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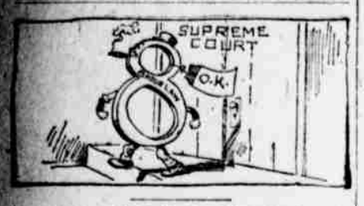

Now that Early Victorianism is seeking to rule the fashions, the new shipping board's advocacy of wooden merchant ships seems fittingly sympathetic.

Freely translated, the name of M. Painleve, slated as the new French Foreign Minister, means "raise bread." The Gallic sense of "situation" is irrepressible.

Penrose's desire to make himself a Czar suggests that he may have been tipped off to the fact that Mr. N. Romanoff owns $50,000,000 worth of Pennsylvania Railroad stock.

The German War Office's remark that its forces on the western front were pursued by the English in a "hesitating manner" should make General French wish that he had known something about that particular brand of vacillation in the retreat from Mons.

Announcement of the formal proclamation by the Danes of the transfer of their West Indian islands to the United States omits mention of how the announcement was received. Possibly the inhabitants of St. Thomas recall the premature enthusiasm of Porto Ricans, whose acquisition of American citizenship was so unwarrantably delayed until the present year.

When 2500 men with German names yell "Down with the Kaiser!" in a Philadelphia meeting addressed by a Russian socialist, isn't it about time to forget to count "hyphens"? We have made the mistake of counting all German-Americans as junkers, whereas a majority of them are liberals. But in a free country a very few people can always make a great deal of noise.

There has been a great increase in the number of recruits for army and navy since the sinking of three American vessels. There will be still more recruits and better ones when the dope evil is stamped out by acts such as that which the Legislature is taking so long to pass. Drugs, which have made such terrible inroads among the "floating" classes in recent years, are one of the chief allies of the anti-preparedness men.

Secretary Daniels has allowed his zeal for prohibition to drive him to an almost incredibly stupid decision. He has dismissed a lieutenant held by all his former commanding officers to be the best shot in the navy and "steadily increasing in efficiency." The officer has just made a 100 per cent record with an E (excellent) for practice, the score being the highest ever made with his type of turret. His offense is drunkenness, not a habit, but a first offense after twelve years of exemplary conduct and, therefore, presumably the result of some exceptional nerve strain or personal misfortune. But the Secretary refused to heed his trained advisers, keeping his eyes glued to the "dry" map and its petty "political significance." He actually ignored our imperative need of the few trained officers we have in order to pose before the folks back home. What Lincoln replied to the prohibitionists who complained that Grant occasionally took a drink is, of course, lost upon Mr. Daniels.

Mr. Taft caused a treaty with Russia to be abrogated because the priestly privilege of the mystic Czar was extended to deprive Jews of the rights of citizenship and even of the right to live. The new regime grants citizenship to the Jews, an act which binds the democracies of America and Russia with a new tie. A nation's status in progress or decline is measured by its treatment of its Jews, and in Russia as elsewhere represent to a great degree the scholarship, liberalizing influences and organizing ability of a country. The glory of Spain was on a toboggan when the Jews had been expelled. The importance of famous Russians in the world's work will be immeasurably increased now that the cultured family Jews among them can go back and forth between Russia and other countries in the same way that Christian Russians do. The immediate practical advantage of the Allies in the overthrow of Czardom is that Russia is thus made a better ally.

HUNT DOWN THE U-BOATS

IF EVER an executive received overwhelming indorsement of a declared policy, President Wilson received it from the whole nation for his address to Congress of February 26. He asked that he be authorized to supply merchant ships with defensive arms, should that become necessary, and with the means of using them, "and to employ any other instrumentalities or methods that may be necessary and adequate to protect our ships and our people in their legitimate and peaceful pursuits on the seas."

The last phrase plainly implied the use of the navy to hunt down and destroy submarines whose actions had made the seas unsafe even for armed ships. Certainly the congressional pacifists saw this implication, for it was upon this point that they made their chief fight and even got the House to eliminate the "other instrumentalities" clause. The Senate did not eliminate it, however, and it was said the House would have accepted the amendment had the Senate filibusters allowed a conference measure to pass. At all events, the temper of the country was not long in doubt, as the popular wrath against the filibusters showed. The execrations hurled at the "willful men" meant that the nation trusted the President to arm the ships, use submarine chasers, or the whole navy if need be.

Later, when Mr. Wilson decided to arm the ships on his own authority, the news was heard with rejoicing. It is time now, since three American ships have been sunk, two of them returning home in ballast—that is, not carrying aid and comfort to Germany's enemies—with American lives probably lost, or at the very least pitilessly left to the mercy of the winter seas, to employ those "other instrumentalities." It is time to send naval vessels to hunt down and destroy the submarines which have declared war upon us.

Mr. Wilson's own words imply that he has seen fit to take this action under the provocation that now has been given, and he weighs his words and does not waste them.

"FOLLIES" OF 1867 AND 1917

MARCH 30 will be the fiftieth anniversary of our acquisition of the 600,000 square miles of Russian America. Seward bought Alaska for $7,200,000 in 1867, and in a dozen years the annual market value of the fur product alone was estimated at $2,250,000. But the purchase of Alaska was called "Seward's folly."

Hasten the day when Philadelphia will have obtained the "folly" that its pullbacks would obstruct!

A CHANCE FOR AMERICAN OPERA

THE opportunity which Philadelphians will have tonight of hearing Reginald De Koven and Percy Mackaye's "The Canterbury Pilgrims" gives new emphasis to the present fortunate position of American opera makers.

For years American music-drama has been a fragile plant, victim of many a chilling frost. Excellent musicians like Walter Damrosch, F. S. Converse and Dr. Horatio Parker have bravely sought to make it bloom, and their record of failure would be disheartening did not changed conditions here make possible a much more active cultivation of their art. Important factors involved are the enormous development of American musical taste within the last two decades and the virtual extinction of keen competition by the European opera factories. France, Italy, Germany and Russia are not deeply concerned over musical problems just now.

Furthermore, even before the war it was apparent that an era of inspiration begun by the twentieth century was nearly at an end. Puccini's, Humperdinck's and Strauss's best work seems to have been completed. Massenet is dead. Debussy is in many ways an exotic whose lines of departure it is impossible to foresee.

Recollections of such mediocre modern works as "Adrienne Lecouvreur," "Les Ranz des Vaches," "Zingari" and "La Wally" have done much to diminish the old respect for foreign composers of the lyric play. Such productions were neither demanded nor deeply enjoyed by our public. Musical audiences are now willing to grant the American opera maker considerably more than the benefit of the doubt.

In 1911 Victor Herbert tried his hand with "Natoma" and with some success. But that was before armed strife had disorganized the continental producing centers. Mr. De Koven, whose operetta "Robin Hood" has triumphantly withstood time's ravages, has now much more in his favor. Mr. Mackaye, his librettist, is a dramatist of taste and experience. Above all, American opera is distinctly wanted. And supply frequently follows demand.

TRAINMEN PUBLIC SERVANTS

IT HAS long been maintained by the best organs of public opinion that railroad workers and others engaged in public service have not the right to strike without submitting their complaints to arbitration. It is of the greatest importance that the Supreme Court in an obiter dictum declares that the right to strike in concert "is necessarily surrendered when the men are engaged in the public service. They are comparable to soldiers in the ranks, who in the presence of enemies of their country may not desert."

This principle, with the upholding of the right of Congress to regulate wages, raises the standing of the railroad worker in the community. His acceptance of it will throw public sympathy to his side in future disputes. That the Supreme Court has supported it makes it sufficiently plain that the comprehensive protective railroad legislation urged by the past felt they could best aid the oppressed millions by lending money to Russia's foes. They helped to finance Japan in the Russo-Japanese war. And in this war they have till now made the proviso in Allied loan arrangements that Russia was not to gain advantage. It must be remembered, too, that the chief defense of German Jews here and abroad for supporting the Kaiser has been the Czar's treatment of their coreligionists. The removal of this argument should have a great influence in the liberalizing of Germany.

GARDENS FOR FRENCH WORKERS

How Abbe Lemire Got 11,000 of Them Started in the Factory Town of Hazebrouck

By HENRY BAZIN

Special Correspondent of the Evening Ledger in France

PARIS, Feb. 20.

HIDDEN back of the Pantheon, in the centuries old narrow Rue Lhomond at No. 26, I crossed a picturesque courtyard this snowy morning to keep appointment with a rugged, kindly faced, gray-haired man in the simple garb of a country cure, the Abbe Lemire, of delightful personality, well beloved by the workers of France, a priest of the Roman Catholic Church, member of the Chamber of Deputies from the Department of the North, and Mayor of reconquered Hazebrouck, a city of 15,000 inhabitants, forty kilometers from invaded Lille, in the same province.

ABBE LEMIRE

Abbe Lemire is an orator, a Catholic Christian in the deep sense of the two words, and a patriot endowed with a profound love of France. Neither his patriotism, nor his religion, for that matter, dates from the beginning of the war. They have been lifelong with him in word and act. And thereby hangs this tale of genuine human interest, with the profound lesson it teaches.

Fifty-eight years ago in a village a few kilometers from Hazebrouck, Jules Lemire saw the light—but he shall tell his own story:

"I was educated in Hazebrouck at the College of St. Francis, ordained a priest there, and remained many years afterward as professor of rhetoric and philosophy, still holding that chair. I have never had a church, and hence never been a curate in the general sense of the term. In 1891 I conceived the idea of the workman's garden, the coin de terre, a bit of land attached to or very close to the home of the worker, of which we had 12,000 employed in and about the Hazebrouck woolen mills at the outbreak of the war. Behind it was the arriere pensee of instilling within all the French men and women of Hazebrouck a love of the earth, of their native soil, of the home, the hearth, the bit of France that gave them birth and sustenance. It was my intent that a little piece of land tilled, cultivated and cared for by workmen inhabiting a city should be accessible to him without cost at the expense of the city, something distinctively for himself, his wife and children, an integral part of his home to watch and care for, and vision blooming through seed, labor and God's providence into the material needs of life, cabbages, carrots, potatoes, and what you will.

Fosters Family Life

"It would be something to occupy idle hours or days free from work, and it would bring pleasure not only to the table, but a pride in oneself through the knowledge of something secured through other than the personal and controlled direction of an employer. It should, too, be a garden of flowers, since the sight of beautiful things engenders beautiful thoughts; of flowers and vegetables; and if upon the same land as the home, cultivated for the two equally. With it should be a place attached, yet apart, where the little sources of material riches could be cultivated, too—chickens that produce eggs, rabbits that produce meat, a goat that produces milk, bees that produce sugar. Of course, it could not reach this ideal state at once. But it could grow in the ultimate aim of producing things the workman's pay denied the buying save in meager quantity, thus becoming a pleasure and a profit while more tightly binding together the man, the wife and children within the sacredness of the home.

"My idea met with almost instant success. In August, 1914, there were 11,000 workmen's gardens in and about Hazebrouck, and they existed in Lille, Tourcoing and Roubaix. They are now, even in time of war, all over France, even to the Midi, and about Paris in thousands. These gardens are mostly to be found in the suburbs of large centers like Paris, Lyons or Marseilles, but in the smaller towns they are fairly close to the habitation. These gardens always bring rosier cheek and brighter eye to man, woman and child, and they reduce the consumption of alcohol everywhere, because the workman in large measure no longer goes to the cabaret or tavern after his evening meal, but either cultivates his garden or in inclement season prepares for its cultivation. In Hazebrouck and elsewhere he has found his income increased and his health improved. He has secured better food than he could in market, and had more money to clothe his family, as well as to save for the rainy day of old age.

"In 1893 I was elected, unattached to any party, to the Chamber of Deputies from my department, upon a platform of protection for the family, the coin de terre; and I have been returned at every election since. I am now serving my twenty-fourth consecutive year as a legislator of France. And in 1914 I was also chosen Mayor of Hazebrouck and have since been re-elected.

Making the Home Inviolate

"Armorial device I have not. But within my heart there are graven two things, my mottoes since I was ordained. One is love and reverence for France, and the other reverence and love for my religion. At no one instance in my life have this love and this reverence been divorced from each other, even in the troublous times of the separation. I have preached them, love of country first, the acceptation of a republican form of government, a full acceptation that insures governmental respect for the religion one practices and permits its practicing in the sense the heart dictates. I have stood heart and soul for any means that bettered the condition, moral, mental, religious or material, of the worker, and to that end I am a socialist, in sympathy with socialistic principles and have frequently spoken at socialistic assemblages.

"I have a bill before the Chamber now that perhaps will become a law sooner than I expect, and surely will eventually. It is that the sacredness of the home is inviolate, a thing without the province of the State to tax or invade, that it should be unseizable in the legal sense, unwillable and automatically passing to the wife and children at the decease of the husband. And that this end might be preserved there should be a family vote through the husband, two votes if but himself and wife, six if they have four children.

"For the family is anterior to the State, the latter dependent upon the former for its existence, and it should therefore encourage any principle that binds the individual more closely to the flag. Under certain conditions, the State should indemnitize the family of the worker, make his hearth a true manor as in the Middle Ages. A country that so serves its workers makes better men and women, and better Christians of them. That is my doctrine. I believe it is the true spirit of Christ's teaching, and the highest form of patriotism as well."

PURSUING HAPPINESS

Happiness pursued is never overtaken, because little as we are, God's image makes us so large that we cannot live within ourselves, nor even for ourselves, and be satisfied. It is not good for man to be alone, because, rightly, self is the smallest part of us. Even God found it good [illegible]

Tom Daly's Column

WHEN THE WORK of tearing down the old LEDGER Building to make way for the new begins we want the job of hacking off the weathervane which now surmounts our flagpole. Didn'ja ever notice it? Even our contemps., in their most caustic and vituperative moments, seem to have missed it, too. It's a gilded quill pen, a variable, shifting, unstable editorial tool which points as the wind listeth.

Add Horrors of War

Sir—My charwoman, who comes from Mayo, asked me had I any shamrock, and on my answer that it had not come this year, said: "It's the first time in twenty years that my mother didn't send it. Glory be to God, isn't it terrible the hardships the war is putting on us!" BEGOR.

It will give us joy to take care of the charlady, for in this morning's mail comes a wee pot of true shamrock grown in the University of Chicago greenhouses from seed brought from Ireland. W. J. O'Carroll, the university's horticulturist, who performed this miracle, sent a couple of tiny pots o' them to Mrs. Margaret Griffin O'Meara, of Valparaiso, Ind., who kindly remembered us.

AND, speaking of Irish things as welcome as shamrocks, Peter B. Kyne, the grand story-teller, blew in upon us yesterday. He left his California home several weeks ago to give the effete East the once-over and to transact much business here of one sort and another. "Among other things," sez he, "I had hoped to get sight of a good but crooked actor who put on a western play of mine in Yonkers some months ago. The show was a hit, but it had cost me more than I thought was right to stage it. This star of mine wrote to me that he had moved from Yonkers and was showing in Harlem and needed $150 for a stage-broke donkey. I told him I knew where there was one stage-broke donkey, but that there wasn't anything doing. After that my actor faded. I haven't been able to locate him."

EVERYBODY should have a copy of this homespun verse framed and hanging in the vestibule, and so we are glad to comply with a West Philadelphia reader's request that we republish it, in part, from our "Canzoni":

KISS HER

Say, young man, if you've a wife,
Kiss her.
Every morning of your life,
Kiss her.
Every evening when the sun
Marks your day of labor done,
Get you homeward on the run—
Kiss her.

Even though you're feeling bad,
Kiss her.
If she's out of sorts and sad,
Kiss her.
Act as if you meant it, too;
Let the whole true heart of you
Speak its ardor when you do
Kiss her.

If you think it's "soft," you're wrong.
Kiss her!
Love like this will make you strong.
Kiss her.
If you'd strike with telling force
At the evil of divorce,
Just adopt this simple course—
Kiss her.

"The Poor Richard Club presents on Thursday, March 22, 1917, at 8:15 p. m. promptly moving pictures of the fighting around Verdun followed by a formal dance in the ballroom, Bellevue-Stratford," is the exact wording of the cards. The "promptly moving" pictures, if no film snaps, will thus avoid being trampled by the dancers.

Mrs. Grundy's Sunday

Mrs. Grundy
Came on Sunday
Into this fair town.
"This will be so
Fine," said she, "so
Great is its renown."

"Folks here know me,
They will show me
How good people spend
All the weary
Hours and dreary
To the Sunday's end."

Churches, teachers,
Solemn preachers
Entertained her well;
But she tried her
Best to hide her
Yawning, sleepy spell.

Then the night came
And this bright dame
Took the train away;
Took it gladly,
Whispered sadly
"I was bored today."

—VARLEY.

John Hart, of the London Opinion, who was something of a figure at the Advertising Convention in this town last June, carried home with him a bunch of strange stories about us folks in the States. Here's one of them:

A man who had been born and brought up on the range and had never seen or known woman rode into a border town to see the sights.

Immediately he fell in love with a buxom waitress and they were married. The cowpuncher bought another horse and the couple rode away to the far-off ranch, supposedly happy and content.

Two days afterward the cowpuncher came back, looking very sorrowful, leading the other horse.

"Why, where is your wife?" asked all the men about the hotel in concert as he rode up.

"She broke her leg the second day out," answered the cowpuncher as the tears ran down his face, "and I had to shoot her."

ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS, March 17.—Twenty minutes after he had obtained a position here yesterday afternoon, Frank Charles Pape, 353 years old, was dead. He had been out of work for several months and jumped at the chance to test the electric lights in Center avenue.

—Asbury Park Shore Press.

From which we learn that patience is seldom rewarded in time and that we old men should never jump under any circumstances.

"Series of 1917" is plainly stamped upon the brow of the "new" two-dollar bill, but lower down—that is to say, in about the middle of its gray-green face—there is an engraving of the Capitol at Washington which is full of such glaringly modern high lights as a horse car and a funeral coach, both vintage of 1860; a corner lamppost, ditto; many hoop-skirted Godey's Lady's Book subscribers; some peg-topped trousered men; a two-wheeled chaise, and over all a general air of broad-

COMPANY'S COMING

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Praise for a Sykes Cartoon—A Man Who Likes Pictures of Theatrical Folk

This Department is free to all readers who wish to express their opinions on subjects of current interest. It is an open forum, and the Evening Ledger assumes no responsibility for the views of its correspondents. Letters must be signed by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

SYKES'S "SPRING DRIVE"

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—I wish to congratulate your cartoonist, Mr. Sykes, for his drawing "Mobilizing for the Spring Drive." It tells the story forcibly and simply, and it ought to do a great deal to awaken the minds of our citizens to the filth we are living in, and also help to stir their imagination to the dangers which lurk in the dirt that is flung in our faces by both the winds and the street cleaners.

Are we really at the mercy of the contractor bosses, or is it because of our inertia that we are treated with indifference and contempt? Is it necessary for the people to rise in a body and force them to some real action? Must we suffer some terrible scourge more terrifying than last year's "infantile paralysis" to awaken us from what seems a dead dullness of mind and body?

Keep up the good work, Sykes, old man; who knows but something may come out of it? The more horrible and terrifying you will make your cartoons, the easier it will be for us dull ones to read and understand their message and "Filthadelphia" may some day be clean.

NICOLA D'ASCENZO.
Philadelphia, March 14.

PICTORIAL INTOLERANCE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—During the last week's run of "Intolerance" the sign in front of the theatre read, "No More Intolerance in Philadelphia"; but even if the city had been freed from this curse the good work did not spread very far, for the letter of "M" published in last night's paper shows the same stamp of intolerance that was responsible for all of the principal scenes in Griffith's masterpiece. Does "M" fail to consider that there are many who enjoy the very features that are objectionable to him? "M" has been a reader occasionally and finds fault. I have been a constant reader from the first edition and wish to heartily congratulate you for the clean and interesting paper which you have so far published.

It is intolerant and unchristian to cast reflections on members of the theatrical profession. Does "M's" life meet the demands of every creed and schism?

Every paper should do all that is possible to encourage literature, art and drama, for they are the real gauge of our mental progress.

Every one has the right to choose. Those who wish to worship Bel may do so, but we who are happy in our devotions to Ishtar have the same right as do you, O prophets of Bel! We who enjoy pictures of the theatrical stars have the right to demand that we are given what we want. Why should the EVENING LEDGER publish pictures of the latest styles? I am a man and they all look the same to me. I have the same right to discontinue the paper because of the valuable space used in showing the latest styles as "M" has to kick about pictures of stage celebrities.

But, Mr. Editor, considering the reply you made to "M," I will continue loyal even if you continue to show the latest gowns and bonnets.

HENRY RIDGAWAY ZELLEY.
Paulsboro, N. J., March 15.

WAR NOT THE WORST EVIL

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—Among your correspondents lately, quite a few seem to have been experiencing a rather "panicky" feeling as they contemplated the possibility of our entering into a war with Germany. "R. H." concludes with the thought they all contrive somehow to express when he says, "Why should I and millions of others go to war, unless we know what we are going for?" "R. H." may possess his soul in peace. If we do enter a war, which I, personally, consider very doubtful, it will not be necessary to call upon those whose intelligence is of so low a grade that they will not know what the war is about. There will be enough of the others who do not seek flimsy excuses to escape feared duties.

I am not a fire-eater; I am quite ready to agree with Sherman and the rest of the world in their opinion of war. But there are worse things than war. When conditions become unbearable, the struggle to remove those conditions, even at great cost, seems to be desired than any [illegible]

Mr. Wilson as a statesman. But I have always admired him as an earnest, conscientious man, filling an almost unbelievably difficult position to the best of his ability, and with the best interests of the nation always in mind. Therefore, I am satisfied that if the President considers it necessary to have war, it will be because every honorable means of preventing it has failed. And in that case, there is only one thing for all of us to do; forget personal fears and personal comfort, and do whatever we are best equipped to do to aid in bringing the war to a successful end.

Philadelphia, March 17. R. K. B.

DEMOCRATIC HUMOR

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—In a grocery in a western town, where local loafers congregated and where everything from local gossip to the most intricate diplomatic problems was discussed, one evening there was a group of men composed of Prohibitionists, Populists, Republicans and Democrats. The conversation turned to the political parties in American history, and, after a full discussion thereof, one of the men, who was a Democrat, said, "After all is said, the Democratic party is the oldest party in the country." Thereupon another, who was a Republican, and an irresponsible wag, broke in with the statement that the Democratic party is as old as sin. In reply thereto a third member of the bunch, who was a lawyer and a Democrat, retorted, "Yes, that is true, as soon as sin entered into the world the Democratic party was organized to fight it."

Reading, Pa., March 9. B. B.

UNPATRIOTIC TRAINMEN

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—The four trainmen's brotherhoods go on record as decidedly unpatriotic. They did all they could to effect a strike in the very hour of their country's peril, and called it off only when they got all they demanded. On the whole, any credit in the episode belongs to the much-abused railroad magnates. JOHN O'GROAT.

Philadelphia, March 19.

UNPREPAREDNESS

Congress in its last session directed that the building of four battle cruisers be begun forthwith. Contracts for them have not yet been let. They are so long that neither the Government nor private companies have ways long enough to build them on (our biggest dreadnought, the Pennsylvania, is 600 feet long, while the projected battle cruisers are 850 feet long); and to equip the most promising navy yard for the purpose (Philadelphia) would require more than one year of work before the men could begin constructing the battle cruisers. They would then require nearly as much time in building as the battleships. To date no progress has been made toward doing anything about building them at all.
—World's Work.

FREE SPEECH AT COLUMBIA

Before going to war would I wait until they had sunk seven ships? Yes, I would wait until they had sunk seventy times seven ships, and then I wouldn't go to war.
—Prof. David S. Muzzey, of the Columbia faculty.

This comes under the head of free speech, and there's no remedy for it yet.—New York Evening Telegram.

All Points of the Compass

Our Own Arabian Nights

IT HAS been related to me, O happy King, how it befell one of thy brothers who reigns abroad. The tale is told by El Wood Up Holster of the House of Souder, and he speaks sooth. According to his relation, the King, thy Brother, went journeying upon the Water Wagon for the space of one lunar month and sent a messenger to his Vizier who was upon a voyage to a fair island that he might get reply to a letter which was intrusted to the care of the bearer.

The King ordered his Minister to strain his nerves, tuck up his skirts and use all expedition in returning. When the messenger came to the Vizier of the King he exclaimed, O my Brother, I perceive that thy body is emaciated and thy countenance is become sallow. I pray thee tell me why thy health faileth thus.

Then the messenger delivered to the Vizier the letter from the King and waited the answer. The Vizier pondered well the letter which contained but one question, Tell me my Vizier, art thou, too, upon the Water Wagon still?

For three several days he pondered, and then he wrote the King, his master, saying, No, very restless.

Now Scheherazade, the teller of tales, finished, and the King laughed. Is that a true story? he asked.

Then Scheherazade made reply, True, O King, live forever.

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

QUIZ

1. What is a trial by ordeal, such as was proposed for the plotters against the life of Lloyd George?
2. When does the coming special session of Congress begin?
3. What is an oboe and how is it pronounced?
4. What is a hegemony?
5. Who is Michael Alexieff?
6. How many national guardsmen remain in Federal service?
7. What determines when spring begins?
8. Where and what was the Libby Prison?
9. Who are Governor Neville and General Nivelle?
10. Who was Democritus?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. A bureaucracy is a system of government by departments or bureaus, each controlled by a chief, as opposed to associated authority and responsibility.
2. The Yale bowl is the oval athletic coliseum of Yale University, at New Haven, seating 61,000 persons.
3. The area of Russia, 50,255,000 square miles, is between one-sixth and one-seventh of the land area of the earth.
4. The United States Military Academy at West Point, N. Y., was established in 1802.
5. A color sergeant in the United States army is a noncommissioned officer who carries and has charge of the flag.
6. "Thanatopsis," one of America's greatest poems, was written by William Cullen Bryant. The title means "a view of death."
7. The removal of the Russian Czar from influence in Entente councils is thought to remove the last great opposition against the formation of a Greek republic, planned by the Entente.
8. Buck laws are laws forbidding the killing of female deer and fawns.
9. The greatest elevation of land in the world is Mount Everest, in the Himalayas.
10. The greatest depth yet found in the ocean is 32,088 feet, off Mindanao, Philippine Islands.

Christ's Apostles

H. F. L.—(a) Christ's apostles were originally twelve in number, to which were added Matthias, to take the place of Judas Iscariot, betrayer of Christ, and later Paul. The title was extended to many, "seventy others" being mentioned among those who, though not outwardly appointed, gave evidence of their fitness to spread the gospel. Among the additional apostles named were Mark, Luke, Barnabas, Timothy, Silvanus, Apollos, Andronius and Junia. (b) The time, place and manner of death of the original apostles offer subject for much dispute and uncertainty. The following information is given as coming in most instances from mere tradition: (Simon) Peter, crucified in Rome about 64, 67 or 80 A. D.; James, son of Zebedee (whose death is the only one recorded in the Scriptures and who was the first to be slain), beheaded in Jerusalem, 32 or 44; John, son of Zebedee, died of old age in Ephesus or killed by Jews about 60-70; Andrew, crucified on X-shaped ("St. Andrew's") cross in northern Greece about 70; Philip, died natural death at Hierapolis, Syria, or crucified or hanged; Bartholomew, flayed alive and crucified at Albanopolis, Armenia, or at Urbanopolis, Cilicia; Matthew, died natural death or martyred in Ethiopia; Thomas (called Didymus), died natural death in Edessa or martyred in India or Parthia; James, son of Alphaeus, no tradition of death; Thaddaeus (called Jude), martyred in Persia (?); Simon the Canaanite, crucified in Palestine at age of 120 years (?); Judas Iscariot, committed suicide (?); Paul, beheaded in Rome in 66 or 67, and Matthias, fate unknown.

Diplomatic Courtesy

C. B.—The President, as representative of the American people, sends messages of sympathy, congratulation, etc., to the heads of other Governments in the name of the Government of the United States.

VINDICATED

The Brazilian Government is to give a place upon its territorial map to the River of Doubt under the name of its explorer, Roosevelt. That settles it. The story wasn't fiction, after all. T. R. is no "Doc" Cook. We are now willing to believe that those bewhiskered birds were genuine, too.
—Utica Herald-Dispatch.

WITH APOLOGIES TO GRAY

Full many a German submarine
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear
Full many a Teuton craft is made to lurk
unseen
And cast its curse upon the ocean fair.

Far from the madding world's ignoble
strife
Their ruthless wishes never learned to
stay;
Coolly aiming at defenseless life,
[illegible]