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Philadelphia, Thursday, October 11, 1917

#### WHERE DO YOUR DOLLARS GO?

THERE is no man in this town who can tell accurately what profit accrues to the city from the waterworks.

There is no city official who can tell accurately what the city is losing on account of the monstrous mismy nagement which resulted in the lease of the gas

There is no man in this town who can tell what the city, loses annually in money and in health as a result of letting streetcleaning contracts to private contractors.

There is no man in this town who can estimate accurately what the annual eaving to the City Treasury would be if the affairs of the municipality were administered by honest men who took into consideration only the good of the com-

There is no man in this town who can and productive business projects do not make this city their comicile on account of the political depravity which must be reckoned with.

There is no man in this town who can of casualty lists? . compute in dollars and cents the less in business to the port resulting solely from failure on the part of ward politicians to provide in advance a comprehensive port

There is no man in this town who can compute in dollars and cents what the dilatory tacties of Councils cost the city In delaying the award of transit confallure to accept Mr. Taylor's advice and United States. award contracts when prices were low.

There is no man in this town who can tell how many millions the people have paid, and are paying, on account of tranchises sold by corrupt politicians, the ately reducing the output of cost because forebears politically of men now domi-

There is no man in this town who can tell accurately how many millions have erene, as he left the White House yesterimproperly gone into the pockets of po- day, and the President is said to agree iltical contractors who drew their own with him. specifications and controlled the inspectors detailed to see that the work was properly done.

the Organization, who can tell what the demoralization of the police department means in dollars and cents to certain gentlemen.

There is no man in this town who can tell accurately what part of the tax rate is levied to maintain bad government and what part is necessary to pay for degitimate conduct of the city's affairs,

The Chamber of Commerce can give bales of information to any prospective factory about general business conditions, but the Chamber of Commerce apparently knows little and cares less about the greatest business of all-the municipal business. This might be excusable in the Chamber as a Chamber, but when the indictment is brought against the individuals composing the Chamber it is nnanswerable.

It is not a time for men to accuse each other or for any organization to be attucked too violently. Too many are in the same boat. Neglect has been general. Editors, perhaps, are as much to blome as other people. But it is manifeatly very much worth while now for all business men to throw aside their lethargy and make up for lest time. They have the opportunity to show their moral fiber. They have got to show it or be catalogued with the gang.

It is not a reform movement that is ove under way. It is a business movesant, a public health measure. Bring the mle question down to a mere question dellars and cents, emitting from conration government by murder, and a thing investigation will prove that government is the most expensive me maintained in this community.

## OD MARKSMANSHIP NEEDED

ARN to spoot," anys Pershing. The stantry arm has always been the Inctur in American land tactics, he may with the rife, and not on of movaley, full the broat of the

a bullet?" is in effect the message of the ENGLAND HAS NO American general on the spot. It is message that has gone to every canton-

ment. "Modern warfare," as the term is some times used to define conditions since and People Are Contented to "Carry including the Spanish-American War. means nothing. Modern warfare is the warfare of October, 1917, and nothing else. One of the officers who came here with Balfour remarked that whenever he was as long as three weeks away from on to the new tricks in artillery that had

been evolved in that time. It is easily possible that American participation in trench warfare will cause some radical changes in tactics. More straight shooting and less bayonet stabbing would at least be a humane improvement in modern methods.

#### UNTAPPED RESOURCES

EVERY one has done what he calls his "best" in the six months since our ntrance into the war, but no one, from the President down, has begun to tap his real resources. No one knows how fast he can run till the bear is after him. Has any one put the same amount of energy into war work that he would put nto his effort to get out of a burning building? Of course not. Only a few people have lost any sleep over the war and most of us have been satisfied with routine effort, thanks to the extraordiary work done by the few.

"Just consider, for a moment, the tangible resources that are behind this loan," says Thomas W Lamont. "The property of the citizens of the United States is estimated at \$225,000,000,000. The income of the people of the United States is about \$40,000,000,000. When we compare those figures with these of the na tions abroad we ought to be ashamed of having to work so hard to raise this money for our Government, with the reources of Great Britain, Prance, Italy and Russia combined hardly equal to those of the United States and the inome of all those people nothing like equal to our income. Yet those countries since the war beran have raised \$40,000,000,000 in the form of Govern ment loans. They have done it in the midst of fighting, destruction and death right at their doors."

Right at their doors! The tangible vidence which we have right at our doors that we are in it is an occasional body of boys on the way to camp and the flag hung from a window here and there with the placard beneath telling that "a man tell with any precision how many big from this house is with the United States forces in France." Are we to be more niggardly with our dollars than we are with our sons? Are we to wait for easualty lists to stir us, when by speedy bond buying we can cut down the size

#### COLLECTION AT THE SOURCE

Does Charles F Murphy pay an in-come tax to the United States Govern-ment? It it collected at the source?

If so, what is the source?—New York World.

SUBSTITUTING for Charles F. Murphy the names of some of our own eminent political contractors, the query is as pertinent here as in New York. Perattruction contracts, although all citizens haps we shall yet find our City Treasurer know that millions must be puid for making proper deductions in favor of the | So they feel the war with a directness not

### COAL PRICES AND JAIL

THE Lever act provides fine and imof dissatisfaction with prices fixed by the Government. "The most effective remedy would be to send some of these operators to the penitentiary," said Senator Pom

Men are in jail today for refusing to register under the selective conscription law. Some of those arrested for this orfense have maintained that the Govern There is no man in this town, not in ment asked them to abandon a profitable business for a job in the army at \$20 a month. Many a drafted man, with a business that required his immediate personal attention for success, has been in the commercial parlance "ruined" by joining the trmy. It is a surprising and encouraging fact that so very rarely has such a man complained. On his return from France it may easily be the case that many a soldier will not find just that commercial opportunity to attara riches which he cheerfully forsook.

But some coal operators can't take any isks. It is useless for the fuel administrator to tell them that the price-fixing has been tentative and will be adjusted wherever injustice is shown to exist. No. they are all very poor men, just starting on their careers. Their mines may evaporate in a year or two if they don't sit tight. For, who knows? Once the public gets accustomed to the facts of the coal business it may never be possible to mujet the people again!

Whisky to be \$1 a drink.-Headline. Real prohibition.

The main thing about the Hinden burg line is that it isn't.

The man who is really interested in the war is getting interest on a Liberty

Five-cent fares 'must go, say trolley Either that or the water.

We have heard no complaints from the men who are doing the fighting. All the kickers seem to have remained at

Just what kind of baseball team the old Athletics was is indicated by the fact that parts of it made two world cham-

Now that \$2000 has been appro printed "for the procurement of an oil portrait of Champ Clark, Speaker of the House of Representatives," is it too much to hope that a houn' dawg will be in-

According to the banner on Chestnut street, a vote for the Gang is a vote for "good, clean government." As this ation appears under a picture of

# WAR-WEARINESS

On"-Our Aid Gives Confidence

By GILBERT VIVIAN SELDES

LONDON, Sept. 23. the front he had a very hard time getting | THAVE just returned from a three weeks tour of the western counties of England and am able to report from first-hand and rather minute observation on one of the nost important aspects of the war-namely. the war-weariness of England. - In doing so I am in the position of some philosophers who write about things which are not. Warweariness simply does not exist.

The thing will take some explaining, bemuse I do not mean to suggest that I have met a single person, among all the hundreds have met, who wants the war to go through another winter. What I do mean is that in country inns and pubs, in city hotels and along the highway, in miners' cottages and farmers' homes, in bleycle shops and tea rooms. I have met no one-literally and absolutely no one-who was at the exhaus tion point; not one person who did not feel that he could carry on, and very, very few who did not feel that we stood to gain everything by holding out another spell.

Reports of this nature are generally so disleading that in the interest of accuracy am going to give the basis of my exwickshire, from Stratford-upon-Avon. Chouand, in a second tour, Oxfordshire and the | dead, long live the King!" counties nearer London. Through these counties I traveled on a bicycle and on foot, taking potheck in the way, of sleeping quarters, meeting many people along the roads and stopping to chat with them or accompany. nying them en route, dropping into pub-houses for refreshment at all hours of ne day, receiving shelter from private in lividuals in their homes, sitting in the cor non rooms of inns and in the smoking come of hotels, talking to everybody. The cason it was so easy to talk to people and to talk directly about the war and their feelings was that I am so recognizably an American. The first question was always about our American army. The second was "How long will it last?"

"Not at Home"

In twenty days I heard exactly one man peak with bitterness about the war, and be was a soldier who had been badly treated owing to official blundering. I confess that the buildest determination, the grim desire to see it through, and all the rest of the gray, noble things which are supposed to characterize the countryside were not ap-parent. The attitude or most people is no more grim than the attitude of a moderately poor family determined to work on until it achieved prosperity. The war is being

in rehieved prosperity. The war is being taken as a matter of hard course; the situation has solidified long ago, new grooves have been worn and the people walk in them, not without pain, but without the acute feeling of rawness and novelty.

The western counties are among those where the people are not supposed to know that a war is on. London generally arrogates to itself a superior consciousness of the war, because it sees so many more wounded and unwounded men and officers, because it suffers from air raids, and can eccasionally hear the guns of Flanders breaking the stillness of the tramless nights. But as I rode through the little towns I saw over and over again a little red dischanging in the windows, and could make hanging in the windows, and could make out the words, "Not at Home." It puzzled me, and finally I stopped to read the entire These were the words:

A Man From This House NOT AT HOME Serving in His Majesty's Forces.

less than that of London.
They suffer less than London and the outheastern counties because they are nearer to coal and because they are nearer to coal and because they bake for themselves a good deal and because they raise produce. But the fact is that no part of England suffers much, and the irrito a Devon dairyman as to a London vernment clerk. In all, I felt that these ople felt the war keenly; that made their estimony valuable.

### A Miner's Opinion

In Somerset a miner who put me up for the night asked the usual questions and discourse on the war which om the necessity of restoring Bel lum to the wicked wrongness of a certair onscientious objector. He and his wife ne of whom had come from Saskatchewar enlist from Scranton. Their one regret was that they could do so little in the way of entertaining the wounded who were in pitals nearby.

In a railway compartment we discussed the Count Luxburg disclosures, and I neard high praise for Lansing. The man the talked most decisively and carried the with him felt that we had taken a ong step toward peace because the recen-umored terms spoke of restoring Belgium He thought if Germany were willing to do nd we could have a satisfactory settle

At a pub in Cornwall I was asked how ong the war would last. I said from eman for whose drink I was allowed to ed that there wouldn't be any on left to fight for if the bloody war went o that long, and the lady who served th agreed. Then they cursed the In the midst of Dartmoor Forest I heard

much talk of a man who was always called "Kernisky," and was told that if Russia hadn't broken the war would be over now. But I heard no one regret, as some of the writers in London papers regret, that Rus sia had freed herself.

sia had freed herself.

These are samples of, literally, hundreds of conversations. Not one has the least diplematic importance; not one can claim to give the whole heart of England so far as the war is concerned. But the total effect cannot be mistaken. Leave out for the time being the other side of the quesion, which is a chaotic yearning for some thing better in the way of old England's living after the war, and you can with honesty and accuracy say that these western countles from which the solid stock of England largely comes are heavily an steadily backing the war.

Western England Likes Us

Also they are hopeful. One hears in-credibly little about international relations after the war, except such remarks as "We'll not have to see another war soon if we end this one well." There is no new idea of the league of nations in the popular nind, so far as I can discover, although ter timony from the midlands and other lat districts would give another view. ope is simply that the Allies will win the war rather handsomely and that it will be worth winning, because in some way vicwill insure peace.

And now, if any American wants to know by they are hopeful, I can tell him why they are hopeful. I can tell him, negatively. Like this: If the Russian affair had pursued its present course and United States were not in the war at this moment and well advanced with its preparations, the countryside of England would be hopeless and despairing. It would not ceive the possibility of a suc conceive the possibility of a successful end because the hard-hearted people in the west are not deluded by "victories"—they go to the extrems of consulting nothing but maps and want to know. And, in a rertain sense, the victory would hardly be so well warth winding. Because here, 300 miles or so from London, the people really like us and rejote in their hearts that we are remained with them. We will be a substitute with them, without reservations and Tom Daly's Column



OCTOBER I do not like the poets who Write lines about October And always say it makes them blue Because it rhymes with sober.

October is a lovely time All crimson brown and golden Bath here or in some other clime It's lovely for beholding.

Of course some days it may be cold

When sunlight is not shining

Yet every cloud will have a gold Or else a silver lining. I do not mind its clouds a bit But welcome it gulte hearty

Because my birthday comes in it

And I will have a party.

WE think we can lay our finger upon the most hopeless and thankless job o' philanthropy a kindly man could select perience. The ground covered includes War- for himself. It is to arouse public interest in the erection of a monument over estershire, Somerset. Devon and Cornwall. | the grave of a dead jester, "The King is

> More than ten years ago a movement was inaugurated having such a benevolent design upon the grave of Bill Nye. Nothing of any consequence ever came of it. And now up stands William J. Bok, in the goodness of his heart, to offer to start a fund to care for the neglected grave of J. W. Kelly in Old Cathedral Cemetery, West Philadelphia.

"Surely," he says, "It should be easy to find a hundred or more lovers of the pure fun of the 'Rolling Mill Man' who would be willing to contribute their bit for this little thing."

But the kindly man's own investigations, which seem to have been thorough, would appear to refute his hope.

"John William Shields (J. W. Kelly")." ne writes, "was born in Philadelphia in 1857 and died in New York city on June 26, 1896. His grave (lot 34, range 7, section I) in the old cemetery out at Fortyeighth street and Lancaster avenue, is almost sunken out of sight and overrun with weeds. Not far away is the unrecorded sepulcher of John Diamond, the Master Diamond' introduced to America by P. T. Barnum. Diamond died in obcurity in October 1857, but in earlier ime had been regarded as the most celebrated jig dancer of America and Europe. who was courted and feted between New York and San Francisco and drew enornous and enthusiastic audiences. 'Denny Gallagher, who died in Philadelphia in November, 1868, a song and dance artist and 'black-face' idel, is also buried near Kelly in a grave quite as neglected and forgotten.'

With no great hope that the good heart of Mr. William Bok will be rejoiced by the rush of Kelly's admirers to share in this movement, we will curself contribute the price of "two good seats."

IN THE QUAINT town of Columbia, in the quainter county of Lancaster, there flourishes a daily newspaper not inapproprintely called the "Spy." It is the one To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: urnal coming to our desk which ap pears to have found some good in the "Congressional Record." The "Spy" uses the "Record" pages for wrappers for its mail subscribers.

REVAMPING AN OLD ONE

The butterfly has wings of gold; The firefly has his flame:

No wings at all have coal and bread But they aviate just the same, JAZZBO.

"Speaking of hats of our other days," contributes E. M., "I thought you might like to know that I almost wept my eyes out Sunday when I saw a kid wearing one of those Scotch Highlander's chaneaux, with the two streamers down the back! Gosh, how it brought back to my mind the sorriest days of my life, for L too, wore one of those lids once upon a time, and never did mortal being suffer as I did. But I made up for all that anguish a few years later when I saved up my money and bought me a blue cap with a great long peak, like Sock Seysold used to wear out in right field to keep the sun out of his eyes. Oh, boy, but that was some hat!"

If we had not been politely, but firmly, requested to "go slow upon the silly signs," we'd gladly take advantage of J. A. M.'s list of "sanitary mausoleums" and other things noted in the outskirts of Allentown, along the line of the Philadelphia trolley.

Reversing the old order, here's a maine telling it to us:

There seems to be an utterly erroneous impression abroad that we marines are past redemption, but listen:

Yesterday when we were drilling in company front (pardon these technical terms) the order "about face" was given, thus inverting the company. To test the quickness of wit of a supposedly average marine, the company commander stopped suddenly before a certain youth and inquired,

"Where do you belong" The hero in embryo gulped several times, nearly dropped his rifle and then burst forth with the information, "I was number three, rear rank, before I was con-

You see, we really aren't as bad as we're painted. (Army and Navy Journal please copy.) ULTRA MARINE.

SPENCER B. GRAVES is one of those whose lifework has to do with the training of the young idea. He's connected with the department of commerce and history of the South Philadelphia High School, and they do say he puts all his salary into Liberty Bonds. At any rate, that one thing appears to be much upon his mind, for here's an anagram he's

DAROR DESIDE COIN YET

JUST CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE A HIT



## SOLDIERS DENOUNCE MURDER RULE

Letter From Camp Tells of Feelings of Men in Training About the Fifth Ward Case—Want Democracy Preserved at Home

address this communication to you. Since he revolting details of the primary elec-ion day scenes, enacted in the city which I love by an organization which I loathe. spect which we might accredit to a Hohen offern, I have on several occasions endeavored to express my convictions con-cerning this episode. I have refrained be cause of the sceming inefficacy of one small ice raised at a time of universal chatremarks is totally unable to translate his uggestions into actions, being at present deeply engrossed in an endeavor to master the grim science of war.

It was not until I became convinces as a result of many sober after-mess talks in a great southern training camp with khakl-clad Philadelphians grouped about glowing campfires that I was expressing ot my own views, but the sentiments of many of our city's most devoted sons that I have been induced to champion the cause of those Philadelphia's sons who are calmly preparing to fight the battle of the ages and whose nerve demands that they e heard. These men are learning to fight as men, not as cravens; and it is becauthey love their city and respect its heritage that they protest against the revolting neasures adopted by factional leaders who selfishness has stunted their nobler natures —tactics dubbed "politics" by the perpetrators, but known before the bar of justice by the less congenial name, "murder."

One bright day last August some of thes men bade farewell, publicly and personally to hundreds of Philadelphia boys. The told us that we were the vanguard of those from our State who were to make the corld "safe for democracy." resounded in my brain as the train pulled away from our city. I gloried in the thought of return and without weighing the onsequences. There were sober faces that Those men, nurtured in homes efinement, blessed with culture and the will to accomplish, had voluntarily sacrificed the heritage of youth to become actor in that splendid cause of democracy. It was an ideal only that could induce these men to surrender lives devoted to creation o learn the science of destruction, that the future might live secure.

We left to those who remained home the reservation of democracy for which we are fight. Recent events have sullied that democracy and those who lade us god-speed have demonstrated that their patriot-ism was Pickwickian; the leaders of Philadelphia's democracy have prostituted the trust with which we endowed them on our departure. At any other time these occurrences might be cor sidered hily in the light of local disorders of a péculiarly morbid character. Today, however, they assume a far greater signifi-cance, national in its scope and international

You (and I address the honest citizenship of Philadelphia) have sent to the colors thousands of men inspired by the ideal of peracy for the world. The morale of a army depends upon its discipline and its patriotism. Its patriotism is measured by the willingness of the men to undergo sacrifices for the common goal. Convin fices for the common goal. Convince the mes comprising our fighting personnel that democracy is a sham, that even in this land of liberty our people will spinelessly permit episodes such as were recently enacted in Philadelphia, and you destroy the ideal which is the very sinew of American patriotism. We who are now under the colors believe that the flag which we revered and willing to die. Destroy that ideal by cynical evants such as your city has witnessed, showing the lengths to which "se witnessed, showing the lengths to which "auto-tratic bossiam" parading under the guise of democracy" will so, and you will have an import that an interpret the pulse of some of the such and you will have an import that an interpret will so, and you will have an import that an interpret will so, not soldiers.

meet a foreign foe long to strike at the disease that is eating away our domestic solf-respect and tending to make America a paradox; fighting to spread democracy and liberate a shackled Germany while the pallot in Philadelphia is at the mercy of thugs. We cannot help now; we must b neshes of political Machiavelism the strong men of Philadelphia whose names we proudly bear must stand shoulder to shoulder to preserve that democracy at home which their sons, shoulder to shoulder, are fighting to establish on foreign soil. The lay of awakening will come to Philadelphia if its best cifizens only recognize the "writ-ing on the wall." To us, their sons, they owe a solemn duty to cast aside self-complacency and recognize their trust to keep their and our city clean, that we may return to ome of which we may be proud not to

city where democracy is a sham and politi-cal honesty a myth. Out of the bloody days of the French Revolution areas Mirabeau and Danton. The magnitude of their tasks produced their strength. Self-interest was forgotten in the greater cause of political freedor So today, during the hour of our nation! trial and when the country, the world and even our enemies are turning wondering eyes toward the scene of our nation's birth, It is the prayer of your sons, who cherish the memory of the homes they left behind, that you may select a leader fearless, disinterested, possessing a character unim-peachable, who may redeem that city and fulfill the trust which is imposed upon you, by making the city of our birth truly safe for democracy, while we do our part titanic attempt to make the world democracy, and it may not be said of us

"Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of brother's eye." A SOLDIER
A Southern Training Camp, October 5.

"LOVE US, LOVE OUR DOG" To the Editor of the Evening Ledger.

Sir-That Sykes cartoon-"Love Us. Love a superb presentation of the actual truth about Philadelphia's shame.

Why not have some proofs made up and sell the same, deduct costs and donate proceeds to the Red Cross or other worthy charities as a work of sympathy the actual reform spirit in the city? out question this certain cartoon is worth framing—but insert "Mayor Smith" instead of "His Honor"-as such label would be explicit as a record for future posterity.

Some Mayor Philadelphia has in Hon Smith—but such seems to be the sad fate of the town every election except one re-cently—that of Blankenburg, the real G. P. (Grand Old Pop. of Philadelphia). Philadelphia, October 9. LEDGERITE,

THE PHILLY BLACKSMITH

(With applopies to Longfellow.)
Under the city ash-cart see
The Philly Blacksmith stands, A Varey mighty man who fain Would hide his recking hands, While Eppley's dead Is swathed in linen bands.

Under the People's righteous wrath The Philly Blackjack (pardon me, mean Blacksmith) squirms. urg, allas Bennett, Deutsch, And all his fellow worms:
And soon they'll all be "doing time"—
I speak in prison terms. (L'Envol)

Burn, O fires of shame and scorn, Blister and beich until Out of the Smithy furnace comes-

What Do You Know?

QUIZ What is the probable reason why Enchald did not put embargoes on supplies to Holland and the Scandinavian countries until after three years of war?

 What is the chief present difficulty of the Mexican Government?

 What is the normal value of the French centime?

centime?

4. The four divisions of a certain country as known as Moldavin, Grand Wallachia, Oftenia and Dobrudia, Name the country, 5. Where is the Island of Zanzibar and bew is it governed?

6. Where is Costa Rica?

7. What is kleptomania? 8. What was the Minotaur?

9. What was meant by the "squirearchy"? 10. What is a squeezee? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

Cadiz is a seaport on the extreme southerst coast of Spain.
 Alaskis was added to the United States fifty years ago.

2. Alaska was added to the United States of years ago.

3. The corn crop will be about 5.200,000,000 bushels, the largest on record.

4. A nimbus is a bright cloud or halo tovesting a saint or delty. In meteorology it is a rain cloud.

5. "Consols": abbreviation for the United Government securities which in 1751 were united in the consolidated fund, the product of various taxes, whence the largest of the state of the spain.

6. "The fourth estatie": the newspapers.

7. When objects can be clearly seen through a substance, such as window glass. It is called transparent. It is transparent when it permits the entrance of light but my the clear vision of objects.

8. Sitt seellment deposited by water in a channel, harbor or river.

9. Longshoremen are engaged in loading and unloading cargoes.

10. A. G. Thurman ran with Cleveland in 1888.

10. A. G. Thurman ran with Cleveland in 1888.

GERMAN CROWN PRINCE IN INDIA

It was in those years which now seem long ago, when Germany was still twardly friendly with the rest of friendly with Crown Prince made a visit to India with the most brilliant welcomes, proceedings and social fun-tions marking his tour. Why he went home sooner than he expected to is told in "Memories Discreet and Indiscreet," as anonymous volume of great interest. At a ball in one city he met a very beautiful lady, and during his stay in that pice paid her devoted attention. Afterward, while the guest of a high English official a another city some distance from the statellest kind had been arranged for him Instead of attending it the Crown Prince left word that he was not well enough to appear, and is a hired motor sped back to visit his temporary enchantress. The his official, deeply concerned, sent his own physician to visit the invalid, and presents the police were making in the police among motorcar proprietors in both cities. The waiting driver of the Crown Princes car, getting wind of these inquiries, thought iscretion the better part of valor and dis-

appeared. The author of the reminiscences hes the story as follows: A disconsolate-looking, long-nosed yours man, in civilian clothes, made a modest appearance at the railway station and coered a sleeping compartment.
of young subalterns, rolled up in cupied the only two comfortable barths it contained. It was a chilly night and the long-nosed young man sat upright and shivered until he could hear it no longer. He then began to pull the run off one of the subalterns, who at once waked up and addressed him in language he had never addressed him in language he had heard before, unless perhaps from his

father.
"Do you know who I am?" demanded the young man haughtfly.
"The infuriated subaltern described ver ucidly and luridly how little he cared wha or what the intruder was. This was to much to be tolerated and, drawing himself up haughtly, the shivering young man replied. Well I am—' and then stypes suddenly, remembering that the last this he could do would be to tell who he was so he returned to his cold and lonely perd followed by parting insults from the sulaitern as he wrapped himself more securit in his rug.

"In due course the chastened youth ?" turned to his rooms in the official resident where he was a guest, and went to bed. The next morning his host told him the his train for Calcutta started in a fee

But I am not going to Calcutts 10 said the prince.
His host took him into a private to and when he came out he meekly to take the train. It appears the train in appears the train the appears had been behaving himself telegraphed back