EDITORIAL DOARD: H. E. CORTIS, Chairman, OHN C. MARTIN. General Business Manager

ished daily at Pyrate Labour Building. T. Perss Union Building
206 Metropolitan Tower
403 Fort Building
1008 Fullerion Building
1202 Tribuse Building

NEWS BUREAUS: OTON BERRAU. Biggs Building ONE BURRAU. The Tience Indiding BURRAU. OF Friedrichtstass BURRAU. OF Friedrichtstass BURRAU. 32 Rue Louis le Grand SUBSCRIPTION TERMS
DEMNIO LEDORR Is served to subscribers adelphia and surrounding towns at the twelve (12) cents per week, payable narrier.

arrier. Il to points outside of Philadelphia, in d States, Canada or United States po-postage free, fifty (50) cents per Six (36) dollars per year, payable in all foreign countries one (\$1) dollar per give old as well as new address,

Address all communications to Evening Ledger, Independence Egyare, Philadelphia. TERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS WAIL MATTER.

BELL, 2000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 2000

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIR-UULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR MAY WAS 101,119

Philadelphia, Wednesday, June 13, 1917



June-bonds for June brides!

Why toll the bells? They ought to

Could Schwab be elected Governor Pennsylvania?

New Jersey has the Edge on Penn www.nia, if the pun may be permitted.

The man who won't invest fifty collars in defense of his home can have no defense.

Sometimes we can't help wondering whether the spies or the knockers do the more harm.

Lives of great men all remind us we can make our lives sublime, and in passing leave behind us blue bonds we have bought on time.

We can understand why some Germans should want to fight for the Kaiser, but just why should any of them want to fight for the Crown Prince?

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown" may soon be meaningless, for the simple reason that there may not be any more monarchical heads to toss restlessly on royal pillows.

The suggestion that Englishmen wear the economical kilt instead of trousers must make the fair sex feel that, after all, their elevation of the skirt was extremely conservative.

The Cologne Gazette is endeavoring to explain to Germany in the war; but even if truth were in its arguments, this task would prove futile. Who can "minister to a mind diseased"?

Ambassador Elkus declares that Turkey is kindly disposed toward Americans and fond of Fance. This seems only natural when we reflect that neither of these two nations dragged the tottering Ottoman Empire into a war in which it has been guthlessly victimized.

Some Petrograd workers are demanding a six-hour day and double pay as the first truits of democracy. The soldiers who are protecting them from enslavement have been satisfied with a 24hour day and next to no pay. Democracy is a rare-bird well worth training; but it has to be caught first. And when it in taught to sing the minimum wage, it is called undemocratic.

We have no sympathy with any men who use or try to use the war as an excuse for gouging the public, but isn't Representative Emerson moving rather fast when he proposes to have Congress investigate house rents and enact a law war? As we understand it, renting houses is not interstate commerce, and just what jurisdiction Congress has in the matter, except in the District of Columnbia and the provinces, we do not know.

Following so close upon the fall of the pro-German Prieto Ministry, the capture of a German submarine by a Spanish torpedoboat, which promptly towed itseprize into Cadiz, is indicative of a new spirit in Alfonso's kingdom. At last deeds, not words, seem to be inaugurating an energetic policy consonant with the ancient Iberian pride. It is appropriate, too, that the U-boat should have been taken into Cadiz, tireless stormcenter of liberalism in Spain and famed for the constitution there promulgated which overthrew despotism in the Peninwula.

Winning the war with aeroplanes is a possibility that has now no kinship mere fancy. The prospect is grounded in substantial fact. Allied control of the air has startlingly revolutionfred fighting methods on the western front. To the "blinding" of the Germans by Entente filers the great victory at Messines Ridge is in large part asuribed. Mighty as is Germany's submarine arm, its recent development has been slow compared to the superb expansion of air-craft effectiveness on our side. Before the war the U-boat's value was recognized. The aeroplane's potenmy had yet to be tested. But the most ous hopes of the flying service have now been triumphantly justified. What at war aviation can do, but a stopenuse in the number of maci

America, has declared that for America to make fewer than 100,000 planes may lead to "fearful consequences" on the front. Admiral Peary asserts that aerial battles involving 1000 machines on a side will soon take place. It would be unparionable for Congress to delay longer in voting appropriations for literally mammoth swarms of aeroplanes. Indisputable in practical worth, a multitudinous air army also fires the poetic imagination, It will seem fitting, indeed, for gallant actions in the honest open skies to win what the dark treachery beneath the waves increasingly falls to accomplish.

#### EXIT ONE MORE KING

ELATION throughout the Entente of freeing of Greece from its pro-German fold cause for rejoicing, because the abstantine abdicated will inspire a rebirth

loving populace under the yoke.

Whether the strongly pro-Ally Venizeos can lead his country to assail the pilagers of her sister Balkan States may be for some time in doubt. But Italy's action, announced this week, in occupying Greek territory was evidently taken with covery of Serblan soll. Should the new Greece with her half million veterans join the Allies, a stout offensive might be ex- House conferees on important conference pected to drive the Austrians back to the Danube.

It has been a triumph of delicate which cannot fail to carry its message of

### THE "SUCKER" LIST

GIVE a bunch of crooks and get-rich-quick operators two or three columns of space in a more or less disreputable newspaper and a piece of land in the vicinity of a copper mine or an oil well, are told that there is not sufficient equipand the aforesaid crooks can compile their own "sucker" list within twenty- have volunteered are not being trained or four hours. All they need is publicity and a fake proposition to draw investors by the thousands into their clutches. But let Uncle Sam offer gilt-edged

bonds, interest and principal guaranteed by every dollar of wealth in the richest nation on earth, and it requires a derrick and a Missouri-full of mules to drag citizens into the counting offices. In time of peace, doubtless, investors in multitudes would rush for a Government offering, but because the money is to be used in defense of American homes and town Exposition grounds in the war defiof American institutions the "easy marks" of Wallingford days are not now buyers. Three and one-half per cent does not attract them and their patriotism is in their teeth. Draw your own moral,

## SENSATIONAL DIPLOMACY

IT IS not surprising that the President's message to Russia should have occasioned a sensation in Germany. Most of the State papers of Mr. Wilson dealing with the war have caused sensations throughout the world. It is the province of American diplomacy to produce sensations, chiefly because American diplomacy is direct and purposeful, without deceit or guile, a characteristic so antagonistic to historic European diplomacy that appreciation of it is only beginning to dawn on the ancient continent.

The Kaiser's agents have been filling Russian ears with instructions and lies The President has stated the truth to Russia. The truth in these days hurts. forbidding the raising of rents during the and it hurts Germany particularly. It is not too much to hope, we believe, that the wholly generous attitude of America will be as powerful a factor in achieving peace as our arms and our money combined. For the President has voiced the soul aspirations of his country, and these aspirations have been gradually becoming, through the decades, the hope of the oppressed classes in Europe. We are even so optimistic as to believe that Germany herself will in time thank the God of all nations that the United States sat in the peace conference, for in it she will sit, and with a dominating influence.

## UTILIZE ROOSEVELT

WE OPPOSED sending an amateur expedition to the front under Roosevelt. We imagine that all men are now agreed that the professional army about to ap pear in France is far better. But Roosevelt must be utilized.

His enormous popularity, his inex haustible energy, his unparalleled ca pacity for arousing enthusiasm, his in vincible courage and his magnificent abilities constitute a national asset which beyond peradventure must be utilized. We have felt that Russia offered a ripe field for his labors and his ambitions. galvanize that country into action and from its proletarian chaos fabricate a thunderbolt for democracy is a task worthy the traditions of Hercules. It is an ideal Rooseveltian situation, a problem more readily solvable by a Roosevelt than by a Root.

But if he cannot go to Russia, let his eded today is not further proofs of by no means rest in an unofficial position He must be called into the service, and the gooner the

### "DICTATORS" TO DO EVERYTHING

Congress Studies Carefully the War Plans of the Administration-It "Wants to Know"

Epecial Correspondence Evening Ledger

WASHINGTON, June 13, FOOD "dictator" to increase the food ing: labor "dictators" to round up labor in the interest of the Government and Government contracts; supply "dictators" to mobilize material for war purposes; transportation "dictators" to check up the railand naval advantages promised by the roads and steamship lines and obtain the right of way for Government purposes king and his wife, the Kaiser's sister, will whenever required; censorship "dictators" to be great, but in this country there is two- tell the newspapers and the department clerks what to publish and what not to dication of the monarch opens the way talk about—these and a variety of other for that republic of Greece which Greeks supervisory agencies generally to manage and Greek-Americans have worked for so the persons and property of the people of strenuously under the leadership of the the United States are "agitating" the Admingreat Venizelos. For the second time in istration and "agonizing" Congress. In adthis war a throne has toppled, for there dition, Secretary Lansing, of the State Deseems less likelihood that the twenty- partment; Secretary Redfield, of the Dethree-year-old prince in whose favor Con- partment of Commerce, and the Attorney General want an "enemy trading act," which, of monarchism in Greece than there was they say, is not a copy of the British act, that the Czar's abdication in favor of to authorize the appointment of an "allen Michael would restore Caesarism in Rus- property custodian"; a new official who shall take over all stocks, bonds, shares, invest-Thus America's purpose in the war ments and other property belonging to enins new prestige. Venizelos has been alians who are subjects of countries at war called the "Washington of Greece." Our with the United States, or who trade with support of republican democracy goes such enemy aliens. This bill, if passed, will fervently to yet another field where the take over millions of dollars' worth of forpeople will come into their own again, eign holdings in the United States and keep Greece was the mother of republics. She them in custody until the war is ended. rould have returned to her ancient free- It will also, in effect, take over the operafom in the last century, but an allen tion of such industrial and manufacturing monarchy was forced upon her and, sub- enterprises, including ratent rights, as may sidized by the Powers and the subtle be conducted in the United States under poison of Prussianism, it managed for enemy allen numpices. The final disposimany years to keep a gallant and liberty- tion of the proceeds of the property thus to be taken is to be left to the will of Congress after the war.

#### Why Congress Gets Testy

Pressed hard by the metropolitan editorial writers "to stand by the President" and also "to speed up" those measures, and cautioned foreknowledge of the abdication, and by "back-home" correspondents to go slow there will probably be little opposition to on taxes and laws that operate harshly on the use of the whole northern section of American citizens as well as aliens, it is no the country by Allied forces. The Salon wonder that Senators and Representatives ca army can thus link up with the give occasional vent to outbursts of temper. Italians in Albania and Epirus and gain | The activities of the Council of National Dea new field for operations toward the re- fense, the bad blood in the Shipping Board, revelations in executive messions of the Senate, information dragged from the reports, the delay in the sale of the Liberty Loan and increasing unrest in the business world over the form to be taken by the diplomacy ending in a defeat for Berlin \$1,800,000,000 tax bill have all contributed not a little bit to the disposition of Congress discouragement throughout the Teuton to find fault with many of the Administration's plans. At many of the training camps, for instance, conditions are known to be inadequate to the physical needs of the men who have enlisted for the service. Congressmen hear all about this through the men themselves or from relatives, who insist upon knowing how the members of their families are being treated. When they ment for the enlisted men, that many who are poorly quartered and minus sufficient medical attention, they cannot very well ignore such complaints. Hence it is to be expected that hard words may be spoken in debate, no matter how earnest or patriotic all parties to the discussion may be.

## Why Jamestown Was Held Up

That some of the Administration's monu mental expenditure plans deserve the scrutiny of Congress was again revealed in the effort to include the purchase of the James. clency bill. The Secretary of the Navy wanted this site on Hampton Roads for a naval base. There was much to be said in its favor-proximity to the fleet, buildings already erected, comparatively healthful and all that, but the total appropriation asked for was \$3,000,000.

"It is the ideal site," said the Virginia advocates of the bill.

"But you bought it in, buildings and all, in 1913 for \$240,000," replied their opponents.

And so, for a time at least, Virginia was voted down and the navy plans were set the bill on the Senate side of the Capitol. At the same time a site for an aviation base for the navy at Cape May, N. J., was crowded out.

Meanwhile League Island and other navy yards have more men than can be comfortably trained or accommodated, who might now be at work elsewhere, even at Jamestown, if it were not for the speculative element in our material calculations. It is very much doubted whether an increase of "dictators," with advisory boards working "without compensation," will improve these conditions.

#### Hitting at Rivers and Harbors The Harding-Lewis debate which broke in

upon the solemnity of the Senate was more or less of a political discussion growing out of the recent election to Congress in New Hampshire of Mr. Burroughs, a Republican, to succeed the late "Cy" Sulloway, but it served to give notice to the Administration that everything is not to pass muster because it has the "patriotic" stamp of the Administration. Members of both political parties are beginning to fret at the frequent suggestions that "patriotism" covers all expenditures demanded of Congress, no matter ow extravagant or reckless some of them may appear to be. This feeling cropped out in the discussion of the rivers and harbors bill when it was charged on the floor that it had come to be a practice to get letters from the President to bolster up bad bills. The rivers and harbors bill was cut down this year to a total of about \$26,000,000, and although the President approved it as a war measure, it was vigorously opposed by Democrata as well as Republicans. And yet the shipbuilding bill went through for \$750,000,000.

A peculiarity about the congressional atti tude toward the rivers and harbors bill was that many Republicans along the Atlantic coast who were strong for preparedness toined the western Republicans, who believed it was "good politics" to oppose the bill.

From the viewpoint of the waterway man the argument seemed to ber Millions for ships in the foreign trade, but nothing for rican rivers and harbors.

J. HAMPTON MOORE

## Tom Daly's Column

THE LEPRECHAUN The leprechaun (pronpunced "lepra-hawn" is a small imp or fairy devoted to some menial occupation and particularly fond of haunting hedges in Ireland, where it proposed he is to be a be seen in the seed of the properties of the seed o

Back beyant in Kerry, May would find me, night an' noon, Watchin' for the facry. In the May moon, we were told, Was the time to find him Cobblin' shoes, an' hoardin' gold In the hedge behind him. "Let ye keep yer eye upon Every nook un' cranny: When we see a leprechaun,

Whin I was a young gossoon,

Catch him quick!" said Granny. "Lucky is the watchful lad Such a one beholdin'; There's a fortune there, bedad, An' the same is golden."

"Mind yer work!" me Granny said. "Never lift yer stlly head Till ye've rightly done it. There's a fortune in the grass, Move yer gase an' it will pass-Keep your eye upon it!"

Now I'm here in Bonnie Brac, Workin' as a caddle, Where the game o' golf's to play An' schere anny laddie Wishful to be winning fame An' a bit o' money Has a chance to learn the pame; An'-sure this is funny!

Like they have in Kerry, But an imp that leads ye on Very like one, very. 'Tis the weeshy ball they use In this game I'm playin'; But I'm hearin', win or lose,

Dear ould Granny sayin':

Here there's nary leprechaun

"Mind yer work!" me Granny said. "Never lift yer silly head Till ye've rightly done it. There's a fortune in the grass, Move yer gaze an' it will pass-Reep your eye upon \$1!"

THERE'S a suggestion we give free gratis to some wide-awake manufacturer. Make a good match-winning ball and call it "The Leprechaun."

There is an apartment house in the central part of town which is occupied almost exclusively by school teachers. Miss Bertha Crossan, of the School of Pedagogy, coming home one afternoon, overheard an argument between the colored janitor and the driver for a department store, who was trying to deliver a C. O. D. package. "Deed, man, I tell yo,' dat package ain't for here," the janitor, insisted, "'kase de ladies in dis house dey doan' never pay fo' anything."

The Village Mystery Tale of Two Does, in Which One With a Curious Monicker Seems to Have Bagged the Wrong Party

Bagged the Wrong Party
"Doc" Rogers, as he was familiarly
called, of Canadensia, committed suicide
on Wednesday morning at the home of
George Bitz, at that place. Little or
anything is known of his family, though
about ten years ago his father visited him
at Canadensis. Dr. Minor DeKay was
attending Mrs. Bitz, where Rogers lived,
and he had prescribed some medicine for
his patient, which the unfortunate man
found and drank, ending his life.
—Stroudsburg Times.

WHEN we were at Niagara Falls some weeks ago we noticed a sign above the newsstand outside the railroad station: Chestnut streets. The man behind the little counter wasn't blind at all, although he acted in a proprietory sort of way. were afraid to ask any questions

The other day we told our own Al about t, but got never a rise out of him. He whittled a stick while we talked, and when we got through talking he kept on whittling. We changed the subject. "Busy?" we asked, for we were disturbed by our inability to interest this audience of one, "Yes," he said, "I manage to keep busy." Fortunately, we didn't ask him what he was whittling the stick for. The next minute we found out. He laid stick and knife on a pile of paper, and picking up his broom, began to sweep his shavings into the gutter. A number back. The Jamestown site was pressed into of us idlers, each blessed with two good eyes, stood around and watched Al keeping himself busy.

Last Call Baa, baa! black sheep, Have you any soul? Don't let it go to sleep! Give up your roll! Bonds for the master, Bonds for the dame, Bonds for the little boy Bearing their name

SI PICKARD usually gets his hair cut on the fifth of each month, no matter how busy they may happen to be in his section of that big department store which is now celebrating its forty-ninth birthday. So Si burst into his favorite barber shop last Tuesday. The bootblack who usually takes his hat was not on the job. "Where's Charlie?" asked Si. "He's gone to register," said the barber; gone for the army, mebbe." "So?" sez "Well, he ought to shine there, too."

THE other evening the Littlest Kid came in to the customary 6 o'clock dinner promptly at 7 o'clock. "I've a good mind send you to bed hungry," scolded his mother. "I didn't know it was so late." said he. "You didn't know?" retorted his mother. "I called you myself. You were out there on the lot playing ball and I stood at the back gate and clapped my hands, and you saw me, too." "Oh," said he; "I thought you was clappin' me for the two-base hit I had just made,"

MAYBE you, too, dear children, misun derstood our call a few days ago. We asked you to come forward and buy twelve-year-old Philip Cotumaccio's painting for the benefit of the Red Cross. Only a corporal's guard have enlisted for the work so far, and we have in hand at this writing \$6.75. Meanwhile, if Philip himself is in the audience he might tell us what price he has set upon the painting.

CONTRIBS who may happen upon comical errors in any of our Philadelphia papers may save their stamps. not only begins at home, but



A Little Book of Verse Found by the French on a Dead Boche Protests Against Barbarity

ALAN SEEGERS

By HENRI BAZIN

GERMANY HAS HER

Staff Correspondent of the Evening Ledger in France. PARIS, May 20.

"Blind Al. Newspapers, Cigars and Tobacco." We bought a paper we didn't want just to see how the boss compared in each and every trip to the front, I have own Blind Al here at Fifth and noted vastly more than I have written. It's an old, old habit. Ingrained within it is the vague idea of future use, of some purpose beyond the ephemeral. Indeed, here I've dreamed fine dreams. A few, a very few, have been realized. But the great mass rests awaiting. This tale, in the homage it pays a dead man, stands out like a beacon light, cries for expression. I bow to its urging and put it into words.

I stood in a German abri within the broken Hindenburg line. With the trench its steep steps led to, it had been taken in a morning attack, an attack successfully aunched before I left Paris nine before. The electric wires in its stout rough imbered ceiling had been cut and were not yet repaired. It was early twilight, and the day, soon to die, struggled feebly down

within a modern burrow of war.
Close to the bottom step, a co chasseurs-a-pied was looking intently at a little book, a little common notebook bound in shiny black pasteboard, its pages o cheap, coarse paper, red-lined. My licuten ant escort had presented me. "Bon soir, Monsteur, Lieutenant, you read German. Translate this."

He Loved the Lilac

Taking the book from his superior offi-cer, the lieutenant looked at it for a moment and said:

"There are rough notes, memoranda of places passed through, a short description of a village occupied. And verse. A poem entitled 'Maiengruss,' Greeting to May.

Isen:

In a garden, a garden lost to those who held it dear, I stand ax in hand before a liliac tree. It trembies in the gentle breeze of a May evening. I cannot kill it. For it is covered with green clusters clusters innumerable, waiting for the sun, waiting caserly to bloom and perfume. It recalls another springtine, a springtime all too recent yet, but a far-off memory; a springtime when my heart and the bart of another beat in happy unisen before a white-blossomed liliac tree. Here, in this lost garden, I see it again; here, with the sound of cannon in my ears; here, by this strange, familiar liliac about to bloom, and which I cannot kill. And from its presence I send again my heart across wide land, enwrapped in its unbloomed flowers. "And there is another. 'Soldatengrab'

the soldier's grave. Where did you find it, my captain?"

"Let us go out into the dying day," plied the officer. We sliently mounted the steep steps to the trench, a trench half demolished, filled still with the mark of ecent battle. As we ascended I felt so thing of a strangely familiar perfume in the unrhymed translated words, something of an ancient lied. Perhaps more. thing of the great and little song of Heins. And about me, war, death, tortured France, the sound of great guns and the springtime; the pristine balmy air of early May. "Read, lieutenant." We were leani against the wall of the trench, close together.

sether.

I see two birds flying in company through I see. They are speaking. And as they speak I listen. One has wings of gray and the other a broast of red. And the gray hird says.

I see the control of the see that with the says. The brother lies in an man with the reduced and the gray bird in a strange land, among enemies. And the reduced an among enemies. And the reduced an among enemies. The see that the see the see that the

As the lieutenant ceased we looked at ach other, and the question came again, "Where did you find it, my captain?"
"A pollu brought it me as you arrived.
Call him. We must see This Boche was
a post." And he added pensively: "Perhaps

And the pollu, standing at salute before

"I found it over there, my captain. hought it might be the notes of a spy. All he dirty Boches are sples, my captain." We walked rapidly, we four men, the polls eading the way, wondering, perhaps. We overed the 400 yards in a few minutes irough shell-cratered earth, past the disorder of recent hand-to-hand fighting, past new mounds covering men who saw yes-terday's twilight in health and vigor. As we advanced the lieutenant said, "There's

another poem."
"Wait." answ
"Here," said here, and the Boche is there." We leaned over, standing ankle deep in he brook, and pushed the underbrush

The dead man, a simple soldier, half His eyes were wide open; blue hin nide. eyes, blue as the heavens in summer, but set as two pieces of gines. His lips were slightly apart. green fly, the battlefield fly, the sluggisl death fly that comes with the spring and goes only with the frost.

The hair was reddish blonds and the face smooth. The age was perhaps twenty ive. The right hand rigidly grasped the buttons of a gray jacket, one being torn convulsively open. About it I saw conguconvulsively open. About it I saw con lated blood. The left hand gripped earth, gripped it in a fair full handful as it had gripped it when death came. daylight there was but a dying trace. he captain, in an impassioned voice, said 'Read the other poem."

"Ye Serve the Antichrist" Quite against the regulations, he has shed his pocket lamp in the open. Its tiny bulb light struck full upon the and shone on the visage of the dead. stood in something of veneration, uncov

Gott mit uns!
Yes, ye people of mine! With your cannon e spread the light of science, with your cloody lances ye sim at the throne of God!
res, ye people of mine! Without shame, eithout repentance, your armies sacrings courses built to God's glory, built anciently in piety and reverence, by a people whose one defend with the blood and sweat of their brank. people of mine! Ye have assumed and all virtue! But seek, seek stain of truth and learn! Then, ye mine, will ye throw at the foot of our murdering, arregant, bloody

We who do thy work, we who do it brough the gloom and darkness of thy ig-lorance, by aloud: Learn! It is not God to serve, but the Antickrist! translated aright, Lieuten asked the captain with a quiver in the voice.

my Captain." And he read aloud gain the last two lines, slowly, in their lerman rhyme:

Who was this Boche with a conscience? I cought. And as the Captain gave the order that he be buried where he fell and that his head be first wrapped in his gray jacket we went away. Who was this Boche with a conscience? I thought again. am sure we all thought it, all three, as we alked in silence, visibly moved.

Who was he, what was he, a dreamer, or In the early darkness of a soft May night I asked again, and again at

A great poet lost to Germany? A dream r a rebel? How many among his invading ompanions in arms against fair France hought as he has written, cursed the crime mitted under orders?

Were they many? Or few? Were they he yeast of a great mass that would rise lowly, understand slowly, that would end imposing understanding of honor over nce, of truth over falsehood, of right over wrong, upon "thou people of mine"? Or were they but a tiny handful whose voices would ever be lost amid blind folly, a living folly e'en defeated, the arrogant orbidity of a war-bred race, of a nation nhuman deliberately unleashing evil upon he earth, bringing sorrow to millions of nothers, death to millions of sons, desolation to fair and beautiful lands?

But the Fullness of Time can answer, of the mere victory to come, but the far ot the mere victory to come, but the far uliness of Time, when, deeply chastened and profoundly purged, the people by the Rhine have drunk full in understanding of thine have drunk full in understanding of the crimes inflicted by their eagled Hohen

Time Nothing but Time. Beyond you and mine. For the "mile of God gridlesiz," May they grind true!

# What Do You Know?

QUIZ

 What is the purpose of the Russian Socialist Congress? What nation has a commission to deal diplomatic affairs?

When were envelopes first used? Who is the Crown Prince of Belgium?

5. What great battle in the present was me not done in the trenches?
6. Where is tobacco sold by the yard?
7. What are the "wasps" of a modern fleet 8. What distinguished German anatomis was made a hereditary noble on his sightime birthday?

Who is W. Frank Person?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. An astronomical unit is the mean di from the earth to the sun, approximately

8. Cuba. Haiti and Santo Domines are la West Indian republics.

9. A bayon is the southern (and especial Louisinana) term for creek.

10. The "Know Nothings" remained by called "American party" remained by all foreigness. But a never of the objects of the name of order, and this assumed isnorance out for them the correct of the same of the called the correct of the called the correct of the called the ca

HATE, PERSONAL AND NATIONAL Alfred Lissauer's "Song of Hate" was

ensely typical of German mental proc was frantic, wholesale, shricking. In quite another and just as characterist fashlon does France, speaking three he mouth of Alfred Capus, the noted a or and fecund dramatist, register her o chilosophy of detestation. In striking of trast with Teuton frenzy M. Capus cruelly analytical, bitterly logical, and terrible sincerity of his code gives to Lissauer stanzas almost the quality childish spasm. It is natural, too, for Gaul to express in steely prose a the for which the for which the German demands the notic influence of rhythm.

The following is the first English to lation to appear of M. Capus's analysis.

hatred, personal and national; "We see today, by the unparalleled of our army, how much hatred is a so of profound energy. The devastation met ically executed in the invaded regions refinements of cruelty, the infamile yesterday, the whole orgy of horrors

crimes, have implanted in the hear our soldiers hatred of the unspeakable which has descended upon us. "In the ordinary course of existence sentiment warps the vision, frustrate fort and must be uprooted from the b but as hatred is sterile in such times so can a national hatred now be drously fecund. Far beyond the bel-of individual interests, this national is on the contrary, finds a broad field of in a crisis like the present one, when face to face with beings hitherto since the cave age. Private vell has within it always something igno a people who hesitated to avenge itse the outrages we have undergone would dicate all pride. Furthermore, that mean the abandonment of the insti-self-preservation. A particular ind-who takes his revenge, even for an tice, does not interest the public on as a whole. He rather alienates

from its dastardly enemies.

"Such is our right, confronted with man ignominy. Some Frenchmen purely philosophic sensibility would est. Our seldiers, quivering with his fore the spectacle of a ravaged owill pass beyond that attitude and seized with the spirit of vengues, after the victory long gasaration

from it; but a nation strengthene it science and exalts itself in forcing exp