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LET THE LINE BE DRAWN

IN HIS letter to Max Eastman, editor of a radical publication which had been barred from the mails, President Wilson, referring to free speech, said:

I think that a time of war must be regarded as wholly exceptional and that it is legitimate to regard things which rould in ordinary circumstances be innocent as very dangerous to the public welfare; but the line is manifestly exceed-ing hard to draw, and I cannot say that I have any confidence that I know how to aw it. I can only say that a line must drawn and that we are trying, it may clumsily, but genuinely, to draw it without fear or favor or prejudice

There is now a proposal before the Senate to deprive La Follette and other embers of their seats on the ground that their utterances are seditious and typical of him that when he once decides their propaganda a menace to the successful prosecution of the war. The attitude of these persons is, in effect, that free speech is guaranteed by the Constitution, that they cannot be restrained legally in any manner whatsoever and that it is not within the province of the Senate or any other body to examine into the effect of their utterances or the wisdom of them.

In March, 1861, Jesse D. Bright, thrice Senator from Indiana, wrote to "His Excellency, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States," a letter introducing an inventor who wished to dispose of an improved firearm. The aforesaid Bright was handled with gloves by the Judiciary Committee of the Senate; but Charles Sumner finally forced a vote, and Bright, in February, 1862, was formally expelled. The Senate, if two-thirds of the membership will it, can expel a ember without giving any reason whatdo he and they deserve the humiliation?

As to the expediency of it, there is a powerful pacifist element in the Northwest, a deluded element, and undoubtedly the Wisconsin Senator has relied for sup port on this home sentiment. He is making political capital by taking issue with national policies because he believes policies. Popularity in his territory, he concludes, is on the other side of the fence. He is probably wrong; but whether he is wrong or right, expediency should not govern the Senate's action. When you get hold of a traitor, skin him. There

We are for free speech, America lauds Harden because he tells the truth in Germany and fears no man. Patrick Henry was not afraid of treason. For him there was only one treason, and that was treason to his own people and his posm did not fit the facts which formed own country-America. But a war of the character of that in which we are engaged makes new rules. Traitors could ling and Parnell we print elsewhere in a run wild and trouble-makers talk their letter to the editor, but there is no exby all the precedents set, there could be but one Americanism, and that the Americanism of co-operation. But under the He men are engaged in a slimy, reptillous movement. They do not demand that the war end. They attempt rather to compel the adoption of policies which would assure the defeat of our troops in the field. They want to bring it about that failure will rest everywhere on our arms and we be forced to acceptance of dissension and dissipate the energies of the nation. They are not truly pacifists; they are agitators.

The Fresident, with his accustomed tuct, has stated the case in a nutshell. extraordinary occasions require extraormary treatment. He dislikes to draw iny line at all; but he cannot prosecute e war successfully unless he does-and is in going to see that this country is sucunful, no matter how many La Foltes there are. Every citizen is at libto be an American, but no citizen in Recty to be a traitor.

MASHING NAVAL ETIQUETTE

at none more curious than

amen and the 'soldier of the sea." But. U. S. HAS CORNER till the war came and broke traditions right and left, such an informal state

of affairs was unthinkable Class, caste, call it what you will, was rigidly observed in all branches of the service. Army men, while conceding politely the worth of rival organizations. still feit the army to be distinctly the top of the heap. The sailor walked, talked, ate and slept with his "buddle." The marine didn't know any friends but the marines.

Pro-Germans and pacifists, who say over and over that this is not a war of and for democracy, can find their silent answer on Broad street. When an international struggle shatters naval etiquette and pairs up the blue of the sailor with the buff of the marine, it must have some big democratic thought behind it. For beating Germany is almost an easy job compared to beating old, unwritten custom into insensibility.

A GIANT FOR A GIANT'S TASK

WE HAVE repeatedly pointed out in these columns that price-fixing is a dangerous and difficult adventure and only undertaken because the ordinary laws of supply and demand have falled to function.

The appointment of William Potter as fuel administrator for Pennsylvania certain catapults him into one of the most important positions under the Government. It is not too much to say that the coal supply of this State will virtually be a decisive factor in the conduct of the war. It is an industrial war and fuel is the vitals of industry. In view, too, of the many abuses practiced in the handling of coal, frequently resulting in scandal, none up in but a man of the highest character, trusted both as to his integrity and his ability, could hope to fill successfully the office to which Mr. Potter has been as- States. signed.

He should have the active co-operation and support of citizens generally, particularly of men engaged in the coal industry, and we trust that he will have it.

"WITH COMPOUND INTEREST"

LOYD GEORGE has at last come to a decision about reprisals, and it is a question he chooses no half-way meas

"We will not only bomb Germany, but will give them compound interest."

This is the Premier's terse reply to the maiming of London school children. It verted. It has actually counted upon English humanity not to retaliate for air raids upon noncombatants. There seems to be no way to bring such savagery to terms other than by using the only methods which it can understand.

LAND OF THE FREE PLOTTER

A MASS of evidence has been unearthed by the Federal authorities to prove that the Eddystone munitions explosion was the result of a plot. This announcement was foreshadowed in the EVENING LEDGER's accounts of the disaster at the time. But it seems to be an inveterate American habit to think no evil of sples and to be kind to traitors. After every ever. It can expel him for general "cus- one of the many outrages committed on The power is unquestioned, our soil since August, 1914, there was But in the case of La Follette and his always a large number of persons ready agitators, is it expedient and to say "It was an accident" even before reported.

Nowhere else in the world do traitors and spies have so free a foot as here. A pro-German newspaper printed in England or France at this time would be inconceivable. A shower of paving stones would stop such a thing before it was fairly started. It is not an overfine sense of justice that permits pro-Germanism flourish; a nation that is easy on lynchers cannot boast of that. perverse sense of humor which insists on treating serious matters lightly has given plotters the idea that they can

go very far without paying the penalty. I. W. W. plotters and other tools of the Kaiser must be taught a lesson. And that lesson is one which an easy-going people needs as much as the plotters do.

THE LOCAL APPLICATION

TTHE EVENING LEDGER recently printed A Kipling poem, written when the poet was at the height of his power. The Its theme, but it was in many respects an exact picture of the situation in Philadelphia. An explanation relative to Kipplanation, we believe, of the application to present conditions of the line, "We are not ruled by murderers, but only by their friends." The truth of it is evident to everybody. Nor, had the poet composed his verse in this city last week, could be have expressed the truth more eloquently and succinctly than in the

They only said "intimidate," and talked and went away. By God, the boys that did the work were braver men than they!

Curley! Thompson!! Smith!!! Who's Mayor of St. Louis?

Maybe the Vares were misinformed when they said that Maloney sent the thousand-dollar bill to himself.

omewhat as the result of recent revelations. Maybe the murder was a "plant" to discredit the Mayor.

It must be confessed that the Giants enter the world series with considerable confidence in view of the fact that Philadelphia is not their opponent.

factions that Eppley conspired with him self to get himself murdered for political reasons. The whitewashers are making ready for another killing.

seize Belgium than it is for the Vares and McNichol to parcel out the wards stres, and sailors strolling with of Philadelphia, we cannot see it. along Broad street. The chief difference appears that one set of ir strange in those fight under a national flag while

ON WORLD'S GOLD

But Financiers Are Watching Anxiously for New Developments of Situation

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2. MERICA has a corner on the gold of A the world. She has five times as much of it as any nation in the world ever had since time began. She has drained the surplus gold from all the earth since the war broke out and now sits in an embarrassment of wealth and wonders what she in to do with it.

It is a problem whether the United States should let this golden heard flow away or held to it. There have been of late certain tendencies for gold to go to Japan and to Spain. Uncle Sam has watched these nations reach into his storehouse and take out little packages of ten or twenty millions at a time, golden loads for half a dozen automobile trucks, and walk away with them. To be sure, there is the explanation that the balance of trade is in favor of these nations and that the gold is taken to adjust those balances. But Locke It is a problem whether the United States taken to adjust those balances. But Uncle Sam has the gold and he is chary of letting it go merely for the sake of a re-adjustment that might be made in some

other way.
So on September 7 the President issued a proclamation, which stated that gold might in future be exported only under certain conditions. It was put under an embargo, as have been some other com-modities. If the Federal Reserve Board passed the shipment and its action was approved by the Secretary of the Treasury the gold might be shipped. Otherwise it must remain where it is.

Gold Supply Has Doubled In the world today there is \$9,000,000,000 worth of gold. There is \$3,000,000,000 tled jewels, ornaments, industries and private hoards. There is another \$3,000.000,000 in the treasuries of nations exclusive of the United States. There is \$3,000.000,000.000

00,000 in the treasuries of the United

Of the gold of the world that is used as money and held as a basis for the cir-culation of paper money and other credits— that is, of the gold that is publicly owned the United States possesses one-half. The United States Government has as much gold as Maye the Governments of all of Europe and Asia and the rest of the Americas and an incidental Africa and Oceania On September 1 it possessed \$3.060,991,900 worth of it.

This is virtually twice as much gold as we had when the great war broke out. At that time the United States had \$1,300,

Then, when the war broke, for six months Europe made great démands upon our gold. This was because Europe was selling to us more than we were selling to her and the balance had to be paid in gold. What Europe was selling was American securities maiming of London school children. It is not the reply that one would make to an enemy with a normal mind. But the an enemy with a normal mind. But the carried a few tons of gold. Europe drew Allies are not dealing with normality. The German ruling-class mind is perverted. It has actually counted upon might be hauled on 200 big drays.

American financiers were becoming much alarmed about this outflow of gold when

the tide turned. Europe had liquidate as far as she could and was forced to be gin heavy buying over here. Soon Europe was buying more from us than she was selling to us, and so the gold started back in paying her balances.

This process has been going on steadily for two years and a half. Every day of that period has witnessed the landing of an average of 5000 pounds of pure gold on the docks of America. Now the hoard has reached \$2.000,000,000. It has stopped since this country has extended vast credita to its allies abroad. We are now allowing them to pay their balances in these credits. them to pay their balances in these credit; instead of in gold. So the gold is no longer It is even showing a tendency to

Two Hundred Millions Here

Most of this gold is in the subtreasuries. the war came the mint at Denver had the greatest store of gold in America.

There was half a billion stored there. In those days only a hundred million or so was those days only a hundred million or so was the som'theene mooch more use day. gold has flowed into New York so fast that there has been difficulty in hauling it away. So great sums have accumulated there, To-day there is some \$700,000,000 day there is some \$700,000,000 in the New York Subtreasury, which is the largest sum of gold at any one place in all the world. Denver atill has its \$500,000,000. San Francisco its \$300,000,000, Philadelphia its \$200

000,000 and other points lesser amounts.

The possession of this vast hoard of gold alses many questions that are in the of political economy. Gold is the basis of the currency of the world and therefore of the monetary systems of nations upon which s founded their credit. The United States, possessing this gold, possesses boundless credit and power of commercial expansion. But the United States does not need credit. Instead of getting credit her province now is to extend it. It is the nations abroad that need the credit and will need it after Those nations have hed in gold, the basis for credit. Is it, there-fore in the interest of the United States to retain all this gold or should it allow it to flow back to the nations that need to

This is a question that is just now being given very intensive study by the Federa Reserve Board and the Secretary of the Treasury. The proclamation of the Presi-dent does not necessarily stop the flow of gold to other countries. It places the con-trol of that flow in the hands of the Treas-ury Department. Thus would it seem that the United States occupied a position where could allow those nations whom it chose to recoup their gold supply and prevent those it chose from doing so. In other words, this Government would seem to be in control of the gold situation of the

Golden Flood From Africa

England is in a position of greater freedom from a gold standpoint from the in-fluence of the United States than is any other nation. Great Britain produces more gold than does any other nation, not ex-cepting the United States. South Africa is now pouring out a golden flood that sur-passes the production of any other region. The world now produces about \$470,000,000 in gold annually. For a decade the production has approximated that figure. For twenty-five years the gold production has been very rapidly on the life of the production has been very rapidly on the life. has been very rapidly on the increase. The outpouring of gold began with the develop-ment of the cyanide method of refinement

n the early nineties. Under its influence annual production quickly became ten times what it had been before, a hundred times the value of the output of fifty years earlier. The treasuries of the world all went on the gold basis and a world price for sold was established. All nations bought whatever gold was offered at \$20.67 an ounce. There was the great reservoir of empty treasuries to be filled and the gold tide was without let or hindrance.

drance.

Last year there was a failing off of \$8,000,000 in the world output. This year there promises to be a still further decline. This is due to the fact that the price of gold is fixed. It remains at \$20.67 an ounce. The cost of production has increased and the profits are correspondingly

There is a theory quite generally accepted that the trend of prices upward during the last twenty years has been due to the cheapening of gold. Gold, as the basis of currency, has been getting cheap because of the increased supply. Therefore all money is cheap and it will not buy the quantity of merchandias it formerly did. of merchandiae it formerly did.

If this theory of the cheapness of gold is correct, it is probable that the United States will find Itself again in the lap agood fortune. It has cornered the supply of gold while it is at the very bottom of the price list. Now that production is to fall off, the value of gold will increase. This united states has minimited quantities of it

Tom Daly's Column

BALLADE ON A STRANGE WORD October days, When skies are blue, I years for ways My youth once knew; When cares were few, And never great,

I'd nothing do

But "apricate,"

Today my page Directed to What Webster says-How language grew!-I come unto That word ornate. Don't "fuss" or "stew," But "apricate."

Small good life pays To me or you, When tcorry sways The health askenc. To reimbue With "pep" our state, We shouldn't "rue," But "apricate."

Envoy. Ye gods! We sue From morn till late: Let's nothing do But "apricate."

For the benefit of one who may happen to read this flimsy column while riding in a street car (and more than once we have caught folks doing it), and who would, therefore, not be within easy reach of Webster's Unabridged, we would say that "apricate" in the above ballade means "to bask in the sun."

the damnable character of this war than the righteous uprising of so many mildmannered men to the apex of pointed language. Saying which we introduce the Reverend J. Richard Bicking, of Ridgely, Md., who in turn presents:

The Declining Kaiser PastBill PresentIll FutureL Or if a double portion seem deserved, make the Future Double Ell.

Some day we mean to get 'round to a review of Kit Morley's "Parnassus on Wheels," but here while we're loafing on the job the Hoskins Shop seems to have taken a leaf from that inspiring little tale, advertising a "unique book wagon. mahogany, rubber tired."

THE WEDDING ANNIVERSARY Eef, mebbe so, you gotta wife Dat's good as mine to me, You weell be glad for mak' her life So happy as can be.

An' maka me so happy man; Wan year today she ees my mate, An' so tonight we celebrate. You theenk I would forgat da day Dat pour sooch sunshine on my way! Ah! no, I gona lat her see How kinda husban' I can be: How glad I am she ees so true, How proud for all da work she do, An' so for mak' her work for me More easy dan eet use' for be, An' show how mooch my heart ces stir'-I buy a leetla geeft for her.

Carlotta got so pretta hair, I buy her som'theeng nice for wear-Ees som'theeng mooch more use dan dat, Eet's leetla pad, so sof' an' theeck An' stuff weeth wool, dat she can steeck On top da hair upon her head, So lika leetla feathra bed. Eet sure weel mak' her feela good W'en she ees carry loada wood; An' mebbe so cet halp her, too, For carry more dan now she do. So mooth weeth love my heart ees stir I buy dees lettla geeft for her.

Eef, mebbe so, you gotta wife Dat's good as mine to me. You, too, would try for mak' her life So happy as can be.

Comes a card designed and printed by prisoner in the Eastern Penitentiary evidently not a Teuton, which bears the legend, "When an Angel is wanted in Heaven an Irishman dies."

That modest boast was first made by another Irishman, who tickled the sides of theatregoers twenty years ago as no one has been able to do it since-"J. W. Kelly, the Rolling Mill Man."

Kelly used to say: "When an Irish man dies it's bekase there's an angel short in Heaven, nothin' else at all. Heaven is our home. That's the reason so minny av us is blowed up in quarrieswe gotta go that way anyhow. An' thin they wake us. Th' other night I was app'inted fur t' rifferee a German wake. Ye may well laugh; fur 'twas foolish, Whin a Dutchman is dead, he's dead, an' that's all there is about it; but whin an Irishman dies ye gotta keep yer eye on 'im two or three nights, I don't care what ye say."

KELLY was so easily king of monologists in those days that scores of smaller fry attempted to puff themselves up to his caliber and modeled their patter upon his. The amateur entertainers went even further and frankly stole his stuff. We were one of this class ourself, and we used to think it was at us, in par ticular, that Kelly leveled that clever song of his, lambasting the fellows who claimed they could do his stuff as well as he and which had for refrain "Like Kelly

Who's got a copy of it:

GEORGE FULLER GOLDEN. seems to us now, was the only contem porary of Kelly's who came within haif ing distance of him at all, and Golder passed out a good many years ago. Golden was not a Philadelphian, we think, but this old town has produced most of the big yaudeville artists whose names have been accorded the dignity of electric lights above the theatre door. Kelly's real name was Shields and he was born somewhere in the old city limits. Theo there were the Kernell Brothers, and a string of lesser lights, coming down to Frank Tinney and Jack Norworth in our own day. But the real Irish variety actor (there was no "vodeville" then) trod the eards of the old Cantral Theatre, detroyed by fire in the early ninett

What greater proof could there be of

Las' fall Carlotta tak' my han'

Mrs. Duryea Says Money Will Literally Save Lives-Parnell and Kipling To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

WINTER'S THREAT

TO FRENCH POOR

Sir-Mrs. Nina Larrey Duryca, president of the Secours Duryca, Paris, writes the following letter after having seen Verdun. She sends a very urgent plea for money, as the reorganization of the Red Cross will delay the supplies that go to her regularly "Yesterday I went to glorious Verdun. Words fail me! The world never saw such

Of course, the Times publicly withdrew its charges against Mr. Parnell and made a complete apology. It also paid the exa stupendous monument to human endurdant, Dehay, was more than kind; he took us through the miles of ruined streets, where no living creature stirs; and one sees half a ruined wall, with its memory of luxurious homes, where weeds grow in the drawing room and birds sing in the serted gardens, among Nature's eternal resurrection of beauty.

"This vast citadel, which withstood German might, is more impressive than a battlefield. Huge bombs still fall, and each day takes its toll, while the serene cem-etery in the field spreads and spreads, and the blood-red poppies grow from the graves of those brave men, as though proving that their very sustenance was drawn from ose quiet hearts to give us the message. 'I am the resurrection and the life.' Beg ur bit of America to prove their valor, that it may share in their glory.

"This depot cares for the wan widows and their children, who come here by hun dreds, wincing from the unaccustomed charity; the bables blue-lipped from nourishment and the terror to which they were born. If only once—for once would be enough—those beautifully dressed and kindly women at home could see these they would spend themselves in very pity. Three years have they borne such suspense and disaster as the world has never known and now it is 'up to us' to share a minute part of the struggle. Oh! I beg you, with all the earnestness of which I am capable. to give, give, give as never before, for the coming winter we contemplate with fear for them. France is fighting with superb determination for victory, and when one contemplates what she has paid, one feels that all one has is not enough to give.

"And so, I beg brazenly and without shame. I know how really hard you work, but, remember, you work in comfort and plenty! You will never be hungry or see your home a cindered ruin, or those dear to you, in their old age, bereft of everything but sorrow. The immensity of this tragedy is beyond description. There-fore, I ask of you one thing: wherever you go, whoever you speak with, beg-ask them to deny themselves a theatre ticket, a box of cigarettes, and send the money here will literally save lives in this fair land of France, to which we of America such a debt of gratitude."

Mrs. Duryea's work is almost entirely among the refugees. A soldier will never starve and a soldier will never go naked the Government sees to that; but the Gov ernment cannot and does not look after the civil population, and that is our part of the job. Send me any sum, however small, and I-will forward the amount to Mrs Duryea, in Paris, to buy supplies over there.

Checks may be made out to Margaret
French, treasurer, and mailed to Miss
French, Chesterwood, Glendale, Mass. MARGARET FRENCH. Glendale, Mass., September 30.

PARNELL AND KIPLING To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—The reference to Charles Stewart Parnell, in introducing a Kipling poem that you seem to think applies to the Fifth Ward murder and outrages, is based upon a misunderstanding of the facts. You probably had in mind what is known as the Parnell Commission, which unquestionably was the greatest political and personal triumph in the eventful life of the great Irish leader.

leader.

In the year 1889 the London Times published, in facsimile, letters alleged to have been written by Mr. Parnell and distinctly instigating crimes in Ireland. For months the Times dared Parnell to bring likel suit against it, and thus lest in court the sominance of the letters. This Mr. Parnell refused to to, but he did better. The trees the second to the letters.

What Do You Know?

nission, before which he denied absolutely

that he had ever written a single one of the letters published. During the sitting of the

editor of Truth and an English member of Parliament, was awakened one night and, going himself to the door, found there Richard Piggott, the chief witness against Mr. Parnell. Then and there Piggott con-fessed that he had forged the Parnell let-

ters. Mr. Labouchere immediately sent for his neighbor, George Augustus Sala, then

one of the great literary lights of the world

and in the presence of these two gentlemen he reduced his confession to writing and signed it. The next day he fled to Spain to

escape an indictment for perjury, and about a week afterward committed suicide in

provoked one of the most remarkable ova-tions ever given there. Members of the

lovernment and opposition benches rushed

"You must have felt proud over such a onderful demonstration," said a friend to

Mr. Parnell, in the lobby, later.
"Not a bit," he replied. "All these fellows

vould leap at my throat if they felt that

The Piggott confession caused a remark-

able revulsion of feeling toward Mr. Parnell

such crimes, and there was not a shred of evidence to justify the slang and the slan-der of the author of 'The female of the

COMMENDATION

Sir-The Evening Lenger every evening

THE CONGRESSIONAL JUNKET

A REFORMED PACIFIST

cacifists to come into camp and surrender.

—Charleston News and Courier.

The little; toy- dog is covered with dust,

And the soldler was passing fair: And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue

But sturdy and stanch he stands

Kissed them and put them there

battle front-after the war is over-

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

J. ST. GEORGE JOYCE.

A REGULAR READER.

species is more deadly than the make

Philadelphia, September 25.

should be shown everywhere

Reading, Pa., October 2.

tinued for nearly five minutes.

mmission in London, Henry Labouchere,

QUIZ Only four Americans have borne the tile of "general"—that is, without the are fly "major" or "fleutenant" or "fre-ndler." Who were they?

2. About how fur have the German planes be go from their base to the English coan on their raids? an army or navy officer suppose his hat to a woman in speaking on the street?

on the street?

4. About how old is Von Hindenburg?
5. Displayed on a wall at Oxford Universe as a superb specimen of written E lish is Lincoln's letter to Mrs. Bit Who was Mrs. Bixby and what was occasion that produced the famous let 6. Mestro has made complaint of the operat 7. What is meant when one says, "That a is his Boswell"?

8. What is meant by the snow-line, when a speaks of above or below the san line?

10. Where is Formosa and what does the meant what does the meant when the same of the same o

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

erable sum. Mr. Parnell's entry into the House of Commons a few days afterward Allswers to l'esterday's Quiz

President Lincoln was in office when the
first military draft was effected, in remaction with the Civil War.

An operatic buffo is a singer of comic rule.

A monstrance is an open or transpared
Host of the complex of the complex of the
Catholic Church. In the services of the
Catholic Church.

The Privy Fure Office and the Prival
Secretary's Office comprise the "perpett
department" of the English King's heathold.

Bernard Shaw, Sie Arthur W. Pinger and forward to shake his hand, while from the body of the House, and even the strangers' gallery, a burst of cheering arose and con-

note. Trunrd Shaw, Sir Arthur W. Pinere and Henry Arthur Jones are generally re-garded as the three leading dramatists of Great Britain.

6. Equinoxen occupy at the beginning of swint and autumn; selstices at the beginning of swint and autumn; selstices at the beginning of summer and winter.

7. The Women's Christian Temperance Unios had its origin in the great anti-lique cusade of 1871.

8. Varna is the chief scapert of Bulgaria, located on the Bay of Varna, 325 miles by rail cust-mortheost of Sofia.

9. President Wilson is sixts-one years aid.

10. The Swedish scientist Alfred B. Nobel, whe founded the prize system of that mane invented dynamite.

in England, for his calmness, fortitude and forbearance in the face of bitter persecution and systematic vilification were imme diately recognized and appreciated.

It is unfortunately true that during the incident of the Land League agitation, when famine joined hands with the land-lord evictor in decimating the Irish peas-THE WEREWOLF AT LARGE antry, agrarian crimes were rife. But neither Mr. Parnell nor any other member of the Irish Parliamentary party indorsed The man who was also a werewolf sat in

arbor, drinking excellent beer. He was not an ill-looking man. His fondness for an out-of-door life had given him a ruddy color. He was tall and blond. His eyes were gray. But there was a shifty look in them, now dreamy, now fierce. A times they contracted to mere slits. His

chin sloped away to nothing. His legs were long and thin, his movements apringy and The philosopher who came to pay his respects to the man who was also a werew (whom we shall henceforth call MWAW short) was named Professor Schmuck. ith its powerful editorials and the latest happenings of the day, comes next to my pipe for a good evening's comfort at home. I also wish to congratulate your car-toonir'. Mr. Sykes, for the wonderful car-toons that appear daily in the columns of your great newspaper, and I think they

wis a globular man, with protruding chisa-blue eyes, much magnified by immense spec-tacles. The fame of his book on "Eschato-logical Problems Among the Hivites and Hittites" was world-wide. But his real specialty was universal knowledge. Yet on entering the arter when NWAW Yet on entering the arbor where MWAW was slitting, this world-renowned Learned One made three deep obeliances, as if he were approaching an idol, and stammers in a husky voice: "Highly Exalted!—dare I—9"

Our guess is that those Congressmer ill take that junket to the European "Ah, our good Schmuck!" said MWAW, turning in his chair and recrossing his less. "Come in. Take place. Take beer. "also breath. Speak out."

The professor, thus graciously reassured. Whenever Mr. Bryan says that it's the right kind of a war and that we must see it through, it's time for the other

set forth his errand. "I have come to you, Highly Exalted, to inquire your existed views on the subject of Lycanthropy. Your Exaltedness knows—"Yes, yes," broke in MWAW, "old Tsitonic legend. Men become wolves. Strongest and fiercest breed. Eat people in Frighten everybody. Ravage countryside. Beautiful myth! Teaches power is greatest thing. Might gives right. Force over all "Certainly, Highly Exalted," said Schmuck humbly, "It is a wonder-beautiful myth, full of true idealign. But what if it lost in purely mythical quality and became his torical, actual, contemporaneous? Would it not change its aspect? Would not people object to it? Might not the werewolf gernimself dieliked."

"Perhaps," answered MWAW, smiling ill! "I have come to you, Highly Exalted, to And the little toy soldier is red with rust And his musket molds in his hands. Time was when the little toy dog was new,

"And don't you make any noise!"
So, toddling off to his trundle-hed.
He dreamt of the pretty toys:
And, as he was dreaming, an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh! the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true. Ay, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand. Each in the same old place, Awaiting the touch of a little hand, The smile of a little face; And they wonder, as way years through. In the dust of that little a Wall has become at dir I

himself dieliked?"

"Perhapa," answered MWAW, smiling ill his eyes almost disappeared. "But what difference? Ignorant people, weak people, no account. Werewolf is stronger rate therefore superior. Objections silly."

"True, Exaltedness." sild Schmuck. "It is the first duty of every ideal to resilutitiself. Yet in this particular matter the complaints are very bitter. It is said that great numbers of helpless men and wonten have been devoured, their children tors to pieces, their farms and gardens ravaged and their houses destroyed by warewolves quite seconity. Shall I deny it?

"No." growled MWAW. "Don't be a for it is too wall known. We know it ourselves we are the wolf-pack. Den't deny it. Justify in These four histories. Exercises.