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Philadelphia, Saturday, February 2, 1918

A FEW WORDS TO QUITTERS

WE ENCOUNTERED yesterday a gentleman whose brilliant intellectual attainments have made his name nationally known in the profession he follows, and outside of it. "The business outlook does not appear bright to me," he said. "The quitters are all drawing back into their shells, whence emanate lugubrious sounds, and the atmosphere is filled with the noise of their croakings. The war has been the biggest stimulus to business the world has ever known, as the records of the belligerent and neutral countries show, but these quitters instead of reaching out are drawing in. They are a menace to the country."

God must love brave men. He has snatched so many of them out of the jaws of destruction. But the bravest, sturdiest nation that ever existed had its share of quitters. Not all of the corpuscles of the blood are red. The white ones also have a function to perform. But it is a sorry day for the individual when the white corpuscles dominate the red ones and take the color from his countenance.

A quitter can be spotted nine times out of ten by the activity of his tongue. The spleen of his cowardice translates itself into a wordy venom. Everything is all wrong, the country is going to ruin, the Germans are bound to win because we have neither their efficiency nor their cunning, the Government is stupid, there is sure to be a panic, prices are too high, times too good to last, we ought never to have got into the war, Wall street is waxing rich, everybody is a crook and it is high time to call a halt and save what's left. Poor, ignorant, spineless, shivering, blinking citizens that they are! Why, only a few weeks ago, in a Russia that was chaos, in a railroad train so crowded that men were riding for scores of miles with no more than a toe-and-finger grip on a coach, all that one Philadelphian had to do was to pin a small American flag to the lapel of his coat to find the best accommodations to be got. Men bowed to him and made way for him—he was to them a representative of the great republic across the seas, the invincible republic of ideals and power and glory. Be a quitter and an American citizen! Would to goodness that some of these quitters could go afar off and get perspective! Would that they could see America as it really is instead of the little, measly America which they picture to themselves!

We say to the quitter, whether he be a business man or a worker with his hands, a hewer of wood and a drawer of water, time has known no action more decisive of human progress than this nation's entrance into the war. Compare the Germany of today with the Germany of a year ago. She then was haughty, her morale was unimpaired, she was striking for final victory and so confident was she that her leaders did not hesitate to challenge the final stronghold of liberty. Today half a million Americans in arms hold trenches in France and a million others are almost ready to "go over"; we are feeding and otherwise invigorating three powerful Allies, and we have met the Hun's subtle propaganda of lies with so simple and unaffected, so sincere and truthful a statement of conditions, that his own proletariat is vociferous for peace and eloquent in its demands for a world organism of the sort we have outlined. We have beat him on the rostrum with all the world a listener and he knows that we are going to beat him on the battlefield if he is insane enough to demand a final decision.

The quitters of today are the bankrupts of tomorrow. In this country the bulls have it. Earnestness, yes, a sensible regard for the difficulties in our way, a sincere demand for maximum efficiency in the conduct of the war, but pessimism and doubt never! We recognize neither as each is a bad thing to gamble on. If you are an American with any of the poison in your lungs, scrub for a month and have some Americanism breathed in. It will do you lots of good and your country no harm.

ANOTHER BOOMERANG

... the Germans built the Vaterland ... her easy conversion ... attempt to ... those days they were arranging for this war. She happened to be on this side when war broke, through some blunder. So the crew hacked at and smashed her machinery. American ingenuity welded the broken parts together, added a knot or so to the speed, made a transport of her and sends from 8000 to 10,000 soldiers across on her every trip. What a pity there had not been more Vaterlands for us to change into Leviathans!

GRAND JURY TAKES NOTICE

THE Grand Jury yesterday severely criticized the service being given the community by the P. R. T. "We feel," says its report, "that the inadequate and inefficient street car service of this city is not due entirely to the conditions imposed upon us by national regulations."

Major Hunter, of the Frankford Arsenal, is quoted as saying that "unless the P. R. T. improves the service in Bridesburg so that hundreds of employes of the Arsenal and other munition factories in the northeast will cease to be thirty minutes late in reporting for work the matter will be taken up with authorities in Washington."

The commercial and trade bodies of the city are spending thousands of dollars annually in furthering the prestige and greatness of Philadelphia. Thousands of new citizens are coming here and they are disgusted by the trolley service offered. We suggest to the management of the P. R. T. that it forget all about explanations and concentrate on getting results. It must be evident to the management, as it is evident to everybody else, that the present miserable service cannot continue. It must and it will be improved, even if radical action is requisite.

WAKE UP AND GET BUSY!

CONGRESSMAN MOORE points out elsewhere on this page how the West has been putting it over the East with the consent and assistance of the East. Vast sums of money have been appropriated in Washington for developing the West. The East has resources equally valuable and equally undeveloped. There are millions of acres of land on the Atlantic side of the Appalachian chain of mountains which cannot be tilled profitably because there is no way to get the products to market. What the East needs is an expansion of its transportation systems and the linking of waterways with railroads in order that the large populations here may profit by the cultivation of the vast areas at our doors.

It is about time for the East to wake up and get busy.

SPROUL'S PRESIDENTIAL BOOM

IT HAS been suggested that if New York elected a Mayor for Philadelphia, Philadelphia one for Chicago and Chicago one for New York they would all get better Mayors than Smith, Thompson and Hylan.

We can do that very thing. Mayor, Governor or President—what does it matter what you call a man? A man's a man for a' that. Grover Cleveland was the same Grover as Mayor of Buffalo or Governor of New York as he was as the Governor-Mayor of all the States and cities at once, or, in other words, President. There's no halo about a President. He is no preordained king. He's just a good Mayor or Governor.

A Lancaster, Pa., editor has been quick to spot one of our suggestions; that it ought not to be hard to elect a President of the United States to the Governorship of Pennsylvania and not let him go to the White House till he had shown the whole country why he ought to by "ripping this State up from end to end," as Mr. O'Neil puts it. Wilson ripped up New Jersey and Hughes ripped up New York and they met at New Armageddon.

"My very idea!" says our Lancaster friend. "And I had Mr. Sproul in mind when I said it two months ago."

Far be it from us to suggest that Mr. Sproul would not be a greater President than Martin Van Buren. But we wish it plainly understood that a newspaper undertakes a grave responsibility in electing a President. It needs the advice of its readers, who should sketch freely in its columns the lines of that massive personality who is to take up problems that in 1921 may be greater than they are in 1918—so much greater, mayhap, that each Governor should be as big a man as the average President.

We trust, at any rate, that the next Governor will not own a bonding company.

Sure to win, yes. But if we save food we will win in one year instead of five.

The groundhog may not see his shadow today, but too many food hogs are only too certain to see theirs.

The Fifth Ward gunman was not put in the defendant's pen with any worse men than himself. He had had a separate trial.

Camdenites are demanding better car service. So nearly everywhere. Make it a national issue. That's what it is, at bottom.

There is only one man to be afraid of—the man who would be sorry if Germany caved in before we got a chance at big fighting.

Easy to beat the six-cent sandwich. Eat five now for every six you used to eat. Five times six is just as much thirty as six times five.

"It's an untruth," exclaimed a woman to an opponent in the heat of country club politics. Who says woman will not elevate the tone of the electorate?

Mr. McAdoo was asked if any "nonessential" industries would be shut down. "But what are the nonessentials?" he retorted as he hurried away. We, too, give it up.

Trotsky is attacking Mr. Wilson faster and oftener than ever. He probably fears that if the German proletariat does rise Mr. Wilson will get much of the credit and Trotsky none.

Czernin keeps insisting that his message to Mr. Wilson asking for immediate peace negotiations was really sent, and twice Mr. Lansing has denied it. Perhaps the Austrian mails are as slow as ours.

Old Penn, the official weekly magazine of the University, appears today with a new title. Hereafter it is to be known as the Pennsylvania Gazette, named after the paper which Franklin, the founder of the University, took hold of in 1729 and made successful. Old Penn never was a good name for the University weekly. The new name is simple, dignified and descriptive. Under it the magazine ought to make a still stronger appeal to the alumni of the institution and ought also to inherit something of the practical spirit of Franklin and manifest it in an intellectual alertness which will make the periodical the best of its class.

PHILADELPHIA'S GREATEST NEED

Governor Pennypacker Wanted Newspaper That Reflected City's Ideals

PENNYPACKER AUTOBIOGRAPHY—NO. 68
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ON JANUARY 14 I presided over a dinner given at the Bellevue-Stratford, in Philadelphia, to General Henry H. Bingham, the member in longest service in the House of Representatives at Washington. Bingham is dapper, always well clothed, pleasant in speech, brisk and breezy. He was on the staff of Hancock at Gettysburg and was three times wounded. William M. Bunn, of the Clover Club; Justice John P. Elkin, Hampton L. Carson, Senator Penrose, Thomas J. Stewart and Clayton McMichael all made speeches, and it was an affair remembered with pleasure.

The Election of Knox

On the 17th Knox was elected a member of the United States Senate by the Legislature by a vote of 223 to 23, confirming my selection by the largest majority ever given for that office in the State. He is a small man with a clean face who knows exactly what he wants to do under all circumstances and does it; unemotional, wasting no time seeking for popularity, and perhaps a little too self-contained. The North American and the Philadelphia Record printed a yarn of the ordinary character that $500,000 was paid in order that he might be made Senator. When I first suggested him I had no communication with him whatever, and he did not even know that I had him in mind. While on this subject it is just as well to give the statement of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, Robert McAfee. In an interview in the Pittsburgh Leader, January 22, 1905, he said:

> I was summoned to the Executive Mansion about 9 o'clock in the evening of June 8 by the Governor. On arriving there I found Senator Penrose and Insurance Commissioner Durham closeted with him. I first advised the Governor that I had personal confirmation of the fact that Mr. George T. Oliver had declined the offer of an appointment to the Senate. A further discussion on the matter of candidates was taken up, and the Governor promptly said that after looking over the State he was of the opinion that Attorney General Philander C. Knox, of President Roosevelt's Cabinet, was the proper man for the place. Senator Penrose and Mr. Durham agreed with him immediately, and inside of half an hour it was agreed that a tender of the Governor's appointment and the support of the organization for a full term in the office should be made Mr. Knox. No other name was considered.

About this time my attention was called to the case of Katie Edwards, convicted of murder, committed under unusual circumstances. She and her husband, with a family of children, lived in Berks County. They were coarse, vulgar and ignorant, and the surroundings were all in accord. The husband had, as one of his boon companions, a black negro, whom he invited to his home, and there they all caroused together. Presently, the woman was about to have another child, and she knew that when it should be born its color and features would disclose that the negro was the father. She was like a wild beast caught in a trap from which there appeared to be no possible escape. One night the husband was knocked on the head and his dead body thrown into a vat or cistern. She and the negro were both arrested and later were convicted of murder in the first degree. Her child was born in prison. The case of the negro was taken to the Supreme Court. At the instance of Chief Justice Mitchell, with a view to providing for certain features of this case, an act of Assembly was passed allowing the Supreme Court in its discretion to award a new trial to the negro, and upon that trial he was acquitted. The situation was then that the negro was free and the woman in prison under sentence of death. Attention was called to the case all over the United States. Women were aroused and my mail was burdened with letters. Little children wrote to me beseeching my intervention. A petition in her behalf came to me from Ohio with many thousand signatures. The Board of Pardons refused a pardon. A careful examination of the evidence led me to the opinion that both she and the negro had participated in the murder. If that opinion was well founded it was a case where the processes of justice went astray, and it would be a travesty to have the white woman hanged and the negro man escape unpunished. I refused to issue a death warrant and the Governors who succeeded me followed the example set for them. Every once in a while the story of Katie Edwards and her fate crops out in the prints.

City's "Greatest Need"

The Philadelphia Record asked me for an expression of opinion upon the question as to what is Philadelphia's "greatest need," to which I replied:

> In my judgment Philadelphia, better than any other municipality upon the continent, represents the honest, conservative and healthful instincts of the American people, and is less swayed by fleeting, emotional impulses than any other city. In spirit she is patriotic and in achievement she excels. What she most needs is a newspaper possessing her characteristics, imbued with her sentiments and which has the capacity and the inclination to make her accomplishments known to the world and to defend her against the written and spoken assaults of rivals elsewhere and of the unfaithful who have come among her people in an effort to better their fortunes.

Monday Governor Pennypacker tells of the inauguration of President Roosevelt, and how he rode a horse at the head 10,000 men down Pennsylvania avenue.

WATTERSON ON WILSON

When the history of these times comes to be written it may be said of Woodrow Wilson, "He rose to world celebrity rather by circumstance than by character. He was favored of the gods. He had a bright, forceful mind. His achievements were thrust upon him. Though it sometimes ran away with him, his pen possessed extraordinary facility. Thus he was able to put his best foot foremost. Never in the larger sense a leader of men as were Chatham and Fox, as were Washington and Lincoln; nor of ideas as were Rousseau, Voltaire and Franklin, he had the subtle tenacity of Louis XI of France, the keen foresight of Richelieu, with the talent for the surprising which would have raised him to eminence in journalism, in short he was an opportunist, as void of conviction and as indifferent to consistency as Theodore Roosevelt." This is to assume that in the bloody drama before us his luck abides and all goes well with him.—Henry Watterson, in Louisville Courier-Journal.

POLICE POWER AND PROHIBITION

W. L. Marburg Denies the Right of the Maryland Legislature to Ratify the Amendment

To the Editor of Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—A novel reason for opposition to the ratification of the amendment to the Constitution of the United States, providing for national prohibition, was advanced in the course of the discussion of that subject before a committee of the Maryland Legislature. It was, in effect, that a legislator who has taken oath to uphold the Constitution of the State of Maryland cannot alienate the regulation of any of the national affairs of the Commonwealth without violating his oath, and therefore ratification is beyond the power of the Maryland Legislature.

The point was raised by William L. Marburg, one of the leading lawyers of the State. It will doubtless apply to legislators of other States having similar provisions in State Constitutions.

Maryland's Constitution provides that "the people of this State have the sole and exclusive right of regulating the internal government and police power thereof as a free, sovereign and independent State."

Mr. Marburg, commenting on this provision, said: "I do not care how much you believe in prohibition, the right to say whether we shall have it or not should not be taken away from the people of Maryland."

After explaining what constitutes the police power of a State, which includes the authority to legislate concerning the liquor traffic, he said: "Now I question, and I question most earnestly, both the legal and absolutely the moral right of this Assembly to surrender any part of that power without a mandate and instructions from the people of the State so to do."

This assertion apparently raises the presumption that if a State Legislature acts in contravention of a State Constitution, in ratifying an amendment to the National Constitution, such ratification may be nullified by the courts, just as other unconstitutional laws are nullified. Can a State, either through its General Assembly or by referendum, give its assent to an amendment to the United States Constitution that conflicts with its own Constitution, without first altering the State Constitution?

With abundant opportunities to apply the prohibition principle, wherever it is desired by the local electorate, and to secure its rigid enforcement by national co-operation through control of interstate commerce, already provided for in the Constitution of the United States, the movement to incorporate into the National Constitution a virtually irrepealable, though possibly inoperative, clause is amazing. The desire of minorities to control majorities, and of one State to impose laws on another State may be understood, although it involves a vicious principle.

The incidental complaisance of members of State Legislatures to the sacrifice of their own power and authority that is involved is the mystifying element of the pending revolutionary alteration of the character of the fundamental law, which will transform it into an inflexible police code. Never, perhaps, since the time of the Medes and Persians has the idea of unalterable laws been popular. Certainly never before in the history of this republic have lawmakers seemed eager to diminish their own authority. Heretofore they have always been jealous of any invasion thereof. The question now arises whether they will not only seek to alienate their own jurisdiction, but will do so in disregard of the express resolutions of State Constitutions. Will not this be legally wrong as well as morally wrong?

W. B. HAMILTON.

Hagerstown, Md., February 2.

MEMORY OF CASPAR WISTAR

The Debt of Some Philadelphia Institutions to the Old Doctor Dead 100 Years

YESTERDAY marked the centenary of the death of Dr. Caspar Wistar, and the American Philosophical Society, of which the doctor was president from 1815 to the year of his passing, alone seems to have taken thought to pay tribute to his memory.

Yet the good doctor's impress upon his city was important and far-reaching, and there are several institutions in the town which owe much to him, directly or indirectly.

The American Philosophical Society doubtless has preserved most, if not all, of Doctor Wistar's learned contributions to that worthy association's activities, but to the majority of Philadelphians today more interest would attach to the minute chronicles of a Boswell, if the genial Wistar had only had one. John Bailey, of New College, Oxford, in his "Doctor Johnson and His Circle," speaking of Boswell's work, says: "It requires leisure and that sense of the value of talk which has grown rarer in the hurry of a generation in which the idlest people affect to be busy, and those who do nothing at all are in a bustle from morning till night. Johnson was never in a hurry, especially in the later days, when he had done his work and was enjoying his fame. Mrs. Thrale says that conversation was all he required to make him happy. He hated people who broke it up to go to bed or keep an appointment."

We have no record that this was also true of our fashionable intellectual of a hundred years ago, but we could readily believe it of him.

The "Wistar Parties," which became part of the city's history, had their beginning in much the same way that old Sam Johnson's circle originated. When Doctor Wistar, in 1799, moved into the house, which is now a shrine, at the southwest corner of Fourth and Locust streets, his friends and admirers began to drop in upon him o' Sunday nights; and we are told his talk was so interesting that they sat long into the night listening to him. When the doctor died a few of his more intimate friends determined to continue their pleasant association and formed an organization which they called the "Wistar Parties." There during the early part of the eighteenth century many distinguished visitors to Philadelphia were entertained, and the club's hospitable practices were continued until the outbreak of the Civil War.

In its circle were most acutely felt the sundering tendencies of discussion upon war and slavery topics, for it must be remembered that Philadelphia then had many social and commercial ties which bound her to the rebellious South. So the Wistar Parties were discontinued.

It was some eighteen months after the outbreak of the war that the Union Club modeled itself upon the old Wistar Party and claimed to be its natural successor. And the Union Club, as every one knows, was the parent of the present Union League, by which it was absorbed in 1865.

So it would have been most appropriate yesterday if a libation or two to the memory of Doctor Wistar had been poured in the big clubhouse at Broad and Sansom streets.

T. A. D.

LEDGERGRAMS

It is to be hoped that no paragrapher will have the bad taste now to refer to Roosevelt's one "I".

If the authorities are in any doubt as to whether or not ice cream is food, let them ask some Philadelphians.

A movement is on foot to send fifty farmers to Congress. A great many, we surmise, would drive down in their limousines.

That big chair in the Postmaster General's office has grown to Mr. Burleson's pants.—Houston Post.

These Texans certainly do lambast one another, just as if Mr. Burleson had ever been able to get his feet into the old shoes.

If the Kaiser is in league with the devil, the gentlemen who believe that hades is cold instead of hot seem to have good ground for the argument.

We can't help hoping that Secretary Baker is as good a Secretary of War as he has proved himself to be a politician.

Women may be admitted to membership in municipal committees on social welfare instead many. They are also permitted to take the place of cars in the spring plowing.

"JUST THIS ONCE!!"

WAKE UP, EAST! AND GET BUSY

The West Has Been Receiving Millions of Public Money While the East Has Been Asleep

(Special Correspondence of the Evening Public Ledger.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.

WASHINGTON is still filled with the echoes of the closing-down order of the fuel administrator. They well up from every State of the Union. They bring to mind the fact sometimes overlooked in the East that our industrial development is no longer confined to New England and the Atlantic States. They also reveal that our industrial growth is rapidly penetrating the territory south of the Mason and Dixon line. Some of the most vigorous onslaughts upon the fuel administrator have come from Georgia and Mississippi and Louisiana, where the use of fuel to furnish power has transformed many agricultural sections into industrial communities. While Illinois and Indiana, in particular, have been forging ahead, rivaling Ohio and Pennsylvania in the production of iron and steel, it should be remembered that North Carolina is actually boastful about its alleged supremacy in cotton manufacture and that Alabama claims to have another Pittsburgh in the Birmingham and Sheffield districts. Indeed, there is scarcely a state from Florida, where they now need fuel to manufacture ice, all the way over to Minnesota, where they need fuel to operate their flour mills, that has not had its whack at Doctor Garfield for presuming to relieve railroad congestion by closing down the industries. The fuel administrator may have done a brave thing in going a step further than any foreign nation has done in upsetting business conditions during the war, but it is a safe bet that he could not now obtain very many delegates anywhere between the Atlantic and the Pacific to support him as a presidential candidate. While his drastic order did not include certain of the western States, not one of them escaped its reflex action due to eastern connections.

The Westward Tendency

In one respect the Garfield order is as bad a wholesome effect upon the eastern States, particularly those of New England. It has tended to prove their weakness under certain conditions, as compared with the more progressive States of the West. New England, close to the anthracite, nearer, of course, than Illinois, has been in a bad way for several months and has begun to realize its relative industrial position. There is but one great railroad system serving New England, and particularly the port of Boston. It is easier to clog that one system with excess freight than it is to embarrass Chicago with its many trunk-line railroad connections. Seattle and Spokane have more railroad facilities than Boston has and they draw upon a wider area. It is probable that there is so much Boston and New England capital invested in these western railroads that the New Englanders have been overconfident, not observing that commercial and industrial prestige was gradually being drawn away from them. A short experience in Congress is sufficient to enable any observer to understand that New England is no longer supreme in legislation; that the drift is westward; that the voting power is generally against the East. Only two weeks ago we had an illustration of this in the passage of the farm-loan law. All that the New England people knew about this was through the publication of newspaper notices, so short as to make it the merest congressional routine. The western States wanted that law. It called for $200,000,000 to be loaned to farmers in the midst of our war necessities. Eastern Representatives knew that that $200,000,000, like the return from income taxes and all other financial burdens, would fall principally upon the industrial States of the East. Some of them opposed the bill, but it passed. Put that $200,000,000 against the $9,000,000 originally donated to the work of organizing the farm-loan bureau and its subsidiary banks, plus the announcement that the $200,000,000 is only the beginning of what may be required, and the influence of the western States may not well be discounted. Flushed with victory in this respect, the attempt was made last week to advance the interests of the holders of irrigated lands in arid and semiarid regions to the extent of from $70,000,000 to $100,000,000 by the passage of a bill which was intended virtually to wipe out the Government lien for advances on these irrigated lands so that they might be available for additional loans through the farm-loan system. The southern States, however, were not so thoroughly in accord on the irrigation scheme as they were on the farm-loan proposition and the efforts of the irrigationists failed for the time being.

The East Has Advantages

If we had arid or semiarid lands in the East doubtless we would be seeking Government assistance just as do Representatives of the western States, but the curious thing about it is that until the recent transportation breakdown the business interests of the East have seemingly encouraged the western trend. In Congress the thought has been, "Oh, let them have it. They need the money." And the business men, having western connections, have at times flooded their eastern Representatives with requests to bolster up western appropriations regardless of the inevitable draining of the East. Several years ago the Boston Chamber of Commerce rather boastfully announced that the New England coal bill was $100,000,000 per annum, and that the freight charges upon that coal amounted to $70,000,000, which means that the value of that coal at the mines was $30,000,000. At that time the Boston Chamber of Commerce, relying upon its port facilities for ocean trade and such limited railroad facilities as it had, was not friendly to the Cape Cod Canal, which was subsequently completed by the August Belmont Company, or to any of the inland waterways that would relieve congestion on the railroads or save life and property so constantly hazarded around Cape Cod. Our New England friends were simply satisfied, that was all, and yet within a year or so—a new census being taken—it developed that the population of the middle west city of St. Louis, close to the bituminous coal fields and smoky as Pittsburgh, had exceeded that of Boston and actually manufactured more shoes than the self-satisfied Hub. Apparently these gentlemen, like many other business men along the Atlantic seaboard, failed to note that substantially half of the land east of the Appalachian chain, land which is well irrigated by rivers and creeks which flow to the sea, within gunshot of the markets, is waiting for farmers, while the Government itself, in its free land and irrigation projects, is inducing men who are capable of tilling the soil to increase the food supply to go West and take up these arid or semiarid lands, which, as a rule, are not brought to fruition for at least five years.

It was this western tendency of population and of Federal appropriations which induced the reawakening of interest in eastern waterways and canals, a transportation relief measure which has recently been brought to the attention of the President and which Director General McAdoo has promised to include in his railroad control when Congress passes the bill giving him the $500,000,000 which he estimates to be necessary to start the work.

J. HAMPTON MOORE.

A CROP FOR WILHELM

If Wilhelm shoots those strikers down,
The blood-drenched soil beneath
That very instant will be sown
With fruitful dragon's teeth.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. Where is the Hermit Kingdom?
2. Who was the "Bedford Tinker"?
3. What is the origin of the word "money"?
4. Who is Hiram Johnson?
5. What is Lloyd's?
6. What President was born in Pennsylvania?
7. Who had the largest private library in the world?
8. Where is Westphalia?
9. What is the Goeben?
10. Who wrote "Two Years Before the Mast"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Augustus was the Roman emperor reigning at the time of the Nativity.
2. Metric system: a code of weights and measures based on the meter as a fundamental unit. This was originally defined as one ten-millionth of the distance on the earth's surface from pole to equator.
3. Mediterranean Sea, so called in ancient geography because it was assumed to be in the middle of the lands of the earth. From two Latin words meaning middle and earth.
4. John Bunyan wrote "Pilgrim's Progress."
5. Internecine: the strict meaning is "mutually destructive." The usual meaning, one considered a solecism, is relating to civil war or internal strife.
6. Emile Verhaeren is a notable contemporary Belgian poet and patriot.
7. Great Yarmouth: an English port town on the east coast, frequently the objective of German air raids. At the mouth of the Yare River.
8. Oasis: a fertile spot in a desert.
9. Columbus discovered America in 1492.
10. Girard College: a philanthropic institution for orphan girls, established in Philadelphia, bequeathed by Stephen Girard as a foundation of Girard College.

The Village Poet

Whenever it's a Saturday an' February 2
I've one important thing to do, before
my work is through,
That takes me far from Chestnut street,
whatever news is new.

Before the sun is out of bed
I start upon my journey,
A new Don Quixote hotly sped
To tilt a timely tourney.

No armor-plate my wishbone cools,
I bear no spear as he did;
I have no skill with warlike tools,
Nor will such things be needed.

But as across the wastes of snow
I flounder, trip an' grovel,
I lug along a garden hoe,
Cement bags an' a shovel.

I drag my burden through the dark,
And peer in every hollow
Unlighted yet by any spark
Of Phoebus J. Apollo.

So little time! So much to do!
For I must end the winter,
An' then must rush these verses through
An' get 'em to the printer.

But fear not, friends! Behold in me
A self-appointed buffer
Between you and the misery
Of all this cold you suffer.

For I shall find that groundhog's lair
In some snow-covered meadow;
I'll plug his hole an' keep him there—
He shall not see his shadow!

TOM DALY.

UNCLE SAM'S "BUYER"

Edward R. Stettinius's Progress From Match Magnate to War Financier

EDWARD R. STETTINIUS, of New York city, a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., has been named as surveyor general of all United States army purchases. He will relieve Secretary of War Baker of much labor in this field.

Mr. Stettinius, early in the war, when his firm was acting as the purchasing agent for the allied Governments, showed ability as a factor in the market by protecting the interests of his clients against the profiteering of excessive charges. He is now placed in Washington, where he can do similar work for his own Government. Mr. Stettinius is said to have had the supervision of spending $3,000,000,000 for the Allies.

He was president of the Diamond Match Company prior to his connection with the Morgan firm, and had so impressed the group of financiers with his ability that when the firm was called upon to assume its new huge task it induced him to get leave of absence and join their staff and assume responsibility for the service to the Allies. After three months' tests he "made good" in the new place, was taken into the Morgan firm, and is now considered one of the great executives the war has produced. When the purchasing of supplies for the Allies passed into the hands of special commissions, Mr. Stettinius went on to Washington as a volunteer and has had much to do informally with aiding the Government. Now he gets formal recognition and power to act on a large scale.

He is a native of St. Louis, grew up in typically American modest circumstances and early entered on a business career. This in course of time brought him in touch with the head of the "Match Trust," who recognized his ability, gave him a place to prove it, and in due time made him vice president of the Diamond Match Company. Election to the presidency followed.

THIS LITTLE WORLD

When some one pulls that "how-small-the-world-is" stuff, add this:

In the fall of 1914 James M. Bennett, of this city, was beating it out of Belgium, leaving behind him an unexploded German shell as a souvenir. In the car beside him was a young Rhodes Scholar who was carrying off a German sword. Last Monday last Mr. Bennett's daughter, Mrs. J. ... Montgomery of Baltimore, wrote to him: "Do you remember the young man here who wanted to ... you? His name is Hoover." Mr. Bennett asks us to say he is "the young man who was getting away from Belgium with the German sword."

"IT'S AN ILL WIND"

Hurricanes cannot hamper the course of the ... tornado on Fifty-second street. While ... the blustering winds the Underwriters' ... bonfires flaring in the ... "Our Week Are So Good That the Wind Has to Blow In."