Evening Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
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Published daily at PUBLIC LEDGER Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.
LEDGER CENTRAL....Broad and Chestnut Streets
ATLANTIC CITY.....Press-Union Building
NEW YORK.....206 Metropolitan Tower
DETROIT.....826 Ford Building
ST. LOUIS.....409 Globe-Democrat Building
CHICAGO.....1202 Tribune Building

NEWS BUREAUS:
WASHINGTON BUREAU.....Riggs Building
NEW YORK BUREAU.....The Times Building
BERLIN BUREAU.....60 Friedrichstrasse
LONDON BUREAU.....Marconi House, Strand
PARIS BUREAU.....32 Rue Louis le Grand

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

The EVENING LEDGER is served to subscribers in Philadelphia and surrounding towns at the rate of twelve (12) cents per week, payable to the carrier.

By mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in the United States, Canada or United States possessions, postage free, fifty (50) cents per month. Six ($6) dollars per year, payable in advance.

To all foreign countries one ($1) dollar per month.

Notice—Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BELL, 5000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 5000

Address all communications to Evening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR JANUARY WAS 115,777

Philadelphia, Friday, March 9, 1917

"Raise potatoes" is the advice of the State Secretary of Agriculture, a process almost as difficult for some men as raising their own salaries.

Jerusalem is soon to be in the hands of the British. Thus they get even with the Jews who, by repute, have long been in control of London.

The attempt to legalize the circulation of birth-control literature in New York has failed, to the regret of a small circle of agitators who think that they are social reformers.

Ex-President Gomez, of Cuba, is a prisoner and the insurrection is ended. The insurgents apparently forgot that President Menocal is a graduate of Cornell and knows something about military tactics.

Five thousand merchant ships arrived at and departed from British ports last week and only twenty-three were sunk, a loss of less than one-half of one per cent. According to unofficial reports from London, the percentage of loss in the submarine fleet is far greater than that.

The subject on which Senator La Follette did not speak in Wheeling, W. Va., last night, because the association before which he was to talk canceled the engagement, was "The Undermining of Democracy." As the Senator has recently qualified himself as an expert, it is really unfortunate that the opportunity to discuss it was not given to him.

A quarter of a million dollars has been added to the pension fund of the Presbyterian Church for the benefit of aged ministers. The unwillingness of the donor to have his identity disclosed shines like a good deed in a naughty world; but the men in charge of the fund would gladly accept contributions even from generous men and women who wish to receive the praise due them for their interest in the cause.

The proposition which Japan has put up to China seems to be that the big republic must fight for the Allies or against one, of them. China's 413,000,000 inhabitants would seem to promise a man-power of something like 50,000,000, which exceeds that of all the belligerents put together. But it is extremely improbable that Japan would ever put rifles into the hands of so many embittered neighbors for the sake of humanity.

The public is not so much interested in the statement of the railroads that they will agree to reduce the freight on prepared sizes of coal by twenty-five cents a ton as by the promise to the Public Service Commission by the Retail Coal Merchants' Association that the full amount of the reduction in freight rates will be taken from the retail price of coal. Now the public will await the reduction with the hope that it may not be nullified by an increase in the price at the mines.

Never since the foundation of the country has the division of parties in the House of Representatives been so close as it is now. There are 215 Republicans and 214 Democrats. The balance of power is in the hands of five independents. As there is one Democratic vacancy, the two parties will be tied when that is filled. We have to go back to the Twenty-fifth Congress, in 1837, to find a parallel at all approaching present conditions. The House then contained 117 Democrats and 116 Whigs. The Democrats elected James K. Polk as Speaker. He broke many precedents in order to enable the majority to have its way. The present House must be organized by compromise if it is to accomplish anything.

Sherman, of Illinois, has used his seat in the Senate for the sole purpose of nagging Mr. Wilson for so long that his observations on closure are negligible. It appears from his speech yesterday that what he wants done is exactly what the President wants done, but, as usual, this Senator must needs have his irrelevant little "knock" when debate should be upon important matters and not upon form, upon present perils and not upon past mistakes. If it were not for this petty partisan spirit there would be no great need of drastic closure. But the dangers we face are too grave to allow the Shermans or the La Follettes to talk the nation into impotence. Prompt action on all important matters will probably have to be taken again and again in the coming spring and summer, action on emergency measures of national defense. Some form of closure is therefore necessary, and if any mistake is made the rule can be changed again in calmer times. Sherman's attitude is as culpable as La Follette's. If he were candid he would demand that the President be impeached. And if he would only say so openly the country would understand his veiled abuse of the Executive and could promptly forget him and his folly.

GIVE US A RUN FOR OUR MONEY

WHEN a taxpayer looks at the condition of the streets he doubts whether he is getting the worth of his money.

Dust and filth abound and the pavement is full of holes. Some of the holes in the asphalt are repaired with granite blocks that settle, making basins to hold water. When it rains one has to wade through the small ponds at the crossings, and when it is dry one's eyes and nostrils are filled with disease-breeding dust.

If no better results are obtained from the expenditure of public money where we cannot see what we get for it than those which follow the expenditure of money on the streets, the city is in a bad way. No extenuation for the guilt of the local authorities can be found in the assertion that conditions in other cities are worse.

Chief Connell, of the Bureau of Highways, says that $10,000,000 would be needed to put the streets in proper repair. He has only $1,500,000 for repaving. He cannot get the remaining $8,500,000 needed. We seem to be doomed, therefore, to suffer for a long time to come. Yet it is difficult to understand why our rulers do not pursue a wiser policy. If they should make the externals of the city so presentable that we would all be proud of them, they could also point with pride to the success of their way of governing us.

How long before they decide that it is worth their while to give us a run for our money?

A STONE THAT OUGHT TO BE REJECTED

WILLIAM J. STONE, of Missouri, is chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations by the operation of the rule of seniority.

He has disqualified himself for presiding over that committee by an exhibition of his intellectual and moral incapacity.

The Senate is preparing to break precedents by mitigating its rule permitting unlimited freedom of debate.

It is time that it broke another precedent and selected for the chairmanship of its Committee on Foreign Relations a man in sympathy with the purposes of the Administration, as well as a man of whose Americanism there can be no doubt.

The Missouri Senator's usefulness on the committee is ended, if it ever began.

HOME RULE

THE principle of local self-government is proclaimed by both sides in the debate on the Irish question, which for the moment again threatens to become the most serious of England's troubles. The Nationalists demand home rule for Ireland at once. Lloyd George replies that "it is impossible to impose by force on any section of Ireland a form of government which has not its consent." It is a fight for home rule for all Ireland as a united people against home rule for Catholic Ireland accompanied with home rule for the Protestant part of Ulster. If Ulster were all Protestant the problem might be more simple; but it is about evenly divided between Catholics and Protestants. And the Catholics of the south are not willing that their brethren in the northeast corner of their country should be governed by English and Protestant influences.

Ex-Premier Asquith's suggestion, which Mr. Lloyd George promised to consider, was that Parliament invite some outside impartial authority, such as the Colonial statesmen now in England, to submit a plan to Parliament. If these statesmen advised a federation of the peoples of the Empire, with Ireland enjoying the same liberty that Canada has today, their proposal would have great weight. The future arrangement of Imperial Government is not, however, uppermost in the Premier's mind just now, evidently. He is bent on the practical matter of winning the war, and sees a choice of two evils, a possible Irish Nationalist rebellion and a possible Ulster rebellion. He seems to think the latter a more formidable danger.

BLINDNESS OF BOOZE SELLERS

THE fight in New York to extend local option from the rural communities to the cities will ultimately succeed if the present Legislature fails to pass the bill before it. That bill provides that when twenty-five per cent of the voters in a city join in a petition the local authorities shall submit at the next election the question, "Shall this be dry territory?" If a majority of the registered voters answer this in the affirmative, the sale of liquor must cease after a reasonable time. The Governor stands behind the bill as a proper extension of home rule to the cities.

This is the sound political reason back of every local option measure. Communities should have the right to say whether liquor shall be sold within their borders. Every time the liquor interests defeat a local option proposition they strengthen the case of the advocates of State-wide prohibition, not only in New York and in Pennsylvania, but in every other State where liquor has not been outlawed by constitutional amendment. The liquor interests need not fear that under any fair local option plan New York or Philadelphia or any other large city in either State would vote dry. But under a prohibitory constitutional amendment such cities would be dry whether they wished it or not and a premium would be placed on illicit liquor selling, producing a police demoralization beside which that which has existed in the past would seem like virtue incarnate.

"JOHN BULL" AND ITS FIERY EDITOR

How Herbert Bottomley Influences English Sentiment by Billboard Journalism

By GILBERT VIVIAN SELDES
Special Correspondence Evening Ledger

LONDON, Feb. 17.

IN WAR TIME public opinion is supposed to be a dangerous thing. It is easily inflamed, according to some people, and easily cooled off, according to others. But it is generally admitted that the chief agent in the business is the press.

As a professional journalist I am inclined to pay too much attention to newspapers. But the most astounding thing in Great Britain, and I suppose in every country where the press censorship is active, is this: That the things you really want to know about you never see in the newspapers. People have got back to their habits of two centuries ago. Word of mouth is infinitely more important than word of print. The day of the great explosion—and to this day—the location of the factory did not appear in the papers. Yet the first man I met told me where the explosion took place. A week before the great offensive of last July everybody knew that it was coming and knew where it was coming. There is already sufficient data to determine with some precision where the next blow will fall. Yet none of these things is in print.

Then what do the papers print? No rumor, for one thing. They print official news and they print special articles, chiefly those which follow their established policies. You read in one paper that Mr. Runciman's scheme of limiting meals to two or three courses is a desperate failure. You read in another that it was quite a success. Why the difference of opinion? Because the first paper wanted Mr. Runciman out and the other wanted him in.

Lord Northcliffe's position is, of course, the dominating element in the newspaper situation. Whether he is an influence or not, or is as important as he seems, is not a question which an outsider can answer. Britons disagree pretty thoroughly about him. But as an example there is a more striking figure than Lord Northcliffe in the person of Horatio Bottomley. Mr. Bottomley is a public figure. His paper, John Bull, is an institution.

Placards Fifty Feet Long

Dailies and weeklies both advertise their features, news and editorials and articles, with huge placards. Mr. Bottomley's placards are sometimes fifty feet long and ten feet high. And I have been told, in all seriousness, that those placards are either one of two things: Either they reflect, with absolute fidelity, the passing sentiments of the vast crowd of Londoners or they actually impose what they say into the minds of all London. I am told that a man of letters in the highest official position a man of letters can hold in the United Kingdom holds the second view. He says that the crowds coming to work in the city each day read the placards. They accept them as true and spread their feeling to their employers. From the employers the feeling moves upward through the financial circle to the Government. Result, Bottomley rules Westminster.

Bottomley has, however, a fatal knack of saying the wrong thing. His paper comes out at the end of the week, and the placards stay on six or seven days at a time. So, when it seemed that Britain was not going to war, in August, 1914, I am told Mr. Bottomley's placards bore the striking legend, "To Hell With Serbia!" And they bore it on August 5, when the country did go to war.

Mr. Bottomley missed it again a few weeks ago when he threatened on the placards to expose Mr. Wilson just as Mr. Wilson was breaking with Germany.

Generally, though, he is playing safe. "Rumania Must Be Saved," "How to Stop U-Boats (special)," "On to Berlin," "Good News Coming," and, the best of all, "The Kaiser Threatens Mr. Bottomley." You can't escape those placards. They tell you things.

As for John Bull itself, it is a surprising publication. Badly printed, all in one key (the editor's vein runs through it all) and stale by the time it is issued, it has a tremendous appeal. Stranger still, it is a fire-eating, go-to-it jingo paper, and it is liked by the soldiers. Usually the men in the trenches don't want to hear the Kaiser cursed and themselves praised. They want to read about the West End theatres and small talk. But Mr. Bottomley, from the first, caught their sympathy. He announced his pledge, "No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing shall go unchallenged and unremedied." Where some 5,000,000 men are being handled, through an organization which is still perfecting itself, there are bound to be thousands of cases of real or fancied injustice. Bottomley will see to it. He does, too. This week he makes it appear that he has become so important that the officers are warning their men not to write to him, but to make appeals direct. Nor does Mr. Bottomley underestimate the power of the press. A short time ago he began his comment on "The World, the Flesh and the—Kaiser" with this remark:

> Never was the power of the press more manifest than it is today. It is now the recognized custom for Ministers, before launching any new schemes, to invite newspaper editors to a private conference and solicit their advice and support. But they still think they are running the war.

"What vulgar people our readers must be!" says Mr. Bottomley in one place, with a sarcastic dig at the high-brows and cultured people who read the Spectator. No one would criticize the readers of John Bull. The writers of it, however, are occasionally brought into question.

Government Uses the Press

One of the finest things which has happened in England in the last six months was the funeral of a Zeppelin commander. He was buried with military honors near the spot where he fell. Apparently a little excitement was anticipated and the authorities were worried. But as the coffin was brought to the grave the crowd made way, the men took off their hats and silently listened to the service. It was decent, notably decent, because "baby-killers" are less a joke in that district than they are in Philadelphia. Yet in Mr. Bottomley's paper all that decency was forgotten, and the only mention of the incident was in reference to an egg which some one wanted to throw—so far as I can find out no egg was thrown—at the coffin. "Come to think of it," said the editor of John Bull, "it would be wasting a good egg." That is why some people do not care too much about John Bull.

Like it or not, it has to be recognized. And the other papers, too. Mr. Asquith fell because he was a Balliol man and would have nothing to do with the press. I have heard newspaper men tearfully regret his indifference. And Lloyd George is very neatly building up a press of his own, so that if the Northcliffe press and the Morning Post turn against him he will not be left out in the cold. A lieutenant of his owns the Pall Mall Gazette (since the new Government was formed), and according to report, Lloyd George is not without an interest in the paper himself. Next week another Sunday paper will start operations as "an outspoken champion of the policies of the Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George" (I quote from the announcement), and even the Westminster Gazette cannot be altogether indifferent to him. The Westminster is edited by one of Mr. Asquith's best friends and, according to report, is owned in part by one of Lloyd George's ministers. But the present Prime Minister is playing the game as it must be played in a democracy—he is using the press.

And every day he or any one else uses it it grows stronger.

ON THE BORDER

"Carranza force moves north." The police of the "lost provinces" will take notice.—Boston Herald.

'TWAS A GOOD OLD WAGON, BUT IT'S DONE BROKE DOWN

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Zimmermann's Plan to Dismember the United States—Executive Usurpation—The Whipping Post

This "Department" is free to all readers who wish to express their opinions on subjects of current interest. It is an open forum, and the Evening Ledger assumes no responsibility for the views of its correspondents. Letters must be signed by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

DISMEMBERING AMERICA

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—The proposal by Herr Zimmermann to cede New Mexico, Arizona and Texas to Mexico came as a surprise. Of course, the cession was to be contingent upon Mexico, Japan and Germany engaging in a successful war against the United States. It was fortunate for us that the four Indiana guardsmen held up Zimmermann's messenger on the Rio Grande and prevented the documents which he bore from reaching Carranza. Here we have confirmatory evidence that the Lord extends special protection over the United States, as well as over fools and drunken men.

Herr Zimmermann is spokesman for Prussia, and Prussia has formed a habit of disposing of other countries, giving away, for a price, such as are not wanted by her. She gobbled up all of South Germany and placed it under her amiable administration. She took over Schleswig-Holstein, Alsace and Lorraine, Belgium, northern France and Poland, and is casting longing eyes toward Switzerland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Italy, Austria, Bulgaria, Rumania, Turkey and all of Islam. Now she proposes to take over the various oceans and attach them to the empire of the Hohenzollerns.

Yet Prussia is only a small place, comprising just one-half the area of Texas. All Germany, as now constituted, is much smaller than Texas and less than one-half the size of the three States she proposes to carve out of the United States and present to Carranza.

But, Herr Zimmermann, why stop here? Why not cut up Uncle Sam's domain, the better to fit in with your ambitious scheme for world control? Make a deal with England to give back Quebec to France; another with Russia to seize from us the Territory of Alaska; give Turkey the New England States; give Holland Manhattan and the Hudson River valley, that once were hers; give California and the other Pacific coast States and the Panama Canal to Japan; give the Appalachian Range, in Pennsylvania, and the brewery sections of Milwaukee and St. Louis to Austria.

And, for your share, take all our States bordering on the Gulf of Mexico, thus securing control of the Gulf of Mexico and the mouth of the Mississippi River; and don't miss Cuba and the other West India islands. Then look around and see what else you would like to have. There remain Central and South America to work on, and they ought to be easy.

All this can be done, Herr Zimmermann, before the Senate gets ready to act—that is, if nothing can be done by us until the Senate does act.

WILMER ATKINSON.
Philadelphia, March 8.

LETTER OF APPRECIATION

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—We thank you for the space you have given us in your pictorial section of the EVENING LEDGER. The pictures show some of the people and masqueraders that participated in our masque ball, and you gave wide publicity to our organization, and we appreciate the fact that publicity is very essential to the growth of a useful organization.

HEBREW LADIES' RELIEF SOCIETY.
Camden, March 5.

THE WHIPPING POST

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—While here in the civilized State of Pennsylvania aggressive agitation for the abolishment of capital punishment is under way on the grounds of plain humanity, while a great number of people are trying to prove that capital punishment is only legalized murder, over in the neighboring medieval State of Delaware there exists the public whipping post, that relic of America's early days, the cornelie of the pillory and the stocks of the days when heretics were burned alive and when "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live" was conscientiously observed.

While parents have begun to recognize the fact that whipping is of little moral aid to the child, the Governor of Delaware tells the public:

"The whipping post is a good institution. Fear of it has kept criminals out of the State. Crooks do not care for the humiliation of being publicly whipped."

Can you imagine such a statement from an executive of one of these United States? How many criminals ever contemplate a crime expecting to be apprehended? There is a penalty to fit almost every crime under the sun, but has it reduced crime?

Let us look up to Delaware. It is in a class only with Georgia, of lynching fame.

THE SOCIALIST.
Philadelphia, March 5.

EXECUTIVE USURPATION

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—While reading a public document last night I was impressed with the following description of conditions said to exist:

> Another principle which has not been carried out, and consequently has had no positive noticeable value, is that fundamental one clearly stated in the Constitution relative to the division of public power; for such division has as a general rule been existent on paper only, since it is a fact that public powers have been exercised by only one individual, and the contempt of the supreme law has been evidenced by a series of acts constantly repeated which granted to the Chief Executive without any opposition the power of legislating on all subjects, and the legislative power was reduced to acquiesce and afterward to approve what was done by virtue of those faculties; and no case is on record wherein the legislative power has reproved or even raised an objection to the usurpation of its rights.

This is not from a speech in Congress criticizing the President for his repeated successful efforts to dictate to Congress and resenting his orders to the Senate to change its rules. But it is from the address of Carranza to the Mexican Congress. Yet if executive power in the United States continues to be extended it will not be many years before it will aptly describe conditions here.

CONSTITUTIONALIST.
Philadelphia, March 8.

READY TO FIGHT AGAIN

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—J. H. states she is an American woman of American ancestry of some generations back. I would consider that a good reason to sign any honest declaration. I do not understand why J. H. criticizes all citizens of these United States that are fortunate enough to bear Irish names. I should like J. H. to know that my father, Major Francis T. Quinlan, and other members of my family gladly fought in the United States army, and myself and sons are ready to do so if we should be called on in the near future.

PAT'L F. QUINLAN.
Philadelphia, March 3.

AND THEY'RE ALL DEMOCRATS

The 1918 political campaign in Texas has begun with three candidates for Governor and three for Senator. Politics in Texas is one long, but not sweet, song.—New Orleans Daily States.

All Points of the Compass

Humor in Women—Three Instances

III.

IT WASN'T Saturday afternoon and not all our work was through, yet we were walking with her in Chestnut street, not because we had a vague idea that she would give us an idea for a paragraph, but because she is the sort of clever lady who—well, we like to walk with her on Chestnut street.

"Isn't it a shame," she said, "how the women in these days are painting and powdering? They would be so much better looking if they didn't do it."

"If they like to paint and powder and all that sort of thing," we said, by way of conversation, "why not let them do it?"

"But," she exclaimed, "it seems such a pity. I have been reading a good deal of the war news, and how the war has made such a shortage of things we used to have."

"Yes?" we questioned.

"Just think of the paint they must use," she said. "Just think of the awful shortage in dyestuffs and everything. And yet they paint themselves all up!"

WE WERE in the grill after the theatre performance. At the next table was a man with two girls. He was eating lamb chops with peas. The peas seemed to fall off his knife. "Look at that," she said. "He's ambidextrous!"

"Whadja mean, ambidextrous?" we inquired.

"He eats with his knife just as well as with his fork."

SHE had some painting to do in some of the back rooms of her house, and she decided to do it herself. As she would be invisible during the operation she thought she would get some overalls and doll herself all up like the women munition workers.

We went with her to a place where they sell such things.

"I would like to get some overalls," she said to the clerk in the shop.

"What size, ma'am?" he asked.

"Thirty-six bust," she replied.

And yet they say women have no sense of humor!

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 and where is Bagdad?
2. Who is the newly appointed chief of staff of the United States army?
3. Of what country is King Gustaf ruler?
4. Who is General Jose Miguel Gomez?
5. What great internal obstacle blocks home rule for Ireland?
6. What is schnappe?
7. What is the chief port of Japan?
8. Identify Rubens with his time, work and country.
9. Who were the "forty-niners"?
10. What country leads in production of cane sugar?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Luther Burbank, so-called "plant wizard," has produced many new forms of vegetation by the "grossing" method.
2. Haman was the Persian Prime Minister who plotted to hang prominent Israelites of Queen Esther's court, in the biblical story, and who himself was hanged.
3. British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Ontario, Quebec and New Brunswick are the Provinces of Canada bordering on the United States.
4. A primary planet, like the earth, revolves about the sun. A secondary planet, like the moon, revolves about a primary planet.
5. German is spoken by about 120,000,000 persons.
6. "Inquiry" is properly pronounced "in-kwir-y," the accent being on the second syllable, which has a long vowel. The common pronunciation shortens the vowel and accents the first syllable.
7. The water of Niagara Falls flows from Lake Erie into Lake Ontario.
8. Senator John H. Bankhead and his son, Representative William B. Bankhead, are representatives of Alabama in Congress.
9. Jefferson's hair, which was sandy or "red," attracted attention because he did not follow the general custom by powdering it.
10. "F. R. G. S." is the abbreviation of Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society.

Nobel Prizes

E. K.—There are five kinds of Nobel prizes—chemistry, physics, medicine, literature and peace. The annual winners in chemistry and the work for which they are most noted are as follows: 1901, Jacobus Henrik van't Hoff (Holland), founded the stereochemical theory and stereochemistry; 1902, Emil Fischer (Germany), first produced synthetic sugars; 1903, Svante Arrhenius (Sweden), established the theory of electrolytic dissociation; 1904, Sir William Ramsay (England), discovered, with Lord Rayleigh, argon, a constituent of atmosphere, and other gaseous elements; 1905, Adolf von Baeyer (Germany), produced synthetic carbon compounds; 1906, Henri Moissan (France), made artificial diamonds; 1907, Eduard Buchner (Germany), proved that chemical action of an enzyme produces alcoholic fermentation of sugars; 1908, Sir Ernest Rutherford (England), made important investigations in radioactivity; 1909, Wilhelm Ostwald (Germany), did important work in physical chemistry and chemical affinity; 1910, Otto Wallach (Germany), determined the constituents of camphor, ethereal oils and other organic compounds; 1911, Madame Marie Curie (France), discovered, with her husband, polonium and radium; 1912, Victor Gignard (France), discovered new organometallic compounds of radium, and Paul Sabatier (France), made strides in catalysis in organic chemistry; 1913, Alfred Werner (Switzerland), evolved theories on valence that led to important discoveries; 1914, Theodore William Richards (United States), determined atomic weights of chemical elements; 1915, Richard Willstaetter (Germany), determined color substances of plants. The 1916 physics prize has not been awarded. The winners of the other Nobel prizes will be printed later.

Cattle

E. K.—Strictly, the term cattle includes only bovine quadrupeds; but sometimes the meaning is extended to all domestic quadrupeds, sheep, goats and swine and, rarely, horses, mules and asses.

SAM LOYD'S PUZZLE

IN WORD "evolution," changing one letter at a time and always producing correct words, we transform PIG into RAT in three moves, as follows: Pig, Pit, Pat, Rat, or Pig, Rig, Rag, Rat.

Now transform the following pairs in three moves each: Cat to Dog, Boy to Man, Wood to Coal, Lion to Lamb, Hate to Love.

Answer to Yesterday's Puzzle

MISS BO-PEEP must have had eight sheep. Eight posts arranged in a square would contain the same area as ten posts arranged in an oblong—of course, assuming that the posts in both cases were set a uniform distance apart.

Tom Daly's Column

AN' THAT'S THE TRUTH

The Irish trouble? Fate, I vow
Wan thing outweighs all others;
If all of us was pagans now
We'd live like Christian brothers.

The Latin-American News Association sends out an English version of Carranza's report as Chief of the Constitutionalist Army, in which the old rascal is made to say that certain conditions, named at length, "did nothing but deviate justice, inipossibilitating the action of the courts." How would that word "inipossibilitating" sound in Spanish, through whiskers?

LONDON, March 8.—Upon the late Lord Kitchener, England's idol, and the early war council was fixed the blame today for England's Dardanelles expedition.

This bit from yesterday's dispatches, as one of our bright young men points out, is a particularly fine sample of "Coroner's dead-engineer verdict."

We are besought by J. F. T. to say what has become of the fine old names Prudence and Patience. "And," says he, "if I had a couple of daughters I'd name 'em Extravagance and Hysteria."

IT'S IN THE WEATHER

Who's this fellow that comes to nip
Fingers and toes with his stinging whip?
March!
Who's this chap with the greedy hand
Stretching icicles over the land?
March!
Who's this laddie that blows along
With a roaring shout and shrieking song?
March!
Who's this man that hands out rain,
Snow, sleet, sun and rain again?
March!
President Wilson, sir, get wise,
Jump on the Senate and make them guys
March!

WILL LOU.

We had been told that "Treasure Island" was "a fairy tale for grown-ups" and that children seldom grew excited over it. We didn't believe it, so we took a boxful of our youngsters to see it yesterday. We'll report later.

LATER BULLETIN
Our informant was wrong. It was a riot!

Canned Openers

Predigested Preludes Prepared for Postprandial Prattlers

This being their harvest time, it is not unnatural to assume that the Plumpers' Order of the Plump Plums will be holding the customary annual banquet about now. It may be too much to assume that one of our pupils will be called upon to speak, but just suppose. Let him arise and say:

"I do not wish to take too much of your time—but, after all, what's time to a plumber? It's the one big thing, that's what it is; it flies the bill. I got a bill from one of your craft (misprint for 'graft') calling for 'Time—$2.50.' Friend wife assured me the plumber had tarried with us just twenty minutes and no more. So we asked an explanation. 'Two hours and a half at a dollar an hour,' we were told. We protested that the man hadn't honored us that long. 'That's so,' came the correction, 'it was a foreman you had at $1.25 an hour.' 'Gosh!' we said, 'good thing your president didn't yawn and stretch that morning and decide to take the job himself.' There's an idea for you; why not make all your journeymen presidents? And don't forget to put in the time you're using up now listening to my pipes."

That will be about enough. We can't afford to let 'em listen to our pupil long.

Back home on the farm the fellows have given up match-stick poker and have taken to real gambling—with potato chips.

RUBE.

Some Things That Are Too Long

War.
Waits.
Sermons.
Some bear ls.
Suffragist parades.
Winter days.
Art.

HORACE HOOK.

Jimmy Wynson Sure of Birth on Lafayette Team, runs a headline in the Lebanon Daily News, and personally I think, says R. Villain, that ought to give them some new life!

Last Century Stuff

Dear Tom—Many of your readers have doubtless made the little pilgrimage to Gorham, Me., while summer vacationing along the Maine coast. The tourist information folders call attention to the first brick house ever built in the State, which stands a little way beyond the town, near the site of the old Academy for Young Ladies. Probably one will have seen the grave of its builder, Hugh McLellan, in the cemetery within the town. There is a dear old lady, Mrs. May P. Crocker, aged 91, living in Portland, Me., today, whose mother was married from that house, standing since 1777, when its novelty first surprised the Indians of that vicinity. Indeed, Mrs. Crocker's own uncle, when a young boy, was captured by Indians when he ventured beyond the stockade about his parents' house at the top of the hill, where Overlook Inn now stands, and was aided to escape by an Indian boy of whom he had previously made a playmate. Among the rich treasures of memory with which Mrs. Crocker entertains us are her recollections of Longfellow, to whom she was related by marriage, and her honeymoon trip to Boston, during which she heard Jenny Lind sing.

But a letter from her, dated March 4, mentions that she attended President Pierce's inaugural ball sixty-nine years ago. I wonder if there are other survivors of that occasion?

HUGH MERR.

HA! SALVATORE, DA LEETLA-TOOTH COMB! "Her fingers were in his hair. The touch of it thrilled her—it seemed so tremendously alive." This is what C. C. S. found in a story in Munsey's.

Sir—It's easy to answer your pro-German correspondent of yesterday.

GronnA
KilleY
La PolleEtte
VardAman
CuMmings
LenE
WeeKs
Norris
Clapp
O'GormAn
KeNyon
Stone

JOHN.

Wake up! Nobody has yet turned in a worthy name for Victor Herbert's waltz for the Rose Festival. A big bunch of roses "to the right party." F. V. suggests "Naroso," believing, we suppose, the festival to be the work of a National Rose Society. It's the American Rose Society's party.

Our friend Mac says a friend of his describes March as the month in which all kinds of weather parade before us, so we may pick out what we like best.