# CTRUS R. K. CURTIS, PARSIDENT J. Fresh H. Ludington, Vice President Jon. Secretary and Tressurer: Philip S. C. B. Williams, John J. Spurgeon, Directory EDITORIAL BOARD:

Cenus H. K. Custis. Chairman HN C. MARTIN...General Business Manager 

NOTON BUREAU.

E. Cor. Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St. Cor. Pennsylvania Ave. and Hith St. Cor. The Sun Building Bureau.

Marconi House. Strand Bureau.

32 Rue Louis is Grand SUBSCRIPTION TERMS
EVENING PURILC LEDGER is served to subin Philas tiphia and surrounding towns
rate of tweeve (12) cents per week, payable carrier, mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in nited States, Canada or United States personal, postage free, fifty (50) cents per month, 60 dollars per year, payable in advance, all foreign countries one (31) dollar per

ics Subscribers wishing address changed give old as well as new address. BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000 Address all communications to Evening Public Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia, ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS NAIL WATTER.

Philadelphia, Tuesday, March 12, 1918

#### THE DIPLOMACY OF DEMOCRACY

THE President has swept aside all the old precedents of diplomatic intercourse and addressed himself directly to the Congress of Russian Soviets, which has assembled in Moscow today,

His message is not for the Bolsheviki, or for the Mensheviki, nor is it for the peasants or for the aristocracy. It is to the whole Russian people. To them he promises such assistance as it is possible for one nation to give to another in the solution of its pressing problems.

It is a word of sympathy from one great democracy to another democracy struggling into conscious life.

It has set a new precedent in the history of the world at a time when it is necessary that new ways be found for solving world problems if anarchy and red riot are to be prevented. The time has gone by when chancelleries can dictate the fate of peoples. The peoples themselves are taking matters into their own hands and letting the fresh air of freedom into the dark

The Congress of Soviets is expected to speak for all Russia. If for any reason it fall, some other body will inevitably arise to perform that necessary function

#### WHY NOT DO THE OBVIOUS?

RY-ZONING" Philadelphia is a rem edy within the power of the Federal Government for ending alleged demoralization of sailors and marines stationed at League Island. The law authorizes closing saloons within five miles of any service center. This is a subject which readily lends itself to hysterical action. Yet a proclamation barring up the barrooms rould be a non-remedial remedy, both practically and geographically. The navy yard is four and a half miles from City Hall. Application of the five-mile limit in a city of such size would simply mean transfer and scattering of the lax conditions charged a half mile farther on.

Such an extra-legal device as "dry ning" the city is a war measure of final resort. The police department owes protection to the youth in national service within its gates. It must know the guilty and have testimony sufficient to convict. There are plenty of existing laws to correct the evil. The simple remedy is

Billy Sunday is to spend three months in the trenches on the west front. Billy must et even within shouting distance of his pet

#### CLEARING UP THE FOUNT

THE common disposition of New York Lers to view the onrush of prohibition sentiment as a cause for concerns and agonies exclusively their own indicates again something of the hardened provincialism that often hampers minds supposedly metropolitan.

The prospective dry sweep in New

York is, indeed, a matter of wide and intimate interest to every one. It is a culmination that may profoundly touch what after-dinner speakers dulcetly refer to as the national life.

Those interested in the social renalssance will certainly concentrate sedulous attention after New York goes bone dry upon the fundamental changes sure to ensue in some of the Broadway plays, in a very great deal of the verse of the Inexplicable City, in some of the pictures in he magazines and in the songs, especially in the songs with which the Manhattanese relebrates his joys and his loves and his

mething has long been wrong with se things. Some peculiar and unexstained quality has touched them at the at to make all the rest of the world er. If a sudden change for the better observable after the demon has his taken away we shall know what en the matter, and, of course, we

Prussia is still keeping the auto in ausery. According to a dispatch giving as Berlin sidelights, the Kaiser is the gone there riding in a rubber-tired

### SCRAPPING OUR GENERALS

E battlefield is no place for chieftains deficient or inefficient. The will is not sufficient for victory. It takes win a war, and it takes generals. have no highly organized and tra military caste here and we are not to emulate Prussianism in this we must have competent and leadership on the American front he cantonments "over here." cantonments "over here."

Pershing is right, and on the insisting on a definite policy of and modern methods at the that the spring drives forecast. mally filthy. For years, save in the brief Blankenburg Administration, the accumu-

lations of the winter have been allowed to remain on the highways because the contractors were hoping that the spring rains would wash them away and do the work for which they were paid, Now and then the newspapers have been able to prod up the contractors and shame them into action, as happened this year, following the highly effective series of news articles and pictures in the Public

DUMPCART POLITICS AND

FILTHY STREETS

THERE is nothing unusual in the con-

dition of the streets. They are nor-

This unsatisfactory state of affairs will continue, however, so long as the present system remains unchanged. The chief street-cleaning contractors are the chief political leaders of the city. The chief of the department in control of street cleaning and his subordinates owe their jobs to these political contractors, inspectors who pass on their work are dependent for their bread and butter on the men whose work they inspect. The conscientious official who tries to serve the people and insists that the contractors keep the streets clean sooner or later discovers that the powers that be regard him as inefficient and he is forced to seek employment elsewhere.

There is no remedy save in the abolition of the contract system of street cleaning. Carting the filth from the highways is as much a municipal function as supplying water to the householders. In many other cities the streetcleaning force is in direct control of a special department. The men are appointed from the civil service list of laborers. They are paid out of the public treasury and are directly responsible to a servant of the people, who in turn is responsible to the people for the efficiency of his department. If the streets are filthy he cannot hide under the dumpcarts of a contractor and say that he is not to blame. He must make good or take the consequences.

Under the Philadelphia system the man who makes good will lose his job. Under the system of municipal control the man who does not make good becomes the center of a storm which forces him out of office.

There is no doubt that the system of municipal control, even with many drawbacks, is far superior to contractor control. It has worked successfully in New York. Commissioner Edwards over there showed what could be done when a determined man set at the task. Long before his time Colonel Waring, who was put in office by Mayor Strong, after a long period of Tammany indifference to clean streets, tackled the job and accomplished what many cynics thought was impossi-It has been demonstrated America that a city can be kept cleanas clean as European cities,

It is not a valid argument against municipal street cleaning to say that the politicians would control the appointment of the chief of the department and the hundreds of laborers under him. We cannot yet prevent the trail of the political serpent from leaving its slime on municipal affairs. But we can prevent a condition which sacrifices considerations of public health and decency to the profit of contractors whose god is their bank account. It is about time that the publicspirited citizens began to prepare to demand of the next General Assembly such a change in the laws as will do away with the street-cleaning contracts and dumpeart politicians.

Would you call the political turners the Milado's country—that uprour of dis-agreement that has ensued upon the pro-posal for the invasion of Silieria—Japan-

#### FAITH AND THINGS

WHEN a majerity of the New Jersey Methodist Church Conference at Atlantic City rejected some of the newer textbooks of the denomination a day or so ago because of a stratum of modernism which was denounced as German propaganda, the ministers were not running so far afield in criticism as some advanced persons will be disposed to believe. The seginning and end of at least one great odern philosophy might be summarized n the sentence, "What I believe I am." A system of ethics which shall be merely a guidebook of conduct is not enough. If a man believe nobly, tenderly, generously, then he is in a fair way to make these qualities a permanent part of his spirit, even though he believe things that never were and never can be proved by gical argument.

The German mind was, indeed, one of the first to redefine faith as superstition. And now it is faith-a high belief in unseen and splendid things-that is in arms gainst it over three-quarters of the earth,

Have you had a little burgiar in your

After all, what is a "two-thirds rule" mong Gang Councilmen?

A bint to the Bolsheviki: little brown sen'il git 'em if they don't watch out!

Dropping a line" will lose its meta

phorical significance when the new airship mail service lets its mail down by parachutes when passing over the city.

Lloyd George ready to hit back at critics.

A lot of critics are going to be less critical if his reprisals take a tit-for-tat

Senator Sproul has denounced J. Denny O'Neil and J. Denny O'Neil has denounced Senator Sproul. So an anxious world may be assured that though the chief issue at the next election may be a dry one, the gen-eral discussion of it will be otherwise.

Just naturally food profiteers will cease profiteering if they have to close up Revocation of Beenses is the most shop. Revocation of licenses is the most effective way of dealing with these uncon-scionable gentry. The food administration should swat them more frequently with this

That New York Senator who wants to have it made a crime to tattoo a ship on a girl's back because "it makes it imposble for her to wear evening dress" is the or her to wear expenses advocate of the decollete contume test advocate of the decollete contume from obscurity. The South yet to emerge from obscurity. The South Sea island belles, who think they are com-pletely clothed when they wear nothing but a suit of tattooing from head to foot, would think the American belle who exposed her more read over by a fattoood ship.

#### GOV. PENNYPACKER PUZZLED BY T. R.

Doesn't Know Whether Colonel Is a "Richard Coeur de Lion or a Mahomet," Former Executive Wrote

PENNYPACKER AUTOBIOGRAPHY-NO. 98

N the spring of 1996 a large delegation of State Senators and Representatives, on behalf of the State, went with me to Washington to invite the President to deliver the oration at the dedication of the State Capitol the ensuing autumn. Senators Penrose and Knox accompanied us. To me was left the burden of making the persuading speech. I had written a formal letter of invitation suggesting that we would make every effort to accommodate ourselves to his wish and would let him designate the day. He accepted and seected the 4th day of October, which happened to be the anniversary of the reunion in 1877 of the Pennypacker family at Pennypacker Mills. After he had re ceived us and heard me he dismissed the delegation and asked Penrose and Knox and myself to come into his private room in the annex to the White House, as there was a matter of importance about which he wanted to talk to us. Closing the doors, he turned to me and said in effect that e had information from reliable sources that there was going to be another great onl strike in the course of the coming summer, that he gave me worning in ad vance, so that I might be arepared, and that he would like me to enter into comnumeration with him on the first appear ance of difficulty. At that moment he and I set our faces in different directions. It was in effect an announcement to me that in the event of differences between the coal operators and the coal miners in Penn vivanta he intended to take charge of the matter as he had done before. I had always regarded the appointment of the Coal Commission not only as a stretch of the authority of the national executive, but also as an interference with the sov ereignty of the State and an unjustifiable assumption of a duty which pertained to that sovereignty alone, I listened in silence, with the inward determination that in the event of the emergency he had forecast he should have nothing whatever to do with its settlement, unless the resources of the State proved inadequate

#### The Coal Strike Fight

In a preceding empter I have given my etters to President George P. Haer, of the Philadelphia and Rending Railway Company, and to John Mitchell, head of the labor organization, my proclamati m to the people of the State, and have marrated the use of the State Constabulary, and the steps taken which led to the settlement of the coat strike by the authorities of Pennsylvania. I had, however, touchel Mr. Roosevelt in his most sensitive nerve and I have always felt that he did not forgive me. When later Mr. Knox asked him to appoint me to the Supreme Court of the United States, he inquired, "What would the newspapers say?" and appointed a second man from Massachusetts.

On the 4th of October, 1906, i rode through the streets of Harrisburg with him in a barouche in which was also the Mayor of that city. He was on his feet nearly the whole time, almost throwing himself out of the carriage in energetic recogni tions of the vociferous shouts and cheers of the crowd. The Mayor found a chance, with some difficulty, to express a most earnest hope that Mr. Roosevelt would permit the people again to elect him to the Presidency. I was perhaps called upon by the situation to concur in this maladreit compliment, but refrained. The President naturally made no response. As he threw himself to right and left, I said, "I do not know what to make of you," to which he in like manner made no response. To some comment of mine upon the responsibilities and powers of the President, he took time to say, "It is a great office."

The newspapers in their efforts to find ome defect about the Capital had been making much to-do about some little heads on the main doors. As he entered the building, he said, with a manifest effort to be generally heard, "These are the finest bronze doors I have ever seen," for which I was duly grateful. He ran over the building, commenting favorably upon all he saw. It was raining heavily. To the suggestion that we have the ceremonies inside, he said, "No, we will speak from the platform." While I was making the dedicatory address some one in the crowd called aloud. Mr. Roosevelt caught me by the coat and said, "Don't answer him; don't answer him." His address was pronounced in its views. He commended highly the special session of the Legislature and its york. He attacked the courts. He advocated a concentration of power in the National Government, citing James Wilson. He picked out an old soldier in front of him and made the veteran wild with pleasure with personal references. He met Mrs. Pennypacker and asked for the number of her children. He signed the proof notes of his address while on the platform and gave them to me.

He lunched at the Mansion. He asked for "My Pennypacker" and I had my brother James come to the table beside

He had promised to speak in York and was hurried away to the train shouting and gesticulating. I have not seen him

### His Attitude Changes

since.

I began with much admiration for him and at the close of his administration it does not meet the approval of my judgment. There has been too much commotion and too little result. There has been too much appeal to the unthinking crowd. too much denunciation, too much of the outre. I do not understand why, as a Dutchman, he had no word of sympathy for the Boers fighting for their land and permitted the United States to be used by their enemies. I do not understand why he should emphasize his gratitude to Pennsylvania when she gave him the largest majority any President ever received in a State, and then see to it that she had no cabinet position, no place in the Supreme Court, and no minister abroad by his ap pointment. I do not understand the condemnation of postmasters for political activity and the throwing of the whole power of the presidency into the nomination and

election of his successor. I do not like public ly attacking the meat trade and at the same time permitting it to use benzoate of soda. I cannot reconcile zeal for civil service reform with putting a coctor chum at the head of the army and turning out a worthy incumbent in order to find a place for his private secretary as Collector of the Port of New York. His assaults upon Congress and the courts do not accord with a due appreciation of and regard for our system of government. And yet he has been a most vigorous personality and It may be he has been of some benefit to our life. I am inclined to think that the solution of his inconsistencies lies in the fact that he is a man of strong impulses with good inclinations and not of a high order of intelligence. Whether he is to be put in the class with Richard Coeur de Lion and Henri Quatre or in that other class with Mahomet and George Law, I do not pretend to decide.

Tomarrow Governor Pennsparker analyzes the personality of Matthew Stanley Quay.

#### THE OLDEST TEAM IN MINSTRELSY

And Their Chief Joy-The Last Letter Written by John L.

DHE New York Sun's twee-poppers'-if A you know what we mean—have been en-deavering to lay pen-point to the names of the oldest minstrels of the country now in ive service; and though these many cor-pondents may be presumed to have said last word, they haven't at all. They clocked two tenerable burnt-corkonians

o make this quiet form their home. The net result of the New York symposium we're not mistaken, was the placing of the in wreath upon the brows of McIntyre of Heath. But that's a mistake. McIntyre of Heath have been together for thirtyseven years, we're told, but even that is stretching it a bit, for there were periods when McIntyre was otherwise engaged and Heath temporarily rustled along with another partner until McIntyre was ready to jum

back in liarness.

The men for whom we hold our brief have been not only inseparable from the beginning, but they have been a team for fifty years. They are not only the oldest minstrels on the stage today, but they are the oldest pair in yaudeville. pair in vaudeville.

reader, meet Joseph E. Fox and

These two began their curses as partners in Cincinnati in 1867, first appearing at Wood's Theatre there with the Worrell Sisters. "The Field of the Cloth of Gold," when they introduced for the first time their spe-cialty. The Silver Statue Clog. Then they went to the Winter Garden, Chicago, which the only variety house in the western metropolis at that time. They stayed there during the season of '68-'69, startling the natives with their "Marble Pedestal Clog" they denced their way along through the s with Duprez and Benedict's Minstrels, th Barlow, Wilson, Primrose and West, d for one season (1882) stormed the cirand for one season (1882) stormed the cir-cuit with their own show. But they hopped back into vandeville in 1883, and they've been there ever since. It rather hurt these quiet old boys to read

what the "vox-poppers" of the Sun were saying about other minstrels, when so much ight have been said about them, and they droppied a line to their old friend. John L. Sullivan, about it. The result has filled them with happiness which is likely to last for some time. They got a letter from John L. that proved, as far as any one knows to the contrary, to be the last letter written by the great champion. Here it is:

North Abington, Mass., Jan. 7, 1918.

North Abington, Mass., Jan. 7, 1918.

Dear Friends—Eill and Jue—Your letter received and was pleased to lear from you both and glad to know that you are both enjoying good health, and are both able to interest and enlighten this selfish rising concretion.

How different it would be in these days. vandeville, as they choose to call it, it when we were younger it was known variety and the performers of those as variety and the performers of those days had some class and could deliver the goods in round numbers. How we miss the hearty laugher, and real ones they were Just think of the talent, Schoolcraft and Coes, Delchanty and Hengler, Billy Emer-Core, Delenanty and Hengier, Buly Emer-son, J. W. Keilly, Bohby Newcomb, Pat Rooney, Harry Kennedy, Daley brothers, Emerson and Clark, Pettingill, Gaie, Daley and Hoey, Old Hoss Hoey, Billy Barry, Hughey Fay, Moffett and Barthol Jun Harrigan and a host of others, are gone beyond the Great Divide Fay, Moffett and Bartho too, Fox and Ward and Melntyre and still with us entertaining with

same old spirit as of yore.

Well, your Under John L, is still many years young and whoever was writing that article has another guess coming. He should see me throwing the medicine ball and swinging old. should see its throwing the measure ban and swinging clubs, skinping the rope. He would change the writing to oppers of youthful exercise. I never was in better health in my life, but lonesome without my partner in life. She was just the best let and to me everything in life, but the will of God must be done and it was my misfortune to have her taken away from

Had I been as wise in early years as I have been the last fourteen years as I have been the last fourteen years things would have been a great deal different, but still I have no kick coming to me with what I went through and up against, tool has been good to me for all of that.

I will wish you both good health and happiness, prosperity and long life. From your friend.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN,
No. 294 Hancock stress.

your friend. JOHN I. SULLIVAN,
No. 194 Hancock street.
P. S.—Here are a few that I forget to
mention: Billy Rice, Hughey Dougherty,
Lester and Allen, Master Barney and McNulty, Little Mac, Jerry J. Cohan, Sam
Rickey, Backus and Wambold, Keating
and Sands, Gus Williams. How soon we
will Join that army of good fellows no one
can tell. Good luck. can tell. Good luck,
This happy pair of old boys are now or

This happy part of the probably in New York city at this moment—and belief they'll be shaking sprightly feet upon the boards for many more seasons.

Between times, when they're "at liberty,"

Between times, when they is at marry, ney rest their stockinged feet upon the e kitchen table, or fender, or porch--wherever Mrs. Fox permits such things -for Ward is a widower and he makes his home with his old buddy and Mrs. Fox at 1127 Wolf street, which, as everybody knows, is down in the Neck. T. A. D.

#### "WITH WINGS AS EAGLES" Not to forget the glorious host of men In arms, who surge leagues-deep, a tide of

steel, To baffle, beat, encircle, strike the foe A deadly blow; who wait, knee-deep in slime.
The crucial hour to enter "no man's land"
And make it theirs, nay—ours, nay—freedom's soil.

Not to pass by the gallant crew of lads, Who crowd the decks and man the deeps at sea. Whose prowess is a vast resource set free For freedom's use; dreadnought-patrol, 'tis The same : they sweep the seas for freedom's

way, ordered where their priceless blood is Of these I sing, but more of these who soar On eagles' wings, above, beyond the clouds; Whose spiral, rhythmic sweep links earth to

In clouds of wrath they hurl Jove's judgment

Upon the Hun; fleecy as doves they turn Their wings, peace-harbingers, to freedo hosts.
WILLIAM HIRAM POULERS

#### WHAT REDMOND DID FOR IRELAND

The Dead Statesman Deserves the Gratitude of His Countrymen for His Loyal Service

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledner Sir-When Ireland recovers her normal self she will deal kindly with the memory of John E. Redmond. She will forget the politician and recall the man. She will forget the politician and recall the man. She will recol-lect the untenable position in which the great leader was placed and learn to regard his mistakes as the ordinary accompaniment of greaters. his mistakes as the ordinary accompanions of greatness. Nay, she will know that his shortcomings really couplasize his worth. Had he his own private interests at stake he could have followed the line of least resistance. As an Irishman, he knew the most direct road to Irish hearts; as a patriot, he thought he provided the shorts. thought he perceived the shortest way to Ireland's freedom. He followed the latter and preferred to be known to nosterity as a man of principle, even at the expense of being misunderstood.

Many-even his best friends-think that se sinued grievously of late against Ireland. he sinued grievously of late against Ireland. If his war policy was a mistake, it was, nevertheless, a logical blunder. As soon as the home rule bill was placed on the statutez Ireland ceased to be a part of the British hingdom and became, in theory at least, a part of the corpire. Just as the leaders of affairs in Canada. Australia and South Africa wrought their ulmost to extend the prorought their utmost to extend the man ower of the British army, John E. Redmon felt himself bound to array the mathlood of Ireland against the tyranny of German mili-tarism. The sequel of events proves that he confided well, but not wisely. He fulfilled his of an unfortunate bargain. The hot rule statute became an inoperative law. Were the Nationalist leader to abstain from furthering English war aims in Ireland, the omission would have afforded specious capital to the Carsonite irreconcilables. On the other hand, the Irish people had not the substantial reason of the British colonies for throwing themselves enthusiastically into the throwing themselves enthusiastically into the war. The power of the Irish leader tottered between conflicting issues.

between conflicting issues.

The passing of the great chieftain leaves us in the contemplation of what might have been. If the Grange element of Uster had been compelled to recognize the right of majority rule; if the gun-rimning at Larne had been repressed with the same alacrity as the Sinn Fein rising in Dublin; if an Austrian heir to the throne had selected some other day for traveling than the day on which he was assassinated; even if the English Government had employed as much logic about the execution of the Dublin rebels as it used in connection with the execution of Edith Cavell. John E. Redmond's place in Irish hearts and memories would be everlagingly segured. cutton of Edith Cavell, John E. I would be place in Irlsh hearts and memories would be everlantingly secured. But fate dealt harshly with him, so at the door of fate must be laid the blane for Ireland's tragic restlessness.

Lish people are impulsive, but not the blane for Ireland's tragic restlessness. The Irish people are impulsive, but not ungrateful. The dead leader's latest deeds are their only impressions now. When, however, the dawn of brighter days shall break over the distracted little isle the countless successful things which he accomplished for Ireland during his eventful career will reinstate him in the affections of the people for whom, he struggled and rephable slied. whom he struggled and probably died. The whom he struggled and probably died. The thousands of tenant-farmers who found security for their holdings in that unhappy country: the old folk who were snatched from hunger and want; the younger generation for whom the benefits of education were made practicable and attainable; the farmhands for whose comfort was created the system of laborers' cottages; the one-time oppressed—all will eventually identify their bettered conditions with the life-work of John E. Redmond.

History is ever repeating and readjusting itself. The closing days of the successive Irish constitutional agitators became tragic and heartrending in the extreme. Each, on the eve of great political triumphs, was discredited and cast out. As with Daniel O'Connell, the lifelong unfiagging activities of John E. Redmond paled before the meteoric achievements of younger patriots. Like the stars that grow bright in the darkness of night, the doings of the Young Irelanders and Sinn Feiners appeared brilliant in the gloqm which followed in the wake of revolution. But when the storms of passion clear away, the more lasting good resulting from milder methods appears—alas, too late! It is left to future generations to gauge the strug-History is ever repeating and readjusting milder methods appears—aias, too late! It is left to future generations to gauge the struggles of great men at their true value.

Maybe the present generations in Ireland will think kindly of their dead leader. Maybe his timely end has saved him from the ablivious that was the sad lot of his predeces.

will unveil the years of peace and content in freland which preceded the terrible European conflict; will disclose once more the stormy periods that witnessed the opening of the gifted Nationalist's career, and will extort gratifude for the interim of prosperity for which he and his colleagues were responsible. At any rate, the chromstances which surrounded the closing days of his life will aliay bitterness. His noble frame yielded to the relentless strainings of a "broken heart" rather than to the inroads of disease. He recked not for the estimate of political enemies, but to less the esteem of compatriots to have his motives impugned as well as his later noticies, was "the most unkindest cut of all." His friends console themselves with the thought that his was the consolation of all noble souls who rely on time to vindicate their worth; they are confident that a New Ireland, viewing his doings together and not apart, will place John E. Redmond among her henored dead.

Philadelphia, March 11.

LITTLE BUT LOUD

#### "LIBERTY BOULEVARD" FOR PARKWAY

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledgers Sir-I read (I. D. S.'s letter in the Evening Public Length, issue of the 21st ult, which pertained to the naming of the new boulevard. I agree with the writer, who differs with A Reader's opinion, that the new high-way should be called "Wilson Boulevard." However, I do not agree that doing so would 'smack' too much of hero worship as In brief, I would suggest the name would be quite appropriate enough.

In brief, I would suggest the name "Liberty Boulevard," as every true American of the present day knows and agrees that we are striving to achieve liberty from democracy and they would always remember how and why this name was applied; or when America and her allies procure victory, why not name the beautiful thoroughfare "Victory Boulevard"?

Philadelphia, March 2.

NICKNAMES FOR PAPER CURRENCY Now that paper money is a permanent part of our pocket currency, we await the inevitable nickname for the notes which i sure to come, says the London Chronicle. aure to come, says the London Chronicle.

If we follow the precedent set across the Atlantic in 1862, when "greenbacks" first made their appearance, we might be satisfied with "Westminster," with reference to the very admirable lithograph of the palace. ns the reverse of the nev mething better than that is sure to come

along In the army the notes are known as "Ca's." in jocular aliusion to the remarkably marrow chest which the artist has given St. George, who is in conflict with a very robust dragon.

#### What Do You Know?

1. Who was Haroun-al-Raschid?

. Name the author of "Romola," i. What is an orrery?

Name three great American editors. What is a splingism!

What is supposed to be the derivation of the 9. Who is Attorney General of the United

10. What is the capital of Sweden? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Major General Goethals is the acting quar-termaster general of the United States

. Irkutsk is a province, and its capital of the 3. The German liner Vaterland, renamed the Leviathan, is used as an American troop-

Charlotte Bronte wrote "Jane Erre."

Charlotte Bronte wrote "Jane Eyre."
Chefonte Campanini is the director general
and chief conductor of the Chicago Opera
Company. He was formerly chief conductor at Hammer-ten's Manhattan and Philiadelphia Opera Rousee.

The Feace of Tisit was negotiated in 1867
between Napoleon and the Russian Emteror Alexander on a raft in the Memel
River, off the town of Tilsit, in East Prussia.

7. Henry VIII of England was known as "Bluff 8. The League of the Three Emperors was a puet for defense and offense in certain contingencies, involving the rulers of Ameria Germany and Eussia. It was a Treatment of Triple Althance of Germany, Italy and Austria.

9. Leopoid Auert the most famous Bying visite teacher, now in this country. Among his pupils were Elman, Zimbalist and Helfets, 10. The Augustan Anot the notable norted containing and the country of th

## Little Polly's Pome

FAME What this fickle world calls fame Is when people speak your name Saying pleasant things of you Infamy is when you find People speaking out their mind Finding fault with what you do.

There are fames of different sort Like the kings who held their court In the many lands afar And their fame we sometimes see

Changes into infamy When they start a horrid war.

Many people day by day Get quite famous in their way Since they're kindly talked about Like our neighbor Mrs. John Who was operated on And her index taken out

Fame is very nice and yet People very soon forget And they take back what they gave Kings and common folks mus For the glory paths you know Only lead you to the grave.
TOM DALY.

A CLOSE-UP OF WASHINGTON

Father of His Country Also Paternal to Children of His Friends

PROBABLY there are not many persons who have talked with any one who mat Washington. There are a few, one of them this writer in the Outlook, who sends the following recollection to the control of the

"My grandmother, Margaret Hill Hilles, retained her keen memory of early events for virtually all of her ninety-six years, and she could tell her great-grandchildren of her beliade." meeting President Washington in Philade-phia. She was then a lass but six years old. She was sitting on the front steps of her grandmother Morris's house (on the south side of Walnut, just above Fourth street) with her little cousin Martha Morris, iss

years younger.
"Washington, then President, came down
the street with his staff and stopped in frest
of the two children. Addressing the older,
he said, Well, my little lassic, how is your grandmother today? And what makes your heeks so red?" Answering the last question lest, the little girl smiled and said, brightly, 'Mush and milk, sir.' The President sheet hands with her and took her cousin in his my love to your grandmother.

RUSSIAN CLAIRVOYANCE

Mrs. Hilles was a member of the Society of Friends. She survived until the year 1881.

Hiodor, the "Mad Monk" of Russia. is order to give an impression of the atmosphere in which he was born, tells in the story of his in which he was born, tells in the story of his life the following anecdote of his grand-mother, who in her old age reached such a physical and spiritual condition that she became clairvoyant: "Four years before the great catastrophe of my life—that is to say, four years before I was unfrocked—i paid a visit to this dear old grandmother. She was in her bed, and I greeted her. She looked at me and said, 'Who has come' Grandmother.' I said, 'is it possible that year looked at me and said, 'Who has come' Grandmother.' I said, 'is it possible that year do not recognize me? This is your grandens the monk lilodor.' 'No. I do not see a monk I see a worldly man in civilian dress and with short hair.' she replied. I approached very close to her and said: 'Grandmother, look. I have long hair and I wear the come had see, here is my cross; look at my cassock.' She gazed at me and said, 'No. 36. I see only a man of the world.' I left hat with a terrible feeling of oppression, for this with a terrible feeling of oppression, for this was four years before I renounced the Church, and I had not the slightest though in my mind that such a thing could happen."

#### GRIST FOR PHILATELISTS

No fewer than thirty-seven new spaces are pre-empted for stamp albums of coming years already as a result of the status of the United States as a belligerent Power. Most of the stamps have been made necessary by the war-tax legislation enacted by Congress.

Who apraks the truth state falsehood is

And his more word makes despote tremble Then ever Bruiss with his dagger could.