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Philadelphia, Saturday, March 31, 1917.



I believe and I summon you to show your belief in the same thing-that it is the duty of every American in everything that he does, in his business and out of it, to think not first of himself or of any interest which he may be called upon to sacrifice, but of the country which he serves .- President Wilson to the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World in Independence Square, June 29, 1916.

"March!" says the calendar. Even the time is appropriately set for the patriotic action at the Cradle of Liberty.

The difference between rapid transit in New York and in Philadelphia is this: New York has its work under contract at normal prices and Philadelphia might

Artistic youths who cover many miles nightly on polished dancing floors prevail. could obtain more beneficial results by drilling over the same distance in the many preparedness camps.

There are probably enough mosquitoes still left in New Jersey to prevent George W. Goethals, now Highway Department engineer in that State, from becoming too homesick for Gatun Lake.

To take away that affectionately cultivated phrase, "onus of responsibility," from a German statesman would be like depriving a gesticulating orator of the use of his hands.

Mr. Wilson carried the Union not because men wanted no war, but be cause they felt confident that no war could come under his guidance unless it were an inevitable and a just war. He has justified that confidence.

It looks as though the new English plan to grant the vote only to women over thirty might be the last stand of the "antis" to make the suffragist cause unpopular. The crisis which demands that a woman tell her age or be disfranchised ought to make material for a really great "problem" play.

If New York-when her first subway was proposed-had stopped to count the cost of her present subway system there would never have been a shovelful of earth overturned, and yet will any one say today that New York should or could get along without her subways or that the subway has not remade New York?

Some very excellent citizens of the United States, men tried and true in the ordinary affairs of everyday life, are pacifists. They are entitled to freedom of thought and to free expression of that thought. Citizens had that right in France: they must always have it in the United States After Congress has acted division of purpose must end and all men alike support the policy of the nation.

Already the food speculators are hinting at higher prices should the United States go to war. As the thousands of diers who enter the conflict were in the habit of eating every day during times of peace, there would seem to be no real reason for increasing the cost of food on account of the different geographical location of their bodies. Incidentally, Uncle Sam could prevent graft and misery by exempting expert tillers of the soil from military duty.

Suspicions of Caribbean intrigue e at once aroused by the news that er the new law fifty per cent of the cants for first-citizenship papers at Juan Porto Rico, have been Ger-Doubtless American authorities in West Indies are fully alive to the of Teuton activities in both our peaking possession and their rs. At home we are often inclined timate the extent of German in the American tropics. Costill wary of the United States on the Panama Canal negotia sided much of her trade into houses exert a powerful d the main railway artery bes and Valencia is largely han capital. Within a few s of the harbor of Puerto setty on the route to San less. Wes the easy-going

ican officials will naturally keep an eye particular on Porto Rico's new Teuton candidates PATRIOTISM AS for citizenship, and an alert navy may find it well worth while to watch quaint old sunny Willemstad.

WE RENEW OUR PLEDGE TO THE WORLD

TT IS no new doctrine that will be voiced today at the world's most sacred shrine of liberty-Independence Hall. More than a century has left unsullied and unchallengeable the elemental principles of 1776. The alignment of enemies has changed. Our ancient foe, England; our ancient friend, France, are now exponents of those very concepts of freedom for which the Revolution was fought. Renewal of our immortal pledges awakens in them hope, not fear.

But today reaffirmation of our forefathers' deathless vows is supremely fitting in order that the last bulwark of tyranny within the world may be destroyed. The spontanelty of the Declaration of Independence, the immortal inspiration ringing through every phrase, adds, of course, to its abiding power. It is doubtful, indeed, whether in the swift surge of history the signers of the document realized the full measure of their achievement. The issue of their act was in doubt. It was possible for the Declaration to become either a peacon of free dom or a mere quixotic, chivalric experiment, crushed in failure.

In 1917 the very self-consciousness of our acts augments their force. We do not wish to proclaim a new and untried creed of berty and mannood. We seek to be worthy of the old. The framers of the Declaration felt the sense of rectitude in their own souls. Our modern souls respond, too; but every thrill which fills them is intrenched by mighty fortresses of attested fact. We know not merely what liberty might be, out what it

It is, therefore, the firm ground under our feet, the full knowledge of what free government, tested in the fire of experience, triumphant over perils, means, knowing what freedom is. We wear art armor forged of old. Our conscious and solemn pride in its possession is the pride of humility and reverence. But we are surely right in believing that against it not all the forces of darkness can finally

THINK THIS OVER

IF THE United States had possessed the mightiest navy in the world, army or no army, the reply of Germany or any other nation to a demand that our rights be respected would have been a

quick compliance. The cost of the building and maintenance of such a navy would represent! Dulce et decorum est pro patria morl, an absurdly low insurance premium in in Latin so simple that every schoolboy proportion to the enormous wealth of the knows that it means it is sweet and glo-

"HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF" 4

OR the second time in history there is gathered today in this city a determined group of patriots who will make clear the challenge which this nation once more throws at the feet of a Ger man king.

A mad German sat on the throne of Britain in 1776. The majority of Englishmen and of Americans were opposed to his tyrannical policy. In England the great Burke had appealed to a servile Parliament for conciliation with America. In America Washington had written, October 9, 1774, to Captain Mackenzie about the movement for "setting up for independency": "I am well satisfied that no such thing is desired by any thinking man in all North America; on the contrary, that it is the ardent wish of the warmest advocates for liberty that peace and tranquillity, upon constitutional grounds, may be restored and the horrors of civil discord prevented." These are words that would satisfy the most ardent pacifist of today.

What, then, turned Washington from what we would call pacifism to belligerency? The fact that the German king of England, in his madness, had done the very thing which all good Americans had hoped to avoid. He had made inevitable an armed conflict in which the king fought to deprive America of an independence which her isolated position was making more and more a reality every year. Liberal Englishmen knew that America's independence could not be qualified save by the mere formal recognition of the British throne as its suzerain and protector, a recognition which Americans were willing to perpetuate. Let us never forget that our forefathers demanded the substance of liberty and not its mere outward form, that they fought tyranny and not kingship.

In substance we stand today at the same point of departure. A mad German king, opposed by the Liberals of Germany who day by day grow more bold, would make our independence a scrap of paper. We do not believe in emperors. But we have given our loyal friendship to the Liberal forces of great Germany, which we had supposed the emperor was aiding, seeing the substance of liberty in the work of those forces in doing more than any other nation has ever done toward abolishing poverty, toward conserving health, toward progress. We did not shrink from the word "emperor," for it was the actual substance of liberty and progress that we hailed, regardless of forms and pageantry. Many of us have German We strove for peace. But now, in a few months, we have been comto see that the doctrine of "the right of kings" to be tyrants is ned with as much danger to our liberties by William II as it was III.

on we do than to join hand

OLD AS THE RACE

It Is as Fundamental 'as the Mother Instinct-Some Famous Ancient and Modern Utterances

By GEORGE W. DOUGLAS TO THOSE who believe there is a divine order in the world, patriotism is a duty and an instinct as strong as the mother instinct. The enother instinct is controlling even in brute creation. When its obligations are denied by women the language contains no words strong enough to condemn the guilty. What happens in a crude civilization has been admirably described by Browning in "Ivan Ivanovitch," a poem that every lover of his kind should read. It tells of a woman, who to save her own skin let the wolves devour her children, and of Ivan, a clear-thinking peasant, who beheaded her when her crime became known. Ivan is not punished because a sane old village priest declares that he has executed the law of God. The priest says a mother is the sentinel of the future, the guardian

How say you, should the hand God trusted with life's torch Kindled to light the world — aware of sparks that scorch. Let fall the same? Forsooth, her flesh a

fireflake stings: The mother drops the child! Among what monstrous things

Nations are like mothers: They have their mission to perform. It is the obligation of every citizen to be loyal to his country in order that its mission may be fulfilled. He stands as a sentinel guarding the camp of the future. If he deserts his post he is no less a traitor than if he had been put on guard on the outskirts of an army and had guided the enqmy to his sleeping comrades. Stephen Decatur sensed this truth when he proposed his famous toast at Norfolk, Va., more than a hundred years ago:

Our country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the but our country, right or wrong!

The mother will stand by her son, even to the foot of the gallows, because he is her son. It is her business to love him back to righteousness if she may. It is likewise the business of every loyal citizen to stand by his country to the last gasp, for only through such loyalty can the country ever find the right.

Patriotism is as old as organized human society. The Old Testament is full of it. The man who was disloyal to ancient Israel was disloyal to God. It was nearly 2000 years ago that this thought was formulated by the Jewish race. Coming down another thousand years we find the idea developed in Homer, who sang:

A glorious death is his Who for his country falls.

Whether the idea was transplanted from Greece to Rome or whether it sprang from the natural instincts of the Romans is not material. We find it alive in that ancient empire. Horace tells us,

nation. We can build such a pavy now. | rious to die for one's country. Cicero

Happy the death of him who pays nature for his country's sake.

And he put it in another form when he said:

Our country is the common parent of And Vergil in the Aeneid announce

that

Love of country and an insatiate thirst for glory shall prevail. One has only to see the flag of his

country floating in a foreign land to dis cover what thrills it can produce. Scott understood it when he wrote: Breathes there a man with soul so dead

Who never to himself hath said, This is my own, my native land Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned

footsteps he hath turned From wandering on a foreign strand? such there breathe, go, mark him well For him no minstrel raptures swell;

Living, shall forfeit fair renown, And, doubly dying, shall go down To the vile dust from whence he sprung. Unwept, unhonored and unsung.

American orators, statesmen and poets have rung the changes on the spirit of loyalty in Decatur's toast. It was Daniel Webster who said:

Let our object be our country, our whole ountry and nothing but our country, Rufus Choate declared in this way the faith that was in him:

We join ourselves to no party that doe flag and keep step to the music of the Union.

Lincoln's loyalty is what saved the nation in the trying years of the Civil War-his belief in the divine mission which the nation founded here in the name of freedom had to perform, and he appealed to the same spirit in the course of his first inaugural address:

The mystic chords of memory, stretching very battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be by the better angels of our

The very stars in their courses teach us a lesson in loyalty, for they are true to the laws of their being, and each pursues its way in its ordained orbit, as each loyal citizen moves in his ordained national sphere and sustains the principles for which his nation stands. A renegade son in any nation in the family of nations is as contemptible as a renegade in the domestic family. The burden has been put on his shoulders and he has thrown it off. Trust has been reposed in his loyalty and he has betrayed it.

THE NATION'S HOUR Full molten on a hearth of Love .-

Lay Pride and Wealth and Power, The Bell was cast-now high above, It strikes the Nation's Hour.

All petty purr of pleasure dies. And song of self is still; One hymn of Faith surmounts all cries, It sounds a Nation's Will.

The flute of fear is done,

SAITH THE WINDOW SILL (in Independence Hall)
was an ashlar newly set, Some myriad datons ago, When first I felt what thrills me yet When townsmen, as today, are met In council there below.

That earlier day, I mind it well, With cloudless sunshine came; The brazen clamor of a bell That shook this casement frame.

Below were topques, deep, selemn, shrill, Whose chorus rose to me; One read aloud, the crowd was still; Then leaned across the granite sill

Her breath was balmy as the May, And rosy was the babe that lay And suckled at her breast.

As one to other worlds withdrawn, She mused above me there: The voice below read on and on, And in her eyes began to dawn A look that gods might wear.

She held her child far out on high, Beyond my granite brink. Oh, hark, my son!" I heard her sigh. For these are words that shall not die, And more than meat and drink!"

Her breast was pressed against my brow I shared her motherhand And lo! my heart of stone, I vow Was thrilled, as it is thrilling now.

Beyond earth's utmost parapet She passed long, long ago, But her tearm bosom thrills me get When townsmen, as today, are met

ON THAT DAY when John Nixor stood upon the steps of the State House and read out the Declaration of Independence there were doubtless scores of hare-brained urchins perched in trees or craning their necks upon the skirts of the crowd whom the history-making reader inspired with nothing more soulful than a desire to hit him with a bean

We were somewhere in the crowd a undred years later, when the Centennial celebration drew a great concourse to the shrine of our liberties, but we have no recollection of it, beyond the halfdozen crullers we carried on a small wire hoop until we were permitted to put them where they would do more good.

ring scenes in and around Independence Square in the first years of the Civil War, and when Lincoln's body lay there for the reverence of his stricken people; and let great-grandfather, if he's still time Fourth o' July. Our own first intelligent attend-

try, then it is eminently improper to allow ance upon a really important function at the old State House goes back no further than 1898, if we count as of minor intertcan in the line of parade would be hard to est the visit of Li Hung Chang, who, like an animated question mark, passed through this country in 1896. Yet we days ago to a friend of mine said, inci-dentally, that "the city is full of spies," doubt if the old State House windows ever and if the lady is correct in her statement, such characters are likely to form part of the procession. Obviously the persons of looked down, or ever will, upon an occasion more rich in dramatic atmosphere. The newspapers of Saturday, July 2, 1898, real pacific purposes ought not to get into such a document. and of Sunday, the 3d, were full of unpleasant things, lists of the killed and ounded in the battle of Santiago, rumors of the withdrawal of General Shafter's troops and other tidings calculated to dampen the holiday spirit. Great plans had been made for patriotic displays throughout the city. There was to be the usual gathering at Independence Hall, a parade through Fairmount Park, a regatta on the river and fireworks in the evening. Upon this great day the sun rose piping hot, and with it came the news of Schley's glorious victory and the destruction of Cervera's fleet. The air everywhere was charged with electricity. Standing on the steps of the eld hall, where Nixon had stood 122 years ago, Walter George Smith declaimed the Declaration as it had seldom been read before. Ex-Senator George F. Edmunds, despite his age and the terrific heat, was never more eloquent, and the United German Singers closed the exercises with a vocal interpretation of "America" richer in melody and in volume than had ever before poured upward through those old trees.

In the afternoon came a spectacular storm of thunder and lightning and torrential rain, and after all a gorgeous sunset which spread like a vast conflagration far into the east. We have seen nothing like it since.

The Friendly Man

There's a man comes down our street: he brings my mama's mail;
An' every day I watch for him from inside r front rail. don't say "Aw, ain't he cute," call me pretty names. An' he don't tell me to be good an' say An' he don't tell me to be good an' say "Be careful, James."

I'd love my ma a whole lot more if she'd just talk like him;

An' holler out "Hello, old scout," or else

JOMACAW. Overheard on Chestnut Street "Aren't you going down to the rally?"

"Good mornin', Jim."

"Where's your patriotism?"

and better than you."

"Why, that's only Ledger patriotism. That's their party." "Say, my friend, if you had been a delegate to the Continental Congress you'd have refused to sign the Declaration be-

cause John Hancock could write bigger

Springpome

Now spring is breaking through! 'Cuckoo, jug-jug, pu-we, to-witta-woo,"
"Lhude sing cuccu!" Now bricks are oozing mud between their And skirts are shorter made as March redwing sings where ice-freed river

And fragrant swamp with rich skunk cab bage glows.
But watch your step, young man, for lot who knows

But that the morn may bring waist-deep March snows! Ah, when will spring break through? "Cuckoo, jug-jug, pu-we, to-witta-woo,"
"Lhude sing cuccu!"
HORACE HOOK.

And new they went ten more to f

Tom Daly's Column

And from the heights above me fell

The Miracle and She!

She was as lovely as a day When winds are in the west;

With warmth of patriot blood!

In council there below.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE The Parade of the Pacifists in Washington-"Doing . and Dying"

Let grandfather tell of the blood-stirable, wax garrulous over a Mexican war-

DOING AND DYING To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

just where they are at.

Philadelphia, March 29.

Sir-In your issue of March 29 Henry R. Zelley, writing on "Peary and Prepar ing." says: "These men are not preaching and crying aloud that we are unprepared would be annihilated in case of war. No. they are calmly and coolly polishing their swords and cleaning their rifles, ready when the call comes to do or die."

THE PACIFISTS' PARADE

Sir-To the casual observer it would seem

to be a harmless proceeding for the pacifists to parade in Washington on Sunday next in order to influence Congress and the Presi-

dent in their consideration of the grave

crisis which confronts the country, but is

Surely if only those parade who are con-

scientiously opposed to war under all cir-sumstances and under all prosocations,

most of whom are women, would not much matter, but if the larger proportion

of the paraders should be pro-German and

opposed to war against Kaiserism, and not

adverse to taking sides against our coun-

such a demonstration in the shadow of the

Capitol on Sunday next. How a pro-Ger-

man can be distinguished from a pro-Amer-

A lady writing from Washington a few

such company, otherwise they may do their

Suppose at the critical moment when the

South resolved to quit the Union and State

sion a parade formed of Marylanders and

Virginians in large numbers should have appeared in the streets of Washington; they

might have done infinite mischief; but, of course, such a thing would not have been

It seems to me that parades to influence

Congress and the President should never be

for the reason that only people from nearby

cities can fully participate, and this would

The President and Congress should be free

ot be fair to the people of distant States

o represent their constituents at home and

uninfluenced by paraders, who rush to

Washington from nearby cities, overflowing

with zeal for their cause and not knowing

WILMER ATKINSON.

allowed in the District of Columbia at all,

after State was passing ordinances of seces-

cause more harm than good.

allowed.

not really opposed to war at all, but simply

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

it a proper thing to do?

They would be prepared to die, but cer not to "do." They would be ready to do effectively only such work as in country prepared for modern war would be assigned to women or to men beyond the military age or otherwise incapacitated. The truth should be told, retold and perpetually hammered in, that untrained men. o matter how numerous or patriotic, are not an army; they are only a mob of rookies. Opposing such to modern, welltrained troops would be simply useless Far better, in such case. it be to "lie down" without a struggle. This always been true, but it is doubly and trebly so in modern warfare, in which every ampaign brings new methods of attack and defense requiring new technicalities and difficulties of knowledge and of physical training. Whether or not we should be "antraining. Whether or not we should be "an-nihilated in case of war" would at present depend, as with England three years ago, ost entirely upon our navy. a year or more so that a real "army of a million or more might be made then we should have even chances as to the ultioutcome. At the close of this wa Great Britain will have a navy more than three times as powerful as ours and an army (real army-trained men) of more than

4.000.000 men.

In the pathology of nations there are two kins of mania, both generally fatal: megalomania, the delusion that one can conquer the world; mania grandiosa, the conquer the world, making grahmosa, the delusion that one is immune from attack or invincible. Germany had a case of the first England of the second. How would

you diagnose our case?

CHARLES WILLING.

Philadelphia, March 30.

LOCAL OPTION PLEDGES To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—Considerable publicity has been given to the fact that several members of the Legislature violated their pledges in their vote on the local option bill. The two members from Crawford County, Measrs. Williams and Shattuck, were supported for the Legislature by many temperance people on the sirength of the written pledges which they made to the Anti-Saloon League. Here are the pledges they gave the Pennsylvania Anti-Saloon League.

"I will support the county local option till and contains think any please of the please option the support the county local option till and contains think any members of the please option the please of the please option the please option the please of the please option the please of the please option the plea

penalty added to it for people receiving liquor in a prohibited county. (Signed) J.

Williams. "I most certainly will support local option or any other temperance measure brought before the Legislature if I should be fortunate enough to be elected to that body, and I hope to get the full indorse-ment of all people in favor of county local option and other measures that tend to the betterment of mankind. These have always been my sentiments, and my life and action along this line have been in full accord with these sentiments, (Signed) Frederick J. Shattuck." HARRY M. CHALFANT. Philadelphia, March 29.

[Reprinted by request]

"AT YOUR SERVICE, UNCLE SAM"

COMMENDS THE RALLY

To the Editor of the Ex ming Ledger: Sir-The doings at ...ndependence Hall only the "home and cradle of liberty," the foremost in the act and desire to be known as the "Protectress of Liberty." The Mayor and the editor of the EVENING commended for giving vent to the call of their patriotic hearts. Let the world gaze upon our city with eyes not bedimmed with tears, but with a feeling that Philadelphia the "City of Brotherly Love," is ready in the emergency to shoulder arms, if need be, and withstand, as it has done before

the advance of the foc. Nothing would be more appropriate than to assign an enlistment corps in the shadow of the shrine of Freedom and make urgent call to the thousands present, willing to assist the President in his dire need, tha they sign a pledge to be ready at one day's notice

I would wish to be the first to sign A. LINCOLN MEYERS Philadelphia, March 30.

LABOR AND MILITARY TRAINING

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir - Ten years of universal military training would place in Washington a Gov rnment absolutely controlled by the labo lement of the country. History continually epeats itself, and thus the great power high finance in our land seems destined to

bring about its own downfall.
CHARLES C. RHODES, JR. Philadelphia, March 29.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Learn to do with diligence what you would with ease. Love of a good woman is the best proection a man can have.

In silence danger is concealed. Women are seldom really dangerous Many a man has won out because of his inability to realize that he was whipped. ugh the under dog gets a lot of sympathy, the upper canine gets the gate re

We usually know what is best for us to do, but the trouble is to persuade ourselve that is no sign she will work hard for him Not every widow calls for help when a

man attempts to kiss her. Sometimes it is the man who needs help. There is an element of success in every man, yet he seldom utilizes it until some smart woman takes him in hand.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

All Points of the Compass

An Adventure in the Unchanging

THERE are some things so horribly un altered! A room, a street, some scene of daily working-a picture here; some mis erable gutter; a bathroom with the towels and the scap; a dog who's lost his way; a ing marbles; a blind man with a cane wh goes a-tap-tap-tapping; a child of three, all pen-eyed with wonder; a burglar or a thief who's guarded by policemen; an ambulance, with clanging bell, goes with gruesome burden toward the doctors—and

Such things get on one's nerves.

Two years and more ago there came war—as wars have come since God made little apples. Yet it left us cold. We had no sympathy which could have been ex-pressed, however violent endeavor might have been.

Valiant Death was rampant, and Tragedy urked everywhere about, but in our hear-lay Peace and Gentle Visitation: "What lay reace ever comes," we said, "will come. There is no change. It's only one straight way which leads to the illimitable end. What dreams may come are dreams of passing days which bring us joy—or, possibly, some

We had slept neglectfully, and in our sleeping dreamed of wars of battle, murder, too, and sudden death, and ghastly scenes of horror which may come. Yet we waked we heard a robin singing in the rain, upon the topmost branches of an ancient sycamore. Then came the dawn, and with it came

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

Who is Enver Pasha?

What is the controversy in which Major General Leonard Wood is the central figure? What is the "coke" evil?

Where is the Church of San Marco, which is being protected from hostile aeroplanes by means of sardbag ramparts?

6. How far is the Snez Canal from Jerusalem, and in what direction does it lie?
7. Who is at the head of the murine corps?
8. What is meant when it is said that armies "dig in"? Who is Brand Whitlock?

9. What and where is Picardy, where sever

 Submarines are reported as sinking barks What is a bark? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

 Rear Admiral James H. Oliver is the new Governor of the Danish West Indies. 2. A sea-sled is a fast motorboat with a flat bottom that enables it to skim over the

3. "The Man Without a Country" was written by Edward Everett Hale and published anonymously in 1863,

4. The reported German "news quarantine" for detailing Americans in Heighum for four weeks is to prevent military infor-mation from leaking out. 5. Calico, a cotton cloth, derived its name from Calicut, India.

6. The "Champagne sector" in war news means that portion of the battle from bing in the Champagne region, France. 7. A sea urchin is a marine animal (edino-derm), with a spiny shell and tube feet.

Shooting stars" are not stars, but rocks, that usually are burned up by friction before they strike the earth. Havana tobacco is that grown in Cuba Pindar was a Greek lyric poet, born in the sixth century B. C.

Bone Dry" Laws P. L. C.-"Bone dry" prohibition laws do

"Little Patriots" C. A. T .- The Little Fellows' Patriotic Organization was founded by J. Henry Ful-ton, Every Evening office, Wilmington, Del.

not prohibit the use of wine for sacramental

Sun and Moon H. P. C .- The United States Naval Observatory says: "The times of sunrise and sunset, moonrise and moonset, as given in the almanacs, are obtained by computation and not by direct observation. The problem involved is that of finding when the sun or moon is 90 degrees distant from the zenith; the solution is readily made for any date, provided the observer's latitude and ongitude are known. As between places in the same country, the effect of difference of longitude is small and is commonly neslected, especially in the practice of the popular almanacs."

HEROES OF THE AIR

With the death of James R. McConnell. American aviator with the French flying corps, last week, the original American Escadrille that has been doing such splendid work for the Allies lost its fourth member in battle. Norman Prince, of Boston: Victor Chapman, of New York : Kiffin Rock well, of Asheville. N. C., and now McCon-nell—these are the names of Americans that have been added to that long list of "killed in action."

McConnell chronicled the career of these men in his little book, "Flying for France," just published by Doubleday, Page & Co. one of the most intimate and remarkable books of its kind that the war has brought forth, a book full of optimism and which touches an "the fear of death" in but a single instance. It is in a description of an airman's daily routine. At the close of the day, when the aviators begin to retire, Mc-Connell wrote that a few of the number connell wrote that a few of the number would be inclined to remain behind.
"Then." said McConnell, "the talk be-

omes more personal and more sincers. Only on such intimate occasions, I think, have I ever heard death discussed. Certainly we are not indifferent to it. Not many nights ago one of the pilots remarked in a tired

'Know what I want? Just six months of freedom to go where and do what I like. In that time I'd get everything I wanted out of life and be perfectly willing to con and be killed.

"Then another, who was about to receive
2000 francs from the American committee
that aids us, as a reward for his many
citations, chimed in.
"Well, I didn't care much before," he

confessed. "but now with this money com-

"So saying, he yawned and went up McConnell was born in Chicago. He was in Carthage, N. C., as industrial agent for the Randolph and Cumberland Railroad be-

fore sailing in 1915 to ambulance duty

abroad. Although his book tells little of his personal achievements, McConnell was

warded the much-coveted Croix de Guerre

A lake and a fairy boat
To sail in the moonlight clear—
And merrily we would float
From the dragons that watch us here!

And strings of Orient pearls.
Like gossamers dipped in milk.
Should twine with thy raven curis.