EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1918

ublic dedger IC LEDGER COMPANY H. K. CURTIS, President; Lodington, Vice President; John Bay and Treasurer; Philip S. Coll Jams, John J. Spurgeon, Direct

EDITORIAL BOARD: OTADA H. K. CORTIS, Chairman B. BMILEY.

Editor C. MARTIN ... General Business Managet

ed daily at Puntic Lapora Building, spendence Square, Philadelphis, Broad and Chesthul Streats City, Broad and Chesthul Streats 200 Wetropolitan Tower 403 Kord Building 1006 Fulletton Building 1202 Tribune Building NEWS BUREALS: HWS BUREAUS:

naylvania Ave. and 14th St. The Sun Building Marconi House, Strand32 Rue Louis is Grand

BUBSCRIPTION TERMS MING PURLIC LEDGER is served to sub-ne Philadelphia and surrounding towns of tweive (12) cents per week, payable to points outside of Philadelphia, in d States, Canada or United States pos-pointage free, fifty (50) conts per month. Gilars per year, payable in advance. Goreign counties ons (81) dollar per

give old as well as new address.

EL SOOD WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 5000

Labress all communications to Evening Public TREED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POST OFFICE AS BECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Philadelphia, Saturday, March 23, 1918

FAITH IN RUSSIA

T WOULD be futile, to generalize too hastily regarding present conditions in usela. But beneath the turmoil and disreas may be divined the stirrings of noble nd tremendous forces. Those who have men prompt to condemn the prostration of the young republic under the Teuton cel may have cause to revise their views And if ever a nation needed sympathy and ly understanding in its hour of trial that nation is Russia today.

Ambassador Francis's remarkable mezage to the Russian people, issued from rda, where the American embassy is now housed, is one of the most appealing rances in the history of diplomacy. The ambassador urges the Russian people not to submit to the German peace treaty: he bega them to lay aside internal differ and unite in repelling the invaders. He heartens them to believe that this can be done, and that only in that way can a lasting peace be secured for Russia and

"My Government," said Ambassador Francis, "still considers America an ally of the Russian people, who surely will not reject the proffered assistance we will be prompt to render to any government in is that will offer a sincere and organresistance to the German invasion. I shall not leave Russia until compelled by force.'

Mr. Francis did well to express to the Russian people the warm and fraternal sympathy of the United States. We are ot fair-weather friends. We care little ugh what party may come to the top in that country if only it represents the elligent and liberal aspirations of Great that particular form the United States of in may come to birth. Our part is to uniot our ally in every way possible to free berself from the strangling and disintegrating embrace of the Hun.

It would be well for Americans to undertand a little more clearly the peculiar re in their present struggle. Having la ed to discredit war as the devilment of crats and capitalists; having promised the people peace if only ezardom and all olized were overthrown, they now and the exhausted and war-weary masses pathetic toward this new war to which they are urged. Hunger knows no master; al breakdown means slow response to us. The Bolshevik leaders feel in or bound to organize their new millmachinery on a purely voluntary in. And Russia has been through such tter and confusing turmoil that by now ant finds the issues dimmed and orgy. No one, not the leaders themselves, just what will happen. Trotsky invs he will be Minister of War. "If there a war." The situation cannot be judged y precedents, for there are none. ut, as the President has said, there are west voices in the Russian ether. We tion, we pray for the day when she be able to gather her shattered ranks sither and oppose a united front to trickery and dishonest propa-It may even be that her very ass and her efforts to democratize will do more than anything else to s about a democratic upheaval in Ger-Only yesterday Prince Max of said that Germany was in great of "moral infection" from Russia tever happens, the United States will ot abandon the youngest republic in the id, and Ambassador Francis did fine ervice in saying so to the Russian people,

THE VOTERS BE HANGED!

ONE gathers from the reported conversations of the political leaders that the work of making up the State ticket is to be done by the bosses, who are practicing 'business as usual," and that the voters are to be permitted to perform the functions of a rubber stamp at the primaries.

There can be no other meaning to the serious consideration given to the reports that the Vare and Penrose people are about to get together. The little politicians accept these reports. They expect harmony in advance of the primaries that there may be addition, division and silence afterward.

And why shouldn't they expect it? Who governs the State, anyway? Certainly not the voters. They do not choose the candidates put up at the primaries. Somebody else holds a pre-primary and decides whether John Doe or Richard Roe shall run for the governorship and the lieutenant governorship. And the candidate, when elected, admits that his loyalty is due first to the man or group of men who picked him out of the field and elevated him on the pedestal of power. The sovereign voters, permitted to

cast their ballots for his nomination, that the forms of law may be observed, are mere rubber stamps; and the Governor, when elected, serves in his turn as a convenient rubber stamp for the men who permit him to put the seal of approval on what they want done.

This rubber-stamp business is thriving in spite of the war, and the voters may go hang for all that the pre-primary manipulators care.

Why, they are even now talking as if the prosecutions in the Fifth Ward murder case were matters of barter between rival leaders and as if the processes of the courts themselves could be stopped at the orders of the politicians interested in protecting the guilty. But no one is shocked. We accept it all as a matter of course and stand by holding the garments of the brutal leaders while political independence is stoned to death. It is certainly a most humiliating situation this of a great Commonwealth submitting to a political oligarchy while the nation is engaged in a world war that democracy may be preserved. But, unfortunately, few representative citizens seem to feel the humiliation. Most of them appear contented with the way the self-appointed rulers of the State exercise their power; at least they are not protesting.

If they are discontented they have yet to give public evidence of their state of mind. If any considerable number of voters were discontented these conditions could not survive another election. for the politicians would be forced to "pande to a sense of public decency," as one distinguished statesman once put it. There may develop before the spring is over a spirit of independence somewhere which will assert itself and demand the nomination of candidates for the governorship and lieutenant governorship who are their own masters and will owe allegiance to the whole State rather than to a group of pre-primary manipulators and dickerers of patronage and spoils. But at present it looks as if the policy of "the voters be hanged" were to triumph. We can already hear the hammers driving the nails in the gibbet.

tion of energy and economical utilization of materials that housekeeping will never again become the drudgery which dragged out women's lives and which they gladly abandoned. The new housewifery will extract every calorie out of each ounce of

foodstuff and register 100 per cent of production from every item of energy. We love the memory of the old-fashioned housekeeper, but for the sake of women in the modern home prefer to revere her only as a memory.

HOW FAST IS THE DEMON RUNNING?

THE Legislatures of Texas and Mississippi have followed their ratification of the prohibition amendment to the national Constitution by the passage of "bone dry" State prohibition laws. Texas has been a license State. Its new prohibitory law goes into effect on June 26. Missis-

sippi has had a law which limited the amount of liquor that any one might buy within a month. Its Legislature has decided that the limit is too high and has sent a bill to the Governor forbidding absolutely the sale of liquor. The New York Legislature, which re-

fused to ratify the amendment, is considering a prohibition amendment to the State Constitution. The Senate has already adopted the report of a committee recommending the passage of such an amendment. If the Assembly indorses it there will be a genuine referendum on the subject as soon as the amendment can be

submitted to the voters. The growth of prohibition sentiment is as rapid as it is surprising. Nine States have already ratified the constitutional amendment. They have a total population of 14 000 000 or about 4 000 000 less than the combined populations of Pennsylvania and New York. The five States of Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts, Ohio and Illinois have a combined population of 33,000.000, or about one-third of the population of the whole country. It remains to be seen whether these States will ratify the Federal amendment. If they

should reject it and the other forty-three States should accept it, prohibition would be forced upon this great population without its consent. If Missouri, Michigan, Indiana, Georgia and California, with a combined population of 15,000,000, should reject the amendment, these, joined with the other five States mentioned, would give a total population of 48,090,000 opposed to States would not be enough to prevent the adoption of prohibition as the national policy.

It would be extremely unfortunate if the United States should be voted dry with this immense population opposed to the program. Yet it is within the range of

ossibilities. It is to be hoped that peace may come before there is a final decision on this mo mentous question. At present prohibition of the sale of liquor is favored as a war measure by many who do not believe in i as a permanent policy in the present state of popular custom and public opinion. We do not suppose that even the prohibition ists themselves would like to have the nation render a snap judgment, only to re-

gret it afterward. A law dealing with the habits of the people must be based on the people's habits or it will be dishonored and all law be thus brought into disrepute. Ther, will be time for the nation (begin to make up its mind before the great majority of the State Legislatures hold their blennial sessions next year. In the interval level-headed voters will do a lot of

Possibly Mr. Roosevelt has his own experisnce in mind in his belief that an Adminstration is a fair target for criticiam

thinking.

THE ENGLISH MUNITIONS SCANDAL

tumult of recrimination in the press

THE exposure of colossal munitions profits in England, which has roused

GOV. PENNYPACKER ENDS LIFE STORY

Last Words in Autobiography Were Written With Left Hand After Right Arm Had Been Broken

PENNYPACKER AUTOBIOGRAPHY-NO. 108 Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Company August 8, 1912.

"JOHN. who, is asked. that little man?" We sat on hickory chairs on the porch in the shade of a thriving vine which climbed to the roof. I pointed to a man about five feet four inches in height, thin and swarthy, what the French would call

'Chetif' with dark eves and bandy less

who lounged against the fence. "His name van Prown. He lifs in de voods back of Reed's mill. Dere he makes paskets out of white oak and hickory Dere ain't any of dem olt pasket-makers arount any more. He learnt to make paskets from his grandfadder, old George Prown. Oft George has peen tead it vas dirty years or more. Ven he vas alife yet he coc. about de country wiss his back all covered wiss paskets so ven you look at him you could see notting but paskets. He makes all kinds of paskets out of straw and hickory and de rount pread paskets. Do you hafe rye pread at your house?"

"No. John, we don't use rye bread." "Vell, ven 1 vas a poy it vas de only kind of pread ve had. It vas right goot. You can't get any rye flour now. De millers crind all de meat out of de flour. But my mutter she sift it for herself. Dere is no more such dimes as dem vas. Diese fellow vant me to gife him an olt pair of poots. Dere is an olt pair in de parm vat is vore out and no goot any more, but he says dey is goot."

"I suppose he finds life a little hard." "It is all his own fault. He is too lazy to vork. And ven de huntin' season comes along you can nefer catch him at home. He is off after rappits. He lifs cheap, puys olt stale pread and eats rappite." Brown carried off the old boots.

The homely arts which once supported these people have been swept away by the coward march of events, and those who have only learned the crafts of their prohibition, but the vote of these twelve grandfathers have dwindled with them. There were three of us-my brother Isnac, my son Aubrey and myself, who called on John the morning before Easter in 1913. He came into the room after a short delay wearing a rough woolen jacket with bone buttons.

"John, have you been in bed taking a nap?" I inquired.

"Ven I sleeps in de taytime. I sleeps in de parn." was the answer, We drifted to the profits of farming at

the suggestion of Isaac. "Your brodder and I've both varms de same vay and ve both knows how ve make

out. Ach, it all depends, somedimes ve gets a goot fellow to vork and somedimes it is de udder vay. I vence had a fellow and ven he came to me he had noddingmaybe a year's vages. 1 nefer had to dell him vat to do. He chust do it. He looks out vor me and vor himself, too. Ach, he cot along. Ven I vants to gife him someding he say no, but I makes it up to him some odder vay. Ven he goes avay he had fifteen hundred toilars. He vas de right kind but dere is no more now like he vas." "How long did he work for you, John?" "Nineteen years." Then he changed the inple.

"Isaac, you are chust like my Uncle Sam, He vas a tall, slim fellow and vas a creat man to valk. He said he nefer liked to ride in a vaggon pecause it made him so tired."

July 8, 1913. We were sitting, my brother James and

I, on the green in the shade of a hickory

THE WAR GARDENER'S ULTIMATE OBJECTIVE



MEETING THE GODS FOR A DIME By ANDREW McGILL

I Philadelphia to the exclusion of all others, probably our greatest affection would be for Ludiow street. We have constituted ourself the president, publicity committee and sole nember of the Ludlow Street Business Men's Association and Chamber of Commerce. We propose in this manifesto to make known to the world just where Ludlow street is, and why it is so fair.

Ludlow street is not in any sense a thoroughfare. It does not fare through, for its course is estopped by several bulky build-lings. It reappears here and there in a whimsical, tentative manner. We do not pretend to know all about Ludlow street have we charted its entire course. But pith and quintessence of this runnel of the pith and quintessence of this runnel of culture is trod almost daily by our earnest feet.

OUR doings with Ludlow street begin when Elevent

HIS GRACE OF YORK

66 A MAN'S MAN" is the way Bishop Law. A rence, of Massachusetts, characterizes the Most Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang, D. D. D. C. L., LL, D., Litt D., who comes to Philadelphia on the eve of Holy Week in his mission, undertaken at the request of the Protestant Episcopal Church of this country and with the approval of the British For,

or Ministry. Doctor Lang is essentially a democrat. R. lover of the ideal of popular liberty and a lover of the people. He has carried with him through his career to high ecclesiastical estate realization that religion and humanity should be correlated. He is a scholar of fine should be correlated. He is a kenolar of me attainments, a pulpiter with the graces and convincing qualities of genuine oratory. While here he will bring his gifts of speech and spirituality to the task of doing his bit to tighten the ties of friendship and under-Standing between the two great branches of the English-speaking race and to impress on America the fact that the will of the English people is set in seeing the world war through o victory for democracy and liberty.

Doctor Lang was born in Scotland in 1864, son of the Rev. Dr. John Marshall Lang, a noted Presbyterian dergyman, who served as moderator of the Church of Scot-land and chancellor and principal of Aber-deen University of the Church of Scotdeen University. His change from Calvinism to the Church of England came when he was twenty-five, following his schooling at Glasgow University and Balliol College, Oxford. After a curacy in Leeds and a vicar-ship in Oxford he became dean of divinity at Magdalen College, then suffragan bishop o London. This was followed by the canonship of St. Paul's with the bishopric of Stephe of St. Paul's with the bishoppic of Stepney consolidated in his person. He was made an honorary chaptain to Queen Victoria and re-ceived other honors from court. In 1908, after declining the bishoppic of Montreal, he was enthroned as Archbishop of York. Doctor Lang is the eighty-ninth in succes-sion in the see, which was founded in 604. The Archbishop of York is "Primus et Metre-politanus Angliae." is addressed as "Most Decomposition Forther in State Period. Reverend Father in God by Divine Provi-" and has precedence over all dukes royal blood and all great officers of State except the chancellor. Blackstone says: "Before the Conquest, by constitution of Pope Gregory, the two arch-ishops were equal in dignity. William the Conqueror gave precedence to the Archbishop of Canterbury, but Thomas. Archbishop of York, was unwilling to acknowledge bia inferiority to Lanfranc. Archbishop of Canterbury, and appealed to the Pope, who referred the matter to the Kins and barons, and in a council held in Windsor Castle they decided in favor of the Arch-bishop of Canterbury. The Archbishops of York long refused to acquiesce in the deci sions." It was not till after a number of sions. It was not till after a number of quarrels that the matter was settled—a hum-dred years afterward, in the reign of Henry II. So now the Archbishop of Canterbury is "Primate of All England" and the Arch-bishop of York is "Primate of England." The other day we The P. and P. met a charming gen-Alumni tleman who is on his way back to his native Russia to attend an alumni convention Russia to attend an attended a compulsory four years ago he attended a compulsory four years' course at the Fortress of SS. Peter and Paul in Petrograd on account of his activities in behalf of a United States of activities in behalf of a United States of He tells us that all the Russia. this and similar institutions are getting to-gether in the hope of rescuing Russia from her troubles. We suggest this college yell for them: Peter and Paul, Peter and Paul, We care for the Romanoffs nothing at all! We care for the Romanoffs nothing and Trotsky Bolshevik, Menshevik, Lenine and Trotsky, We haven't got much, but we'll keep what we've gotsky.

the home and haunt of the shyest, sweetest Muses there are: the Muses of old books. The Ludlow Street Business Men's Associain convention assembled, drinks a beaker of Tom and Jerry to your health and good fortune "They Surcly Won't Be Missed" No names of great German painters -culptors come trippingly to the tongue the average person of culture, none emerge

to utstanding from the mind on leisured reflec-tion. Hence one does not feel constrained to protest against the proposal of the convention of American artists to put an embargo on German art. Mention Dutch art and Rembrandt. Van Dyck, Vermeer are the im-

mediate reaction; the "Mill" looms up splen-

F WE had to choose just one street in frequented by journeymen carpenters, who Philadelphia to the evolution of all others bury it in their sweet-smelling shavings. O BLESSED little Ludlow street! You are to Philadelphia what the old book stalls on the Seine bank are to Parls, what Charing Cross Read is to London. You are

When William Penn in "A Description of ivania" said its climate was salubriis he doubtless was thinking of days like -not of last winter.

WOMEN ON THE FIGHTING LINES? HEN Secretary Baker returns from the battlefront he will be asked to decide her American women physicians shall privileged to hold commissions in the al corps of the army. An adverse cision may imply nothing more than a ppreciation and regard for the ex rt already played by women in th of for the rules of chivalry.

modical women's national associa aiready made extensive preparaservice near the front, and it will for the army to accept such thout submitting women to the ultirors and perils that often attend nissioned medical officers. sfusal of the War Department to women physicians might propepted as the ultimate sign consideration. The battle lines ul enough already. The additional women wounded, maimed or the service would be intolerable of medical officers takes them within the range of gunfire and closed, except in unusual innen in the field service de the wars. And there is eation of conscious responuffering and the pain for ver they can. Every tion-stopt Ru

According to a "side-light" dispatch from ermany, the Crown Prince is quoted as saying that he wishes to visit Canada after the war ends. A whole lot of Canada will b visiting him before the war ends.

LAUGH: DO!

THE high school pupils at Kennet Square who named Walter Lippmann Herbert Croly, Frank Simonds and Harold Bell Wright as joint members with our most distinguished statesmen in a hypothetical mission to the Japanese provided moment of solemn gice, no doubt, for those whom heaven has endowed with brows of unusual altitude. And yet the aspiring minds at Kennett weren't on sc wild a wing as a cursory glance at the list might indicate. They paid a compliment to the writing craft that probably would not have occurred to their more estenta

tious, if less alert, elders. Yet unless you know, as twelve of the twenty-two pupils knew, why Walter Lippmann has a fighting chance for place in the august company of Elihu Root and Colonel Roosevelt, and unless you know, without looking up the books, what Mr. Croly and Mr. Simonds and Mr. Lippmann have done to make their association with Harold Beil Wright a matter to tingle the nerves of the intelligentia, then the students at Kennett knew more than you do because they gave Mr. Wright only one vote. You must save your laugh for another occasion

When the demand for peace in Germany comes a public clamor for a piece of bread Germany will get both.

THE OLD-FASHIONED HOUSE-KEEPER

DASSING of the old-fashioned housekeeper through demands made, by modern conditions on the time, energy and enthusiasm of women was as inevitable as the passing of the old-line businessman from modern trade and industry and of the all-around scholar in the scientific and educational specialist. The memory of her pies is mouth-watering and thought of her hemstitching and hand-sewed but sholing is cherished by mere man up gainst machine-made substitutes that icklely fail to keep the faith. We would not. owever, recall her, for new times require ew and maybe newfangled notions. The wifery will be more efficiently will be best of the old wars will

omes as a belated but highly significant ommentary upon the labor disputes which Lloyd George settled with difficulty at the outset of the war. It was demonstrated by a recent official inquiry that isolated groups of manufacturers have managed to squeeze by every governmental restriction with plunder that sometimes ageregated five times the cost of production. When the English trades unions-th miners, machinists, shipbuilders and dock workers-were asked at the beginning of the war to relinquish temporarily and for motives of patriotism the rights and privileges which they had won through long and hard years of agitation, they expressed a willingness to make such sacrifices if their employers would manifest a like spirit. The torrent of accusations let cose on British laboring mer at that time involved all sorts of charges, from habitual drunkenness to treason. The differences were finally adjusted through the media-

tion of Lloyd George. The expose of the munition profiteers eens to indicate at last something of the origin of that forgotten crisis. That German drive is driving against

mething, all right.

"Dave" Francis, of Missouri, is "showm" over in Russia.

Daylight saving seems to be a panacea or everything but the income tax. Councils' war over city jobs has ended party peace. There was no demand fo separate peace.

Ambassador Francis's ringing declaratio

of heart and hope to the Russian people put a spoke in the pian to make the Russian torid safe for German autocracy.

Czernin is due to make a postponed peace statement and something is about ripe again from Hertling. The Central empires will soon be fighting the world for peace.

Hot cross buns aren't to have any icing this year because of a rule of the Federa lood administration. There are sure to be persons here and there who will feel that the horrors of war are growing more horribl by day.

Senator Gronna, o North Dakota, onc Beach First lined up with La Fol letta on war questions now says: 'I know it to be my duty to d

everything in my power to prosecute. war successfully." Another candidate the Amen Corner of American patriotism.

Germany has Bandha Dislike Visioni Leet Sister annexationa." Our very best robbers always re preferred their vicilms to stand and for an example to be bootdes down.

ee (pig nut), whose spreading and grace ful branches swung far out in search of ir, when John came driving along. In he field beyond the farmers loaded the timothy hay on the wagon.

"Vy don't you fellows get up and go vork?" was his creeting. And then he told us of the time when his grandfather, John, who had owned the ground on which we were lying, had first seen a railroad train. It was about to start on the Reading road, and he drove over, to Royersford, five miles, to inspect the phenomenon.

"Vell, yat did you sink of it?" was the nquiry when he reached home. "It is a nasty sing to frighten horses,"

he replied. "When were you last in the city?" my brother inquired. The city was Philadel

phia, twenty-seven miles away "It vas apout dree years ago" said lohn. Then, turning to me, "I hafe someding I vant to gife you. I vish I had seen you before you vent to Gettysburg," and, as he drove away, I heard "come ofer vonce." The gift soon was sent to my house and proved to be a pair of old leather saddle bags in good preservation.

August 1, 1914 This afternoon John rambled along with very little consecutiveness of thought, but ever entertaining.

"Do you vant to puy a horse? Dere vas a man offered me a horse-dat vas vesterday-for sixty-five tollars. You don't hafe to pay as much for horses chust now as you did pefore harfest. But den he vas seventeen years olt. Maybe you don't vant a horse so olt. Somedimen dese olt horses is fery goot on a varm. hafe vorked out a goot many olt horses. Put I vould nefer sell 'em. A man offered me a hundred tollars for a horse twentytwo years olt, but he did not get him." "My grandfadder, Chon Pannebacker built the stone house vat you own. He vas a blacksmith. The cround vas nearly all covered with voods. He used charcoal Dere vas no hart coal in dose days, and dey had to keep the fire half covered un or it yould pe all purned out. "My grandmutter vas Mary Schneider

she vas pinety-one years olt ven she died. Ven she vas ninety, she vould come the room and sit town in a chair, and say:

"'I can't do anysing any more, you vill hafe to get someboddy to help.' She would sit avhile and den go out to de kitchen and fuss around and come back and say "'No. I don't vant nobody, dere is nodding to do here and Sam he alvays helps and gets dings vor me.' She did all her own vork. But ve did the vashing for her-dat she couldn't do." CTHIS DENTO

flank of the Mercantile Library in an easterly gambit. Then, with our nose cocked for any wandering savors from the steaming oust heeves of a Tenth street ordinary wel known to epicureans, we dart along until our progress is barred by the Federal Building This necessitates a portage through the ral Reserve Bank on to the roaring coast of Chestnut street. We double back on Ninth and find Ludlow reappearing just above Leary's Book Store.

it in that our dear Ludlow street finds its mission and meaning in life. Fro the tall-browed facade of the Mercantile I has caught a taste for literature and against the north wall of Leary's it in dulges itself to the full. Perhaps you wou think it a grimy little alley as it twists bilthely round Leary's, but to us it is a porchway of Paradise. How many hours we have dallied under that little penthouse mulling over the ten-cent shelves! All the rumors and echoes of letters find their way to Ludlow street sooner or later. We can lay our ear to those battered rows of books as to a whorled conch shell and hear the solenin murnur of the vast ocean of literature. There we may meet the proud irgosies or the humble derelicis of that

ocean for ten cents. TES, they all come to Ludiow street \mathbf{Y} the end. We have found Wentworth's Arithmetic there, old foe of our youth; and George Ellot, and Porter (Jane) and Porter (Geno Stratton). There used to be a com-plete set of Wilkle Collins, bound in blue buckram, at the genteel end of the street among the twenty-five centers, We were buying them, one by one (that was before the days of thrift stamps), when some pluto-crat came along and kidnaped the whole ich. He was an undiscerning plutocrat because he took the second volume of "The Woman in White" while we were still read-

Woman in white white we were still read-ing the first. When we went gayly to buy Volume II, lo! it was gone. Clark Russell is there, with his snowy canvased yachts dipping and creaming through agure seas; and once in a while a attered Frank Stockton or a "Female Poets of America" or "The Mysteries of Udolpho." We have learned more about books from Ludlow street than ever we did in any course at college. We remember how we used to hasten thither on Saturday afternoons during our college days and, fortified with an automatic sandwich and a cup of coffee, we would spend a delirious three hours plundering the jeweled caves of joy Best of all are the wet days when the rain three drums on the little shelter-roof and drips down the back of the fanatic. But what true fanatic heeds a chilled spine when his head is warmed by all the fires of Olympus?

TUDLOW STREET has quiet sorrows of its own, however. At the end of the Its own, however. At the end of the tencent shelves, redeemed and exalted, even intoxicated by these draughts of elixir, it staggers a little in its gait. It takes a wild reeling twist round behind Leary's, clinging to that fortress of the Muses as long as it may. And then comes the thorn in its crown. Just as it has begun to fancy itself as a highbrow pathway to Helicon, it finds itself wearing against its sober brick walj one of the Street Cleaning Department's fantastic and long-neglected ash piles. This abashes he poor little street so that when it strikes highth street it becomes confused, inters inship several perches to the north and com-

thought. Mention Italian art and Michael Angelo, Raphael, Botticelli with rec. ollected Madonnas, Springs and Nativities pour balm on the spirit. Say Spain, Murillo Velasquez; England, Romney, Reynolds and Constable : France Claude Lorrain Millet, Corot, and America, Abbey and Whi tler-these are only a few of the names that illuminate the bead-roll of art. No suc bright memories spring from German art. The embargo is not professional jealous: or hate-hymning. It has a profounder reason. German art is as subly menacing

o ideals as other forms of Prussianism, and evilly pervasive. Its grotesquerie, starkness, its cruelty have been an ill and harshening influence. Authentic art is in-spiring and spiritual.

Bulbs

"The Huns hope to break through to the charnel ports," composing-rooms a contemporary. They would be that if the Hun even got there.

Speaking of offensives, the food adminis-tration has walloped the good old hot cross-bun by forbidding any icing on it. The Bun offensive.

Two women in London read a book by Raiph Waldo Trine (no, not Emerson) and committed suicide. The jury, after examin-ing the volume, returned a verdict of justifiable despair.

We often wonder why more book reviewers ion't make away with themselves.

QUIZ

2. What is a slio? 3. Who is General Gallwits?

SOCRATES. What Do You Know?

1. What is the meaning of the phrase "dolce When does the daylight saving measure into effect? 5. What has the city of Lancaster been cele-6. What is a chevron? 7. What is the superstition connected with ame-thysis?

8. What is the origin of the term "commuter." as applied to suburban rallway travelers?

What is "baxing the compass"?
Whe originated the saying "Remebady is always taking the joy out of life"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

The baronet is so called because of an action of French troops near Baronne in France when, having run out of anmunition, the soldiers fixed their knives to their muskets and feasible on.

and fourth on. The wheels of an automobile incline inward at the ground becaus there is a slight "crown" is most reads and the tires wear evenly by this arrangement. "Cathedral" is derived from "cathedra" or "biblone" seat." blaced in the church where the bishop is paster. The Belgian army still holds a small strip of native territory.

Lithographs are printed from stone plates. Columbus sighted land on Friday. Rabindronath Tagore is regarded as the great-est port of India.

ast port of India. Seponding are panned after the inventor, the late Count Zeppelia. Trofessor Stephen P. Latticy, apperimented tith mechanicality propolied structures on the protocount Diver prior to 1551, when he are the prior of the structure of the structure of the terminal protocount the structure of the struc-ture of the structure of th

This is the size of the

WAR-SAVINGS STAMP Which helps to give William. the Kaiser, a cramp. Till the end of this month \$4.14 is its cost-If you wait until April One penny you've lost. So go buy a stamp if You can't tote a gun.

And lend your assistance In humbling the Hun,