BEAST IS CORRALLED AND WE ARE GOING TO BRAND IT

Philodelphia, Thursday, January 3, 1918

URNING from the conference at rest-Litovak, M. Pavlovitch, a nonik delegate, declares that "Gerfundamental aim in the negotiato establish an economic union Hamburg to the Persian Gulf. In for the evacuation of Belgium and Germany will demand the freeing otamia, Arabia and Palestine," it is the German dream, the one purpose she had in mind when an this war, the one thing she is ned to get out of it, the concession to extort from the Allies in reor so-called compensatory concessions mean nothing to Pan-Germany and uld not in the slightest degree imperil omic and therefore her political ce of the world. Militarists want rouny that stretches from Hamburg dad. That is what they have always d, and their conjurers and sleight-ofoperators are working their brains o in a strenuous effort to perfect trick that will fool the Allies into e of the program.

the mills of the gods, however they grind, grind exceeding small, General Allenby reported the of four points of great tactical e north of Jerusalem and the of the Turks, re-enforced by four of Teutons which were in trainsummer in Silesia. If Germany fled the rest of the world she beguiled England, whose armies flung against the grand purerlin and in the far corners of the have been doing their part to render the whole campaign of plunder and The forces at Salonica are a threat against the German line nication to the east, a threat eventually to be translated into a when the declining man power of one renders impossible bolstering Bulgarian line. One end of re-to-Bagdad rainbow fades into alifs. That is democracy's answer contemplated world empire by the

Costarday, too, British troops joined in led offensive against the Teutonic in Italy, attacking advanced posts dementing the splendid achieveof the French troops in the Monte region, marking a change from deto offensive tactics. A new Teudrive in Italy is foreshadowed and me at any time, and the Italian menot by any means removed, but min it is being demonstrated that well drilled and disciplined troops morale is unshaken the Germans be headway.

day also released a digest of the made by Colonel House, indicating is mission abroad had been of enorimportance in co-ordinating the power resources of the Allied nations and wing a future unity of effort calto bring about such concentrations kely to produce certain, even quick, The most important negotiations oward the pooling of Allied refor the common advantage of all ries engaged in the struggle Germany. The American contribudetermined and the pooling arguarantees that full equipment kind will be available to all Amer. sent to Europe during the Unity of action in diplomatic. tary, financial, war-trade and otivities was thoroughly gone comprehensive survey of the try of Munitions and the or of industries was made, foresimilar ministry in this

> ows brought also reassuring Russis, where the eyes of ppeur to be opening at begun to spy under the the paw of the lion and Russia is chaos, and the not be traced, but let game got it into their being tricked and the

ekly statement from London, declares that "Germany is a long way from superiority on the west front."

The Allies and ourselves have had our fill of discouragement, and there is more to come. There are tremendous sacrifices to be made, much suffering to be endured and many barriers to be passed, but the shadows that events cast before them may always be interpreted. We are well on the road to victory, Lloyd George announces, and he knows what he is talking about. So do the Germans who talk so much about a "drawn battle." It is not a "drawn battle," for it has been a checkmate ever since Germany falled to break through that first summer. She has lined ip against her now nations whose morale is at least as good as her own, nations that are her masters at last in military preparation, nations that are outmanuacturing her, outmanning her, outshipping per and outressoning her. They did not have to outlaw her, for she did that herself, We've got that beast of militarism corrailed, and it is not going to get out of the pen without being branded.

LOOK THIS HORSE IN THE MOUTH

CONGRESS is about to hear from the President on the railroad situation and much will be said about Government ownership. There will naturally be a great deal of opposition to the idea, for Congress has not yet assented even to the idea of Government ownership of the conduct of the war. If we could bring up the question of congressional ownership of railroads it would be another story. An assorted delegation of 435 trainmen, telegraphers, freight solicitors, firemen and railroad lawyers might like to run the Pennsylvania Railroad. But the first thing they would do would be to get a president.

Government ownership is the popular name for Government administration. Congress does not run the Postoffice Department. It orders \$50,000 postoffice buildings for towns not on the map and thus increases the difficulty of raising the longsuffering postal employes' wages. No one branch of the Government can own anything, unless, indeed, it may be said that until last Friday the Interstate Commerce Commission owned the railroads. The only body that can really be said to "own" such business enterprises as the postoffice is the whole body politic. If "we, the people," are to be asked to take the railroads as a gift we shall want to look into the mouth of the beast. We shall want to experiment with the loaned horse and watch his gait.

As in the case of the hypothetical railroad men's congress, the first thing we should do would be to elect a president-a President of the United States and Railroads. There must be a mandate from the people for the handling of \$20,000,000,000 of property. That is usual even in the case of the acceptance by a small community of a statue for Center Square. The problem is complicated by being tried out under abnormal circumstances. But there will be a period of comparative normality following the war, when world reconstruction will require unified railway control for some months. That period seems likely to include the summer of 1920, when we elect a new President. The fates are conspiring to make Government ownership a campaign issue.

ZERO PHILOSOPHY

APPARENTLY the Kaiser has made an offensive alliance with the weather on the United States front. That's one way of looking at the present distressing situation, a typical American way of extracting smile to lighten grave concern, the while teeth are gritted in a determination to topple the War Lord and his minions, who have caused the distress, off their Prussian pins. Another way is to be as philosophical as we can, recognizing from experience that we cannot jar or adjust the fluctuating but inevitable laws of meteorology; to realize that through the medium of this abnormally early and severe winter we are having our first taste of the hardships which we assumed when we entered the world war.

There are two gains from this view point. One is that very soon in the strife the American people are, by actual experience, becoming inured to the new and difficult conditions imposed upon them by active belligerency. The other is that the sudden crisis of suffering and deprivation of fuel will speed up, as no other means could have quickened it, the relief possible now through Government control. Cen tralized administration of fuel and railroads means a quick progress of coal to the bins.

Weather-wise sages aver that an early and hard winter is a sure indication of an early and agreeable spring. Underground, the crocuses and tulips have made an unusually strong growth for this time of year, and the leaf buds on the trees have waxed as large as is their wont for February.

London suspects, German influence in Indian plots.—Headline. Why "suspects"?

We shall be more content with fewer passenger trains when we see more coal

Send troops and then more troops.--

Aye, aye, sir. We're ahead of the program now, but it's in the blood to break

Many schools closed, pipes in many houses frozen, half the inhabitants in the same fix and coal still as hard to get as water in the Sahara! You'll have to hustle, Uncle Sam, or paddle the Weather Bureau.

The theory that modern war de front does not apply to Turkey, where the British seem able to gain at will. If every ther gate is locked we can always count

It is not going to make any differ either a sincker is a son of a brewer in of something else when Uncle in his of him. The fellow who

PENNYPACKER ATTACKS INFLUENCE OF PRESIDENT OVER CONGRESS

The Famous "Bear Message" of Governor Pennypacker Sparkles With the Incisiveness of His Distinct Brand of Humor

PENNYPACKER AUTOBIOGRAPHY-NO. 40

WITH the growth of the work of the State there is a steadily increasing need for additional employes to attend to it. Each head of a department is loath to ask for such increase, for the reason that he is at once assailed in the newspapers for causing further outlay. I found a long list of such persons whose salaries were paid from the contingent funds, a timid way of meeting a difficulty, and I put an end to the practice by sending a message to the Legislature naming these employes and recommending that they be regularly employed. This treatment of the matter led to no criticisms, although it openly increased the force.

Considering Bills

As the legislative session progressed, and the bills, as they had been passed. began to come to me, they were all analyzed and those which were faulty either In thought or construction were vetoed Since this method of treatment had no reference to the sponsors of the bill or the interests which favored the enactment, it not infrequently happened that bills which had been rejected had been favored by the Republican party and ite leaders. Such happenings had just that flavor of excitement which pleased the newspapers, and by the close of the session I had received very general encomiums. It was my endeavor always in expressing disapproval of a measure to do it goodnaturedly. Often a State Senator, who heard that some pet measure, which he thought safe, had gone overboard, would come to the office in wrath, and after reading the veto message laugh and say that "the old man was right after all." A Quaker wrote to me March 21:

Dear Governor:
Right now I want to tell thee that on account of thy connection with the Quay forces I opposed thy election, but now I extend my hearty support. The stand thou hast taken against vicious and mercenary legislation is to be commended and encouraged. and encouraged.

To which I replied:

Dear Friend: I very much appreciate your letter and I very much appreciate your letter and still more appreciate the spirit which induced you to write it. My only pur-pose is to do as well as I know how. I feel quite sure if you were to observe clorely the course of Senator Quay and could become better acquainted with him you would find much in him also to com-

There was nothing, however, spectacular about this kind of service and nothing likely to attract wide or prolonged atten tion. It was only doing the work of the State as it ought to be done. The volume of laws was reduced in size from the twelve hundred pages of that of my predecessor to seven hundred pages. My two volumes stand among the printed Acts of Assembly like cases, since, with the advent of my successor, the volume immediately ran up to the old dimensions.

In the State of Missouri a law was passed relating to baking powders. It led to great scandal and was followed by many presecutions, so that Governor Joseph W. Folk who urged them, was praised all over the country for his vigilance, became a national character and almost reached the Presidency. A like act of Assembly was passed in Pennsylvania and I threw it into the waste basket, saying

This bill makes it a misdemeanor, submanufacture or sell baking powder which manufacture or sell baking powder which contains alum in any form or shape, unless there be printed, on a label, on the outside of the package, in black ink in legible type, not smaller than small pica, the full name and address of the manufacturer and the words "This Baking Powder contains alum.' It is evident that the passage of this bill was secured by the manufacturer or vender of some rival baking powder with intent to obtain an unfair advantage. It is evident from an untair advantage. It is evident from the fact that the conspicuous printing of these words would be likely to deter purchasers. It would be entirely proper to require that all baking powders should have upon the outside of the package a label describing the ingredients and their quantities, but it would be manifestly unjust to require one ingredient to be displayed without any reference to quan

Shooting Bears

There was no commetion, no scandal, and the event entirely escaped attention.

HOOVERISM IN 1780

Post-Revolutionary Price-fixing and High Cost of Living

HOOVERISM is not new in American history. Under another name its essential principle of price fixing appeared in our first war for democracy.

The high cost of living was not a novelty, either. In fact, in 1780, as a direct result of the Revolutionary War, beef, corn, leather and wool cost thirty-two and a half times what they had cost three years previous.

In America's second war for democracy, now being waged, however, the people, afflict ed though they be by extraordinary increases in living costs, have the advantage of a systematic, and what is hoped will be a scientifically equitable, adjustment of prices. This was not the case in the last years of the Revolution and the first years of peace enjoyed by the new nation.

Some indication of the fluctuations, or, rather, soaring trend, of commedity values is shown in the following illuminating note, issued by the State of Massachusetts Bay; No. 92711. £206..10..10

State of Massachusetts Bay

State of Massachusetts Bay

The First Day of January, A. D. 1750.
In behalf of the State of MassachusettsBay, I the Subscriber do hereby promise
and oblige Myself and Successors in the
Office of Treasurer of said State, to pay
unto John Hitchcock alias Ich; Hiock
or to his Order, the Sum of Two hundred,
six pounds 1919 on or before the First
Day of March in the Year of our Lord
One Theusand Seven Hundred and Eighty
One with interest at Six per Cent. per Annum: Both Principal and Interest to be
paid in the then current money of said
State, in a greater or less Sum, according
to Pres Bushels of CORN, Sixty-cipht

The incident well illustrates two different methods of meeting the same problem and the temptations that beset men in public life to do the sensational in preference to the useful.

A message which was very widely circulated was one vetoing a bill for the protection of bears and cubs. The message

A well-considered bill to prevent a ruthless and wanton destruction of bears and cubs would, no doubt, answer a pub-lic need, but the present bill is entirely too sweeping and too stringent in its provisions. "It is directed that it shall not be lawful for any person or persons, after the passage of this act, to catch, take or kill in this State, or, except as hereinafter provided, have in his or her possession or under his or her control, after the same shall have been caught, taken or killed, any bear or cub save during the month of November." The bear is an month of November." month of November." The bear is an animal not always of a gentle disposition and especially if it be a female bear with cubs. If a wanderer in the woods is attacked by such a bear in some other month than November, what is he or she to do?

For the twentieth of March I had an ngagement to go with Dr. John H. Fager, gentleman of Harrisburg, interested in the study of natural history, on an exploring tour through Wetzel Swamp. The newspapers announced that Senator Penose and State Senator James P. McNichol were coming that afternoon to consult with me about some affairs of state; but there was no engagement with me and no message sent to me. I went with Pager to the swamp. The gentlemen came, did not find me, McNichol returned to Philadelphia and Penrose and I had a consultation when I returned in the evening. There was much talk about the incident, many editorials written and glaring headlines printed stating that "Penrose Waits and Frets While Governor in Boots Hunts for Bugs in the Bogs."

The Constitution provides that the inoming Governor shall take his seat during a session in the Legislature. It is the provision of dilettantes, who constructed an impracticable and in some ways unworkable Constitution. There is no reason why he could not have begun in the years between sessions and so have had time to prepare for his work. Governor Stone, just at the close of his term, sent in to the Senate the names of many officials appointed by him. I had no time to inter fere and they were confirmed. I issued commissions to all of them, but later took the bull by the horns and ren oved some of them where I had other views. This, of course, led to some trouble.

Addressing the Assembly

It is one of the unwritten laws, never infringed upon, that the Governor shall not appear before the Legislature and it is founded upon the correct theory that the legislative bodies shall be kept free from undue influence. On the twenty-fourth of March I was officially invited to be present at a session of the Legislature. No other Governor ever received such an invitation. Members of the Legislature welcomed me very graciously and I made an address in the course of which I said:

It would be a breach of courtesy, and it would ill become me to make reference to any legislation before you or which may come before you. The Constitution provides a method by which the Governor provides a method by which the Governor may make his recommendations. It is wise that that method should be pursued. I may, however, say a word about our mutual relations. We are both, in so far as we may, endeavoring together to work out results for the good of the people and the Commonwealth. I may say that if the Governor should use his power for the purpose of enforcing legislation it would be an interference with our prin-ciples of government. together to work the purpose of enforcing legislation it would be an interference with our principles of government. On the other hand, if the Legislature in its legislation attempts to carry it out by other methods than those of the executive, to that extent it interferes with these principles.

Here is broached a theory of government very different from, and much n.ore nearly sorrect and safe than that acted upon by Roosevelt and Wilson in our national affairs. In the days of Thaddeus Stevens the Congress endeavored to impose upon the President. In more recent days the President is making rapid strides in the way of encroaching upon Congress. Both ventures are based upon impulse, rather than upon reason, and they are equally dangerous to our institutions.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

dred and Thirty Pounds current Money, at the then current Prices of said Articles—This Sum being Thirty-two Times and an Half what the same Quantities of the same Articles would cost at the Prices affixed to them in a Law of this State made in the year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Seventy-seven, intitled, "An Act to prevent Monopoly and Oppression." The current Prices of said Articles, and the consequent Value of every Pound of the Sum herein promised, to be determined agreeable to a LAW of this State intitled, An Act to provide for the Scourity and Payment of the Balances that may appear to be due by Virtue of a Resolution of the General Assembly of the Sixth of February one Thousand Seven Hundred and Seventy-nine, to this State's Quota of the CONTINENTAL ARMY, agreeable to the Recommendation of CONGRESS, and for Supplying the Treasury with a Sum of Money for that Witness my Hand

Witness my Hand H. GARDNER, Treasurer. R. CRANCH, M. DAWES, Committee.

The pay of the soldier who was recipient of the obligation at its face value was more than thirty times the State-fixed marke quotations of the year 1777.

The critical situation led to several atempts to stabilize prices on a tenable basis. Committees met both in Rhode Island and New Hampshire, including representatives of other New England States, to formulate means for eradicating the spirit of "monopoly and competition" then prevalent, of which the people were the victims.

the people were the victims.

In 1779 attention of the Continental Congress was called to the situation, and, after mature deliberation, the legislative body declared it could "find no practical remedy or preventive. It is a question with some members whether such a measure (of legislation against monopoly) would be politic."

The United States is in better case new with railreads, food, fuel and other commodities already under Federal control and the Administration ready, because by public online

"I MAY BE CRAZY, BUT I AIN'T NO FOOL!"



A DESERTED HOME OF MELODRAMA

The National Theatre, Its Plays and Players, Including John L., the Great

THE bills on the boards outside the 1 Orpheum Theatre, in Germantown, this week announce "The White Slave"; and on the old National Theatre, where those same bills were first shown a quarter of a century ago, there is a tattered "For Sale" sign. These two facts operating upon the memory of many past joys beget reminiscences. The title, "The White Slave," in the light of intervening happenings, takes in the mind of the younger public a meaning entirely foreign to the proper one. The white slave of Bartley Campbell's play was no slum probeign to the proper one. The white slave of Bartley Campbell's play was no slum prob-lem, but a lovely lady whose melodramatic lines were cast in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" land up and down the Mississippi River, and whose harrowing adventures ended happily, in the beneficent shadow of the final curtain. It was but one of the many high lights that made Thomas Francis Kelly's National Thea-tre for many years the local habitation of melodrams.

The Wide-Open Days The Wide-Open Days,
When the elder Kelly opened his playhouse
at the junction of Ridge road and Tenth and
Callowhill streets, about the time of the Centennial, that neighborhood was just getting
ready to be called the Tenderloin. The people
who lived thereabout and those who were
drawn thither by the rather free gayeties that
had rein there were no fanciers of problem
plays. Elemental stuff was what they
wanted, and Mr. Kelly saw that they got it.

For perhaps a dozen years, until the pass sage of the Brooks high license law, the National Theatre was a bird that laid golden National Theatre was a bird that laid golden eggs for its owner and eggs apienty of ancient vintage for the villains who ranted upon its stage. For it was the habit of the audiences to take their pleasures seriously and emphatically, and one came to be set down as a mighty poor villain who closed a week's engagement at the National without a few marks of popular disapproval upon one's costume. It is recorded that one William Ferguson, the bad man of "The Dance of Death," wept copiously because he could not win for himself such distinguished contumely. Villains in the palmy days of the

not win for himself such distinguished contumely. Villains, in the palmy days of the National, never drew more than \$35 a week they were supposed to take most of their wage in excitement. The heroes sometimes drew as much as \$60 per week, but many were content with a pairry fifteen; and some of them weren't worth that.

Tom Kelly, from the start, was in close touch with Harry Miner, who ran the Bowery Theatre in New York, and all the high-powered and low-browed plays Miner put across came shortly thereafter to the National. The actors were no great shakes, but occasionally one of stellar caliber paused upon that stage momentarily. It is said Lawrance D'Orasy, down on his luck, once took a job there as villain; but he always protested he did it for fun—and got it. And Mrs. Piske once played there, quite seriously, but these are exceptional cases. Among such. protested he did it for fun—and got it. And Mrs. Fiske once played there, quite seriously, but these are exceptional cases. Among such, perhaps, we should include the appearances of Willie Collier's father, Thomas W. Keene, Frederick Warde, Oliver Doud Byron and some others of the heavy type who took themselves a bit more seriously than any audience, there or elsewhere, could ever be induced to do. But at the National "the play was the thing" invariably and seldom the player. There was a time, in the early nineties, when Theodore Kremer glutted the place with melodramas, made over night, and mostly built upon some startling story of the day.

Those were the things that stirred to its depths the top gailery, and it was the deepest and the widest gallery in any local theatre. Also it seems to have been the most elastic, for it is upon record, at least among the traditions, that 2200 spectators were once crowded into it. If that was in the days when smoking was permitted to the gods, it must have been a fragrant heaven. And how the seloon next door must have recked between the acts!

The Great John L. Astor

The Great John L. Astor

But of all the joys experienced under that roof there wasn't another comparable to the succession of thrills and chuckles that shook succession of thrills and chuckles that shook us when we were privileged to look upon John L. the night he made his awkward bow there as leading man in "Honost Hearts and Willing Handa."

John L. 1 No need to add his surpaments of it its necessary need to be a surpament.

he was, if such a thing could be, more popular than ever. The house was packed,

Whether the show had been upon the road for some time or whether this was its virgin performance, there is no evidence now at hand, but we recall that many of "the fancy" from New York were in the hoxes, and of those mostly prominent and bediamonded was John L's faithful worshiper, Steve Brodle.

John L's faithful worshiper, Steve Brodle.

Not long before, on that faieful night in September, 1892, when the young Pompadouwore down the old gladiator in Iwenty-one exasperating rounds, Steve Brodle was the most surprised and the most heartsore man in all New York. Anticipating a sure victory for his idel, Steve had invited scores of friends to a free blowout at his Howery saloon. And the word was passed around that there "was going to be something extra doin." And so, indeed, there was. A special wire had been installed to bring from New Orleans the news of the fight by rounds and on one side of the barroon a curtain covered what looked to be a picture which was later to be unveiled. picture which was later to be unveiled.

a picture which was later to be unveiled.

Never did a party start out more auspiciously, but the ending thereof was something else again. When the blow fell that knocked John L's crown galley-west, it also robbed Steve Brodie of all sense of his duties as a host. He was flabbergasted utterly and one after another his neglected guests slunk away. But that unveiling hadn't been killed—only nostroned. The growd was invited to away. But that unveiling hadn't been killed—only postponed. 'The crowd was invited to be on hand the following Saturday night "for some big dotn's—bigger'n ever!" There was the same curtain and there was Steve, smiling and chipper again, and there at the proper moment the unveiling took place, disclosing a large crayon portrait of John L. Below it, in Steve's own hand, was written: "The Big Fellow. He lose the fight but he ain't lose his friends."
So you may be sure Steve Brodle was

ain't lose his friends."

So you may be sure Steve Brodie was among the most prominent present that night at the National. And there was many another in boxes and stalls more interesting to look at and listen to than were the poor actors upon the stage. Indeed, the company had its own troubles to put over the footlights the thin and scarcely necessary thread of a plot which was to drag upon the stage the car of the Big Fellow. The house had come to see something and this time the play was not the thing. All of the story that comes to us now centers around "a morigage on the dear old home," and the home fells ("Honest Hearts") who were, through the medium of a ring battle, put out of the reach of want by John L.'s maulers ("Willing Hands"). Fit and galleries were disregardful of the actors while the hero was off the stage; all eyes and ears and wide mouths when he was on. It was great to see John L. come on (R. U. E.) and swagger through the plot and the scenery and the impedimental fellow players. With these last he was forever shaking hands, lifting them up on their toes with the pain of his grip and playfully clouting them in the ribs when they were slow in getting away. Then came the fight scene, and that was what the crowd had come to see. This was the first of such shows and it was followed by a number of others, notably, Peter Jackson as Uncle Tom in a curious So you may be sure Steve Brodie was

Pollowed by a number of others, notably, Peter Jackson as Uncle Tom in a curious adaptation of the old play, with flatic inter-

But now young Mr. Kelly has sold his father's playhouse, some say for \$85,000, and it's likely shortly to pass utterly from the face of the earth.

T. A. D.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

Orchestra?

2. Where is Camp Meade?

3. Who is Captain Andre Tardieu?

4. Name the author of "Walden."

5. What is ruin?

6. What is the Plural of Musaulman?

7. Which is the Golden Gate City?

8. Who said "Yoni, vidi, viei," and what does it mean?

9. What is a shorten.

Where is the Ukraine?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. The New Year's "Shooters" are a hand of mammers who perede in Philadelphia of the first day of each year.

the first day of each year.

2. John Skelten Williams is Comptroller of the United Hetaes Currency.

3. The Saturnalis was a Roman holiday in which much license was permitted the slaves and great feasing took place.

4. Hale Holden is president of the Burlington Rallway and one of the railread executives retained by Director General McAdoo to administer the Federal operation of the country fransportation.

5. Weich Edge is a Bettieb-hold position on the country fransportation.

6. Aquareler a water-cour painting.

7. The Bugh Terminal in New Aura is the increase franker and observer informance appears

Tom Daly's Column

TO JOSEPH PENNELL, ARTIST, Who Denounced the Mummers' Parade as

Waste:

Dear Joseph P .: Pray pardon me This too familiar salutation-

Such often is the Pennell-tee (Aha, another jeu d'esprit!) One pays for public protestation-

But when you wrote Your caustic note, If you had been, say, more reflective,

You might have not So clean forgot Your artist's passion for perspective.

I liked those chaps, And yet, perhaps, The vulgar mummers' self-abosement The cultured few

Inspected through The cozy Art Club's plate-glass case-

Took on a twist We others missed

Who viewed the pageant from the pavement; For eyes like ours

May lack the powers For judgment sound, sedate and grave

Yet, Joseph P., It seems to me.

You may recall when you were etching In London town And bombs dropped down

They didn't make you quit your sketch-

And when the rage Had struck the stage For comic plays, the frothiest bubbles,

You understood That they were good To make the town forget its troubles.

What? You a scold? Oh, you who hold

One Whistler's joyance in your keeping To still the toot Of any flute

That makes a world put off its weeping!

BERLIN CITY OF DARK

BERLIN CITY OF DARK

The editor of a Dutch newspaper, lately returned to Holland from an extended sojourn' in Berlin, has been writing of conditions in that city, according to Amsterdam
dispatches. In telling of the many deprivations the people of the German capital have
long been enduring he mentions "semidarkness" every night as one of these, but one
which the German capitalians accept with
the same patriotic stole philosophy they do
all of the others. Berlin, before the war, was
emulating Paris as a city of light. Shortage
in coal supply and other causes due to the
war have forced such reductions in the consumption of electric light and gas that the
citizens of the gay metropolis have now for
some time been on less than half rations of
illumination. They have a moon yet, and
are evidently taking such relief as it affords.
Germany is now at war, and its people are
not only willing to hitch up their belts to the
last notch, but to go to bed with the fowis,
if need be, as a means of winning—St. Louis
Dally Globe-Democrat.

OUR NEW PETITION God save our splendid men; Send them safe home again— God save our men.

Make them victorious, Faithful and chivalrous; They are so dear to us God save our men.

"This stanza," says Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, "has been sent to us from Canada, where it is sung at the close of every gaths ering of women and also at family preyent it is urged by the Canadian women that we take it up here and scale it out held to take it up here and scale it out held to