

SO BE IT!

Tom Daly's Column

Phyllis... THE BALLY BALA CAR I rose up in a Bala car On Fifty-second street, And all the bally tips there are Played mischief with my feet; I should have waited for the Before I left my seat.

OUR HUCKSTER told the Missus that he wouldn't carry grapefruit after this week; "because," said he, "they cost me \$4.50 a box and I ain't gone to investigate \$4.50 to make a quarter."

"Some people may put it more tenderly, more diplomatically," writes one of Bert Taylor's contribs, "but, after all, my friend Skinner was right when he said: 'Some women wear white shoes, others have big feet.'"

Kin Hubbard's Abe Martin put it more t. and d., and, having said it before friend Skinner, he put it right: "Some girls have big feet and others wear white shoes."

TO A SELF-CONFESSED PHILOSOPHER Is it your pride sustains you most When other men's conceit sounds hollow . . . "My school's the world!" you often boast And wait for the applause to follow.

With any casual phrase, you love To strike a noble attitude; And with what eloquence you prove Some stale and standard platitude!

Is there no cure for this offense That human flesh, it seems, is heir to; This philosophic flatulence That all your underlings must swear to!

Is there no end to your swarfb Power of rhetoric and inaction? Can nothing shatter, nothing curb, Your sleek and smiling satisfaction?

In soft emotions you lie curled With all your placid creeds beside you; And blink approval on a world You like to think has taught and tried you.

The world, you say, has been your school— But have you never contemplated, Oh, positive and pompous fool, How badly you've been educated!

LOUIS UTERMAYER On the buff paper jacket of Louis Utermayer's new book, "These Times," from which the above is taken, we read: "I, first of all, am a first."

"SPRING HAS COME . . ." The trees were rocked by April's blast; A frozen robin fell, And twittered, as he breathed his last, "Lykelle, lykelle, lykelle."

To Make an Emperor Laugh (From Dubois and Galloway's "Life of Galusha . . .") . . . in the intermission after the adjournment of Congress in March, 1855, Grow looked to Europe with some of his colleagues, among whom were E. B. Washburne, of Illinois; B. Pringle and E. D. Morgan, of New York. . . .

Woman Worth \$2,000,000 Asks Alleged Courts to Annual Marriage In setting up our own dear paper's financial news yesterday an inspired composit made it "American Beat Sugar," but the heartless proofroom caught it.

Neighborhood Recriminations You've borrowed my hatchet and nice shiny saw And taken my screw-driver, too. You've left my new plane lying out in the rain. My chisel you used on a screw.

Two small paths lead up to a couple of shacks off Richmond street in Frankford and a sign nearby reads: NOTIS THESE RODE IS PRIVIT

Overheard in a Route 13 Car "Good Friday! It's the day the nursery rhyme reminds us to buy those Red Cross buns."

"Why didn't they allow La Follette to talk all that day?" demands Pitt. "It was his. What? don't you know? 'Sp' Wednesday."

Springing to the defense of B. Rocap, M. S. demands to know what kind of a watch we use. "A good one," says he, "ticks five times per second." Two potentials or one onen to the first man who will bring such a watch to us! Double grog for him who will determine beyond peradventure the exact number of seconds and

THE BIG CHANGE IN NAVY MORALS

Drunkness Now Not Tolerated and Honesty Is Guiding Principle—The Bad Old Days

By a NAVAL EXPERT

THE average man of middle age or older who has sons who are considering what to do in the world seems to have a wrong idea of the kind of men we have in the navy. It is probably from the ideas prevalent twenty years ago that every man wearing the navy blue was a drunkard; and, generally speaking, he was. In those days and earlier, the bulk of the enlisted force was composed of men who drifted away from the merchant marine to try out the navy—to drift back again into the merchant marine after the enlistment in the navy had expired.

These men of the merchant marine were, generally speaking, a tough lot, as they had been kicked about by the merchant skippers, who were two-faced brutes, and had to be controlled the elements of the sea. The laws for merchant work gave the captain great power and, at the same time, required a physical force to carry out, daily routine of the ship. A rule, brought on board the merchant ship the night before sailing in a drunken condition and had no idea where he was going until he sobered up. Naturally he was "drunk" from the beginning and had to be clubbed into shape.

When such men enlisted in the navy they could not help bringing the same idea of "backing everything in sight with them, and the navy discipline had to be very severe, so that such an element could be controlled. It was not long, however, before the crew was whipped into shape and the ships were smaller and the drills excellent in spite of the material. As long as a ship was at sea cruising all was well, but when time came to give liberty on shore, everything was the custom—that is, half the crew was given liberty for forty-eight hours. After their return the other half was given the same time, and so on. These days were narrowing ones for all hands; especially for the executive officer, who had to do his best to keep a semblance of discipline during this time of havoc.

It was considered the proper thing for all hands to come back on board so nearly drunk that they could barely "toe the seam" when their names were called to muster right after the ship. Then they would go off somewhere and sober up. It was a common sight to see these men finally empty a bottle of rum just as the boat was coming to the gangway. The effect would not really get busy until after passing inspection. Later on, these men would be dead to the world for a day, and it was the established custom to let them go as long as the vessel was not disturbed by noise or fighting.

In those days the percentage of Americans in the crew was small, and all languages were heard about the decks. The ship's cook was always "Portuguese Joe," and he was nearly always a Portuguese, too. North Countrymen, Germans, Hawaiians, Greeks, Italians made up the crews, and the officers' servants were Chinese. These excellent people could be obtained. Many "beach combers" (tramps of the sea) were picked up and enlisted anywhere that a ship happened to anchor.

No wonder that the fathers of the present generation of young men advise against letting their sons enlist in the navy with such a memory extant! It is in line with the judges who have at different times given a bad name to the navy. Drinking is "bad form" now "before the mast" as well as in the wardroom, and nothing kills a bad habit so rapidly as making it "bad form." The cases of court-martial for drunkenness are now few and far between, and the enlisted men pride themselves on being "clean and sober" on their return from leave.

One very good rule has been established in the service, and helps quite a bit to retain the present high standard of the enlisted force. This is an order whereby a commanding officer may get rid of a worthless man or dangerous character by simply reporting him as "not fit for the service." By return mail authority is given to discharge such a man with a bad conduct discharge.

The enlisted force is composed of sixteen and twenty-five. Of course, there is a large number who make a life business of the service and there will be always on a ship a few who are "not fit for the service" as a backbone for the discipline. These men are nearly always chief petty officers, men of great respectability and importance. They are promoted through the grades, and their present positions and have been closely watched throughout all this service and marked by the many officers who have served with them at their present responsible places only through worth and long-proved worth. These men are the ones of the enlisted force that influence the younger men with whom they are closely in contact. It is through them that the result of the influence of the officers who trained them for their duties. So a young man in now in good hands and he is there nearly all the time and not absent nearly half the time as he may be in the city.

Honesty First There is an atmosphere of uprightness and honesty in the navy, and it is well known and realized. People there know each other "by the back," as they say in the navy, and few succeed in fooling their neighbors. Long, electrician, storage battery man, carpenter, shipfitter, etc. There is no end. There is even a tailor, a shoemaker, haircutter and laundryman on board, and men may choose to do any of these. Furthermore, there is education for those who desire it, and skilled instructors detailed for the purpose, so that those on board who wish to study may advance as far as they like. They will always find the officers ready and willing to work with them into the most abstruse science.

Furthermore, the present law authorizes the Secretary of the Navy to appoint to the Naval Academy each year 100 enlisted men. That is a rare chance for those who have no political influence to get the rare appointments available in their districts. Only one year of service is required before the permission may be obtained to take the examination at Annapolis, and the young man is ordered at the expense of travel paid by the Government, and he is subsisted and given a place to sleep while waiting for the examination and afterward until he enters. It is a wonderful chance. The examinations are severe, but any young man who has been through two years of high school in any of our States, and has had a good education, will be able to pass them.

THE WORLD'S GETHEMANE THIS is the world's Good Friday. Civilization in sackcloth undergoes its passion, pours the full measure of its sacrifice that the earth may be set free. The eternal flame of freedom flickers amid the surrounding darkness. That light was faint at Chalons, yet it blinded Attila the Hun. It wavered at Tours, when the fate of the Aryan race hung in the balance, but still it burned, and its subtle potency rolled back the Moslem hordes. Today still mightier powers of might invoke even more poignant sacrifice. The agonies of the tragic garden where liberty must be watered and nurtured with the tears of men will be deep and bitter. But the radiant sequel of Good Friday's passion is Easter—and Easter means

Eyes, Anatolia, and even Asia Minor. It is even possible that a Russo-British army may eventually attack Constantinople from the East, as did its last captor, the great Ottoman Mohammed II, in 1453. There is plenty of historical precedent to show that great wars are not always decided by what are commonly regarded as their major operations. Napoleon himself confessed that it was not so much Waterloo that wrought his downfall as the tremendous drain on his men and resources exacted in Spain, where Wellington led his expeditionary forces far from the scene of the central European shambles. A beaten Turkey, an Asiatic dream shattered, may provoke reasonable German peace proposals long before Entente troops ever enter Berlin.

OUR WAR BEGINS

THE nation is at war. It is no longer in order to discuss some borderland "state of war" or of "armed defense" of our rights. We stand, with "everything that we are and everything that we have," to go forward with this fight, against foes without and foes within, to stop only when a free German people gives the world the guarantee of peace that only a free people can give, or, as the alternative, when our flag floats with those of the Allies over the last of the despots, setting its subjects free.

JOIN THE NAVY

THE navy needs men. It needs them to man capital ships; it needs them in the marine corps; it needs them for service on smaller craft, for gun crews on our merchantmen and for scores of other purposes. The navy's needs are the prime needs of the nation in this crisis. It is on the sea that we must humble Germany. The sullen submarine must be driven from the depths. The lines of communication to Europe must be kept open. It is the navy that will make possible a quick ending of the war.

The nation is destined to have the greatest navy in the world. The people have waked up. They have learned the lesson Captain Mahan tried to teach a quarter of a century ago. A great merchant marine will grow up alongside this great navy.

Young man, go into the navy! There is a great future on the high seas, a future such as has not been offered to Americans in generations. Men who know the sea will be in great demand for years to come. Let young men help their country by joining the navy now. They will find that by so doing they have also greatly helped themselves.

SAVE A BABY!

THE soil of Belgium will never be redeemed in the abomination of desolation human life, too, ceases to exist. The utter extirpation of that great people is under way. The million children who must father and mother the next generation of Belgians are being slowly starved. They can survive only if the world comes to their assistance. One hundred thousand of them can survive only if Philadelphia feeds them. One dollar a month saves a child. They are children worth saving, for they are the offspring of heroic forebears. Philadelphians, you have been slow to answer. Be slow no longer!

UNIVERSAL SERVICE FOR DOLLARS

MAKERS of war material are well paid, and they should be well paid. Railroad and farm workers are seeing to it that they get a just reward for their industry. Upon these three sets of workers depends America's success in the war. No system of financing our campaigns should decrease their earnings, directly or indirectly.

Those who have raised the cry, "Let the rich pay for their war!" manage to make two errors.

First, it is not a war of the rich. If it were, there would be no war. If they could have censured the demands in newspapers that the honor of America be upheld, they would have sought to have the news of the Lusitania sinking censored. The idea that rich men controlled the newspapers in order to make war, explodes on contact with the stony truth that a consistently unpopular newspaper cannot make a living. The alternative to this view is that the American people are so hysterical that a majority of them can always be led around by the nose by any plutocrat run amuck.

Second, if by the rich is meant the owners of property upon which all the needs of a nation at war are produced, it will be necessary to impose very heavy super-taxes on the owners of farms, railroads and a majority of factories. The first effect of such a procedure would be to raise the price of food, for labor is not to suffer. Labor has done better in England in wartime than it ever did in time of peace.

The unproductive rich, or, rather, that part of the nation's wealth which is not employed in producing necessities, should feel the burden first. Increases in the income tax should be made and the exemption margin should be cut down to \$1500 or \$1000. We must prepare to raise billions, not millions.

THE WORLD'S GETHEMANE

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The President has called for volunteers. All together now!

At that, we suspect that Senator Lodge could whip any of the heavyweights now professionally engaged.

Mr. McAdoo is bashful. He asks for only three billion and a half, whereas the country is willing to put up any amount.

By his statement that the United States "never quit waging any war she entered until she was victorious," the Duke of Rutland handsomely dispels our long lingering doubts of our accomplishment in the bungled and mismanaged War of 1812.

The Public Service Commission's idea of what constitutes public convenience leads ordinary citizens to be thankful that that distinguished body is not in charge of national preparedness. It might be agitating raising lemons as a reply to German ruthlessness. The latest victim of German super-wrath is history itself, which, according to the Berlin Tageblatt, "seems to turn everything top-sy-tyur and does not believe at all in conformity with the thoughts of wise men." Here's a real problem for "Kultur" to tackle.

The homes of residents of Pennsylvania will be protected, providing the political patriots, otherwise the party leaders, have the privilege of spending the war fund appropriated. It makes one tremble to think what would happen if these alleged Americans carried any weight in Washington.

Beggars are plentiful on the streets despite the flow of prosperity. Mendicants will be part of humanity so long as there is a world. They are born useless, and seem to do all in their power to maintain this condition. Practice in reading faces has made them experts in singling out charitably inclined persons. While their eyesight is excellent in this connection, they seem to be unable to see the recruiting stations which offer immediate employment with Uncle Sam.

The case of John Bach McMaster vividly exemplifies the difference between writing history and living it. In the distinguished University of Pennsylvania professor's "History of the People of the United States" war is always a secondary consideration and the Revolutionary and Civil conflicts are not treated at all. Peaceful development, industrial, social, economic, is the writer's chief concern. But when it comes to the Philadelphia document urging the President not to heed the pacifists, Doctor McMaster's signature is militantly conspicuous.

Any scare over the alleged attempt to poison the water of the East Park reservoir is immediately allayed by the fact that this drinking supply is only used in emergency cases. Chief Davis, of the Water Bureau, also reassuringly states that tons of most poisons would be necessary to render the water harmful. But the whole incident, crazy as it appears, should be a spur to Councils to pass an ordinance, already introduced, authorizing five hundred policemen to guard the city's waterworks system. No one is too mad for a people run amuck. Respect to protect property a great bridge at Vancouver, British Columbia, made possible its destruction by dynamite at the outbreak of the war. Our new order engineering bridge sentries to shoot boats if a second challenge is unheeded is the right sort of precautionary measure, directly in line with the most modern kind of home preparedness.



THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

An Anecdote Which Explains Difference Between Statesmen and Politicians—Another Universal Service Plan

STATESMEN VS. POLITICIANS

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The Senate of the United States was called to meet in special session immediately after the close of the regular session of March 4, 1887, by the President for the purpose of considering executive appointments, and among the new Senators who responded to that call was General Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, who succeeded Hon. Edgar F. Cowan, elected six years before.

At that time my name was before the Senate for confirmation, or rejection, for the office of Assessor of Internal Revenue for the First District of Pennsylvania, and desirous of the support of Senator Cameron, I visited Washington for the purpose of explaining to him why I should be confirmed. Calling upon General Cameron at the Willard Hotel, he and I soon started to walk to the Capitol, and in crossing Fourteenth street I met Senator Alexander G. Cattell, and the New Jersey Senator pleasantly greeted the distinguished Pennsylvanian with "Good morning, Statesman."

Quickly Senator Cameron responded: "Good morning, Cattell; call me anything but statesman, as it is a distinction I have never sought and never shall. Call me politician and I would be proud of the honor." Senator Cattell appeared somewhat surprised, and thus replied: "It was my intention to compliment you, inasmuch as you have secured the Senate's approval of three important treaties with three foreign governments within the short period of fifteen days, that Senator Sumner, as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, wrestled with for fifteen months without reaching a result. But please tell me the difference between a statesman and a politician, as you understand it," and this was Senator Cameron's statement:

"A politician is a man who has some influence—a statesman is a person wholly and absolutely without any influence whatever." Quickly Senator Cameron responded: "Good morning, Cattell; call me anything but statesman, as it is a distinction I have never sought and never shall. Call me politician and I would be proud of the honor."

Senator Cattell asked General Cameron if he would more definitely illustrate the difference, and this was the prompt reply: "There is my friend Bill McCullin, of Philadelphia; he is a ward politician and carries the fourth Ward in his vest pocket. Nobody could take that ward from the Squire."

"And my other Democratic friend, Sam Randall, has such a grip on the First Congressional District of Pennsylvania that no one ever thinks of making a contest against him for Congressman from that district. "And my friend Bill Mann is so strongly influenced by the Republican leader of Philadelphia that he can nominate any one for any office in that city from a county judge to a ward constable—these men are among those I have in my mind as politicians—follows of commanding influence."

"And there is one other," said Senator Cattell, "whom you have not mentioned. He, like Squire McCullin, as to the Fourth Ward, carries the State of Pennsylvania in his vest pocket, and it doesn't make a bulge in it—and his name is Simon Cameron." And General Cameron modestly responded, "Sometimes I can help a deserving friend in Pennsylvania." Senator Cattell then asked Senator Cameron if he would please enlighten him as to statesmen—men without any influence—follows of commanding influence. "And there is one other," said Senator Cattell, "whom you have not mentioned. He, like Squire McCullin, as to the Fourth Ward, carries the State of Pennsylvania in his vest pocket, and it doesn't make a bulge in it—and his name is Simon Cameron." And General Cameron modestly responded, "Sometimes I can help a deserving friend in Pennsylvania."

UNIVERSAL SERVICE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—I favor universal military training unreservedly, and hope the Chamberlain bill will pass. Compulsory military service was instituted by Prussia during the time Napoleon was over—follows of commanding influence. "And there is one other," said Senator Cattell, "whom you have not mentioned. He, like Squire McCullin, as to the Fourth Ward, carries the State of Pennsylvania in his vest pocket, and it doesn't make a bulge in it—and his name is Simon Cameron." And General Cameron modestly responded, "Sometimes I can help a deserving friend in Pennsylvania."

WHY NOT SEND MARJORIE'S BATTLESHIP?

Having discovered that the European war is to have its great final battle on the west or east front or at Salonika, in Mesopotamia, in Egypt or at sea, if it is not going to end in a stalemate, the New York Tribune now finds that millions of negroes in the South are plotting a rebellion against the United States. Tomorrow it probably will advise Mr. Wilson to "let the erring Senegambian sisters go."—New York Herald.

WHEN QUAKERS FIGHT

American history is full of instances of Quakers yielding to righteous indignation and using force. They have carried arms in defense of their country and they have used their fists in defense of their friends. Joseph T. DuBois, ex-Minister to Colombia, in his recently published life of Galusha Grow tells of a case of the latter kind. It was at the time of the fight between Representative Keit, of South Carolina, in the House on February 5, 1858. Keit had called Grow a Republican puppy and Grow had called Keit a slave-driver. Then blows were struck.

Great commotion followed, writes Mr. DuBois, and the entire House was involved and using force. They have carried arms in defense of their country and they have used their fists in defense of their friends. Joseph T. DuBois, ex-Minister to Colombia, in his recently published life of Galusha Grow tells of a case of the latter kind. It was at the time of the fight between Representative Keit, of South Carolina, in the House on February 5, 1858. Keit had called Grow a Republican puppy and Grow had called Keit a slave-driver. Then blows were struck.

"Peace be with thee, brother, with thy earthen spitoon?" "To fight for Grow with this weapon!" cried Covode, waving the cuspidor on high.

"Peace be with thee, brother," counseled Mott. "But if thou must fight for Galusha, aim thy spitoon well, John, and hit the mark!" And with this Mott followed Covode into the fight and got badly damaged.

All Points of the Compass

Casuals of the Day's Work

OPEN we have been allowed to call attention here to the dedications of books. Sometimes the dedications are the more important. It is for that reason that we would like to call somebody's attention—listen, please—to John Gore's dedication to "The Barbed-Wire Feast." There is one line in it which should stick in the memory of strong men: "Have donned the real, and doffed the make-believe." Good Americans are doing it in these days of history-making, and the whole thing is worth remembering. Here it is:

"For those who in life's monstrous pageant-play have marked beneath the tinsel and the gold the common human livery of gray which all must wear, since all must feel the cold; for those who, from the crowds that prance and pace beneath the limelight and the glare of kings, sweating and jostling for a forward place, draw back to greet a super in the wings; or past the bland beseeching courtiers dared to flash blunt messages of laughter shared. For you, who hap'ly in some wider space have donned the real and doffed the make-believe, and found the hearts that beat beneath the lace, and lived one hour as wise men ever live; where off the generous sunshine of September set dreamy reminiscence working fast, and many a joyous 'Surely, you remember' raked into flame the ashes of the past, till some lost name or half-forgotten joke revisited vanished faces in the smoke."

For us, who freed a moment from our gyves, from the thronged ballrooms and the office stalls, dreamed we would trust our small important lives to the warm timbers of the Ship of Fools, which sails unspoken on a phantom quest that fashion crowns on and men men disdain, to seek life's wealth in some unadorned tent, and wake to find our fetters on again, sweating and jostling in the dying sunset gleams the tattered tinsel of a ship of dreams.

For those who one brief hour have known the worth of that time-serving slavery, success, weighed in the scales with fellowship and truth—these words are meant for you.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. Does Germany intend to declare war on the United States?
2. What is hard cider?
3. Why has not Count Tarnowski, the despatched Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to the United States, been officially received by this Government?
4. What is the difference between a fratricide and a parricide?
5. Distinguish between the Civil War battles of Missionary Ridge and Cemetery Ridge.
6. What and where was Arcaha?
7. Who is called the "father of the American navy"?
8. Where is Shoshone, an American city which a referendum showed an almost unanimous vote against war with Germany?
9. Give the name of the Secretary of State.
10. Who was "Uncle Remus"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. "Selective conscription" is conscription of certain classes of men.
2. The population of Mexico is about 15,000,000.
3. Elizabeth Barrett Browning, who died in 1861, was the wife of Robert Browning, the English poet and herself a poet.
4. The German retreat in northern France was a retreat from the front there by about forty miles.
5. An acre is 100 square meters, or 119.6 square yards.
6. Reykjavik is the capital of Iceland, which is a Danish colony.
7. A mauler is a wood-chopping machine which stands flat on its points and its nose upon a spring; a sifter has a mesh of wire and usually consists of a hopper and a platform.
8. A mandarin is a Chinese public official who wears a ceremonial button on the hat. The "vanishing race" of the Indians is popularly supposed to be the Arikara.
9. An anecdotalist is a person who relates or collects anecdotes.

Border Marriages

O. M.—Greta Green is a village of Dumfries, a border county of Scotland and near the border line between Scotland and England. Formerly a common resort of runaway couples from England, the practice was broken up by an act of 1856, which provides that no marriage should be valid in Scotland unless one of the parties had lived in Scotland for the twenty-one days next preceding the marriage or had his or her usual residence there at that time.

A Petrified Forest

N. P.—There is in the northern part of Arizona a wonderful deposit of petrified wood, covering nearly 100 square miles. The trees lie scattered in every kind of position and in pieces of all sizes. One great trunk forms a natural bridge across a canyon forty-five feet wide. There is every evidence that the trees grew beside some inland sea. After falling they became water-logged and during decomposition the cell structure of the wood was entirely replaced by silica from sandstone. The silica is either colorless like quartz or shows the beautiful colors of agate and opal.

Chinese Religions

H. J. K.—There are five well-established religions in China—the Confucian, Buddhist, Taoist, Mohammedan and Christian. There is no state religion, but there is a movement on foot to have the first named adopted as the state religion of the republic.

Isle of Man

A. N. B.—The Isle of Man is under British sovereignty, but has its own constitution and government, and is exempt from laws made by the British Parliament, unless specifically named. The chief executive officer, the Lieutenant Governor, is appointed by the British Crown.

The Kaiser

T. B. W.—(a) The "divine right of kingship" is a doctrine that rulers are appointed by heaven to be rulers and that their acts are inspired. The German Emperor is the foremost modern proponent of this doctrine. (b) The German Emperor is not a cripple, in that he is active and athletic, but his left arm is shorter and smaller than his right. This is due, it is said, to an accident at his birth.

Metric System

A. J.—The metric system of weights and measures is the system of weights and measures used in most of the world.