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Just about the time you decide that the office cannot get along without you, the office will decide that it can.

#### Politics and the Police

No LEGISLATION is needed to take the police out of politics. They are not in politics now and have not been for the past three years. The Blankenburg Administration, elected by voters who had grown weary of the use of every department of the city government in the interest of gang politics, took the police and fire departments out of politics. The men are now serving the city in the interests of all the people.

The way to keep the police out of politics In to elect another reform Mayor. Unless this is done no law which can be passed at Harrisburg will be effective, even if the violent assumption be made that the bill now before the General Assembly is intended to divorce the peace officers from politics. Efficiency in government is not a matter of laws, but of men. Upright public spirited officials can give us good government with bad laws. but bad men will not be decent, no matter how good the laws may be.

#### Wake Up and Get Busy

SCHWAB would not have had orders M that justify buying a whole village in the Bethlehem district and spending \$25,000,000 in enlarging his steel plant if he had not gone out in search of business and got it.

South Bethlehem will be prosperous this year because of the energetic initiative of Mr. Schwab. Circumstances have favored him, but the same circumstances were lying around loose for anybody to harness to his business to pull it out of the ruts. Mr. Schwab saw them and got busy.

There is business awaiting other men in the steel trade if they will go out after it, believing that it is there. It is possible today to quote figures for structural steel so attractive that a man with foresight and courage who happens also to possess uninvested capital will find it impossible to resist the temptation to put up great bui'dings for the amodation of the expanding needs of the great cities. All that is needed is an energetic, alert campaign to get business, and it will come. But if the big producers are timid they cannot sell anything in times like

Wake up, as King George said to the British, on a famous occasion, and get busy!

## Whisky Is a Poor Pilot

TATHEN the Board of Commissioners W Navigation decided to revoke the licenses of Delaware River pilots who get drunk, they followed the precedent set in every other board charged with the safety of the traveling public. Whisky is a poor pilot, either on a river steamboat plying the Delaware. or in the cab of a railroad locomotive, or in the engineroom of a great factory, or in any other position of responsibility.

The unwillingness of people to intrust their lives or their property to a man befuddled with drink has done more to promote temperance than all the exhortation of the lecturers for the past hundred years. The law of the survival of the fittest is in operation. The drunkard is unfit and must go, or stop drinking. Those with any will left are becoming sober.

## Pay! Pay!! Pay!!!

WHEAT sold in the Chicago market on November 2 for \$1.14%. On November 16 it brought \$1.15%. It had risen to \$1.16 on December 1, and two weeks later it was selling for \$1.18%. On January 2 the market price was \$1.29 %. On January 15 it was \$1.45%. Monday it reached the outrageous figure of \$1.58% and yesterday it rose to \$1.66.

This unprecedented rise of 5114 cents in three months has come in the face of the biggest wheat crop on record, a crop so big that it promised cheap flour and good bread for the succeeding 12 months. War prices are not only draining the country of its wheat, but are bringing hunger so near that It confronts hundreds of thousands of the very poor in the large cities.

How long is this condition to be permitted? How long are our food reserves to be exhausted to feed the warring nations while our ewn people suffer? These are questions that are pressing harder for an answer with every increase of a cent a bushel in the price of wheat, while the energies of the Administration are being exerted to force Congress to authorize a shipping commission to buy score of international quarrels on the pretest of enlarging the merchant marine.

# Putting Art to the Test

The title are poets' poets and painters' whosen's women. But it is notorious that a man's man is seldons popular with the men, and that a poet's poet is read only by that small and select company who take ht making of verse as one of the most erious occupations of life. And paintings not the makers of pictures like are often one that the public passes by for some-

s paintings at the annual exhibition of is Academy of the Fine Arts, which opens at Sunday, are to be subjected to the test contactly, and thus une which to approved 1) - Weghest muniber of walters is to receive to getter provided by a local patron of art. are these was doubt the value of such are, for it is nequebily argued that the e granet plat the unfulned trial and by pour and it thing which is bad, he show yeared paints to bedrain.

be true then art is reserved for a small CAMPAIGNS IN FRENCH coterie of specialized minds and has no popular appeal.

Many persons with faith in the soundness of the taste of the average man will dispute

any such doctrine of exclusiveness. The painter who has a grasp of the fundamental emotions, who is a man of like passions with the rest of us, will franslate his own concept one of beauty into terms which the common man can understand. The great paintings which have survived are understood by the man of ordinary training. Every frequenter of the galleries knows that there are paintings on the wall before which men and women with no apparent external signs of sesthetic appreciation stand in rapt attention, while they pass others by without a glance. There is a soul of beauty in the bumblest and a kinship between thoughtful

persons of all degrees of education. Whatever one may think of the verdict of the expert, if a painter has touched the soul of the mass, he has achieved something worth

#### The City Watches

THE eyes of the city are on Finance Committee of Councils. The ordinances which will give metropolitan transit facilities to Philadelphia and stimulate prosperity as it cannot otherwise be stimulated are in its hands. It and it only can obstruct and hold up the great enterprise in favor of which the people are practically unanimous. And It cannot obstruct without exposing itself to suspicion, for there can be no reason for delay other than the insidious influence of special interests determined to rob Philadelphia of her future.

The Finance Committee is expected to make a report, a favorable report, tomorrow. Men expert in the intricacies of municipal polltics openly aver, nevertheless, that there will be no report. The bills are safe in committee, they mockingly declare, so let them stay there. Yet Philadelphia, on more than one occasion, when about to be deprived by political machination of things on which she had set her heart, has taken puny Councils in her teeth and shaken it as a terrier would a rat. So far and no further can she be thwarted.

To be for a March election is to be for transit; not to be for a March election is to be against transit. That is the test by which Finance Committee and Councils as a whole shall be judged. The city is watching and it will not be fooled.

#### "Hog Wild" for Common Sense

EXAS elected a man by the name of Ferguson to be Governor. Texas got something worth while. At least a brave beginning points that way. For this virile specimen, who has learned that prosperity comes to the man who works for it, has been preaching a new doctrine to his people. Listen to some real truth as he gave it to the Texas Legislature:

"The Government can do much to protect property, but only the individual can produce property."

"You, as a Legislature, can regulate many things, but you cannot produce wealth by statute.

"No law can be passed that will provide against wasteful extravagance, excessive expenditure or incorrect living." "There is real danger of somebody going hog wild about higher education."

"When you try to do something with an abuse you hit a sore spot on some politician's

Governor Ferguson will do Texas a lot of good, but the place that really needs him is Washington.

## Too Rotten to Stand Calking

WHEN the ship purchase scheme ran into a little honest argument it reeled and shivered in the manner of a 2000-ton freighter up against a mile-long iceberg. Patient the donkey is, and of late he has been decidedly doclle, but there are a few Democratic Senators willing to kick over the traces when the impossible is demanded of them. There has not been such a panic among the Administration servants since the party became ascendant in the Senate. They were not prepared for the rebellion. Now they have spread molasses for a few Progressive Republicans, who seem very willing to be trapped, and it is expected that some kind of a substitute measure, a real hybrid, may he rushed to adoption. But the scheme is one which cannot be made good by compromise. It is like Sid Hawkins' old scowno use trying to calk it, the planking's too

## The Bell Will Stay Here

THADERS in Councils have decided that it would be "bad politica" to send a junketing committee of Councilmen to San Franciaco to escort the Liberty Bell to the Panama-Pacific fair and to stand guard over it after it got there. They deserve congratulation for their ability to perceive the obvious and their discretion in refraining from doing that which would lead to their political undoing.

But the abandonment of the councilmanic junket is not enough. The plan to send the bell itself across the continent must also be abandoned. The political fate of a few local politicians is all that is affected by the decision that the Councilmen who go to the fair must pay their own way or stay at home, but the fate of the bell is involved in keeping it in Independence Hall.

The bell is a national possession, entrusted to this city for safekeeping. We are responsible for preserving it as an inspiration to all who visit the Cradle of Liberty. Councils is expected, therefore, now that the junket has been abandoned, to take the large view and reject any proposition to move the

And now it is, Lo, the poor cockney, whose tarrified mind sees Zeppelins in the clouds and hears them in the wind.

J. Plaspont Morgan does not pretend to be what he isn't, and it is greatly to his credit.

The bakers will earn the gratitude of their customers by making the 6-cent loaf as long. as well as big, as possible.

Art is looking up in Philadelphia. Neurly soon more persons visited the galleries of the Academy of the Fine Arts in 1914 than saw the paintings the year before.

was French are not half so delighted at the sight of an Alextian stork alignting on the storus of Liberty in Parts so they would to to see the triville floating over the tra-

# FOR SEAT IN CONGRESS

Boh" Broussard, of Louisiana, One of 435 Representatives of 435 Types of Americanism-Washington Is Making a "Book" on Presidential Possibilities.

#### By EDWARD W. TOWNSEND

COUPLE of years ago or so the French AChamber of Deputies adopted a resolution of appreciation for something our Congress had done, and a copy of the resolution was forwarded to Speaker Clark.

One morning, after the chaplain had prayed for us, the Speaker called to the desk Mr. Pojo, then a member from Louisiana, and asked him to read the paper to the House. Mr. Pulo promptly read the paper in French and then read it into English, to the evident surprise of many who heard him. It is occasion for greater surprise casually to come upon a group of Louisiana members, say, Estopinal, Dupre, Broussard and Lagaro, and find that in their intimate friendly chat all are speaking French. None, in addressing the House, speaks with a trace of French accent, except that Broussard, if very earnest in a speech, will pronounce the ending "tion" "clon," as "administration."

"Bob" Broussard goes to the Senate next March after having served in the House 16 years. He was elected to the House eight times without opposition for this reason: His district has several parishes in which French is the language of ordinary intercourse and English is understood very little, such parishes as Assumption, Lafayette, Lafourche, Terribonne. The French creole population adores "Cousin Bob" Broussard and is indisposed to vote for any one else for any office. They think it safest not to take a chance.

#### Always for "Cousin Bob"

There is a story of a spellbinder who spoke no French going into Broussard's district campaigning for a Democratic nominee for Governor. He felt he was making no headway, so sought a straight tip from an individual he picked in his audience as seeming to have some intelligence. The creole listened politely to the song of praise for the Governorship candidate and gave answer, "No, I vote for Cousin Bob."

"But," exclaimed the spellbinder, "Cousin Bob is not running for Governor. He's a Congressman."

The creole took this as pleasant, even if irrelevant, news, but responded, "Well, me boy, to mak' sure always vote for Cousin Bob, an'way; might mak' mistak' if not."

General Estopinal, of Louisiana, is now the only man in the House who held a general's commission in the Confederate army, and, like General Sherwood, of Ohio, the only Union soldier who held a like commission, is almost a phenomenon physically. His abundant black hair, his military mustache show merely a suggestion of the frost of years, and his walk-well, you'd have to go to the West Point drill ground and search for a cadet more markedly showing the setting up instructor's points of perfection, "Head up! Chin in! Chest out! Stomach in, sir!"

#### No Autos for General Sherwood

But, then, General Estopinal is only 70, while General Sherwood is 80 years old. The Ohio veteran preserves his military carriage, but he does not walk much, devoting most of his leisure to driving. None of your gasoline contraptions for that Ohio youngster, who was in 42 battles, who was made brevet brigadler general by President Lincoln "for long and faithful service and conspicuous gallantry at the battles of Resaca, Atlanta, Franklin and Nashville." No limousine luxury for him! He brings to Washington with him a stable of high-bred, fast roadsters, the envy and delight of all Washington horsemen. The General's pleasure is to book us two spirited roadsters to a rig that is little more than a racing sulky and take a 20-mile spin over the hills of Virginia or Maryland. Thus refreshed he is keyed up for a day's hard work in his committee room

Thus you may go from Louisiana in the cloak room to Ohio in the corridor and have the conviction come to you that in the south end of the Capitol you encounter 435 men expressive each in his personality of the ideal of good citizenship and characteristic Americanism determined by 435 groups of Americans, averaging 211,000 population to the group.

## What Makes the House Interesting

That is what makes the membership of the House intensely interesting to one who cares for the study of types. You may approve or disapprove of individuals, but their study is none the less interesting or instructive In some of his characteristics, his intellectual qualities, each reflects a big bunch of American people; dwellers on the coast of Maine, maybe, or of the Bald Knob Mountains of Missouri, or some sun-kissed, vineclad valley in California. None gets here by drawing lots, by having an election wished on him or, except very seldom, by a fluke. He gets here because at election time he characterizes those qualities most esteemed by a majority of the voters of his

In a few years the Senators will thus represent State ideals, when the operation of the direct election amendment to the Constitution shall have filled all the seats in the north chamber of the Capitol. It is yet very different. Senators represent the selection by State legislators. Whether the change will result in improvement or otherwise isoh yes, indeed-quite another matter.

## A Chance for an Author

Old-time members and correspondents have been keeping tab on the Senate deadlock. There were conjectures, even hits, based on the probability of any member of the Senate equaling the long-distance speech made when Arthur Poe Gorman, of Maryland, led the famous filibuster against the so-called force bill. In that struggle Faulkner, of West Virginia, held the floor for 13 hours without help, and Senator George took almost as long to read into the record the rejected manuscript of a novel.

By the way, what a schame to be worked by an aspiring author, whose merits publishers simply will not see!

When the Senate-the allver Senators-fillhustered against President Cleveland's demand for repeal of the silver-purchase Allen, of Nebraska, spoke-he did not readfor 14 hours. Mighty efforts are being made to set up a new record in the present tournament, but the Allen mark, although sturdily assailed, attll stands. Senator Smoot came down the homestretch strong tax week, but at the 11-hour 16-minute post lost his winning strids and outs.

Some land are trying to sat up Sengtor La Pollatta's performance in the Vresland-Aldrich currency bill handlings. But that second has never been alliqued. La Fullette was LISTENING



disqualified, although technically he held the floor for 18 consecutive hours. There were several flaws or, so to say, violations of the rules in his performance. He would send up a bunch of printed matter to be read at the clerk's deak, thus gaining leisure in which to rest his voice.

How the game should be played was shown by Senator Smoot. He was a Jerry Travers on the senatorial link. During his entire 12 hours, minus 25 minutes, he asked no help from the clerks, arranged for no restful interruption, never left his place in front of his seat.

#### Odds on Leader Mann

It may surprise some of the folks back home to learn that in the winter books being made down here on the Republican Presidential nomination the odds still favor James H. Mann. There is something oddly persistent in the way the wise people hold the minority leader favorite. But with the same certainty of conviction with which they declare that Wilson's name will be the only one heard in the Democratic convention of 1916 they keep the betting odds favorable to Mann. The latter will have none of it. I mean that for publication-at least, he says there's nothing in it-all bunk. He said something like that to me the other day, and I asked "Why?"

"Well," he replied after a smiling pause. "in my work on the floor here as minority leader I play no favorites. I'm accused by members of my own party of rocking the boat, of spilling the beans. I'm not in a good position to play for popularity." Then he tropped his follying ously: "There is nothing in the work of a minority floor leader that is spectacular; that appeals to public imagination. It's just constant, hard grind with no grandeur. A minority leader's name is not associated with any big legislation. He has not time to make after-dinner speeches, public addresses. I don't expect the nomination, am not looking for it."

Um-m. All the same, James R. is putting some forceful campaign material, as Republicans view it, into the record. He will have the committee assignments for the big Republican minority to hand out after the 4th of March next, and his home State has a powerful lot of electoral votes to go down on the tally sheet of 1916. These chaps who make up the winter books do some mighty close figuring. They are not in business for fun, and it is seldom noted that they chase rainbows.

#### Wisdom From a Waiter From the Minneapolis Journal.

'Until a man forgets where he came from and remembers where he is, he is not all an American." That epigrammatical utterance was let fall in

Chicago by a waiter, born in Scandinavia, to a customer the other day. It is expressive of a A man born in Europe may have every inten-

A man born in Europe may have every inten-tion of being an American in this country where his children are to live after him. And if he cherishes a fond affection for the particu-lar old sod across the water whence he came, who shall blame him? That he should do so is but natural, and indicates a proper heart in

But Europe no longer is his home. His fortunes are cast here. How Europe fares, may well interest him. But how America fares, concerns him vitally, affects his practical interests, will affect those of his children who are to live here and will be Americans.

And how fortunate the lot that has brought And how fortunate the lot that has brought him to America, where he is more sure of living his days in peace than he could be anywhere in Europe! The chances are small that any sudden destruction such as has fallen like a bolt upon the Helgians will assail him here. The opportunity for him to cat unmolested the board that his own hands have account to be a superior of the control of the contro The opportunity for him to cat unmolested the bread that his own hands have earned is here better, far better, than anywhere in all the world. The probability that what he is able to save his children will enjoy here exceeds what appertains to any other corner of the earth. Here he can build in security; here he can lay up store; here he can descend to a decent and a Christian scave. Therefore, every inducement for being first and foremost an American citizen, considering

and foremost an American citizen, considering exclusively America's interest, is presented to our newest immigrant as well as to the scions of our oldest stock.

Let us not fight the battles of Europe here, or each to injustice our country's policy to favor sums belligerent abroad. The lines of true American policy are well determined.

## A City of Seventy Languages

From the Lendon Chronicle.

Titles, which the Char has been visiting, and terming "a pear! of the Russian crown," was described by James Bryon some of Years since as "a human meling pol, a city of contrasts and cristatures, into which elements have been poused from half Europe and Asia, and in which they as yet show no signs of combining." The description halds good today, for there are said to be 10 languages scales in the aircents of the Enciant city by performance that a property of the Enciant city by performance that a performance of the Enciant city by performance of the Enciant city by performance that the city of the Enciant city by performance that the city of the Enciant city by performance that the city of the Enciant city by performance that the city of the Enciant city by performance that the city of the Enciant city by performance that the city of the city

# BEES OF THE NIGHT THAT BUZZ AND KILL

Life in the Trenches Described by a Teacher Who Turned Soldier-1 Strenuous, Strange Existence in the World of War.

WE ARE like the beasts of the forestprowling by night in search of food, crouching by day in terror of bullets, sleepless day and night in the rain-soaked mud of the freezing trenches." It is a letter from world of war to the world of peace. It is the story of a teacher turned soldier, the keen impressions of J. Norton Cru, for six years instructor in French at Williams College, who returned to join his regiment at the outbreak of war, and who writes to a former colleague in these terms:

"We live here apart from the civil and civilized world, in a military and subterranean waste, and we are so happy to receive news from your world, from Willlams, which survives in such contrast to our trenches. This reminds me that a few months ago I was a teacher, a peaceful citizen devoted to his studies. A teacher? I hardly resemble one now. My long beard, uncut for four months, gives me an almost wild appearance; the mud of the trenches covers me from my heavy boots to my well-worn kepi; my garments are torn and are falling to pieces; my face goes unwashed for a week at a time (once for two weeks); all of which is scarcely professional.

#### When the Moon Comes Out "The life that I lead is hard, very hard,

but I find within myself latent reserves of stolcism and healthy vigor, the existence of which I had not even suspected. I have been at the front since the 15th of October, First we were set to digging trenches for our comrades, later we occupied trenches made by others. Yes, I have directed a squad of men with picks and shovels. And thrilling it is to do this work on a dark night opposite the German trenches which are firing upon us. Then you fear the moon, for as soon as it comes from behind a cloud \* \* \* dzinn, dzinn, comes a volley of rifle balls. We are ordered not to fire, not to reply, but to work fast, very fast. Ah, these bees of the night which buzz in your ears, what a horrid sound they make. As soon as we hear the first one, we throw ourselves flat on our stomachs, our faces close to the ground, and wait until it is over. Then back to the picks and shovels again.

"For more than a month we were in a vast forest where the hostile acorplanes could not see us. We built huts of branches, where we lived quietly enough, in spite of the shells which flew over our heads, destined not for us but for others. One evening, however, as I was finishing my ration, a sharp hissing noise followed by a deafening explosion filled us with terror. It was a shell of great callbre, a 'marmite,' as we call them, that had fallen nearby. In a few minutes we were all in the deep holes that we had dur near our huts in anticipation of just such an exigency, It was lucky for us that we had these retreats, for other 'marmites' followed, whose enormous fragments mowed down branches and small trees all about us. No one of us was injured.

## Like Beasts of the Forest

"Since then we have moved and we are now not far from Verdun. We pass successively a period of four days in the trenches and four days in a village somewhat in the rear, yet not beyond the range of the German shells. The hostile trenches are at distances from our own which vary from 600 metres to scarcely 10 (less than 25 feet) in certain cases. At the point where I am stationed a broad valley separates the two lines.

"Our life in the trenches is very curious. We are like the beasts of the forest that hide during the day and are active only at night when they come out in search of food. During the daytime we watch without daring to show ourselves, for if a head appears but for an instant above the ground, there is the hiss of a bullet and another poor fellow has paid with his life for his imprudence. As the trenches are not very deep, there are only a few spots where it is possible for a man to stand upright without exposing his head. There are arteries of communication which connect the different trenches and in them you have to walk almost bent double. It is very thresome to remain four days without being able to stretch your limbs or to lie down to sleep. We are forced to remain in a sitting posture, crousling low, with cramps in our legs and unbestable mumbress in our arms. Some men sleep a little during the daytime. For any past, I do not sleep at all during the four days in the treasure. My duties as corporal would prevent me from doing me in any event.

"At night we are freer to show ourselves The enemy cannot see us and fire at random or do not fire at all, in order not to ware their ammunition. It is during the night this most of the work is done. We widen the trenches, deepen the connecting passageway or construct new ones, stretch barbed win before our trenches, etc. Sometimes en our right or on our left an attack is going or Then we watch in perfect silence, ready to de our part if called upon. One or two kilometre away we hear the crackling of the fusiling the noise of the grape-shot, like the whire of a coffee mill, and above all the dull rear of the cannon. Then all dies away into silence and the next morning we learn that we have captured a trench or lost one. But don't worry about me. I am in a regiment of wall men,' from 35 to 42 years old, and we am given the least exposed trenches.

"It is also at night the cooks bring at our provisions, but the soup and coffee at cold when we get them after a long carrier on a winter's night. Sometimes we can warm up the stew over the little charcoal brasies provided to keep us from freezing. We use the charcoal because it gives neither flams nor light. It is the only fire that does not betray its presence. It sometimes has that we do not have even this meagre had at a time when we most need it. Then we suffer veritable tortures. We endured the from the 18th to the 22d of November and no a few men had their feet frozen. In general we can protect ourselves from the cold, but against the rain we are powerless.

# Rain and Clay

"From the 4th to the 8th of December m had four days of rain in the trenches in ! soil of clay. Just imagine the coating of mu that covered our garments and even o hands and faces! I thought at the time that if I had appeared on Spring street thus be smirched I should have caused a sensation And to think that I have not caught passe monia after all these drenchings. Truly is hardening of the human body to exposure it mtraculous.

"Duty calls me and I must stop. In this life of a savage, of a barbarian that I lies here, I can scarcely ever write; so please ! member me to all my colleagues. Say als to those students who may still ask about of that I often think of them and that silence is not forgetfulness."

## Facts About Servia.

From the New Orleans States.

Servia acquired as the result of the Balks war territory to the extent of 14.883 squamiles, with a population of 1.481.614. The loss area of the country today is, therefore, it square miles, with a total population of 4.881 is ministrative districts, making a total of 30 as ministrative districts in the whole country. From the New Orleans States.

#### THEOCRITUS Ay! Unto thee belong The pipe and song.

Loved by the satyr and the faunt To thee the cilve and the vine. To thee the Mediterranean pine, And the soft lapping sea! Theogritus-

And the soft lapping sea!
Thine, Bacchus.
Thine, the blood-red revels,
Thine, the bearded goat!
Soft valleys unto thee,
And Aphrodite's abrine.
And maidens valled in falling robes of laws!
But unto us, to us,
The stalwart glories of the North;
Ours is the sounding main.
And ours the voices uttering forth
By midnight round these cliffs a mighty strain!
A tale of viewless islands in the deep
Washed by the wave's white fire;

Washed by the wave's white fire; Of mariners rocked astesp In the great cradie, far from Grecian its Of Neptune and his train;

To us, to us.
The dark-leaved shadow and the shining birth.
The flight of gold through hollow woodlands

The flight of gold through hollow woodles driven.
Soft dyins of the year with many a sigh. These, all, to us are given!
And eyes that eagur evermore shall search the hidden seed, and assarching find again Unfading blossoms of a fadeless spring: These, these, to us!
The secred youth and maid.
Coy and half afraid:
The secred youth earthly pall.
Winter and winter rain,
And autumn's gathered grain.
With whispering musto in their fall:
These units us!

These unio us! Theorettus,

And there is no childhood of the work. The monthing waters of an taland of the working algors of a part motor and beleasting algors of a part motor and beleasting algors of a part motor and beleasting algors of a part of the state of the s