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LE. SHID WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 1999 Andress all communications to Evening Public TERRY AT THE PRILADELPHIA POST OFT AS

Philadelphia, Wednesday, December 26, 1917

## **OUR TRUMP CARD**

RATHER hectic vision of what is going underneath the President's brainis reported by the Parisian weekly anin namer (in thit ""The sold " this mostly es, that Mr. Wilson told Colonel House's sion before it left Washington that when he had a big enough army on the western front he would send an ultimatum Germany. If the ultimatum wasn't scepted within forty-eight hours he would ask for a law to bar German citizens and from the United States for fifty

Herein is a paradox, but a paradox which reveals a fundamental truth about he delicate business of making peace. For thile nothing could be harder to imagine than Mr. Wilson talking like that in private, he has nevertheless said pretty much same thing in public, but in very different words and in a very different spirit. Everything depends upon the spirit in which overtures or threats are made. It is all the seven wonders of the modern orid rolled into one that so few Germans n able to see what the trump card is, and that we hold it-our trade, our friendship in the years to come. And add to that the trade and friendship of the Orient and South America. Every new success of German Government's arms in Europe s automatically another gate of trade to Germany's future. This is so flagrantly obvious a fact that it tempts one to be ptimistic and feel that the world's horror cannot go on indefinitely, because it is at impossible to conceive of a ruling even in Germany, being so blind to relfare of its own sons. Picturing a any emerging from the war still under racy, the President said that it might impossible "to admit Germany to the condmic "intercourse" of nations but ch a situation, inevitable because of disbrust, would in the very nature of things or later cure itself by processes h would assuredly set in."

What are the processes that would assuredly set in? A gradual prying off of the There is a shrewd realism in Mr. "fison's prognostications. He knows that everything must come slowly, imperceptibly. One bullying note in his messages to Germany's business men would spoil all. He must appear to the most far-seeing of em as the only reliable advance agent of the German trade that will be starting out on its painful effort to regain lost ground two or three years from now. Some of them must even now be slowly and subtly working on the imperial imagination to ard parliamentary reform. In a too well organized State like Germy, where the newspapers are viranally State-controlled, the first real signs revolt against Kaiserism can be expected m business interests rather than from body politic in general. The German le are docile, but such a vast economic ructure as the German industrial leada have erected cannot have come into r without the existence of a great er of imaginative, daring, individual inkers and organizers. Herr Ballin, the ing king, is said to have gained the alser's enmity by more or less publicly setting over the three years' idleness of German transatlantic liners. These nan business men cannot act publicly flance of autocracy. They must pull They have long been it. league the Kaiser, because the success of m, adding new slices of territory heir trade area every few years, linked with commercial success. mee let imperialism show signs of what have they to hope for? What e North and South American ports closed to the German liners and en? What if British and Ameriine would not carry German goods? unkers have an answer for this. are that Germany cannot connce that does not insure her com-Cuture. This surely is the williest that even a junker could talk. a Government be coerced into is people to buy German goods? the junkers have an answer. markets of all the world to say. "and let us dominate Ausme and Russia, and we shall w on land which will m the Rhine to the

while we will develop China. And Engand and America can keep the sea routes." That is what the policy of domination to the east, concillation to the west" means.

That is why we can never make peace on a give and take trade basis, but only on a basis in which a free German people come to sane terms with other free peoples, because free peoples do not seek conquests. The finger of business enterprise and conservatism is on the pulse of Germany's waning resources. We do not have to kill four million Germans to make peace. The steam in Germany's boiler is commercialism, and commercialism does not fight to a finish. It is trying to save its chestnuts from the fire at this moment. and if the Kalser will not raise the white flag. German business will raise it sooner or later. What we have to do is to make it ealize that our dictum about the hypothetical impossibility of admitting Germany to "free economic Intercourse" is real and tangible, an international law with teeth in D.

### HAND OF GOD UPON THE NATIONS

ACCORDING to the Rome Messagere. letter to all Rishons in the belligerent countries declaring that if any Christian State aids the Turks in an attempt to retake Jerusalem it will be condemned by the Holy See. Whether this he true or not. and it seems hardly probable, it is undeniable that Italian Cardinals are openly rejotcing that the Holy City is in Christian hands and that adherents of the Church in every country whence public opinion can be faithfully reported are at one in the demand that Jerusalem must never be surrendered to the Mohammedans.

There should be no disposition to urga that the Catholic Church could be placed in an unneutral position toward belligerent countries as a result of this growing sentiment. At the same time, it is an unavoidable conclusion that the 56,000.000 Catholics of Germany and Austria Hungary have been placed in a remarkably uncom fortable position by the attitude of their brothers in the faith in Allied and neutral countries. Most important in this situa tion is the rew light it throws upon the question of "annexations." No one should be a penny the gainer, commercially, by the capture of Jerusalem. The Holy Lana should be internationalized, with all Christian nations having an equal share in its future administration. But if that is true of the most holy of lands, it will be urged that it is true of all lands in so far as they are holy to their tenants as Home.

A principle is a principle. We cannot talk of holding the Holy City because it is holy without trying to partake of its holiness. Mr. Wilson's peroration, "The hand of God is laid upon the nations. He will show them favor, I devoutly believe, only if they rise to the clear heights of His own justice and mercy," has a very tangible and practical application.

# THE INDISPENSABLE MARGIN

ELECTRIC light is a form of coal as much as the diamond is a form of carbon. The equivalent of every piece of coal saved in a kitchen, where the electric light is allowed to blaze at full tilt while no one is in the room, must be wasted at the electrie plant.

It is the unwasted margins that count It is the margins that are winning the war, The margin of extra resource, material or spiritual, has played its part in a thousand different ways. It counted at Ypres, when great empire strangle a little republic, en the Germans broke the British line with a couraging on the sly the empire-the same four-to-one superiority of forces, and Lord empire which took advantage of our stress French sent every available man into battle, even his cooks, and the story goes that it was just that little margin of cooks who seized rifles that turned the tide and reformed the line. Our cooks can seize rifles at home-by switching off the light when they don't need it. We are waging war on the Kaiser or letting up on him every minute of the day in this most complex of wars, which lays its heavy hand on every grocery movie house, card party-upon every activity where food, fuel, light, war material of any kind, is properly or improperly expended. Some fly to extremes and think this means a life of puritanical rigor. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Movies, for instance, are a wartime necessity, as any one with a mind full of trouble knows. But that is no ---- why the movie house fronts should be illuminated while the sun is shining. The fuel admin istrator demands that they wait until it is really dark before they light up. The most surprising thing about the whole conservation campaign is the fact that it seeks to change the details of our daily habits so little. It is + dy the margin of waste that must go. Folk who are born economizers do not feel war', restrictions at all.

# PENNYPACKER AUTOBIOGRAPHY

Judge Pennypacker Had Decided Convictions on the Issues Involved in the Boer War-A Poetical **Report of License Court Cases** 

(Copyright, 1917, by the Public Ledger Company.

The installments of Governor Pennspacker's "Autobiography of a Pennsylvanian" temporarily will annear on the editorial page of the Evening Public Ledger.

CHAPTER IX-CONTINUED THE efforts of the bu giers of South Africa to protect their homes against the

aggressions of the strongest empire of the world seeking to get possession of their gold and diamond mines appealed to me strongly. Cecil Rhoder and Doctor Jamieson represented the ordinary type of adventurers, always to be found on the outskirts of civilization, ready to run the risk of hanging in order to take the chance of seizing what does not belong to them. In

my opinion, no man who has been minister to a foreign court, especially to England which is our natural rival and in time of stress has always been our foe, ought to be permitted to be Secretary of State of the United States. John Hay, who is generally much lauded for diplomacy and

whom I should like to approve, because of his literary attainments and because he wrote to me some kindly letters and spoke pleasantly of me in his life of Lincoln. should never have held that responsible position. The meanest thing in American annals is the fact that we aided the British empire to crush a little republic by sending our mules and supplies. One of the greatest mistakes we have ever made was in throwing our sympathics and moral support to Japan in her war with

Russia. The latter country had been our friend in the War of 1812, during the Rebellion and when she sold us Alaska. The merest tyro ought to have been able to see that, with our ownership of the Phulppines and our Pacific Coast, a struggle with Japan is in the future inevitable. Both of these blunders were due to the fact that John Hay used his natent influence in he half of England. Some years ago it was my fortune to see at a bookbinder's the letters' and invitations with which he was coddled by the King and nobility of Lon don and which he was having bound in crushed levant for his posterity to admire. Very few men are strong enough to resis such blandishments. I wrote three letters upon the Boer War for the New York Sun. They were reproduced by W. T. Stead in London and elsewhere in England, in Aus

tralia, and were translated into German Dutch and the other European languages They are too long for insertion here, but the following, which I published at the time, is in the same spirit

The South African War

"It 'is all very simple. The tale needs but few words for the telling. The British made up their minds to steal the Trans vnal, with its wealth of gold, guarded only by herdsmen. The event shows that they were strong enough to steal the Transvaal and they have stolen the Transvaal. Joan of Arc was burned in the marketplace of Rouen, and she is dead. Thure are some lessons to be learned from the struggle That for the British is that, when they go marauding after a puny prey, they should grasp it, not with hundreds under a Jamie son, but with hundreds of thousands under a Roberts. The lesson for ourselves is one of ineffable meanness. Never before, since July 4, 1776, did this nation slt by with arms folded and mouth closed and see a

Weber, an old German who, after leaving the saloon of Celia R. Gilbert at 11 p. m. fell and fractured his skull from the effects of which he died. Noyes, Carter and Brounley, detectives

of the Law and Order Society, who ferret out speakeasies and hawdy houses, and applicants for license-German, Italian, Irish and the like-innumerable. "License they mean when they cry lib erty."- Milton

"There is nothing which has yet been contrived by man by which so much happiness is produced as by a good tavern." Doctor Johnson

Ik moet zeid dat oudt manneken. Noch drinken uns een kanneken. Ik moet zeid dat oudt manneken, Noch cenjes vrolich zijn. -Dring Liedt of 1655.

APPLICATION OF CELIA B. GILBERT.

No. 1988 Ach Weber! Ach Weber Was nun ist geschehen Die Fusse, sie wandeln Sie Konnen nicht stehen. Durch die Tagen und Wochen Der konf ist gebrochen.

CELIA GILBERT, No. 1988 Mon ther ami Feutend un cri Der Weber ist gefallen? Les hommes courirent Les femmes soupirent.

Und laut die schreie schallen. VINCENT TONTORELLO, No. 22

If French you he Li fait un bruit. But when in accents loud and clear He tells of Tontorello's beer The story clovs, "Tis only Noves

NICHOLAS PESSALANO, No. 33 And now there comes an end to Persalano's iovs:

When a Law and Order agent gets his bottles and an-Noyes

PETER FINLAN, No. 248 What curious thing is this we hear. When Carter swears that Finlan's beer is ladled out (by a man) with one ear:

PHILIP ENGELKE, No. 265 Though small and scarce the angels be McMichael finds an Engel-ke. Though fortune taps but once in a cycle She scatters her favors before McMichael

GENEROSO D'ALLESANDRO Oh. ho!

Generoso D'Allesandro. Must it ever go so?

Speak it casy all the land thro'. Speak it easy when you tell her Of the bottles in the cellar. AUGUST M. FINKBEINER, No. 319

Oh, Finkbeiner! Oh, Finkbeiner! What is finer

or diviner. Than Milwaukee beer?

- But when seen
- On table green With slot machine
- Froth and flavor disappear.

GEORGE DOKENWADEL, No. 379. Dokenwadel Was fur ein twaddle About a "boddle""

"A SLICE OF LIFE" IN A RESTAURANT

True Story of a Broken Dish, a Soldier and a Waitress

THE restaurant was rapidly filling with the noonday crowds. Men and women, singly, in pairs, in groups, burried through the swinging deers and sought places at the tables. Ripples of laughter and the habble of many voices were intermingled with the rattle of plates and the clang of silverware on the stone tables as the white-clad wait-resses deposited the steaming dishes before the earlier hungry arrivals. A soldier strode down the narrow aisle and reason. found an empty table near the end of the room. As he removed his overcoat in the aisle, a waitress, carrying a tray of empty dishes, stopped suddenly behind him to avoid a collision. The soldier tur to pass and their eyes met. The soldier turned to allow her There was a long letter awaiting the wife on her arrival at the restaurant the next day Surprise was written on their faces and She read it and reread it, whed with embarrassment speechless for a minute. "What are you doing here, Mary ?" said the soldier in a low voice "John !" she exclaimed. "And to think I should see you again after these years " The tray in her hands wavered. A dish The tray in her bands wavered. A dish came loose and slid over the edge. It struck the floor with a crush and was shattered into a hundred pieces. The huzz of voices stopped as scores of cycs were turned in the direction of the sound. They saw only a waitress kicking from the alsle the pieces of the broken dish and a soldler in the uniform of the National heaving the solution of the south. and a soldler in the uniform of the National Army banging up his overcoat. It was noth-ing to them. But to the two outstanding figures it was something mere—a husband and wife who had been separated for years had come face to face with each other his desk years had come face to face with each other in the restaurant. Misunderstanding had caused their do-mestic troubles, misunderstanding of their duties and obligations to each other under the 'settling down" process after the honeymoon was hver. Neither knew how to "give or take" and outbursts of temper added fuel to the flames of discontent. They agreed to disagree. Then the husband left. Mars, however, had taken a hand in the

he was a new man. His eyes were clear, his shoulders broad, his face unmarred by dis-sipation. He was living clean, and she was spation. He was living clean, and the way proud of him as he sat there in uniform. "Do I get a check, Mary?" He reached in his pocket and withdrew a roll of bills, one of which he replaced in his pocket. "Why, yes," she said, suddenly remember-ing her duties, one of which was to keep

THAN LOY TAHW T'MIA TI

AS DOES YOU GOOD, WILLIE!

IT'S WHAT YOU GETS!

MAD, BELIEVE ME, YOU'LL GET IT

Saute

'VELL, OFF ALL DER IMPUDENCE YET!"

reaching for her pad she punched the am on a check. "What's the boy's name?"

"What's the boy's name?" "I named him John." "Buy him something with that." he said huskily as he squeezed the roll of bills in her hand and took the check. He turned and was gone before the waitress could recover. Duty and understanding had been found at last. The little waitress went home in the best of spirita that night. She hugged her boy to her breast and cried in sheer happi-ness. And when his childish voice asked the reason, she replied. "Your daddy is a soldier

she replied. "Your daddy is a zoldier and he's coming to see us soon." Instinctively she knew he would return, for didn't the uniform stand for duty, and wasn't the first principle of duty at home?

# Tom Daly's Column

IN PRAISE OF ST. STEPHEN Here's the feast o' St. Stephen. This Christmas Day's morrow, An' it's past all believin' The comfort I borrow At the thought of him there

In the cold mornin' air, An' meself steppin' back to a world full o' sorrow

For with all the soft beauty O' Christmas behind ye, When it's back to cold duty This day has consigned ye, Faith, there's need of the aid Of a saint unafraid To witherand the blue desite t

withstand the blue devils that's To likely to find ye.

Tall and bright is the miter O' Stephen, the martyr;

A knight and a fighter By Christ the Lord's charter

And it's well if ye stand Within touch of his hand In a world that is given to traffic and Lucky you, if ye're wearin', saint's nomenclature. For, belike, ye'll be sharin' His valorous nature; For there's none of his name In the pages o' fame That was anything less than a twofisted cravture."

away from familiarities with custo

Our idea of unhappiness is having money on deposit in a Russian bank.

Russian republics are daily increasing in number. Nature has placed a limit on them-178,000,000, one for each inhabi tant.

The Turks, who use a red crescent for their insignia of mercy on the battlefield, respect the Red Cross. Only their

The Kaiser has been a sensation in the bush league, but he'll be no Alexander the Great in the majors. Uncle Sam bats on either side of the plate and he's some slugger.

Porkless day is proposed as companion for meatless meal and wheatless menu. Legislation to stop some selfish persons from making hogs of themselves,

In 1862 and in 1917 Emancipation Proclamations were issued by the President, one for the slaves and the other for the Slavs. We did not have the military means of putting the proclamation into effect immediately in either case. But there is a better prospect of freeing the subject peoples of southeastern Europe today than here was of freeing the subject people of outheastern United States in 1862.

homes.

Hunnish ally desecrates the symbol.

court.

and made money by sailing under false colors to drive our commerce off the seas. The glory of the war is all with the Boers. who have lost everything, but saved their manhood. The lesson for the world is onof hope. There is still a people in it with pluck enough to resist sordid wrong regardiess of consequence. It is well to know that the highest examples of patriotism in the past are equaled in the present and may appear again in the future. The boy who killed Ross, after the burning of the Capitol at Washington, set a note for mankind, though he lost his life, and organized greed may hereafter hesitate when it reflects that the road to Pretoria was sprin kled with the blood of 40,000 Englishmen. and that the profits of the coveted Rand for a quarter of a century, and until Cecil Rhodes shall be dead, have been dissipated Oom Paul takes his place, not in a niche in the Transvaal, but alongside of Leonidas and Winkelried, of Wallace and William of Orange, among the heroes of all time and the whole world, to incite the brave to effort for the ages yet to come. When the English nation, old and toothless, like the giant in 'The Pilgrim's Progress,' sits by the wayside snarling over the memories of its victories won from the weak in Ireland and India, at Wyoming and St. Helena, with every traveler ready to knock it on the head for its past wickedness, mothers will tell theif children, poets will sing the story and historians will write in their pages how the burghers fought and died upon the kopjes of South Africa to save their

Reports of License Cases

On the 19th of May, 1900, I was elected president of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. This venerable institution is the strongest in the United States devoted to its line of investigation and possesses volumes and manuscripts worth two or three millions of dollars. The papers which tell the story of Pennsylvania are within its walls. I had a long line of distinguished predecessors-William Rawle, Peter S. Du ponceau, Thomas Sergeant, Joseph R. Ingersoll, John William Wallace, Brinton Coxe and Charles J. Stille. In 1901 Judge Charles B. McMichael sat with me in the License Court. He was a

cultivated person who read Latin books for entertainment, and, like all the McMichaels was handsome. We granted very few more licenses than we found already in existence One outcome of the session was the print-Ing-only thirty copies, however-of a little volume of reports of the cases as they came along which I wrote while in th

REPORTS OF CASES IN THE PHILA **DELPHIA LICENSE COURT OF 1961** In curiam currente calamo scribentur Dramatis Personae

Judges Pennypacker and McMichae

Why not tell it? ARNHOLT & SCHAEFER BREWING CO., No. 400 Policy men and toughs Gamblers, bawds and roughs, Abide in Sansom street. And in speakeasles meet. But when Carter, Noyes and Brounley greet. Throw down their money and offer treat 'Tis necessary to be discreet. FREDERICK W. WOLF, No. 426 (A bottler who sold beer to the Kensing ton Athletic Club, 3643 Market street.) On the Kensington sward, In the Twenty-fourth Ward. Are trained athle-tes. They stride from afar. Cling close to the bar And swift run into diabetes, THE CULTURED BUT WEARY Me-MICHAEL CANTAT Hold! Enough! Ich hab genug Assez J'en ai! You will away, I hope and pray Mucho no sano Poco es bueno: Nunc satis est. Give us a rest Life is short (To the crier) Adjourn the court. (Excunt omnes.) During this year there appeared in the Atlantic Monthly a paper upon "The Ills of Pennsylvania." It was published anonymously and was sufficiently dull and stupid, but it gratified the instincts of the people of a State more in debt and therefore more mismanaged than any other in the country. The paper in its contents set forth that it was written by a Pennsylvanian, which, of course, gave its confessions of iniquity an added zest. I have since learned, however, that it was really written by Mark Sulli van, the son of an emigrant from Ireland, who after living a short time in Chester

County went away to seek his fortune and became the editor of Collier's Weekly. Indignant that the Atlantic Monthly should do anything so indecent. I wrote a his torical parallel upon "Pennsylvania and Massachusetts." pointing out the great comparative importance of the former in American affairs. It was published in many shapes, and I really believe had an influence in giving me a representative position among the people of the State.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Mars, however, had taken a hand in the affair, had put the husband into uniform. affrir, had put the husband into uniform, had sent him to this city. Unable to put his mind on the menu, he watched his wife take an order from the adjoining table and feigned to read the bill of fare as she approached him for his order. "What are you doing here. Mary?" he queried again as she reached his side. "Supporting myself and your son, John." There was in her voice nothing but quiet resignation.

"My son !"

"My son"" "Yes, he's nearly three. What do you want to eat? We're not supposed to talk." "Make it ham and eggs and coffee." He had eaten the same for breakfast, he told me later, but there was no other order he could think of at the moment. When his wife hurried away he realized

that he was not hungry. "I'm glad you're doing your duty," she whispered, as she placed the dishes before

"Duty !" The word stuck in his throat, "Post he was doing his duty, laggardly and with no idea of its meaning. His first duty

The bear of its meaning. His first duty with no idea of its meaning. His first duty has been at home and he shunned it. He had been taught to love his country and respect the had bear of the soldier was obedience. He had learned that in the few weeks he are been in training. The weak of the soldier was obedience to be an it the first went in the few weeks he are been in training. The weak of the soldier was obedience the had learned that in the few weeks he are been in training. The weak of the soldier was been weeks in the training of the sold of the few weeks he are been in training. The weak of the sold of the few weeks he are been in training. The weak of the sold of the sold the head the deermony. They were a part of the weak dis duties as a soldier. If he had not heeded his duties as a sold the the sold the head them in sold the one of the few weeks head. The first was not of the fore his with returned the waitres had fed to wait on another the table. "Any desert?" she asked. The due one of it before his with returned the table. "Any desert?" she asked. The due of the dumb-waiter with his order, her heart was overwhelmed with the hopp had out of the dumb-waiter with his order. Her heart was overwhelmed with the hops had out of the chance meeting would come had waited him to return for the saked. The wanted him to return for the saked first of the dumb-waiter that hait way. Con-ter the heart with difficulty and was will for meet him more than hait way. Con-ter the hear world had taught her much. The had learned the duties of a wilfe. Plainly

my country I have learned my duty toward my wife," it read. "I want to see you and my boy as soon as you think me worthy." is there happiness in war? There's one woman who thinks so now. There's a better soldier and better citizen somewhere in America who gends his pay home every month and who is slated for promotion before his regiment leaves for France C. F. M. WHEN WASHINGTON WAS WET A dry Washington would indeed seem a strange place to the immortal John Randolph Senator from Virginia, who used to enter the Senate chamber wearing a pair of sliver spurs, carrying a heavy riding whip and followed by a foxhound, which slept beneath

"In my duty to

When making a speech before that august body he would turn to the assistant doorkeeper every few minutes with the injunc-tion, "Tims, more porter." And where Senators nowadays cool their throats with the pure Potomac. John Randolph would qual foaming tumblers of malt liquor.-Washington Star

MODERN DEMOCRACY'S PROPHET

The message clearly shows that peace will be the task of the people, not of the Governments, and that the war is purely one agains imperialism. President Wilson's words mus resound throughout the world, and in no place more than in the Americas, where they remind us of the high ideals which prompted us to set up democratic forms of govern ment .- Buenos Aires Diarto.

RECORD IRON OUTPUT IN U.S. Gev gical Survey statistics show that 75,167, 72 gross tons of iron ore were mined in the inited States last year, the greatest amouf, on record, an increase of more than 19,000,000 tons from the previous year.

What Do You Know?

## QUIZ

1. What is the "American Jack"? 2. Who is commander of the United States expe-dition in Prance? Where is Bruges? What is the full name of Dickens?

Who is Charles P. Neill?

Who is Charles P. Nell?
Nume the author of "Evangeline."
Which is the Empire State?
What is meant by Usaucs?
How did New Jersey receive its name?
Who wrote the opera "Falstaff"?

Answers to Monday's Quiz

. Florence Nightingule. 1820-1910, was an Eng-lish philanthropist whose labors in the Crimean War revolutionized battlefield surgery and nursing.

2. Trieste is the most important port of Au

General George W. Goethals, the Panama Canal builder, is the new quartermaster general of the United States army.

4. General Zachary Taylor was called "Old Hough and Heady." 5. A pastel is a drawing in crayons, usually in

6. William Cullen Bryant wrote "Thanatopsis."

A molecule is one of the very small, but does number of which modern science assumes all matter consides. It is the smallest part of any substance which possesses the char-acteristic properties of that substance and which can exist alone in a free state.

8. George Washington's last words were, "It

9. Leon Troteky is the Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Bolshevik cabinet. 10. Vermont is called the "Green Mountain State."

So upon this gray mornin', In hope o' receivin' His good help in the scornin', O' groanin' and grievin'

Here's the ballad I raise In the merited praise Of the worshipful martyr and fighter, St. Stephen!

\*Let alone Kings and Popes of that name, who were all grand fighters, there was Decatur, Girard, Douglas and some others ou may think of.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW Lansdowne wishes to stop the war: John Bull wishes to end it.—Boston Herald.

Not even the concerted action of Govern-ments to fix a maximum price on silver can iraw Brother Bryan away from the silence solding firmly at 16 to 1 .- Pittsburgh Dis-

It is said that a declaration of war against Buigaria and against Turkey would be un-diplomatic at this time. The employment of Turkish soldiers against our British allies and the employment of Buigar troops against the British, French and Italians is also diplomatic.—Buffalo Commercial.

Bichmond Pearson Hobson, of Sant'ano fame, is coming to Buffalo to talk prohibi-tion. It would seem Hobson could find more important use for himself when the country needs every trained man in war or industry. -Buffalo Enquirer.

The firemen of Griffin are tearning to knit -so that they may spend their spare time in the stations turning out socks and mufflers and sweaters for the soldlers. It was sug-gested some time ago in Athens that the fire-men here could put in a half hour a day or so in making trench candles.-Athens (Ga.)

It is like Satan rebuking sin for the Ger-mans to accuse the British of burning towns and shelling Cambral.-St. Louis Republic.

It is obviously desirable that the Pres'-dent should be specific in his recommenda-tions of a railroad policy. Imagine how long it would take Congress to solve the problem unaided.—Boston Advertiser.

The President has shown no disposition to The President has shown no disposition to enlighten Congress on the subject of the im-pending labor troubles which the country seems about to face. It may be that his conferences at the White House with the rep-resentatives of organized labor have con-vinced him that the problem is in his own hands for personal solution and that he will require no co-operation from Congress in framing a settlement.—St. Joseph Ga-sette.