EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1918

THE LITTLE BLACK BOOK

reminiscent of the tumultuous Bolsheviki

the old government in the light of day.

the pages of their resting place are

Governor Brumbaugh has promised us

some diverting days in opening his Lit-

tle Black Book to the world. For cheers

will greet the appearance of that odd

bibelot only if it be opened wide, like the

gates of the morning or the road to

tions-for the passages in the Little

Black Book which must be written some-

where to reveal the origin of that curious

ingenuousness which has afflicted Mr.

Brumbaugh ever since he went to Har-

point he may set his stuff to music or he

may even sing it without any suggestion

of unseemliness. They must have been

wonderful afternoons, filled with peace

Did Mr. Brumbaugh, with the natural

disposition for words and their effective

employment, manage to fight the tempta-

tions of the sonnet form when he wrote

in the Little Black Book of those chauf-

feurs whose beauty of soul and charms

of manner caused him to endow them

with \$5 tips from the contingent fund of

his office? We shall see, we shall see!

the Governor actually thought or felt in

such instances since the legislative hub-

bub that attended the general disclosures

There are pages of the Little Black

last year.

and the assurances of well-being.

of his showing up.

turned.

Petrograd.

lublic Liedger

IN... General Bu

C LEDORE IS ST ts sutside of Philadelphia. in Canada or United States pos-res, fifty (50) cents per month.

as well as new address,

1000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 1000 res all communications to Evening Public r, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

BECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Philadelphis, Saturday, March 16, 1916

ANOTHER RUSSIAN PHASE

THE news that the Congress of Soviets n Moscow has ratified the Brest-Litovsk peace treaty will surprise no one, however much the friends of Russia among the Allies may regret it.

The Petrograd revolutionists who consented to the treaty in the first place were bound to do all in their power to bring about its ratification. They are experts in litical manipulation. Without doubt they persuaded the Soviet delegates from other parts of Russia that ratification was the only course possible.

The action of the Congress, however, does not definitely fix the attitude of the great mass of the Russian people toward the Germans nor toward the war. It is but a phase of the great movement under way. ,The Russian people themselves have net spoken. The Bolsheviki make up only a small part of the mass; but they are the active, agitating part. They were ready to seize power as soon as the opportunity offered and they have been making the most of the situation.

They have had the sympathy of America, but that sympathy was extended to them not as the custodians of all Russian wisdom, but as the de facto agents of the revolution seeking to establish some form of democratic rule. They will doubtless be succeeded in time by other groups in turn until the great inarticulate mass of people. emerging from centuries of autocratic rule. discovers its voice and learns what it wants. The process will be slow and it will be decompanied by many setbacks. But the process has begun.

The hope of the Allies in the present situation is that the uncertainty about the acceptance of the verdict of the Congress of the Soviets by the people outside . : the Congress may be so great as to make it impossible for the Germans to regard it as final .n. conclusive. Such an outcome will compet the German military forces to be on the alert on the Russian front. And the longer the uncertainty continues the greater are the chances that Russia Itself. find itself and decide that the Gormanization of the great nation is the one thing to which it will not isent.

of magnetos and batteries and primers and the like, the garage man knows what WELL, well! These are frank times is in the air far away. The phenomeno is common now. The motor owner feels Secret archives and even more secret that all Providence is getting the country consciences are being exposed everyready for him. And, if he is a steadyminded man with a steady-minded car, he where in the high places to the eyes of a isn't far wrong. He has the next best dazed but still appreciative world. thing to wings.

Governor Brumbaugh and the personal diary from which he is to read presum-As soon as a candidate is picked some ably crushing records of his intercourse one begins to pick on him. with State Senator Sproul are dimly

TRANSIT APOLOGIA

MANY cars had to be run by green roaring in the Eoreign Office at Petromen," is one of the six ways in grad and flaunting the secret treaties of which Mr. Mitten, of the P. R. T., admitted the deficient transit service which He began well. If Senator Sproul did was a menace to public health and comfort and 'a handlcap to public business embellish with a rasping "damn!" the during the winter. cause of prohibition, for which he is now That accounts for the green cars. But

flag-waver-in-chief, we will welcome what about the yellow cars on the Fiftyproof of it. The incident has a bright second and Sixtleth streets and other lines significance. 'The Senator would seem to -main traveled routes where conditions were the worst? be a man of painfully limited vocabulary. It is easy to realize that drafting of its

No one will pity him in this black hour employes and priority orders for war work in shops that had contracts for its equip-But the literary art as it is applied in ment hampered the system and slackened the service. diaries is a curiously revealing thing. It is not easy to understand a total Diaries are a test of personality. They breakdown of any system, that was sys-

are a temptation. They are the Past, tematic, at the first test. It is still less refusing to go away. They are a twilight easy to condone inefficient service and inshelter for a multitude of ghosts, dead adequate rolling stock when preparedness for emergencies was within the company's things that turn and stir and lift troubled control. faces and pluck you by the elbow when

> The navy budget is the biggest in the nation's history. Deservedly, 'the navy's efficiency in this war has been greater than that of any other department.

CONVENTIONS AS USUAL? OF COURSE

CONVENTIONS as usual are a good tiding and Philadelphia is a good place for them. This week we have welcomed the

clothing merchants, the greeers and the The awed crowds that foregather to hear just what the Governor said to dairy, food and drug men. Their sessions have meant solutions of many war prob Senator Sproul when the Senator tossed lems affecting their several activities. The off that naughty word about prohibition city will be better clothed, fed and apothewill listen intently for the chief revelacarled as a result of their deliberations.

> Conventions are a good deal like the quality of mercy. They confer a double plessing. They stimulate those who confer and benefit those among whom they confer. And there is no better place in the United States to hold them than Philadelphia, with its traditional and perennial

risburg as Governor. And there will be multitudes waiting for the chapters and ioapitality, its historic sites and scenes, its adequate accommodations and convenirecords of those lyric afternoons when encies Mr. Brumbaugh had his trousers pressed Philadelphia's welcome is warm and .'

three times in quick succession at the heart is big enough for all the conventions expense of the State. When Mr. Brumthere are. baugh declaims from his diary at this

Saving sugar means quicker tasting of the sweets of victory.

FIE ON SUCH FOOD SLACKERS

WE HASTEN to sound a paean in honor of the fifteen officials of the local food administration who fare wholesomely, we have no doubt, but not as gourmets, at the humble noon board, scientifically calorized and legally Hooverized by the expert dietitian who tells housewives how to put war food regulations into the family menus. If we had the barbed satire of the ancient versifier Archilochus we might sing a sarcastical ode that would bring kiting back to the luncheon table the score of officials who have deserted the No one has ever been able to learn what food squad for more fanciful fare.

> All honor to the corn-fed, sugar-saving, fat-conserving fifteen patriots who are men enough to take their own medicine, or at least, if it is not so bitter a dose as that, who smilingly partake of plain food and high thinking. And fle on the score of food slackers who are quick to dictate but

GOV. PENNYPACKER CRITICIZES WILSON

Objected to President's Actions Just Before He Became the Nation's Executive

PENNYPACKER AUTOBIOGRAPHY-NO. 102 (Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Company) JOHN R. BROOKE

TOHN R. BROOKE, who fought at Gettysburg, commanded in Cuba during our war with Stain, who has been the senior major general in the United States army, called on me, November 26, 1913, together with Major David S. B. Chew, to ask me to try to prevent the memorial crected in Germantown, to commemorate the battle. from being disturbed.

By my appointment he had been a member of the commission which erected the memorial, and had been much talked of for the governorship at the time I was selected. He told me of his trouble and then sat in my office and talked. A large man, weighing perhaps 220 pounds, with gray hair, blue eyes and a double chin, he did pretty much all of the talking and was deliberate with low unemphatic utterance to the point almost of exasperation He had been in the same class with Dr. Nathan A. Pennypacker in the school at the Trappe. He had been at the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg and had there spoken. In creating the commission, Governor Stuart had asked him

to be a subordinate to General Louis Wagner, who was never at Gettysburg at all. and had only commanded a single regiment and was turned out of the commission by Governor Tener, but the general had held too high a rank to be a bob to any kite. and he had declined. He had gone at one time to the office of General Wagner. As

he entered he stepped on a mat and a bell rang. Wagner yelled at him: "Get off of the mat!"

He turned around on the mat and the bell again rang. "Get off of the mat!" Wagner yelled

more loudly. "He probably did not recognize you." gently suggested.

"It makes no difference who I was," replied the general." "He is no gentleman. turned on my heel and have had nothing to do with him since." And the general continued:

"The rebels who tried to break up the Government are now in control of it. The Secretary of War has ordered that whereever in the records of his department the word 'Rebellion' is written, it shall be obliterated and the words 'The Civil War' be substituted. It is all due to that fellow Roosevelt, who is disordered but jus an infinite capacity for mischlef."

WOODROW WILSON

Congress Hall had been restored to its original condition by the City of Philadelphia and was opened October 25, 1913, with ceremonies consisting of addresses, a military parade and a banquet. I had met Mr. Wilson when he delivered an address before the University of Pennsylvania and now was one of the committee to receive him. We met him at the train when he arrived at Broad Street Station, lunched with him at the Bellevue-Stratford and escorted him to the hall where he made an address. He is about five feet nine inches in height, with sparse hair, eyes of no particular color, a clouded skin, lips a little too thick that wabble about and do not fit together well, a smile that lights up his face but suggests that it is a thing of habit, and a body spare almost to the extent of emaciation.

encountered in life, some of them like William Sulzer and Israel Zangwill, who

INTERVIEW WITH A VERY SICK DEVIL **By SIMEON STRUNSKY**

An Atlantic Part, March 16, THE attractive young trained nurse said "Mr. Demon Rum will be glad to speak to you if you don't mind stepping up to his bedroom; he is not very well at present. You understand, of course, that undue ex-

citement of any kind----" Whereupon I assured her that ever since my return from Petrograd I have made it a practice to walk a block out of my way to avoid excitement, with the result that my reputation as probably the most sedative special correspondent

There are certain men whom I have in the profession is established. Alas, how little we can forecast the immediate future ! I found the patient in his armchair, wrap-

That from Antrim's there To famous Kerry Porms the poor man's store. and credit the same to Chile and Peru. They have even tried to make out that our patri-arch, patron and hero, St. Patrick, was a Scot before he sailed up Bantry Bay, sitting stride-legged across on the top of a whale to chase the devil and the enakes away from



RUSSIAN

good enough to be Irish; with the heart to glory in the merits and the mind to admit the faults of both branches of the Gaelic race. His front name is "Geordie"-what's on his visiting card after that need not enter

When the winds from the four quarters the world meet together in mid-March When the winds roun the in mid-March and go roaring and tearing around in true. Ceitle convention fashion Geordie is by way of being strangely stirred by them. He talks and his talk is full of Irish spirit. So upon this eve of the feast of St. Pat-

But like all invalids, my host was ex-

But like all invalue, iny loss was tremely self-centered. "I am a democrat in another way. It is I, the Demon Rum, that levels all ranks. It is I that can take the poor hobe and lift him, temporarily, to the throne of kings and the besom of the prophets. I am the source of besom of the prophets and painters. Re-

DEAR LITTLE SHAMROCK A Prose Poem in Praise of It by a True Scotch-Irishman THERE is in this town a real Scotch-Irish lad. By that we mean a Scot who is down, then democracy goes. Let me remind you that I am the original democrat. I stand for equality." "To be sure," I said. "I recall now that

> So upon this eve of the feast of St. Par-rick this is the speech of him: "The grabby Scot has tried to rob post old Ireland of the glory of the Fenian Haddle. That is but recent! Beforetimes they have tried to rob her of the Irish potato. to chase the devil and the snakes away from our Emerald Isle. But there is one thing they can't do! They can't rob us of our dear little, green little shamrock. "The shamrock is emblematic of all that is charming and lovable in the Irish char-acter. It holds a unique place in the resign of sentiment. Among people of Celtic and Saxon origin it is held in the warmest affec-tion. And it endears the blending thought of the bard on its trinity.

The hotel cabarets here are planning a d fight to mix 'music and menue, tous making it hard for a lot of folks to eat.

THE BOARD IS WISE

THE intention of the Board of Education not to take part in the movement lookng toward a revision of the school code. by the next Legislature as affecting cities of the first class, is commendable. The stional authorities of the city have no lehtful place in politics. Abolition of the nal boards as powerful factors in the school system eliminated a crying evil and grave detriment. There are plenty of vidual advocates and organized agencies press needed school reforms to legislawe enactment, and the members of the and are wise in refraining from any parin that would warrant the charge of "politics."

Philadelphia will have to postpone its experience with "trench nerves" to the post-beitum period when subway digging begins.

THE TALKATIVE HEROES

TOR some time now the air has been g with doubtful murmurs relative returning warriors who aren't capitalizing their heroism 10 the medium of letters or the lec in the mean of sectors of the sec-selform. Sparks that appeared like reliminary to some sort of general ten of criticism have actually been in Pittsburgh. Sergeant Empey, y fo have given the Huns a long g fight without once losing his ft Pittsburgh in a flare of indiginterday and canceled all his engagements because some one that he had asked \$1000 as the a locture for a war charity, and only a vague denial of the

> nust seem that the talkative persons who were disposed or were both half wrong. Mant arvice to his credit. mohes and the fire in large aid to have made a quarter talking and writing of his is deserves it. Ho, too, do we have the have become both the weather the secone ough they sometime Even if Empoy were by Lesture, he doubtless

Book surely in which the name of William H. Smith, former State Banking Commissioner, figures large. When Mr. Brumbaugh reads that part of his diary from the stump he will be listened to eagerly. What was the light that broke upon the Governor when, after Mr. Smith had announced his determination to keep his department clean of politics, Mr. Brumbaugh told him he loved him like a brother and asked the next day for his resignation? The Little Black Book should tell that, too. What discouraged and depressed Dr. Samuel G. Dixon in the last days of his life when, after a long and admirable administration of the State Department of Health, he was crowded and mysteriously harassed until rumors of his resignation became general? And the check for \$1000 sent by

Senator George T. Oliver, cashed by Mr. Brumbaugh and never satisfactorily explained? Will the Governor read the complete narrative from the pages of his Little Black Book ?

One thing can be said for the Bolsheviki: when they start a thing they finish it. Their imitators cannot afford to do less. A cheerful summer should be in prospect, therefore, for all those who can find time to listen to a stumping Governor.

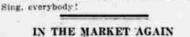
Admission by the P. R. T. chiefs that their service is "bad" doesn't make the service any better.

SPRING AND GASOLINE

ONE man who had the beginnings of an astute philosopher in him said the aver age married man usually develops a pa nate devotion to a motorcar because l can find in the new contraption one and nate thing always ready to obey him The change from ordinary experience was presumed to be tonic and ineffably cheer

The amateur pundit was probably wrong, since women are even more feve ish about motors after they learn the Or it may be that the rule gears. acting. One thing only is certai Janoline as a scent has replaced th for of arbutus as the truest and sublies iger of spring. Garage men are more stute appraisers of the omens of the by change than street plano men used o be when they had the field to them-

slow to diet. The Mayor is back from Atlantic City



DEMETRA VAKA, an expert on the Balkan situation, reports in her latest book an interesting conversation with the former chief of staff of the Greelan army about Bulgaria. Here is part of it: "When did she definitely decide to

"The day she attacked Serbla." >

"The day she attacked Serbia." "Do you mean to be humorous?" "I am never humorous. She could have been bought up to the last day." He made a long pause; then added: "We could have bought her." Then she was honest when she was

parleying with both parties?" "You misuse the word, madame. She was up for sale, and she was knocked down to the highest bidder."

Now comes the news from Washington that King Ferdinand is understood to have offered to desert Germany and join the Allies if the Allies will guarantee to him possession of those parts of Greece, Rumania and Serbia which are now in the

control of his troops. In brief, now that he has got everything possible from Germany, he is offering himself to the Allies provided they will assure him that he may retain the price paid him when he last put himself on the auction block.

It is not likely that he will find any bidders.

- 1		
	The Far East comes nearer every day.	80
	Why not add an embargo on hemp to the list as a warning to spies?	co
	It begins to seem that the few friends the demon has left are ashamed to acknowl- edge him.	"I ere
	U. S. troops ready to attack anything Headling Anywhere !	cu
and a second	King Ferdinand of Bulgarja, with olive branch for scepter, must think America is after a separate peace.	La
States and	. The Germans have bottled up the Rus- sian fleet in the Baltic, but it remains to be seen if they have put in the cork.	Par
	What every one would like to know is why any sort of unrestricted food becomes scarce as soon as it becomes popular.	pu

leves are low said to have operated fully in City Hall. Captain Tate; of

ing camp file-

have reached distinction, who give mo the impression that through generations of forefathers they have been insufficiently fed. A lack of nutrition, due to poverty

or to weakness of the stomach, has affected their bodies and necessarily also their mental action. I have always thought that John Calvin must have belonged to this type. They are generally strong-willed and, within certain limits, efficient, but their judgements are never to be trusted, be cause they are not broad enough to see consequences in their causes. They make such fatal mistakes as burning Michael Servetus to advance the cause of Christianity.

Wilson is a man of this build. While searching his features and contour. I felt that I could understand the character of the man who turned against the forces which elected him to the governorship of New Jersey, who while looking for the presidency asked Andrew Carnegie for a pension, who while Governor of his State abandoned it and went to Bermuda. and who calling the attention of the world to his first serious address to Congress by going in person to deliver it, wrote into it the remarkable figure of speech "an iso lated island of jealous power."

His address at Congress Hall had no relation to the occasion and had no value. He was brought into contrast with Champ Ciark, round, healthy, jovial, with some thing of the milk of human kindness in his soul, who also made an address, After it was over and Wilson had slipped away to Swarthmore, I went up to Clark: "How do you do, Governor?" he inquired. "My name is Pennypacker." I said at the me time.

Oh. I know you very well, and anyhow I ald tell you from the caricatures."

"You made a good speech," I followed. wish to goodness that while you Demo ats were electing a President they had ected you.

te laughed and replied: So do L" replied: "I should have feit more se-

e about our national affairs." Then he grew sober.

Through a mechanical error the name of John w in Wednesday's installment was printed as

anday among the men sketched by Governo ayparker in the last of his "miniatures" wi E. T. Stotesbury, Walt Whitman and Eith

WAKES NEW YORKER UP

then the 7:35 train for Ph ad into the quaint old station at on Friday morning a New Yo n Friday morning a New York dr who stood waiting to take it smile and cheerful smile at sound of the ' 's announcement: "Philadeiphia tr

W THE BALTIC GOT ITS NAME

water, and sneezing pitifully. It is a tribute to ancient breeding that even in that unconventional position something of the old satanic grace showed in the gesture with which he motioned me to a chair. I expressed the hope that the mustard bath was doing him

"Not the least in the world," he said. "I do it for the moral effect and because the nurse insists."

"In my own case a stiff dose of whisky I began thoughtlessly, but stopped short at the look of pain which flashed across his features. "To what, sir," I said, scrambling tures. "To what, str." I said, scrambing back into my professional aplomb, "do you attribute the present—er—unfortunate situ-ation on your western front; also the Middle West, the North, the South and the East, with only a ray of light in Albany?" "It's the women voters, Mr. Sinbad." he exploded; and then pathetically, "though for the life of mest cannot say why the female

the life of me.I cannot say why the female of your species should be so dead set against me. It's not all the women, either. The cocktail habit, you are aware, has become bisexual. And look at the tearooms? the majority of the women-yes." "Do you imagine they are getting even for

that trick you played them Somewhere in Mesopotamia" I suggested, "Mesopotamia" he said blankly, "The Garden of Eden, you know, and the

"Oh, that !" he said. "This cold makes me

dull, and besides my interests are so extensive and widespread that for a moment Mesopa-tamia puzzled me. But don't you think that is rather a long time to be nursing a grudge?" "Well, I don't know," I replied. You re

member what was said at that time: I will put ennity between the and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head and thou shalt bruise his heel.' There was no time limit stipulated. In fact, it seemed like a right to a finish."

"AND all on account of a minor practical "Indeed, Mr.

Sinhal, there are two aspects to that incldent. At bottom I thought I was doing the woman a favor. Life in that Garden was woman a favor. Life in that Garden was, well, rather monotonous at times. And you know what men are when they have time hanging heavy on their hands. They grum-ble. Adam, to put it plainly, kleked. He complained about the climate, which he said was enervating. He complained about the habit the Numidian ilon developed of coming up when Adam was asleep and licking his face affectionately. Particularly he com-plained about the food. He would come home and may. What' Pomegranate soup again? He said he was sick of raw figs. He said that if he had ever had a mother she would never have kept him on an unrelieved diet that if he had ever had a mother she would aver have kept him on an unrelieved dist of breadfruit pudding. Poor Eve was dis-racted. With the very best of intentions, suggested that she give him something new for supper. I "suggested the tree of nowledge. Where was the harn? You now, when people first began eating straw-erries it disagreed with them." He coughed. "This doesn't alter the fact that you are, you will pardon me, in a bad way." I aid. Then in my most diplomatio manner; "bhaster, that's all," he snapped. "The world is rapidly going to the-pardon me-or the cherubin. Look at Russia. They beliened volta, and where are they now?" "True." I said; "If the Russians hadn't from up yodis, they might sill have the

inspiration. I make poets and painters, Re-member the Mermaid Tavern, and good old Will from Warwickshire."

"To be sure," I said. "I recail now that the ingenious Mr. Don Marquis recently de-veloped the thesis that the universe is ruled by an autocrat, and that you, Satan, are the leader of the Opposition."

"The name must be familiar." I replied, "Because, you know, when he isn't writing about his two-year-old kid, he writes about

"Don Marquis?" he said.

HERE COMES THE BRIDE

"Yes, and poor Marlowe," I replied, escap-ing for the moment from my journalistic equipol#e.

"A second-rater who couldn't stand this liquor." he sneered, but recovered himself, "We will not quarrel. Why, man, what bet-ter do you ask than this? The priests themelves cannot carry on their offices without me. Think of the sacred some of the Hin-dus, of the whe that was poured in the Tem-ple at Jerusalem. Do you know what they say about me may come true? If my condi-tion doesn't show a change for the better, am seriously thinking of turning monk." "And why?" I said, falling into the trap.

"BECAUSE the Federal amendment ex-empts wine for religious purposes." And then, feeling much better over his own hitle loke: "Look at what that great demo-erat, G. K. Chesterton, says about me. What will happen to convivality, to fraternity? You remember Chesterton asking whether, about the source people will treat each other to half a pound of cheese. Imagine, I say, chesterton without me. You ought to know, the is no no a bad moint

It was not a bad point.

"Do you think." I said, "that if I drank I could learn to write like Chesterton?" I could learn to write the chesterion." "My dear fellow, I haven't the slightest doubt on the subject." he replied heartily. "Though, of course, you'd have to take a good deal. But that isn't the point, either, What I meant was this: Why have, they put me out of buffness in the South? Because they want to keep me away from the negroes. The dominant whiles feel they themselves dominant whites feel they the

will manage-somehow-need A explaint I had to confess it was a point. "And finally, my dear Sinbad, there is the juestion of what are you going to put in my place. You will agree that we cannot be merely destructive. We must have a moral equivalent for-well, me."

"So now it's William James," I said. "I have been reading," ne replied. "What else is there to do with this beastly cold? You won't deny I have supplied the human race with a certain amount of exhilaration. Well, then?"

race with a certain amount of exhilaration. Well, then?" But there I had him. "That's just it." I shouted, waving my notebook at him. "The war has done for you because the war has given us an equivalent —a moral equivalent; because you stand in the way, old chap. You might as well make up your mind and say good-by." He threw up his hands and the tears—I "assume they were tears, though it might have been that catarrh in the head—streamed down his cheeks. "Kamerad, Kamerad," he pleaded. "Don't moment the eminently attractive trained nume 'came in with a telegram. My host took just one glanes and reveal id the most, remarkable instance of rapid convalence 's on record.

a record. "Its from Albany," he shouted; "56 to 64 a my favor. Or else a moral equivalent." "You mean?" "You mean?" "Mr. Whitman's re-election." he exuited. "SINBAD.

SOCIAL CAMOUFLAGE

a scountry boy goes to the cl

Three goditke friends Love, valor, wit, forever.

"We care nothing for Bicheno and his Oxalis acetoella : Withering or Rennie, with their Trifollum repens; or London, with his Medicago lupulina. 'Vast with those dry botanists! We go back of them all to the Irish Hudibras, published in 1659, where we are told: are told:

Springs, happy oprings, adorned with salish. Which nature purpord for their pallats: Shamrogs and watercress he shows Which was both meat and driak and clethes.

"We have heard of another Irish something which has often been considered 'both meal and drink and clothes,' but here is the real thing-and we commend it to the atte of Mr. Hoover-the Shamrock.

"Let the botantsts argue. We all know a Last the botamists argue. We all show the senti-ment, the emblem of friendship, the trialis in unity. That is the main thing, just like Burn's Then here's a hand, my trusty frien', and gie's a hand o' thing-and so we say, long may the shamrock flourish T. A. D.

.

What Do You Know? - QUIZ

1. How many legs has a caterpillar? 2. Who were Beadle and Adams? 3. What treation has the United States signed at Faris after foreign wars? 4. Name the author of "Elichard III." 5. Identify "the American Fablus." 6. Who was Little John? 7. Where is Cohlear?

Where is Cohlens? When was Philadelphia founded? Who is the ruler of Luxembours What is the pronunciation of "?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Manx cat is talliess. he Liberty Motor has tw

The Liberty Motor has twelve cylls Tono-Bungay is the same of a myth medicine of which H. G. Wells some of the same name, when i some of the modern business England.

relaying a small taland in the North process the Germann have established fenses for their mural base at Kiel. In most heavily forified hit of land in

trae to keep alive a pet too bestawed on her, she of his wife as "My iner Withelm's left hand

The Nin G

high wo h