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Philadelphia, Friday, March 23, 1917



As the German press agent says ry retreat is a victory.

The war will be won in the facto ries of America

We do not need any bombast; we

Take not one skilled workman out of a factory or one skilled farmer out of

It is reported that Germany will can be so tragic as waste. seclare war at once and save us the would solve the question of an equally divided House in a jiffy.

Ten out of every hundred babies orn in the United States die. Is it worth while, in order to keep that percentage from mounting to twelve or fifteen this summer, to abandon a little laziness and indifference and enforce the proper defeat by the most effective means. cleaning of the city so that disease-bearing dust and dirt will be kept from the noses and throats of our babies?

The new Minister of Justice Kerensky says the new Government of Russia favors the internationalization of Constantinople. The same idea was advocated recently by Professor Schmidt. Semitic professor of Cornell University. in a lecture in this city on "The League of Nations." Professor Schmidt would have Constantinople take the place of The Hague for discussion on international treaties and agreements.

There is nothing particularly alarming in the fury of the railroad men around Byracuse because they are compelled to take one hour for lunch. They see that hour, in the middle of eight hours, as making a nine-hour day. Bless their innocence! We all have been complaining about that all our lives and vowed we would go hungry rather than submit, which the railroaders now vow. But the trouble was that our demand was granted. And the worst of it was that we did go hungry.

The board of experts on munitions standards is being organized not a moment too soon, but it is doubtful if it will be able to keep all graft out of the army and navy contracts that are now to go out on an unprecedented scale. Chairman Scott will have his hands full combating the teamwork of patriots who will seek to divide the spoils of war. The roads to Washington would be black with a swarming army of grafters if these gentry had to walk. They are everywhere-in England, France and Germany. They were the Russian autocracy. They would try to run this country as if it were one big Philadelphia.

Seaport scares are as popular today as they were in 1898. Nothing could be better for convalescents on the porches of boardwalk hotels at Atlantic City than scan the horizon for bombarding U-boats and to run up and down stairs several times a day to make sure that the re-escapes are in order. It is as good as "bouncy" perambulator for a baby; it hakes the little dear up and down a lot but it helps to digest his dinner. would say, to be conservative, that there reason for terror, but no cause for fear he terror is from submarines, but a new nd of submarine taxes. The occupants perch chairs will feel the sickening thud supertax torpedoes and luxury-tax They are in for awful and unen sensations. But, oh, how we envy

y heefed. Many oppert sea-developed on the old school-and the still more venerable and refusal of dur Legislature

our history. A noble record can be maintained by voting at once the \$150,000 needed to revive the nautical school. Pride in the present shipbuilding boom lacks full justification until we know that we have the men to operate the new craft. Many large shipping firms, doing business under the strict La Follette act, have refused to wait for native sailors to man their fleets. Thus we have the common spectacle of American-owned freight and passenger lines with ships under for eign registry. Some of their fine new vessels even fly the Mexican flag. Pennsylvania, containing one of the greatest American ports, must do her best to pre-vent such absurdities.

42-CENTIMETER HELP

F AMERICANS do not want to play directly into the Kaiser's hands, they must give less consideration to what war in general means and more to what are the immediate means of the moment.

Misdirected patriotism may easily prove to be just the sort of folly that Germany desires. If it is necessary to pocket our pride, to send money instead of men, to guard our own coasts instead of fighting battles in the North Sea, we should not hesitate to acknowledge such tactics as the strongest measures. The Allies have forged a great weapon against an enemy that is now ours. If we help him to fire it, in place of constructing an entirely new gun of our own, we shall combine efficiencies.

Wasted spectacular effort should not be tolerated. And the way to avoid striking at the air is to avoid launching blows for which there is no real necessity. To do this seems hopeless without consulting the Entente. If the Franco-British contention that no more men are needed at the front be true, then it would be absurd to prepare an army as great as England's for field action. If the case has been misrepresented, then we should know that and act on the new basis of information.

Taking advantage of the Ailies' accomplishment, devoting our brains and energies to making their now tested gun still more accurate, need never mean making England's or France's cause ours. Our own particular grievance against Germany has nothing to do with the original causes of the war. But our method of exacting payment for outrages and insults is very closely concerned with the precise status of the conflict at this day.

Providing food, munitions, clothing, finances is the prose of war. Nevertheless, aid of this kind has the actual value of tons of shrapnel. It is forty-two-Undersized men whose patriotism centimeter help, for which the demand surpasses their stature have scant cause is imperative and of which the results lament that deficiency. There are will be immense. Such help lacks the countless important war duties the little glamour of "the man on horseback" or fellows might fill with competence. And the heroes of the trenches. But justice when it comes to actual fighting-well, is our plea now, not glamour. Our ends the Japanese didn't exactly seem to lack are very definite. So should our efforts be. Whether we must pour into Armageddon blood or treasure, or both, nothing

We must vastly increase our industro: ble. In that case the President can trial efficiency, build and equip hundreds. take all the steps necessary without the and even thousands, of ships to pour aid of Congress, which would simply have badly needed food into Europe; perhaps to record and ratify his actions. That render financial aid to the Allies on a scale that will make even previous huge loans seem small, and meet the submarine menace with our navy. The creation of a great volunteer army may not necessarily mean that it will be sent abroad, but such a force is needed as a safeguard against unforeseen contingencies. The main thing is Germany's

WOMAN has been appointed petty A officer in the navy in charge of recruiting. It is said that some men who are hiding behind eyeglasses could do the work almost as well. She did not get her appointment from Washington. She got it from the work of millions of women who for the last fifty years have taken the trouble to think.

PENNSYLVANIA IN ARMS

THE action that has been taken in this State-appointment of a committee of public safety and outlining of plans for defense and mobilization-has already been taken in all the New England States.

Chairman Pepper need not be discouraged by this. The delay will act as a spur to the committee he heads and all citizens who will co-operate with it. It is no fault of his that the State lagged. He has been preaching "prepare" so many months that, indeed, it may be said that it is largely due to Mr. Pepper that the State Government has been aroused to the facts of today.

We could not have a better leader. He is in touch and in sympathy with men in all walks of life. He is inspired with the zeal of a religious man for the righteous cause of America and of all nations that are determined to rebuke and confound the unholy works of autocratic militarism. He has nothing of self-interest to gain but the chance to serve; there is nothing he would want to gain, not even

Suggestions that State activities are mere parade and play must be sternly denounced. Railroads, docks and munitions factories must be guarded, because the attempts to destroy or cripple them may be renewed with redoubled energy. It is girl who is its heroine are true things not necessary, it is indeed harmful folly, to talk of "thousands of Germans at

But a dozen determined Germans, such as the men who risked their lives to escape from the navy yard, could do mischief enough. All the preparations now under way will be worth while if such a band exists in the State.

WHAT ROOSEVELT CAN DO

TR. WILSON is a better man for a under the conditions of modern war, for the simple reason that Mr. Wilson is an infinitely more capable politician than the Colonel. Modern war is very largely a question of politics and tact. But the nation needs Colonel Roosevelt's vim as well as Mr. Wilson's astuteness. It is hoped that the Colonel will concentrate his seal upon the work of gaining recruits for the navy, which needs more than 76,060 men, and for the big army for which he has so long exhorted. With or without universal service, we need volunted to the conditions of the land and the land that the high in the books are wrong, and I find myself saying: "No, are wrong and I find myself saying: "No, are wrong and I find myself saying: "No, are wrong and I find myself say war President than Mr. Roosevelt,

MRS. BURNETT ON LIFE AFTER DEATH

She Tells of the "Vision" That Led to the Writing of Her New Book, "The White People"

By KATHERINE WOODS

FTER years of persistent refusal A to be Interviewed, Frances Hodgson Burnett consented to talk-just once-"for publication." Her conversation began on the plane which is perhaps furthest removed, of all things in the world, from personalities. She began to talk about modern

"We live," said Mrs. Burnett, "in an age of miracles. Yet the most interesting thing about it is that they are not miracles at all but development of natural law. We all know that. We do not guess what further developments may be made. And the greatest discovery of the present age is man's recognition of his inability to say the last word.

"Years ago," she went on, "man said: This is final; this is discovered; this is as far as we can go. Science spoke what it thought was the last word on one thing and another. Then there were more discoveries, and more and more wonderful things were brought to light. Now, with the wonderful discoveries of the past years before us, no one can any longer say of any thing: It is not possible. One says: Well, why not? It is always the question, now, never the flat, final statement. And that itself is the greatest discovery of modern

'Well," and Mrs. Burnett smiled, "what we are ready to recognize in science, why shouldn't we be as ready to recognize in We look upon the wonder of new invention and discovery and realize that our knowledge is always developing. Yet we take human beings for perfected things! We seem to believe that human powers have developed as far as ever they can: that human senses, for instance, are per-fect. But are they? Just as it is said that there are tones in music which are so attenuated that the human car cannot re-cord them, why should there not be in human sight possibilities of further seeing and outlook-things that are here the world that we cannot see? And why shouldn't it be possible that we may some

day be able to see them?"

Mrs. Burnett smiled again. "Yes." sh said in answer to a question which the interviewer did not have to ask. "I, am thinking about life after death and of the

Was It a Dream?

Mrs. Burnett's latest book, "The White People," deals with the question of human immortality. It is the story of a young girl who was able to see a few of the mer and women who were, as Mrs. Burnett calls it, "outside." and who, at a crucial moment in her life, was able to meet a difficult human situation because of the sense that had come to her of what life "outside" must be. And about that book and the knowledge that lay behind it Mrs. Burnett has had more letters than she ever had about any book in her life. And almost all of the letters have been about the question, "Have you seen the 'white people'?"

Mrs. Burnett confessed that those letters were in her mind as she talked to the inter-

"I have never seen the 'white people." she said, 'but I will try to tell you the experience that I have had and that led to sort of vision. I do not know what to call it. I was not dreaming—of that I am sure But when I try to talk about it I find it almost impossible to explain, because it was like nothing that I had ever known in all my life, and I do not know how to put it in the familiar words. I have thought that perhaps the trouble people have who are endeavoring to obtain satisfactory communication with those 'outside' may be due that same thing-the absolute sibility of expressing in known terms and images that which has no parallel to any-

"It seemed to me in my vision that I was out on a hillside—not a high hill, but a low hill, with grass on it, and it was moonlight. There was no great scene spread out before I did not do anything but stand there in the onlight that melted into shadow and darkness-for, as I said, there was no great vista. But I was flooded through with ecstasy. Oh, I know, that is not the word; it means something quite different as we use it; but it is the nearest word I can moment when I felt myself to be 'outside.

Mrs. Burnett broke off suddenly. "I am speechless," she said.

no words-"
"But 1 cried out, 'Oh, how beautiful! Oh, how beautiful." And here is how it was different from any other beauty in the world: always I have looked at beautiful things—the beauty has been something out side me, to which I direct my attention. Here the beauty was not outside me. was a part of it. It was through me. was I myself. I did not see it, I felt it.

"And then I found myself saying: I can rest. I can sleep here." And that seemed so wonderful and so beautiful in itself. And just as I was laying my head against the grass of the hillside the vision passed. After that I was dreaming. I seemed to feel myself creeping into my bed—not get-ting into bed in the usual way, but creeping under the covers. And then there was simply the oblivion of sleep. But when woke I remembered. It is like that 'outside. it was not a dream.

Burnett had been talking with an obvious forgetfulness of that disagreeable business of being "interviewed." turned to her visitor suddenly, with quick

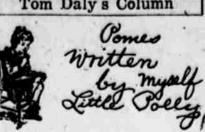
remembrance in voice and eyes: The Heroine in Real Life

"It is very hard to say all this for publication." she said; "I am a little afraid of its being misunderstood. It was all so simple. There was nothing confused or strange about it, and there is nothing of that kind in my thought of it. Yet perhaps when it is set down in print it will look like some petty bit of affectation—some Don't let it look like that! It is such And it has made all the a simple thing. And world different since—

"The White People" is a story, but in it both the record of the vision on the hill-side and the portrait of the young Scotch "I know a young bit of a thing in Scot

land." Mrs. Burnett said, "who seemed somehow to fit in with my thought of what I wanted to put into that book. She is a very great lady, of very ancient lineage indeed, the mistress of several wonderful old feudal castles. But she is young and tiny, and she looks like a child; and she loves the Highlands. And she seems have a curious kind of 'second sight.' doesn't care for modern society and she is bored by great events in London and by drawing rooms and wonderful parties. She loves to tell stories of wild days and wild men in Scotland and Ireland centuries ago. And her stories are as real as if she were talking about a friend in the next room.

Tom Daly's Column



EYEGLASSES . The other day my glasses dropped Upon a marble floor

So at the oculist's I stopped To get myself some more And there I saw the biggest crowd I ever saw before.

Whenever in the days gone by I used to visit there To get some glasses for my eye I really do declare I never had to wait in line

To find a vacant chair.

But now the men are all about Like bees around a prize All walting to be fitted out With glasses for their eyes They didn't know they needed Till this war began to rise.

I noticed many gentlemen Whose eyes seemed strong before But who were hard of seeing when I met them in the store And all of them were sorry That they couldn't go to war.

And if this dear little girl's poem should happen to be read by a recruiting officer. let him take up his Bible and obey the injunction in Isaiah xiiii, 8.

SOME of our music and singing teachers are buzzing angrily because a certain high-priced voice culturist in New York has made for a talking-machine company a series of records designed to teach the art of singing. "Against all the canons of art!" "Commercial!" "Unethical!" "Suicidal!" are a few of the cries. To the gaping public all this is interesting only so far as it suggests the iconoclastic thought, "Why is a teacher?" We have no way of learning at this late day whether any painstaking songculturist could have removed the raw from our raucous, but we do know that we learned to play baseball without help and to hit a golfball in spite of the instructions of professionals, who assured us that everything we were doing was all wrong. We call as witness that most horrible example of absolute "unform" in golf-Charles Sumner Knowlton. He's a portsider, and when he drives he takes his eye off the ball to watch the head of his club describe a perfect 8-and he seldom foozles. All of which may prove something-or nothing.

REVERSING the tactics of his friend. THE VOICE OF Walter Prichard Eaton (who overwhellumed the word "elm" with an extra syllable), Percy Mackaye allows only two to "ideal" in his tribute to William Dean

Yet we who now salute your eighty years View their no elder ideal, but our own Grown venerable in virility; A seeker ardent still for high compeers, A sculptor eager for the elusive stone, A lover young for beauty yet to be.

THE AMOS AUSTINS, of Germantown own a small farm near Willow Grove for which they have been trying to find a working tenant. At intervals they have put an ad in the papers, but have reaped a harvest of telephone calls and noth-There was no especial beauty in it. ing more. These calls frequently break in upon the practice time of Bert Austin. who, besides his fame as a cellist, is by way of being a cut-up. "Is there anything now on the farm?" asked one of these silly phoners. "Hey?" queried Bert. "Oh, is there a haystack? How nice!" "Nicest ever. ma'am. It's what you might call cute." "Not very large then?" "No, ma'am, but it would be just the thing for a beginner in the needlehunting business. Nothing else today, ma'am? Good-by!"

> THE WAY FOR TWO Though love, they say, "will find the way," There's one thing may delay it: The lover's mind is taxed to find The wherewithal to pay it.

LAGGARD.

Though you reside too far from 18 South Lansdowne avenue to send your pants, gents, or skirts, ladies, to Mr. Talone for pressing, surely you will be interested in his circular:

Lansdowne, Pa., March 19, 1917. The reason why in some places in the city they can turn out work cheaper than the suburban town is because they have the quantity. I am going to start to look for the quantity and give the public the quality of work for their money just as good as what you can get in the city.

I always turn out good work, and now I will start and do way better. No raising in price, but if I get the quantity I will lower the price. If I never done any work for you and you see me doing work for your neighbor, just look at the appearance. The clothes taken care of by me look newer and last much longer. Remaining your obedient and respect-

ful tailor. P. S.—In talking about new work, I will say this much—as a tailor, try me with half the profit which you pay the high-grade tailors in l phia and other places. You'll se; what

you will get for your money done for ladies and gentlemen.

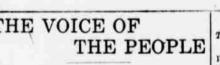
FOR SALE-One first-class cow four years old, giving milk, one dem nearly new, and one set single harness. Apply to William Large, Durham.

The Old Canal

The temporary bridge will be run across from the lower side of the intercounty bridge to a point along the canal directly opposite the lane adjoining the Wagoner's ice house and in the rear of Durham's store. * The tem-Durham's store.

porary bridge will be low on the water and Mr. Leeds has to make provisions for passing canal boats, should there be any. He will therefore erect the be any. He will therefore erect the temporary structure with a twenty-foot draw span. If no more canal boats pass Mont Clare this spring than was the case last year, he will never have to

Hotel Hanover announced: "'Pat' and



"The Children of the Sun." # How Not to Remove Ashes. Y. M. C. A. Guests

W. P. G. Harding, governor of the Federal Reserve Board, speaking his own opinion and not that of the board, declared that the United States should lend the Allies \$1,000,000,000, as the best way of insuring the success of America's purpose in the war. We invite readers of solely in the interests of truth, that your the Evening Ledger to a discussion of readers may not be misled into believing this statement in letters to appear in this column.

"CHILDREN OF THE SUN"

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-I am not an actor, but members of my family are on the stage. Actors are delightful to have in one's home. I have been in their homes and seen their lives Of course, there are good and bad amo all of us. Is any class immune? Do we condemn all ministers because one is not perfect? Why then condemn all of the or the faulty of a few? Are all in M.'s class perfect?

Artists of the stage. and more particu

larly of the screen, show us, the stay-at-homes, all the wonders of the foreign lands we might never see otherwise; they s and make us happier, brighter and also show us, as no one else can, the less be drawn from life.

As to the prints in your paper being indecent, I wish to state that I have read your paper since its inception and have never seen any indecency in either picture or editorial. And I say, with thousands of others, keep it up, for your work is good. Life at best has cares enough-bless all

those who try to bring a little sunshine into it! And who does more toward that and than the "Children of the Sun," as they have been rightly called, for they are surely bringing sunshine into our lives every day, and I am proud of the friendship of each and every one of them. Philadelphia, March 22.

HOW NOT TO REMOVE ASHES

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Str-The manner of loading ashes in your city is astounding. An alkaline impalpable powder, such as dry ashes have a pro-nounced tendency to be, is wafted by the winds into noses, eyes and throats, besides disturbing the pacifism of cleanly house-wives. This fact is especially emphatic during the high winds of March. There s no evidence of precaution to prevent this nuisance.

On certain days you have the unpleasant Vesuvius. Such is "admittedly unkind, uncomfortable, unnecessary and superfluously use-less."

If the carters fail to employ their wind-shields, it is respectfully suggested that citizens be requested to moisten their ashes prior to placing them on the street. This will certainly be the means of preserving will certainly be the means of preserving the health of many respiratory passages, as well as the amiability of numerous women who enjoy cleanlines H. H. TEBAUET.

Philadelphia, March 22. COMPLAINT ABOUT A Y. M. C. A.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—Being a stranger in your city, without any friends and lenely, I was told to join a branch of the Y. M. C. A. and form acquaintances of good character. A few nights ago I joined, and told the man, who afterward I was told was the secretary, who I was; but no mention was made that they were glad to have me as a member or to take care of me as a stranger, or was there any attempt to make it pleasant for me at all. In the lobby I made a few timely remarks to the men, but they all gave me a short grunt for answer. I have been in this same branch several times, but I always feel I am in a place where they have no desire to mix with strangers. Not that I am sensitive or expect any one to make a fuzz over me, but I do know I can go to a saloon and made cod chase, and I think if the T. M. C. A

THE ABBE LEMIRE To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

"DONNERWETTER!"

Sir-In your issue of March 20 you your special correspondent in France, Henry Bazin. The article conveys the false im-pression that the Abbe Lemire is a Catholic priest and that his opinions are expressions of Catholic doctrine. On reading some of his statements, as quoted by your French correspondent, the educated person would immediately suspect that his orthodoxy was not untainted. And, indeed, it is only un-fortunately too true that now for some years he has been under the Church's cen-sure, and this, indeed, as late as January, 1914, when the Sacred Roman Rota, to which he had appealed, decided against him. This information is submitted to you the Catholic Church stands sponsor for the socialistic, liberalistic and erroneous opinion

of the Abbe Lemire.

J. WILFRID MURPHY.
Philadelphia, March 21.

ON FIXED POST

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-One morning this week I saw two policemen in uniform leaning against the front wall of a saloon at a prominent corer in West Philadelphia and watching vithout protest, two billposters litter the treets with old bills which they tore from board fence before pasting up new ones. Perhaps they were on fixed posts, but I did not know we had that institution in Philadelphia. E S. R.

Philadelphia, March 22.

A VERY LITTLE "BIT" To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir-I have no doubt that in the event of war the city of Philadelphia will do its should do its "bit" by erecting a new lamp post at Eighth and Chestnut streets, or removing the unsightly "stump" of the old one, blown down or otherwise destroyed two nonths ago. Philadelphia, March 22. F. A. B.

All Points of the Compass The Adventure With the Correspondent

WE HAVE received the communication below. We print it, not because it

shows technical excellence, but rather that it shows how easy it is to make a paragraph out of our friends' letters: Editor All Points:

Sir-The Seven (eight, nine or ten) Wise Men were holding a conclave just west of the "Bloody Angle" last Saturday afternoon, discussing and dispos-ing of such trifling affairs as the pres-ent war, the threatened railroad strike, The subject under immediate coneration was the revolution in Russia and one oracle remarked that "it was and one brace remarked that "it was a damn clever piece of work and well planned beforehand"; whereat Velvet Joe chirps in with, "I give that feller Duma all the credit for that."

And when praise of that sort comes from Sir Velvet Joe, Old Man Duma may consider himself properly hailed.

ENTERING, came James R. Baily. "Hello, Ralph!" we exclaimed. (We like him, even though he plays golf.)

"Hello" he replied, forgetting the telephone orders that those in the upper circles must say in response to a call, "This is fife-fife therrerree; Mr. Saily speaking."

fife-fife thrrrrrree; Mr. Baily speaking."
However, the amenitles being exchanged, rather more delicately than usual, we asked him if there was anything new.
"Yes," said J. R. B., "I met a stranger in Market street this afternoon. He seemed to be looking for something and with my well-known kindness of spirit I approached him. 'Sir,' I said, 'is there anything I can Ac for you?" n do fo: you?"
"Go on," we cried, "you interest us

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be anyon in this column. Ten questions, the answers which every well-informed person should have

QUIZ

Why do German military writers hall a "strategic retreat" of the German for in France as a great feat?
What is a glacis in military language?

3. What is the principal feature of the

4. Who was Mollere? Name the new Russian Premier.

6. What are yeomen in the navy, peel now open to women?

8. What is a hinterland? Which is the heavier, butter or ice? do they compare in weight with wa 10. What are the Roman numerals for 191

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. It is impossible to call a special session Congress at a day's notice, because to of the members must cross the members must cross the members and the organization of a new organization of a new organization.

3. Well-established religions in China are Confucian. Buddhist, Taoist. Mehanidan and Christian.

1913 statistics gave the United States 33 338 miles of railway and all of her 215,140 miles. 5. The Supreme Court was divided, fre-four, in deciding that the Adamses, is constitutional and enforceable,

6. It is estimated that Brazil has more plored territory than all the rest world put together. 7. Napoleona are prised articles, such as a truits, letters, furniture and beoks, or by or in some way connected with poleon.

predatory nation is one that plan 9. Lard is the rendered fat of swine, to of sheep and cuttle.

10. "K. of K." in England is Lord Kitches Kitchener of Khartoum.

"Tarzan" Stories HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT—"Targate the Apes" was printed in the Even LEDGER in serial form May 15-June 16 clusive). 1915, the last three dates on with appeared being June 14, 15 and 16. If followed "The Return of Tarsan," Beasts of Tarsan," and "The Son of the Beasts of Targan" and "The Son of zan," in the order named. Copies of paper for the dates you wish can be plied, but the price for back numbers, is two cents a copy extra for each tional month, would make the cost of stories much higher than the price would pay if you bought the stories book form. For example, the three cof for June 14, 15 and 16, 1915, alone recest \$1.3. The files containing these stories cost \$1.32. The files containing these st open to the public in the Ledger

and all four of the stories may be bout or ordered in book form at the larger boo

Citizenship

J. D. M.—The facts that you give all yourself, "Born in England of Irish pents and brought to the United States one year old," are not sufficient in demining your citizenship. If your father came a naturalized citizen of the University one year came a naturalized citizen of the States before you were twenty-one year age, you are a citizen. If not, it will necessary, for you to take out citizen papers before you can become a citizen case you are not a citizen, apparantly did not commit perjury when you took of that you were an American in enlisting the army for Spanish-American War service weaps knowingly making a Perjury means knowingly making a representation, whereas evidently you s honestly mistaken in regarding yoursel

"Uncle Sam".

W. J. K.—The story of boy the States Government received its nice "Uncle Sam" is as follows: Duris War of 1812 Elbert Anderson.