Evening Ledger

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Philadelphia, Tuesday, May 29, 1917

William Draper Lewis asserts that no transit muddle exists. "Neither do the new lines," might be an appropriate retort of a long-suffering public.

Entomologists tell us that flies and mosquitoes have languages of their own. Such being the case, they could easily hold a joint meeting at one of Philadelphia's many dirty spots and buzz the praises of the contractors who are contributing to their longevity.

Considering the voiceless splutterings of the average type of Teuton tenor in our opera houses, the news that Germany plans to prevent those of her "song birds" who accept American engagements from singing in the Fatherland for five years makes us devoutly hope that these artists will be sufficiently patriotic and sufficiently cowed by the ruling to stay at home for a while.

Mayor Smith has acted with commendable patriotic spirit in the extreme care he has taken to choose men of first-class ability for the army draft registration boards. The selection of district police surgeons wherever possible is a wise measure, as the experience of these officers in the police and fire bureaus makes them exceptionally good judges of a man's fitness for active service.

The volunteer Liberty Bond salesmen received with cheers the news that Philadelphia's share had been raised to $250,000,000, although the news meant harder work for them. All citizens must feel like cheering when the reason for the Government's appeal is realized. It is because Philadelphia's patriotism is undoubted that it is asked to make exceptional efforts, and the city will respond, no one doubts.

Senator Knox's proposal that the Government rescind German patents is thoroughly in keeping with such a war measure as the confiscation of German ships. There are filed in this country hundreds of Teuton patents for the making of dyes, medicines and mechanical appliances that would be of immense value to us in war. To refuse to rescind them would be playing into the hands of our enemies. German rights in these inventions could be restored after the war. If Germany had access to any of our secrets she would undoubtedly take advantage of her position. We cannot afford to be less forceful in this matter.

Miss Rankin's speech in the House of Representatives deserved the ovation it received not only because it was the first utterance before the chamber made by a woman member in the 128 years of its existence, but chiefly because the amendment she urged was an excellent suggestion. Ninety per cent of the food which the nation must henceforth partake of so frugally will pass through the hands of women. It is in the kitchen that economy must begin, and Representative Rankin hits the nail on the head in declaring that many of the officials charged with superintending food economy should be women. Women in responsible Government offices will be in a position to appeal authoritatively to the women of the country. It is highly gratifying that the House promptly passed the amendment.

If Spain is eventually goaded to take up arms against Germany, the Iberian kingdom will be better equipped for combat than is generally believed to be the case. Ever since the opening of the struggle, vessels of the Compania Trasatlantica, the Spanish mail line, have been unloading vast cargoes of American-made munitions in the port of Cadiz. Divided as Spanish sentiment undoubtedly is on the question of belligerency, the Dons have cautiously been preparing for eventualities. Until very recently the belief prevailed that German "cordiality" would prevent U-boat attacks on the ships of the subsidized mail service, some of which ply between New York and Barcelona. But now the last hopes of honorable treatment have been dashed by the piratical sinking of a passenger vessel of this line, the Eizaguirre, on which eighty lives were lost. The Spanish people have been frankly pro-Ally from the start. Teutonism, however, strongly prevailed in clerical and Government circles. The royal house has close ties with Austria. But King Alfonso is a large shareholder in the Compania Trasatlantica. Probably other Government authorities are financially involved in the same enterprise. The loss of the Eizaguirre may cause them poignant reflections. If such outrages continue, the popular and the royal will may finally coincide.

OUR DEBT TO ITALY

EVERY time we say "America" we speak the eloquent tongue of Rome. Every time we trace the life of civilized America to its source it is the glorious heir of Italy, the pioneer of modern science and culture, that must furnish the background of our thoughts. An Italian found our new world. An Italian named it.

Consideration of these tremendous and fundamental facts should lend a unique significance to Philadelphia's reception of the Prince of Udine and Guglielmo Marconi, who will honor this city with their presence on June 16. To France, vallant nurse of an infant republic, we manifested our love and devotion with fitting rapture on the great day when Joffre and Viviani came here a few weeks ago. It is idle to make comparisons concerning what we owe to the various nations of the Old World. We are a composite nation. The Blood of all Europe flows in our veins. But our debt to Italy is singularly vital and basic.

Her envoys will recognize this when they lay a wreath upon the statue of Christopher Columbus, in Fairmount Park. This act will tellingly symbolize the supreme historical link between America and Italy.

With King Victor's commissioners we have no Revolutionary memories to revive, for Italy, alas! was not a nation in the days of Washington. No longer merely a "geographical expression," she is now embattled for that civilization which republican Rome, whose heir she is, gave to the world. Millions of art-loving, energetic, keen-witted Italians dwell in our land today. Omitting Milan, Turin, Rome and Naples, there are few cities in modern Italy ranking as larger Latin cities than Philadelphia.

We know that our own Italians here will receive the envoys in carnival mood. But all of us should be attuned to the same key. In honoring the legates we shall honor Columbus, Americus, Dante, Vergil, Galileo, Volta, Petrarch, Caesar, Marcus Aurelius, Raphael, Michelangelo, Goldoni, Canova, Verdi, Rossini, Palestrina, Horace, Mazzini, Garibaldi, Cadorna and— Why continue? We shall honor immortal Italy.

WAR PROFITS

THE efforts in the Senate to divert the pressure of taxation from general excess profits to specific war profits are backed by two strong arguments.

First, the nation's conscience rejects the idea that profits made directly out of the grim needs of war are to be classed with profits made by the same kind of business initiative which is exerted in peace times. A man who has made more than 8 per cent profit out of furniture can properly feel that the war did not help him, but, if anything, hampered him in his work. A man who has made immense sums in selling bandages and other should feel willing to be taxed for the "good fortune" that came to him only because thousands of brave men were being wounded. It is not hard to determine the amount of war profits. Yearly averages of earnings before August 1, 1914, compared with yearly averages since that date, tell the story. Taxed according to the British system, they would yield the amazing sum of $890,000,000 for the present year, granting that the 1917 profits equal the 1916 profits—and the chances are they will exceed them, now that new belligerent nations are entering the market. The sum named is more than half the total the Senate expects to raise. From the standpoint of both morals and expediency, it is right that this toll should be taken from those who have been enriched by the world's agony.

Second, it is inexpedient to tax excess profits generally, because men who have made fortunes in spite of the war and not because of it will have little hesitation in investing their money where it cannot be taxed. Canada has refrained from taxing incomes, very probably with the direct purpose of attracting capital. And to Canada capital is going and will continue to go. Our Government classes all income indiscriminately as the fruits of war.

The very fact that the men who benefit by war profits are especially protected by the Government holds them within the jurisdiction of the Government for taxing purposes. The man who sells guns has to be in close touch with Washington and run his plant virtually in co-operation with the Government. But the man who sells books or chairs or umbrellas can go where he likes with his money, and with a good conscience. There is no reason to penalize his nonmilitary skill and initiative, no reason to prevent him from employing American labor at home.

JAPAN TO RUSSIA'S AID

JAPAN'S rapid strides toward a greater participation in the war are making it clear that the first necessity of these days is to be expressed in a simpler formula than that of Mr. Wilson. It is true that "the world must be made safe for democracy." It is even truer that first "the world must be made safe." Before the perfections of democratic government are wholly realized in the Allied lands it will be essential that Allied lands are freed from present invaders and secure from future invasions.

The demand of some Japanese statesmen that a huge army be sent to Russia is based upon the fear that a separate Russo-German peace might mean the overrunning of all Asia by Prussians. Japan's very existence would be thus imperiled and republican China be plunged back under autocracy.

Several very encouraging news items have come from Tokio in the last week. The report that Japanese destroyers are now operating in force in the Mediterranean, having saved 2500 of the 3000 on the Transylvania who would all have perished without their assistance; the report that Japanese troops are fighting in France; Premier Terauchi's speeches appreciative of America's efforts and his repeated predictions that the ties between Tokio and Washington will be ever increasingly strengthened by co-operation—all these are burying the last vestiges of ill-feeling between the two countries and bringing them into warm sympathy with each other.

STUPIDITY OF THE CENSORSHIP

Democratic Great Britain Blunders in Its Attempts to Control the Utterances of Newspapers

By GILBERT VIVIAN SELDES
Special Correspondence Evening Ledger
LONDON, May 15.

IF ANY one in America is seriously worried about democracy in Britain, his attention ought to be called to some recent events in connection with the censorship. According to British Liberals, these events, including the suppression of an article by Norman Angell and the denial of the right to export The Nation, are sure signs of a growing autocracy in Britain, threatening the foundations of democracy. But to an American observer they seem like the best proof that this country is constitutionally unable to be anything but democratic. If it had the first elements of autocracy in it, it could not make such a pitiable mess of things. It simply does not know how to be high-handed, nor how to maintain tyranny. And it can never persuade its people to agree to autocracy.

The matter is serious enough, but it does not prove that democracy is in danger in Britain. The facts in the case are now known in the United States. By an unfortunate coincidence, The Nation, which is the spokesman for Liberalism in certain respects, was forbidden to send its issues abroad beginning with the very issue which congratulated the United States on its entry into the war. Now The Nation is by no means a pro-German paper, and it says inconsequential things about the war. For example, I remember reading in it an article on the cost of the Somme offensive, the cost in human lives. It is also a critic of strategy, and it said plainly that the British army had not taken full advantage of the German retreat, just before the battle of Arras. Five weeks after this criticism was made the paper was banned. (In all fairness it should be said that the actual words could have been construed as a reflection on the British soldier, although the general trend of the article made it clear that the command was meant as the object of criticism.)

Autocracy Knows How to Do It

Now papers have been suppressed in Germany and in old Russia with fairly good effect. Where suppression failed, as in the case of Vorwaerts, the Government managed to shove into power an entirely new set of editors, more amenable to reason. These things were done with the high hand and they were successful. But note how a country unused to bureaucracy went about it. The Nation was banned, but it was permitted to publish in Great Britain. Immediately the question came up in the House of Commons and within a few days the Prime Minister was compelled to come before the House, in one of his rare appearances, to explain. He didn't explain. With the best of intentions, it has to be admitted that he fuddled. The information given him was incorrect and, basing his opinion of The Nation on its general attitude toward peace and war, he defended the Government action, which was taken without his knowledge, as justifiable, because The Nation was not criticizing to be helpful but to cause people to believe that the war was doomed to end without victory. That line has been taken again by other defenders of the Government.

To this day, a month after the first promulgation of the ban on The Nation, many reasons of intelligence, who have learned by harsh experience how to wade through Parliamentary reports, cannot be certain whether a request for the ban on The Nation was sent from G. H. Q. or not, whether Sir Douglas Haig was the instigator of the request, if there was a request, and whether there was a question of politics mixed up in the matter. (The suggestion has been made, not unnaturally but not convincingly, that The Nation was banned because it is such an outspoken opponent of Mr. Lloyd George.)

Well, there you have what seems a flagrant case of autocratic interference with the primary liberties of the people. And how do the people take it? That is really the crux of the matter, because the democracy of Britain depends not on any Government in power but on the attitude of the people toward tyranny. Now a good many men have hated The Nation thoroughly since the war began. A considerable number of Liberals detest its "flannel-mouthed" policy in regard to the war, simply because the Liberals, as a party, declared war and most of the Liberal voters in the country are heartily in favor of keeping at the war until a satisfactory and dependable peace can be won. The Nation believes that such a peace does not demand an unlimited continuance of the war in the field.

Unintelligent Censorship

But these same Liberals who do not like The Nation are not against the Government for the ban, and the Conservatives who would not traffic with a Liberal weekly for worlds are equally upset by what they think a stupid and unnecessary act. They resort to the old argument, that The Nation has been given undue prominence, and they are unsatisfied with the defense, which asserted that a clipping from The Nation was translated into German and spread broadcast in the German trenches. The same thing has happened many times to other papers. A recent review of the food situation in The Times is supposed to have been printed in several million copies for the same purpose. The whole excuse is so thin that it won't wash—at least not in the hard waters of democratic criticism. It is true that there have been a number who defended the Government's action on the ground that it was a good thing that The Nation should be faced about. But no one has thoroughly approved of the method.

Or, to take a final example. The Admiralty, after consultation with authorities of the Allied countries, decided to give out the list of shipping losses in this form: so many ships under 1600 tons, so many more than 1600 tons; with no indication of the actual tonnage. The navy in general is known as "the silent service" and is admired. But here is a bit of suppression which affects the people directly. And, as far as I can see, there is not one private person, not one newspaper, not one organ of public opinion which does not resent this assumption of the right to suppress news. Nor is the Admiralty's case made better by their suppression of an article by Arthur Pollen, the most acute naval critic of this time.

What I am most impressed by in the whole series of events is not the attempts made to cut in on democratic rights, but the resentment which these attempts have brought. If this country were not really democratic at heart, these insolences (even if necessary insolences) would have passed unnoticed. But although Britain has a long way to go to popular government, it has come a longer way than any other nation in the habit of freedom. In the midst of war the people of England are preoccupied with many things which affect them far more deeply than any printed word can affect them, and the freedom of the press is a small thing to men and women who are daily faced with the problem of providing bread and preventing death—or with the problem of reconciling themselves to death. But when the time comes they do rebel against any power which sets itself up over them without respect for their liberties.

We do not know here whether the American censorship will be like the British censorship in its form. We are honestly convinced that it will never be so stupid in some of its flagrant acts. But in any case we have this consolation. We know that this democracy will not long tolerate injustice, even when cloaked under the folds of military necessity, and if this democracy resists, we know that ours will do at least as much.

Tom Daly's Column

THE LADY FROM MONTANA

The Lady from Montana
Has made her maiden speech;
Wave, Uncle, your bandanna,
And let the eagle screech.

Some speeches earning kisses,
And far from wisdom-laden,
Have been no more than Mrs.,
Although described as "Maiden."

But none were such as this is,
For this is truly maiden.
So, hip, hooray! hosannah!
The Lady from Montana!

Yesterday, as was announced exclusively in this column, was Tom Moore's birthday. Tom was the Irving Berlin of his day. He wrote all the Irish songs of the early nineteenth century and sang them so beautifully in the salons of London as to melt into sympathetic tears all the warm British hearts of oak within earshot. But, alas! all that is changed now. Britain still makes the laws for Ireland, but who writes the songs of the nation? Take this from the Victor catalogue for June:

"Because You're Irish," by Gustave Kahn and Egbert Van Alstyne, is a well-balanced quartet for men's voices.

THE LAME DUCK

If he labors in the garden
Ere his theirs have time to harden
Planting peas and beans and chard, an'
Working off his silly head,
You may watch him as he hustles
To his Herculean tussles—
And you'll know his tortured muscles
Make him wish that he were dead.

Pt.

Last Thursday while M. H. Kresge and hired help, Albert Miltenberger, were on their homeward journey, they seen four deer grazing in R. T. Kresge's pasture lot. The Kresge house-ladies were summoned as eye witnesses and thus the above is a fact and Mahlon wants it understood that there is no snake or fish yarn attached to the story, whatever.

—Stroudsburg Times.

We can grant the possibility of two men "on their homeward journey" being so fixed that "they seen four deer" (since twice double would be four), but were the house-ladies too numerous to mention?

"Cornwallis Has Surrendered!" The story of the midnight ride of Paul Revere is old—yet new. We recall it with blood-stirring patriotism. How he raced madly and fearlessly through the darkness, carrying with him news that meant FREEDOM FOREVER for the grandest country God knows—AMERICA!

—Houston Post.

The revered Paul, it seems, held his job and responded to an encore at the end of the war.

And one of our several favorite publishers, the John Lane Company, has our Lit. Ed. (whose desk adjourns ours) very much up in the air. In every book that comes from the J. L. Co. there is a cute little slip upon which is printed: "May we ask you to see that we receive three duplicate clippings of your review?" Our Lit. Ed. is a poor mathematician and he can't figure out how many clippings to send.

The New Iliad

Henry Wayland Hill in His Annual Address Before the New York State Waterways Association at Troy, N. Y., October 5, 1916.

Down Ida's shady heights to river strand,
Where spacious homes and lustrous houses stand,
Along the commerce-bearing Hudson tend
The growth of Troy and traffic you befriend.

No limits are prescribed to Trojan growth,
Within whose borders there's no place for sloth.
Her transportation lines extend afar
And Hudson steamboats, too, are popular.

The Emma Willard School for Girls is known
Where'er belles-lettres have set their lustrous crown;
Your famous Polytechnic Institute
A standing has which no one would refute.

Endow'd by Mrs. Sage, that school has shown
How science, when applied to arts alone
Extends their scope and usefulness anew
In man's attempt strange forces to subdue.

The business harmony, that here prevails,
Insures success in action, and avails
In all your undertakings, small and great,
That other cities well might emulate.

Our public work remains still incomplete.
The Hudson must have twenty-seven feet,
Then ships of even keel, as wafts o'er,
Shall pay with cargoes brought from distant shore.

This open gate unto the large canals
Will celebrate its growth in festivals.
New Illum will then surpass the old
In arts and commerce wise, and manifold.

—THE END.

IT WAS just after the liquor interests had voluntarily appeared in Washington and agreed to cut down their consumption of grain that a more or less steady patron of Clancy's saloon caught one of the bartenders watering the whisky. He told Clancy about it. Clancy wiped his mustache with the back of his hand, and sez he:

"Well, sor, of course ye understand in these ticklish times we have to make some concissions to the timp'rance people."

VANISHED GLORIES

I remember, I remember,
The house where I was born
And all that crazy junk we had
That dwelling to adorn.
The tidy on the easy chair,
How well do I recall—
The Rogers groups, the cuspidors,
The mottoes on the wall.

The wire mat outside the door
With "Welcome" spelled in white,
Round marbles—or, at least, before
Kids pried them out one night.
The many-tasseled lambrequins,
The what-not with its load
Of shells and gilded baby shoes
To brighten our abode.

The plates bedecked with see-gar bands
Or mutilated stamps,
The red and crinkly paper shades
Upon the parlor lamps.
The crayon pictures of our pa
And ma in early youth;
The fly fan and the mustache cup—
All prey to time's sharp tooth.

I remember, I remember,
The house where I was born
And all that crazy junk we had
That dwelling to adorn.

FILBERT.

Dear Boss: You ought to know Pete. He's our canary. Well, he'd been actin' kinda queer, and somebody in the house bought manna for him. But Mother hadn't heard anything about *that*. She goes in to see if he's looking any better, and then calls me, real scared-like. "What's that big black thing in Pete's cage?" says she. "Manna," says I; "stale, I guess, or it wouldn't have broken that way." "Oh! It scared the heart 'most out of me; I thought he'd laid an egg!"

C.

Memorial Day tomorrow. Let Admiral Sims's ships remember the Lusitania, and if a U-boat shows let the guns be ready for a deck-oration.

NO REST FOR THE WEARY

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Our Debt to Italy—Socialists Called Disloyal—Press Censorship

DISPLAY THE ITALIAN FLAG

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—It certainly does surprise naturalized Italians not to see the Italian flag displayed as conspicuously as the French, British and other Allied flags are. Of course I don't include the various "Little Italies" in this statement. Going about the city one would think that Italy was not in this war at all. History would have another story to write had Italy reposed her destiny (God forbid!) on the side of her detested former allies. I don't think I am exaggerating when I say that in that case the war would have ended long ago and the result—well, it's beyond me to guess the consequences. I would leave that to German Kultur.

The Italian general with the mission to this country did not fail to express his surprise at the faint-hearted display of his flag. So come, wake up, American citizens, to the serious business before us all. Don't fail to fly the Italian emblem with the flags of the rest of our Allies, for that flag deserves more than a good many of you think.

DONATO CUGINO.

Philadelphia, May 26.

CALLS SOCIALISTS DISLOYAL

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—It is about time, in the writer's estimation, that our Government was taking account of the disloyal stock among us and was weeding it out with the greatest dispatch.

All persons who are not with the Government now are against it, and it is up to every true and stanch American who hears anything said against conscription to report it to the nearest officer and go with that officer and make the charge. Let every true American be his own Secret Service man and help root out these so-called Socialists, who are nothing more or less than rank traitors.

These persons who are crying down the Government all the time against going into this war had better have a care or the first thing we know we will be under martial law. We are in this war to preserve democracy; we are not fighting for the present only, but for the future, and it is up to every true American to maintain this Government against all comers.

We want no Socialism or Anarchism planted in its place. Foreigners who came to this great nation swore to uphold and protect it and not to tear it down. President Wilson has given the people ample time to answer his call, and as they have not done it there remains but one alternative—conscription. The people of England put up a kick at first, but what good did it do? If your country needs you it will get you, and if you refuse to go prison is the alternative. The most intense kickers are the Socialists, and the quicker we shut these "copperheads" up the better. I think our Government dealt a good blow to them when it refused to let their delegates go to Stockholm.

FOR AMERICA.

Philadelphia, May 28.

PRESS CENSORSHIP

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—This press gag law scheme promises to resolve itself from an outrage into a farce. For instance, a Washington dispatch today says: "This newest plan makes it a misdemeanor to publish certain news until the President by proclamation says such news is no longer of value to the enemy."

Under this plan the President could withhold his proclamation authorizing the publication of any item of news until—after the war.

It looks to me as if these affairs of state could be much better and more sanely administered by a representative assembly of school children, or at Kirkbride's.

NEMO.

Philadelphia, May 26.

IRELAND'S GRIEVANCES

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—You ask in an editorial today precisely what injustice has the British Parliament done to the average Irish community in recent years, which it has not done to the average English community. Personally, I think that was a foolish question to ask, since Englishmen are supposed to rule themselves, and if they tolerate an injustice it is their own fault, as they can change their government at any election.

With Ireland it is very different. You will admit that Ireland has been fighting both in and out of Parliament to change the system of government for several centuries without any result whatever, as far as the administration of the laws in Ireland are concerned, and you will also admit that those grievances were not imaginary or else the best brains of England would not have wasted their time trying to remedy them. I suppose you also know that an English official appointed by the Crown to rule Ireland can, with a stroke of the pen, abolish trial by jury. Can any English official do that in England? Apart from all that, all Irishmen would rather be ruled badly by their own countrymen than well by a foreign people. As far as Irish independence is concerned, in my estimation they have as much right to the same as the Belgians, Serbs or Poles.

F. J. SCULLY.

Philadelphia, May 24.

HOARDED CANNED GOODS

From Chicago and many other points come stories of hoarding canned goods and other food products in large quantities by private consumers. If all who can afford to spend fifty or a hundred dollars in that way at once do so, the shelves of retailers will be swept bare of goods and the poorer people will suffer unnecessary privation. It is as foolish to hoard foodstuffs in this way as it is to hoard money in idleness. The man who does it may be sure of his money and sure of his gold, but he will check the prosperity and progress of the country to his own ultimate detriment if a sufficient number of others like himself do the same thing. There is plenty of food in this country to last through the next harvest. Recent speculation in wheat has been based on the small supply that was carried over and not on any actual shortage as far as domestic requirements are concerned. If everybody who can afford it should buy and hoard large quantities of foodstuffs, the Government might be forced to intervene and take it away from them, just as has been done time and again in beleaguered cities threatened with starvation. In American cities the risk of provoking an uprising of the mob must also be considered.—New York Commercial.

SAM DAVIS

When the Lord calls up earth's heroes
To stand before His face,
Oh, many a name unknown to fame
Shall ring from that high place!
And out of a grave in the Southland,
At the just God's call and beck,
Shall one man rise with fearless eyes,
And a rope about his neck.

For men have swung from gallows
Whose souls were white as snow.
Not how they die nor where, but why,
Is what God's records show.
And on that mighty ledger
Is writ Sam Davis's name—
For honor's sake he would not make
A compromise with shame.

The great world lay before him,
For he was in his youth;
With love of life young hearts are rife,
But better he loved truth.
He fought for his convictions;
And when they stood at bay,
He would not flinch or stir one inch
From honor's narrow way.

They offered life and freedom
If he would speak the word;
In silent pride he gazed aside
As one who had not heard.
They argued, pleaded, threatened—
It was but wasted breath.
"Let come what must, I keep my trust,"
He said, and laughed at death.

He would not sell his manhood
To purchase priceless hope;
Where kings drag down a name and crown,
He dignified a rope.
Ah, grave! where was your triumph
Ah, death! where was your sting?
He showed you how a man could bow
To doom and stay a king.

And God, who loves the loyal
Because they are like Him,
I doubt not yet that soul shall set
Among His cherubim.
O Southland! bring your laurels;
And add your wreath, O North!
Let glory claim the hero's name,
And tell the world his worth.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

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. Who is Chairman William Denman?
2. What was the Cherokee strip and where was it?
3. What is a philatelist?
4. Where is Udine, from which the head of the Italian Commission takes his title?
5. What is meant by "the sun of Austerlitz"?
6. Who is Anatole France and what is his real name?
7. After whom is the port of Colon in Panama named?
8. What American received a plurality of electoral votes for President, was subsequently defeated by the House of Representatives, was elected four years later, re-elected for a second term and named his successor in office?
9. What is the meaning of Rio Janeiro?
10. Where is Laibach, toward which the Italian advance is said to be aimed?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Agrarian disorders are disorders caused by disputes concerning the ownership of land, usually begun by peasants demanding allotments.
2. Kent is a county in the southeastern part of England.
3. William G. McAdoo is Secretary of the Treasury. He is President Wilson's son-in-law.
4. Carnivorous animals are those which eat flesh, as opposed to herbivorous animals, which subsist on vegetation.
5. A spread-eagle speech is a patriotic speech that tends to be too jingoistic.
6. Captain James Cook was a celebrated English navigator of the eighteenth century.
7. The Barren Grounds is the name of a treeless region of northwest Canada.
8. "Cubs" is the nickname of the Chicago National League baseball team.
9. Dr. Leo S. Rowe is professor of political science at the University of Pennsylvania. He was appointed secretary of the Mexican-American Joint Commission.
10. The Salic law, made by the Salian Franks, provided that no woman could succeed to the French throne.

Noncitizens

W.—Men of the specified age who are not citizens are required to register for selective draft or suffer the punishment designated.

The Cullinan Diamond

L. I.—The largest and in many respects the most remarkable diamond of which there is any record was found on January 26, 1905, in the Premier mine, near Pretoria, Transvaal. The stone, called the Cullinan diamond, from the name of its finder, weighed 2302¾ carats, or 1.37 pounds, and measured 4 inches by 2.5 inches by 1.25 inches. It showed five cleavage planes, indicating that it was only a portion of a large crystal. The color is reputed to be the purest of any of the large stones. Its value has been estimated at from $2,500,000 to $5,000,000. The diamond was purchased by an English syndicate and has been cut into nine stones, which were presented in 1908 to King Edward VII, to be placed among the English crown jewels. The largest of these, a pendant-shaped brilliant weighing 516½ carats, is mounted in a removable setting in the scepter. It is known as Cullinan I. The second largest stone, Cullinan II, weighs 309 3-16 carats and is mounted in the crown of England.

Sam Davis

J. L. J.—(a) Sam Davis, a Tennessee farmer boy, is one of the Confederate heroes of the Civil War. A member of Coleman's Scouts, he was captured in November, 1863, in Tennessee, while carrying military papers intrusted to him by Captain H. B. Shaw, alias Coleman, commander of the scouts. Shaw also was captured at the same time, but the Federals did not know that he was the much-sought spy Coleman. Davis refused to tell where he had received the papers, as it would have betrayed his commander. In spite of the pleas of his captors, he chose rather to die. He was condemned to be hanged and the sentence was executed at Pulaski, Tenn., November 27. In relating the incident General G. M. Dodge, the Federal commander, described Davis as saying: "I know, General, that I will have to die; but I will not tell where I got the information, and there is no power on earth that can make me tell. You are doing your duty as a soldier, and if I have to die I shall be doing my duty to God and my country."

(b) The poem by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, supplied by "The Confederate Veteran," Nashville, Tenn., is printed elsewhere on this page. John Trotwood Moore, of Tennessee, also has written a poem based on the incident. The Sam Davis monument, in Nashville, was erected through contributions of money from every State in the Union.