text of Dante Rossettl's delicate spiritual essay (composed before he was twenty), had been switted with particulable services. been awaited with pardonable anxiety and some premature joy on the part of those was put on the ni who like their arts blended. Surely no ibretto more aptly suited to the unearthly talent of the French musician could be imagined. And yet one began to want to yawn before it was half over. How much this boredom was due to the difficulty of "writing up" to undoubted inspiration and how much to the necessary monotone of the score is hard to say. Intelligence characterizes the piece throughout—melodic intelligence, that is (for Debussy has some queer ideas as to the allotment of lines in his modern cantata). The color, the idlom of the music are perfectly in touch with the color and idlom of the text. It is orchestrated with a skill that is both simple and subtle. It does, indeed, reach "the gold har of heaven" at moments. But it palls, it cloys. So one very situation in the state of the state palls, it cloys. So one yearns silently for louned, for Loeffler, for any devil's disci-Journed, for Loemer, for any devirs unco-ple with a little healthy red fire about him. All this despite a very pleasant reading of "The Damozel" by the conductor and very pretty singing of it by the ladies of the or-chestra chorus and Miss Mabel Garrison. If there was not too much rapture in

there was not too much rapture in what she and her assistants did, there was beauty and to spare in the rest of the program. The Habaud symphony is heard oftener here every year, and not once too often at that. The temptation to bracket it with the Franck symphony, label them loosly much and displays the matter is an lt with the France sympnony, label them lovely music, and dismiss the matter is an easy but hazy way out of criticism. Like the Franck, the Rabaud towers up into the clouds through its passion and its ecstasy. Unlike the former, it has a strongmarked masculine note, and, again first hearing. It is this combination of clean pattern with nobility of content that makes it so fuscinating; and how much more fas-cinating it is when played with the rap-turous frenzy and fine serenity that Mr.

Stokowski gives it!

His realization of this detached and exquisite thing helps one to an understanding of why his method of looking at the "Franc" and the "Screarer's Apprentice" is not quite the perfect method. His "Faun" neems to have strayed into a dreamy parameter in it on the perfect method. dine; he is not a sensual and spicy unimal. His "Apprentice" fulls just an inch short of the bilarity that is madness, B. D.

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.

OUIZ Vice President Marshall is addressed "Mr. President" many times a year. Why is this?

What did the American Indians call God?

3. What is the National Association of Audubun Societies?
4. Who wrote "The Luck of Roaring Camp"?

5. In what latitude and longitude does Phila-

delphia lie?

6. In Sweden what are the Rikadar, Foerste-Rammar and Andel-Rammar?

7. What town is called the Carlebad of Mexico?

8. What is the estimated population of

9. Who was "Honest Abe"?
10. What is the legal status of a railroad passenger who refuses to pay his fare?

 Fergus I was the first legendary King of Scotland, 300 years before Christ. He is said to have been the first of 110 kings. The first historic Kenneth McAlpin (A. D. 844).

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

The civit service act was passed by Con-gress January 16, 1883. 8. Baal was the chief deltr of the ancient sun-worshiping Phoenicians. Sirlus, the dog star, is the brightest star,

John Hanrock's signature is the largest at-tacked to the Declaration of Independence because he was the lirst to sign it; later it was decided that the other fifty-four members of the Congress should sign it.

The Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell is president of the Temple University.

 "Municipal" is pronounced with the accent on the second syllable. 8. There are sixty-seven countles in Pennsyl-

The Danish West Indies are called also the Virgin Islands.

Virgin Islands.

10. To use the watch as a compass, point the hour hand toward the sun. In the morning half way increased the hour hand and moon is do not in it. In the aftermoon reckon half way buckward. Thus, at 8 a.m. south is at 10; at 4 p. m. it is at 2.

Superstition and Bees

R. V. L., JR.—Bees are connected with various superstitions. It is considered un-lucky when an unclaimed swarm of bees settles on one's premises. Bees are supposed not to thrive if they are the subject of a quarrel. Ferhaps the most interesting superstition about bees 's the custom of "telling the bees" of a death in the family In early England, when a member of th family died, the bees were told of it and in-vited to the funeral; sometimes a piece of crape was put on the hive. This custom

Tobacco Production

ADAM.—The United States leads the world in both the production and consumption of tobacco. In 1914, 1,034,679,000 of the 1,496,470,868 pounds of tobacco pro the 1,496,470,868 pounds of tobacco pro-duced in the world were grown in the United States. Most of the tobacco is produced in the New World. Kentucky leads duced in the New World. Refittely leads the States in production with \$56,400,000 pounds, worth \$27,759,000 at the farm (1915); North Carolina is second, with 198,400,000 pounds, worth \$22,221,000, and Virginia is third, with 144,375,000 pounds. worth \$13,571,000.

Two Pennsylvanians

C. H. R.—Bayard Taylor, traveler, poet and diplomat, and Wayne Manyeagh and diplomat, and Wayne Manvengh, author and statesman, were natives of Chester County, Fa. The former was born at Kennett Square in \$25 of Quaker and South German parentage, and died in 1878 in Berlin, Germany, while Ambassador to that country. Mr MacVeagh was born at Phoenixville in 1833, the son of Major John MacVeagh and Margaret Lincoln, and died January 11, 1917, at his home in Washington.

SAM LOYD'S PUZZLE

FIRE boys were twirling their smart I new canes when Tom remarked to

"My cane is half an inch longer than yours and is in the same proportion to my height as your cane is to your height. The two cames together are just equal to my height, which is six feet."

What is John's height?

Answer to Yesterday's Puzzle WE WENT to Philadelphia at the rate of one mile in 4 minutes and returned at the rate of one mile in 5 minutes, the average speed thus being 17 1.7 miles per hour, and not 17 in, as would appear at first blush.

Tom Daly's Column

THE VILLAGE POET Whenever it's a Saturday in January's

must confess, with civic shame, that this is how I feel; An oak log in the fireplace-flames flar-

ing up the flue-Is worth a hundred Chestnut streets and all the news that's new,

The scindown of this living-room look out on Wister Wood, The finest silvan vista in this urban

But scinter's touch is on it now, the play ture's cold and gray, And there's a summer on my hearth that's

neighborhood.

calling me greay. I sit me on the cozy bench that flanks the inglenook

And toutch the eaken branch which through so many seasons shook

Its banners of the vernal green and autumn's red on high. Note blossoming with golden flames that

seek the winter sky. And musing in the genial glow where reveries abound

let them have their will with me an' compass me around.

This log of oak, I tell myself, has very likely seen

A deal of local history since first its leaves were green; Wherever it was wont to stand, through

sun and rain and snow, No doubt for quite a hundred years it watched the city grow, * * * Oh! here befell a miracle, a strange and

scondrous thing!

My elder oaks among, And all my leaves were tender

A voice from out the embers rose and thus began to sing: When I was small and slender

And all my roots were young, The world I knew was simpler And spoke a different tongue. The men were staid and courtly And favored powdered hair; The matrons seemed more portly,

The daughters, quite as fair,

Wore scemlier apparel Than nowadays they wear. One day with passion lacen, When I was taller grown, A lover and a maiden Made my mossed foot their threne,

fit into your song?

And claimed me for their own! "But stay," I interrupted, "since your life has been so long, How many more important things might

And carved their names upon me

You've seen the city squawling in its cradle, so to speak, When travel was a snail-like thing, with coaches twice a week,

When candle-light was all we had to - brighten up the town, And lots of things were nameless things

that since have won renown. For instance, as a cow-path (not improbably) you knew That celebrated street wherein we seek

the news that's new. Pray, pipe your pretty song again, but condescend to tell

A few of the important things that in your day befelt." The embers brightened on the hearth and

from a tongue of flame The oak log's voice (but softened now to dreamier accents) came: They were the first of mortals

To sit beneath my shade! And so when April's portals Loosed spring on wood and glade I thrilled with recollection Of lover and of maid.

it grew,

For goodness sake!" I grumbled, "now, I'm simply asking you To talk about our city and to tell us how

instead of which you offer me a silly tale like this Of two forgotten lovers who once soughs your shade, to kiss.

Comel tell us the important things that happened in your life." heard a rustle near me and noticed that the wife Had stolen in beside me and had crept

beneath my wing-Then the embers flamed up brightly and the voice began to sing: They were the first of mortals To sit beneath my shade.

And so when April's portals Loosed spring on wood and glade I thrilled with recollection Of lover and of maid. Of streets and bricks and plaster

Why should you seek to know?

In days of long ago. Twas Love and Love's home-builders That made your city grow.

Not Mammon was the master

Ah! here, in ashes lying Another joy I've had-To comfort by my dying, To comfort and make glad; Another pair of lovers-Ah! hold her close, my lad!

Who scouldn't, on a Saturday in Januarm's heel; Be glad to hug the fire and-oh! well-

who wouldn't feel An oak log in the inglenook that sings such songs to you-Is worth a hundred Chestnut streets and

all the news that's news The congregation of the Walnut Street

Presbyterian Church, which was badly damaged by fire early Friday morning, attended services conducted at 11 o'clock Yesterday morning by the Rev. J. A. McCallum, in the Philomusian Club, Fortieth and Walnut streets. Lucky congregation! Better here than hereafter.

There was Walter Secrow of the Harber squad, investy six years in the asystee, who could be be said to be evangelist ioned his liquor account. New York Zribine. Ah, yes, and it was Tennyson—wasn't it?--who wrote: Serrows' crown of sorrow is remembering happier things.

We are all, from the moment of our birth, natural democrats.

The above profound thought came to us this morning upon observing our three-year-old daughter, on all fours, attempting to drink out of the cut's