

RECRUITING—1917



As the result of action by the Legislatures of New York, Maine and South Dakota, voters will pass upon woman suffrage. In the first two states the referendum will be held next fall and in South Dakota the decision will be recorded in 1918.

INCREASING FOOD SUPPLY OF NATION IS AIM OF WOMEN

Suffragists Receive Call to Mobilize for Farming and Gardening Throughout the State

UNIFORM MAY BE ADOPTED

A new national defense force is to make its advent throughout the country—a force which is described by Assistant Secretary Carl Vrooman of the United States Department of Agriculture, as one which will be of as much value in times of peace as in war. It will operate under both federal and state supervision.

This new force will be feminine in gender and suffragistic in efficiency. In addition it will have an important integral part in Pennsylvania. In fact it will carry women back to the land wherever that land is—in rural, urban or suburban districts.

State Bureaus

In brief, the movement described is the mobilizing by the National American Woman Suffrage Association, the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association and other state suffrage associations of their entire membership to work under a "Department of Suffrage Agriculture" to increase the national food supply by gardening and farming and the elimination of waste. Members, in all probability, will adopt a simple uniform, and, following an enrollment which is to take place immediately will inaugurate in detail a great department having a central unit in every state in which it will operate and local bureaus in various sections of the states.

The new "department" is the direct result of a note sent to the President and Government, February 25, which was accepted by the Secretary of War. This note was forwarded by the executive council of the National Association, and offered the entire machinery of that organization to the Presi-

25 Children Disprove An Anti Story Concerning Suffragists

As a refutation of an assertion made by anti-suffrage workers at the state capitol to the effect that members of the board of the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association have no children, a poll was taken at the last meeting of suffrage executives.

This revealed that of the 13 members of the board, two of whom are not married, 10 are mothers, having in all 25 children. The youngest of the suffrage children is Roberta Bedford, daughter of Mrs. J. Claude Bedford, of Media, who is just eight weeks old, and who is one of four daughters in the Bedford family.

It was revealed that one member of the board, Mrs. Edwin Linton, of Washington, Pa., is a grandmother. Other members are mothers of married daughters or sons already making their way in the business or professional world.

The mothers among the suffrage executives are: Mrs. George B. Orady, of Huntingdon, president, three children; vice presidents, Mrs. J. O. Miller, of Pittsburgh, two; Mrs. George A. Dunning, of Philadelphia, five; Mrs. Lewis Lawrence Smith, of Strafford, three; Mrs. E. E. Kiernan, of Somerset, two; Mrs. James P. Rogers, of Warren, two; Mrs. Edwin Linton, of Washington, two; auditors, Mrs. H. Wilford DuPuy, of Pittsburgh, one; Mrs. Gifford Pinchot, of Milford, one, and chairman of finance committee, Mrs. J. Claude Bedford, of Media, four children.

Other members of the board are Miss M. Carey Thomas, of Bryn Mawr, vice president of the suffrage organization and president of Bryn Mawr College; Miss Helen C. Clark, of Harrisburg, secretary, and Mrs. Robert Mills Beach, of Bellefonte, treasurer.

In addition, Mrs. Antoinette Funk of the legislative committee of the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association, who has been active in the capital, is the mother of two children.

Anti-suffrage workers also spread the report, according to members of the House of Representatives, that members of the executive board receive salaries. No official of the board, it is stated, ever has received remuneration for her services.

The Easter Lily

LITTLE Anna Harley stood by her mother's side, intently watching the lacelike needlework she was putting into the handkerchief. The threads had been drawn with the greatest exactness and the cambric carefully kept over a bit of enamel cloth to keep it from drawing, and the needle and gossamerlike thread went in and out, leaving behind them the daintiest lace stitches shining like frostwork. Anna wondered if she should ever do anything so beautiful. Then she asked her mother if she might try.

"This would be too difficult for you, dear," said her mother; "but you may try a piece of hemstitching. Here is a bit of linen in my basket you may begin on. I will start the first thread, and you may loosen ten more and draw them out."

When this was done, Anna learned the stitch and soon showed a very neat piece of work.

"Now," said her mother, "how would you like to hemstitch a dress for baby Lillie for a Christmas gift? I think Aunt Anna would be very proud of some of your work."

"Oh, I'd like it so much, mamma! Lillie is such a darling!"

Day after day the little fingers stitched away, and by the middle of December the hemstitching was done, and her mother made the little dress. Christmas morning it was sent with the card of "Anna Santa Claus." Aunt Anna kept the box open on the table all day to show to all visitors. She was sure there never was such a lovely piece of work done before by a child only eight years old.

The 2d of February was Anna's birthday, and Aunt Anna and Lillie were invited to tea. Lillie wore her little Christmas dress in compliment to her cousin Anna, and with a warm, fleecy white saque over. Anna thought her darling baby cousin was never so pretty before.

"She has the right name Aunt Anna; she's white as a lily, and her golden hair is just like a lily's hair. Oh, you sweet thing!" she exclaimed, catching her up. "You look just like an angel!" And the happy baby laughter rippled back her delight.

Just then the bell rang, and the florist's man handed in a large, carefully wrapped parcel for Aunt Anna. She called Anna, who was so taken up with her darling Lillie she had not noticed it.

"Here is another kind of lily, dearie, for your birthday. I thought you would like it because it has the name of your pet."

"For me, Aunt Anna? Oh, thank you so much!" putting a hand on each cheek and kissing her over and over. "That was so sweet in you! Now I'll have a lily as well as you."

"Yes, and the florist assured me it will bloom for Easter. He timed it for that when he set it out."

"How lovely that will be!" said Anna. "I'll take the best of care of it."

And she did. It was placed in the sunniest spot in the bay window, the water was made tepid before she watered it, the leaves were brushed every day with a very soft feather duster, and each new leaf watched with the greatest interest.

In the early days of March she grew a little anxious; the stalk seemed swollen. She called her mother's attention to it.

"We can only watch it and see what comes of it," said her mother, knowing well what it was.

Anna did watch it every half hour in the day. Finally, one morning about the middle of March, she found a pointed bud beginning to peep out. When her mother told her what it was, she fairly danced for joy. Day by day the bud unrolled and whitened and grew axillike. At last its golden heart began to show. Its beauty grew more and more, and her mother told her she could send it to the church on Easter Sunday to stand right by the side of the pulpit; the ladies were always glad to have lilies to decorate with at Easter.

Anna thought how proud she should be to have her lily so honored.

Friday before Easter came, and the ladies were busy putting up evergreens in the church and arranging designs for flowers, and the singers practicing their anthems, and Anna, living just across the street, was as interested in the beautiful preparations as they.

But Aunt Anna, whose inquisitive taste was always in demand, had brought Lillie to stay with her, and that was better still.

"Oh, mamma," she said, when they were called in to tea, "I was most tempted to give her my lily. She put up her hands and said, so cunningly: 'Anna, baby wantee pr'ty f'lower.' I told her she should have it after Easter."

"She would spoil it, dear. But here's

her mother coming for her. Bring her things."

She was wrapped up and taken home, but the treacherous April air was too much for her. By bedtime croup had set in, and at midnight her throat was closed. In a little while she was dead.

Anna thought no more of the church and Easter till someone spoke of sending her lily.

"No, mamma," she said. "It's for Lillie. It was the last thing she asked me for, and now she won't be here after Easter. I want to put it in her little hand to take with her."

When they told Aunt Anna, she said: "Yes, just that, and nothing else. The other flowers the dear friends sent can be laid over her at the cemetery." And so it was. She was dressed in the little hemstitched dress as white and as soft as a summer cloud, and a cradle-wrap of finest cashmere lined with soft, white silk folded about her, in the little white velvet casket, the lily in her hand.

On Sunday afternoon a few loving friends gathered about the little sleeper, and Osmond talked to them tenderly of this joyful resurrection day, and how Christ had made the world glad when he rose from the dead, and had given the promise after he went home to heaven that those who slept in him shall rise again also, and be with him. Then he spoke of the lily so wondrous fair that grows from the unsightly bulb, and said the heavenly body will be as much more beautiful than the earthly body as the flower is more beautiful than the root.

"We cannot imagine," said he, "an angel fairer to look upon than this lovely baby, but God will give us some day to see the perfect loveliness that he can bestow. When this glorious resurrection day returns year by year, you will also think of this lovely flower given back, and growing far more beautiful in the garden of God. And it will be yours to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

her mother coming for her. Bring her things."

She was wrapped up and taken home, but the treacherous April air was too much for her. By bedtime croup had set in, and at midnight her throat was closed. In a little while she was dead.

Anna thought no more of the church and Easter till someone spoke of sending her lily.

"No, mamma," she said. "It's for Lillie. It was the last thing she asked me for, and now she won't be here after Easter. I want to put it in her little hand to take with her."

When they told Aunt Anna, she said: "Yes, just that, and nothing else. The other flowers the dear friends sent can be laid over her at the cemetery." And so it was. She was dressed in the little hemstitched dress as white and as soft as a summer cloud, and a cradle-wrap of finest cashmere lined with soft, white silk folded about her, in the little white velvet casket, the lily in her hand.

On Sunday afternoon a few loving friends gathered about the little sleeper, and Osmond talked to them tenderly of this joyful resurrection day, and how Christ had made the world glad when he rose from the dead, and had given the promise after he went home to heaven that those who slept in him shall rise again also, and be with him. Then he spoke of the lily so wondrous fair that grows from the unsightly bulb, and said the heavenly body will be as much more beautiful than the earthly body as the flower is more beautiful than the root.

"We cannot imagine," said he, "an angel fairer to look upon than this lovely baby, but God will give us some day to see the perfect loveliness that he can bestow. When this glorious resurrection day returns year by year, you will also think of this lovely flower given back, and growing far more beautiful in the garden of God. And it will be yours to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Anna treasured these precious thoughts, and when she went to kiss her mother good night, with her cheek laid gently against hers, she said, softly: "Always when I see the Easter lilies I shall think of our Lillie so beautiful in the garden of God. And I shall keep for my Easter verse the one that Mr. Osmond read: 'If we believe that Jesus rose from the dead, then that sleep in him will God bring with him.' And he said he will have her again to keep forever."

Voter's Catechism.

- D. Have you read the Constitution of the United States?
R. Yes.
- D. What form of Government is this?
R. Republic.
- D. What is the Constitution of the United States?
R. It is the fundamental law of this country.
- D. Who makes the laws of the United States?
R. The Congress.
- D. What does Congress consist of?
R. Senate and House of Representatives.
- D. Who is our State Senator?
R. Wilbur P. Graff.
- D. Who is the chief executive of the United States?
R. President.
- D. For how long is the President of the United States elected?
R. Four years.
- D. Who takes the place of the President in case he dies?
R. The Vice President.
- D. What is his name?
R. Thomas R. Marshall.
- D. By whom is the President of the United States elected?
R. By the electors.
- D. By whom are the electors chosen?
R. By the people.
- D. Who makes the laws for the State of Pennsylvania?
R. The Legislature.
- D. What does the Legislature consist of?
R. Senate and Assembly.
- D. Who is our Assemblyman?
R. Wilmer H. Wood.
- D. How many States in the union?
R. Forty-eight.
- D. When was the Declaration of Independence signed?
R. July 4, 1776.
- D. By whom was it written?
R. Thomas Jefferson.
- D. Which is the capital of the United States?
R. Washington.
- D. Which is the capital of the state of Pennsylvania?
R. Harrisburg.
- D. How many Senators has each state in the United States?
R. Two.
- D. Who are our U. S. Senators?
R. Boise Penrose and George T. Oliver.
- D. By whom are they elected?
R. By the people.
- D. For how long?
R. Six years.
- D. How many representatives are there?
R. 435. According to the population one to every 211,000, (the ratio fixed by Congress after each decennial census.)
- D. For how long are they elected?
R. Two years.
- D. Who is our Congressman?
R. Nathan L. Strong.
- D. How many electoral votes has the state of Pennsylvania?
R. Thirty-eight.
- D. Who is the chief executive of the state of Pennsylvania?
R. The Governor.
- D. For how long is he elected?
R. 4 years.
- D. Who is the Governor?
R. Martin G. Brumbaugh.
- D. Do you believe in organized government?
R. Yes.
- D. Are you opposed to organized government?
R. No.
- D. Are you an anarchist?
R. No.
- D. What is an anarchist?
R. A person who does not believe in organized government.
- D. Are you a bigamist or polygamist?
R. No.
- D. What is a bigamist or polygamist?
R. One who believes in having more than one wife.
- D. Do you belong to any secret society who teaches to disbelieve in organized government?
R. No.
- D. Have you ever violated any laws of the United States?
R. No.
- D. Who makes the ordinances for the City?
R. The board of aldermen.
- D. Do you intend to remain permanently in the U. S.?
R. Yes.

CARUSO SUBSCRIPTION WEEK IN PITTSBURGH MARCH 19

Great Tenor Will Sing to Accompaniment of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra.

Owing to the great interest in the Caruso Concert, which is to be given at Shriners' Mosque, Pittsburgh, on Saturday evening, May 5, it has been found necessary to open subscriptions at once, and the week of March 19 is known as "Caruso Subscription Week." Beginning this week and continuing thereafter, mail orders with remittance and return envelope will be received and filed if addressed, "Caruso Concert," 119-121 Ninth street.



Caruso as the Duke in "Rigoletto," Pittsburgh, thereby enabling out of town patrons to secure a desirable location well in advance. An early reservation is advised, for indications are that the desirable locations will be taken at once and the house sold out long in advance of the date of concert. Caruso will sing to the accompaniment of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra, which will enable him to be heard to the best advantage in the favorite arias with which his name is always associated. The Cincinnati Orchestra will also be heard in several orchestral numbers, and the entire concert will, doubtless, be the most noteworthy musical event ever given in this district.

Finding the Range.

It is one thing to spot a hostile battery and another problem altogether to hit it. The locality may be well known, but the range difficult to determine. To simplify matters in this respect, "tracer" shells are used. Into the base of the shell a metal case is screwed containing a material which is self-igniting as the projectile rushes through space. For night operations the material used in the "tracer" bursts into a brilliant flame, but by day the "tracer" leaves a trail of dense black smoke. By this means the gunners are able to watch and time the shell right up to the moment the explosion takes place, and by knowing the locality in which the shell bursts, the adjustment to the range of the target is comparatively a simple matter.

Hard on the Burglar.

"I hear that the home of Scribbins, the writer, was entered last night and a number of manuscripts stolen."

"Is that so? I suppose Scribbins has set the police on track of the thief."

"Oh, he says that if the fellow has any better success in placing the stuff than he has had himself, he's only too glad to let him try it."—Farm Life.

A Humane Person.

"What do you think of the movement to ameliorate the living conditions of gold fish in captivity?"

"I'm strongly in favor of it. I never go out and leave the cat in the room where my gold fish are that I don't imagine they look at me through the side of their globe with appealing eyes."