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while Ledger

RDITORIAL BOARD: CTATS H. N. CUBIS, Chairman R. SMILKY

.... Tedito C. MARTIN...General Business Manager

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Philadelphia, Wednesday, March 15, 1918

THE MILK IN THE COCOANUT

HIB newspaper does not believe that holders of Fortieth Ward land on high houses for Hog Isl nd workers are be built intend to obstruct the plans the Government by holding out for air or exorbitant prices.

The first reason for this opinion is that he landowners are patriot'e Americans, understand that they can fight the by co-operating whole-heartedly with Government in its plans to build ships. second reason is that if they by any ance should honestly think their land worth more than a fair price and fight to get it, the Government has the power ake it by the right of eminent domain pay an equitable price for it. If one of the reasons is not sufficient the

other will answer.

John D. must pay over \$34,000,000 in ar taxes this year. Getting the rocks, so to speak, out of Rockefeller.

GESCHAEFT IST GESCHAEFT

UNDISMAYED Socialist named A Noske arose recently in the German Reichstag to talk of a system of profiteering which, he said, was developing to eless dimensions in the Fatherland. And before his hypnotized colleagues ped the extinguisher on him he had own that the Kaiser is, without excepthe most brutal war profiteer alive the earth today.

The Kaiser beat every other high finanin the colossal game. He, owned 5,000,000 worth of the Krupp stocks before war and has bought steadily ever He had an inside knowledge of what was to happen, this man who is so se to God! The Daimler Motor Company, a Krup? subsidiary, has charged the three fimes the sum required to build at essential of modern war. The Daimplant threatened to shut up shop if money wasn't paid. Frau Krupp and or Wilhelm were the profiteers in this

· Reichstag hurrledly stopped these ures. The Krupp Company, apparily with royal sanction, has refused to w its books. When the Socialists tried penetrate the veil to see who was so striously bleeding them at both ends y didn't expect to see lurking in the ground the familiar figure in cloak met. The sight was considered too iful for Germany at large. The laws et compensation work themselves out dy. The Kaiser insists that God at him to rule Germany. Perhaps God

WE'VE HAD ENOUGH

THERE is little reason for a further continuance of the inquiry which the Senate Judiciary Committee has been directing into the affairs of the German-American Alliance. The committee is lavishly wasting its breath and its energy upon the Hexamers and the Ulrichs and all the other emissaries of Potsdamnation, who should be dismissed immediately from public attention and helped along into decent oblivion with whatever sort of swift kick the Senators find themselves able to put into words. The purposes served by the inquiry are merely those of final corroboration. It crystallized convictions that have been more or less general. It has shown that the leaders of the Alliance, the men who presumed to influence the opinion of its membership, were neither inventive nor original. They babbled the pieces they were taught by the Berlin Foreign Office

and, as industrious lackeys, they were royally tipped. Through all the dismal record of their labors there is only one definite result observable. They managed consistently to belie and misrepresent the vast majority of the membership-men and women who were associated with it for reasons of sentiment or for the love of old times rather than because of any sympathy with a lunatic Government that is carrying its people steadily down-

ward through matchless agonies to destruction. It is easily conesivable that many of the conspicuous propagandists of the German philosophies in this country find an actual pleasure in the notoriety which the Senate committee is providing for them. Of course, the Federal charter of the Alliance will be withdrawn. It should be withdrawn now. We have had enough. In one sinister effort of the leaders of the organization, disclosed at yesterday's session of the Judiciary Committee, there should be a lesson for all voting Americans,

The Alliance rigged agreements consistently with petty party leaders. They struck intelligently for once in such instances. The obscure boss of one party or another has a great power in the aggregate and he always was and always will be the weak link in a system of government like ours. The leaders of the Alliance found him easily approachable. And it may be worth while now to speculate on the things that might ultimately have happened if the course of propaganda of this sort, stupid but energetic, were permitted to go on without interruption and exposure.

Who can imagine Americans or English or Japanese crowding into powerful organizations in Germany to promulgate hatred or distrust of the existing Government? Nothing of the sort would have been permissible in times of peace. And were such a fantastic enterprise launched now its leaders would be promptly interned upon a diet of black bread and thin soup.

The logical thing to suggest in relation to dirty streets is, of course, a clean-up weel -In the Department of Public Works,

CLOSING UP THE RANKS IN WISCONSIN

THAT is good news which comes from I Wisconsin about the withdrawal of Governor McGovern from the senatorial race in favor of Representative Lenroot.

With the elimination of Victor Berger by indictment by a Federal Grand Jury, it leaves the contest between a red-blooded American and James Thompson, the La Follette candidate, committed to pro-German pacifism.

La Follette has been repudiated by the Wisconsin Legislature. He is thoroughly discredited. Yet the ramifications of factionalism in Wisconsin are so complicated. that the nation was led to fear La Follettelsm might win in the person of Thompson through a division of the forces of the opposition. The danger is now apparently removed

The Gownsman

A PERT young woman once asked Presi-dent Eliot. "And when will Harvard open her doors on equal terms to women as to men?" And President Eliot is said to have replied. "The year after Vassar opens her doors to men us to women." This was long ago, before the foundation of annexes, adjuncts and addenda to the colleges for men. But the answer is apt enough; and the question is still with us.

 $F^{\rm EW}_{\rm tive}$ as a college or university. Among students, a thing that has been done for a

few years is an immemorial custom; among alumni, the suggestion of a change from "what was done in my day" is the counsel of sedition. "The good old times" burn and of sedition. "The good old times" burn and glow to memory and all that has happened since has been only a steady decline into darkness and unrighteousness. The old cur-riculum, under which, if the truth be told, not a few of these enthusiasts suffered tor-tures, more or less well deserved, becomes, in the lapse of time, a thing perfect and eacrosance, like the British constitution, which, if you here to sume how en only which, "If you begin to tamper, heaven only knows where we'll end," "My salvation at college," mays one, "was mathematics and plenty of it." "And mine," declares another, was Greek, under the rigors of old times And we wonder that the salvage has turned

out so paltry. BUT it is not of mathematics nor of Greek that the Gownsman is writing today ; but that momentous and vexatious question which a certain benefactor of the University which a certain benefactor of the University of Pennsylvania once called somewhat hashy in the document of his gift "the conducation of women and girls." Colonel Bennett's meaning is clear by the context. He meant the education of men and women jointy in the same institution and under the enjoy-ment of equal privileges and opportunities. Not the sequestration of young women in

Not the sequestration of young women in closters and numeries of their own, under teachers largely of their own sex; nor yet the hybrid arrangement by which a neighoring great university lends its professors boring great university leads its professors in their juded moments to the sisters of stu-dents whose brothers have already had the professors' best, "What shall we do with the women?" is the question in education as elsewhere, a question which will not down. Through it is coming to be not "What shall we do with the women?" but "What do they propose to do to us?"

IT MAY seem somewhat strange to the several reader that they should be thrach-ing out this old question at Pennsylvania at this late date. It may remind him of a foot race in which the first runners have passed the stand and the enthusiann has subsided into gossip and peanuts, when, suddenly, we are apprised that there is still nother contestant, laboring, somewhat flus-ered, but still valiantly, in the race. This owever, is not quite fair: for men and women have been educated side by side at Pennsylvania now for more than twenty years. Women may now become lawyers, physicians, teachers, investigators in science and in the arts under conditions precisely those imposed on men and with precisely the same advantages. There are, moreover, at this moment-on the Gownsman is informed-more than 1200 women students at Pennsylvania, not on "a tentailye and ex-ceptional footing." as some of the unin-structed seem to think, but taking their

place, doing their work, accepting the ritu-ation and accepted in it. THEN, what is it all about? Nothing more I than a question as to the formal ac-ceptance of an accomplished fact. The path of logic is stony and painful to such as still habitually wear sandals, and it leads

into unexpected places, places in which some of us are fearful to stand. This then is merely a pause in the inevitable march for-ward, to give the laggards in thought an opportunity to catch up. While they are straggling in from various narrow and ill-lit corners, let us see what are some of the ghosts and phantoms that have frightened their sleep and now disturb their awakening. "I believe in the so-called higher education of women," says one, in his adjective con-tradicting his faith and agreeing with Docor Johnson, as to feminine accomplishment in the classics, as a pretty and strange feat, ke a dog dancing in a doublet, and equally ommendable. Another was brought up the old college tradition and thinks that it

the old college tradition and thinks that it "will allenate a section of Pennsylvania's con-stituency" should women be admitted to a college founded for men. A third agas: "The boy and girl cannot be reconciled and har-monized. The resultant is lacking in manil-ness and womanilness." These passages are not inventions of the Gowasman: they are transcriptions from the report on this subject in a recent University publication. He can-not deny the readers this last despairing wall: "Keep our boys pure in tone, free

GOV. PENNYPACKER TELLS ABOUT QUAY

Interesting Sidelights on the Character of the Man Who Long **Ruled Republican Party**

PENNYPACKER AUTOBIOGRAPHY-NO, 25 (Copyright, 1518, by Public Ledger Company) QUAY.

JOHN SCOTT, a most worthy Philadel-phia lawyer, son of United States Sena-tor John Scott, told me, November 10, 1910. the following facts:

He goes to the Canadian woods every summer. There he has an Indian guide of whom he is very fond, named Louis Gill, of the tribe of Abenakies. One day this Indian said to him:

"Do you know Senator Cu-ay?" "Yes, I know Senator Quay,"

"He is one of our tribe." the Indian affirmed with a glad smile.

"Does he take any interest in your affairs?" asked Scott.

"Yes," replied Gill; "when our Catholic Church burned down we wrote to him and he sent us \$5000. He is a good man."

January 5, 1914, F. W. Fleitz, Deputy Attorney General (with John P. Elkin) under three State administrations, entertained a few of us at the Harrisburg Club with his recollections of Senator Quay. He sald:

"Most Wonderful Man"

"Quay was the most wonderful man 1 have ever known. He understood men thoroughly. He never gave orders. He had no regard for money save as a means to an end. There were times in his life when he was penniless. He was entirely without vanity. He had certain veins of superstition. Once in Florida a rattlesnake crept out from a hole. I threw a stone at it. He checked me and told me never to strike a snake. Then he explained to me that once a long while ago the Seminoles and the rattlesnakes, after long hostilities, made a treaty of peace. No Feminole will ever strike a rattlesnake, and no snake since has bitten a Seminole. 'I never strike a snake,' said he, 'and don't you do it.'

"In the summer of 1895 I tried to prevail on him not to begin his struggle with Governor Hastings. I pointed out to him that he was firm in his seat in the Senate for several years, that Hastings's strength would wane as his term neared its end. that the Mayors of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh and the corporations at that time were hostile. He said to me: "There is no fault in your reasoning, but I must make the light. I often discard my reason and follow my intuitions."

"He took me down to St. Lucie, in Florida, with him several times. There he entertained the Earl of Newcastle and his brother, Lord Hope. He was an admirable host. While there was never any ostentatious show of attention, he always quietly saw to it that his guest had the beat boat and the best fishing tackle and the pleasant seat. On one occasion, while we were fishing together at Atlantic City, a man of some distinction asked to go along. 'Are you a good sailor? It is apt to be rough out there, and when we are once anchored we have to stay,' the Senator quietly suggested. The man came in a while shirt and, after the boat had been fixed about geven miles out, Ben Sooy went back to the shore. Erelong the man with the white shirt lay on the broad of his back in the bottom of the boat, stretching and gasping, while the fish were being thrown all over him. 'Damn him.' said the Senator, 'he ought to have had sense enough not to come out here."

"On another occasion, at Atlantic City, he said to Sooy: 'Ben, I will give you ten dollars if you will jump into the sea.' In an instant Sooy was overboard. We threw him a rope. The Senator drew a knife, and said: 'Ben, give up those ten dollars and I will not cut this rope.' 'I will swim to China for ten dollars,' said



justify it.

HERE and there on the farms of New has repeatedly manifested his enduring faith in that theory. It is what he has in faith in that theory. It is what he has in read President Wilson's latest message to the Russlans with an understanding of its motives strangely sympathetic, intimate and personal. They can look out of their windown any day over deserted fields or down a gray and eilent road at the shabby little schoolhouses where Mr. Wilson first experimented with a method of politics that now is involved with the destinies of eivilization. The man from Princeton went into the first political campaign of his life without any of the usual equipment. All he had to depend upon in a campaign filled with difficulties was his almost mystic faith in

the common judgment of normal people-a faith of the sort that persists against all tides, through all disaster and all stress, to move mountains at the end.

The Eternal Question When first dark war clouds veiled the

sky And through the waters came the cry Of Belgium, stricken by the foe, You begged America to go With haste to join the task. Your fathers, patient, turned to ask, While you were frantic to begin, "What will you do to help us win?".

And now that we have joined the fray, Sent our brave boys out there to stay Until the end, to do or die-To lift the torch of freedom high Your brothers bravely face the fire. But, calling back to you, inquire, Amid the battle's ceaseless din. "What are you doing to help us win?"

So when at last the murderous gun Is silenced, and the victory won; When men who've fought and starved and bled

home again-all save the dead;

Marshal Haig took the Passchendaele wery from the foe, but Alica Property liap Palmer has the record for cantur-German breweries.

NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS

MMON sense as well as military ne sity dictates general agreement with the new policy of the War Department in ensing addresses in American caslists. Popular opinion condemned novation on first announcement, but ation of "reasons for the suppression d how it will operate have proved that ar opinion was too hast,

next of kin, who alone have conand rights in the matter, will be ed officially of casualties affecting relatives. Names will continue to be d in the newspapers, but even the rance of common names need cause ixisty to families who possess them a have sons in the service. Formal noon by the War Department will .dentify the victim of the Huns to his imme liate family.

No news will be good news.

A Brooklyn mother whose drafted sor aved his leave and was by way of r has taken him back to his post. for the remainder of his service he try to live up to a mother like that.

P UP. MR. BUSINESS MAN! BLE men of business experience have felt the peculiar ashe that o many good Americans who are he ago of military service, yet have a hand in the culminatin or a free world, should find goo a shining door open to them in al made by Edward Bok on behal M. C. A. for competent execu-home and behind the lines in

instance the men who have been mough to enjoy the peculia ntial to marked success i nd themselves suddenly in pos f something as good as youth Y. M. C. A. recently obtained 00 fund. It has assumed charg rican canteens ab oad, and thus ad the additional responsibility diture likely to run up

> and level heads-th thus and maturity-are re is work as well as for activ-ith the T. M. C. A. force

and the nation expects to hear of Lenroot's nomination' next Tuesday as the Republican candidate by an overwhelming malority.

The Crown Prince is said to be again driving at Verdun. Most likely it is yet.

DANCING? YOU'RE MISTAKEN!

CHEERING reassurances of a general vernal innocence and unsophistication of heart spring brightly from much that is being said and written of the move ment to prohibit "dancing in the cafes. Who would have supposed in these times of fever and frivols that all those clever and representative persons whose voices rise in the general symposium were accustomed to staying home at nights in gentle ignorance of what actually goes on at the dansants? What will those carnest folk say when the news is broken to them at last-when they learn that no one dances at the cafes-that dancing passed out of vogue years and years ago?

That is, indeed, the case. One does not dance at a dansant. One walks about or twirls. One toddles or one dodders or one limps here and there, jazz-stricken, to the sound of music of sorts. But dance?

	Never!
1	We were pretty well fed up on Trotzky, anyhow.
1	A CONTRACTOR OF A CONTRACTOR O
	Germanism in the schools is like poison in the wells.
	Poets are too academic and "educated," a critic charges. Writers of vers libre plead not guilty.
	Legions from all over the British empire are bearing arms, but only the Scotch are baring legs.
	German radicals plan big May Day strike. —Headline. Under Potsdam rules one strike is out.
	Even with the passing of winter the fuel administration is not going to have a chance to prop its feet on the desk and think about brassles.
	The Russian Republic has illustrious precedent for its migratory capital. Once the capital of the American Republic was in President Madison's saddlebags.
	The Kaiser, babbling noisy approval of

"Keep our boys nure in tot from the influences and opinions of a girls' community life." Let us hope that the holder of this opinion has no sister, much ess a daughter, for he deserves neither.

Now, there is nowhere a more fervent lover of the things of old than the lownsman, howseever he confers that they previous possessions are often best viewed in the golden haze of recollection. For the things that are worth while, let us hold fast and die in the last trenches: for the senti-mentalities of memory a sigh is sacrifice enough. And is the monastic system of education worth very much more than a sight From another point of view there is the eduation of the classes, and there is the educa-lon of the masses. It is part of our American glory that we give every man his chance: it will not lessen that glory that we extend an equally impartial justice to every woman, whether at the polls, in business, in he professions or in education. The spiri of the age calls for equal opportunities to all and right demands it. Our American unicersities began as small propaletary schools some of them, despite their august titles and crowded halls, are essentially such today. Then came the days of the benefactor and Then came the days of the benefactor and the munificent patron who, with every re-spect and in full recognition of his bounty, often drove, after all, a very fair bargain, receiving for his gift the distinction of an association which his money could not buy him clsewhere. But the proprietor and th him elsewhere. But the proprietor and the patron, in the case of universities with their creations, an absolute president and an irresponsible governing board, are bound straight to the fate of the dodo. A class can straight to the fate of the dodo. A class can educate a class: It takes the sanction of the mass of a nation to educate the masses. For a university is not so much a place in which it is a reproach not to teach everyhich it is a reproach not to teach every-sing under the sun as it should be a place rom whose hospitable doors no cilizen, man rom, whose hospitable doors no cilizen, man r woman, shall be turned for want of op-r woman, shall be turned for want of place to study in that wherein he is uipped

UT the Gownsman is lost in his gown Dear friend of the hallowed past, Dear triend of the hallowed past, the igher education of women, even carried on imultaneously with that of men, is not "so alled." tentative" or "exceptional." but trual and existent. Even antiquity knew mother type of woman besides pretty-faced silen of Troy. [Women have been writing nce Sappho, philosophizing since Hypatia. usening it since the days of Semiramis.] is you that is "irreconclusite" is you that is "irreconcilable," not our ys and girls, and we can afford the "align-ion" of those who send their some to col-re for other reasons than the educational antages ges which colleges afford. The awnsman hopes that Pennsylvania may be illy and avowedly open to women as to en, not because it will "make up for 25 per nt of loss in tuition fees caused by the yeat withdrawal of men for the war serv-e." but because it is the obviously right ing, and therefore the politic thing, to do, xasperated with a long harangue at dinner i one occasion by a lady who, avowing result a champion of woman's rights, dwelt lefty on woman's wrongs, the poet Brown-g arose, glass in hand, to drink "to woman, use our superior, now our equal." Is

and a state in mand, to drink to woman, our superior, now our equal?" In best our superior on a fragile, easily little pedestal of our man's making, equal on a sound foundation of best ligent achievement on which let is

laughed and drew him in.

An Incident in Florida

"Another time we were fishing in Florida. The large, powerful fish (tarpon) had to be exhausted before being taken into the hoat. while We had lost several from the lines playing with them. The Senator said: 'I intend to draw the next fish straight to the boat,' and he did. It was a dangerous proceeding. When it came near, the Senator called. Ben, gaff that fish. Sooy struck it, and in an instant the harpoon and fish were up in the air, and Sooy was battling with the waves. Quay helped him into the boat, whereupon, disgusted, he shouted. 'If any damn fool wants another fish harpooned, he may do it him-NOIL!

(Turning to me). "He was very fond of you and proud of what you accomplished. was at a hotel in Washington one evening with Quay, Penrose, Durham, Larry Eyre and John P. Eikin, and we had been discussing for several hours Pennsylvania affairs. All of them except Eyre and myself retired to an inner room. It had been assumed everywhere that Elkin was to be the nominee for the governorship, and every thing looked favorable. When they came out Quay had been drinking some, and I ordered a carriage and went home with him. On the way he was silent, but finally said to me: "The old man is not dead yet, Fleitz; you stick to me and you will come out all right.' He repeated the words. I knew that something had occurred in the room, and feared for Elkin. A few weeks later he sent word to Elkin to come to St. Lucle, and there told him he could not be the nominee for Governor.

"I have often seen him drink. I never saw him so under the influence of liquor that it affected either his head or his walk. He had a peculiar way of drinking. During a campaign-perhaps for a yearhe would not touch a drop. He had absolute self-control. He would pour out the liquor for his guests, and sit among them. his own glass empty. After the campaign was over he would go away and drink,] always thought to get rid of the nervous anxiety."

Tomorrow Governor Pennypacker sketches Wu Ting Fanz, General Samuel Pearson and James Bryce, former British Ambassador to the United

EDITORIAL EPIGRAMS The boys on the Texas are like the Texas-good shots -- Buffalo Commercial, DOS'N

sweden, as the most unneutral neutral, is the

Puel Administrator Garfield may do se temperature sets to 00 in the ammer.-Albany Argus.

We shall tell the people about it phrase came repeatedly at the inner councils from the president of Princeton when big Jim Nugent, the Democratic State chairman, and Senator Jim Smith started out with him on the first stumping trip he ever made.

THE new candidate went about into small towns and farm settlements as well as info the cities, and he spoke to farmers and their wives in little groups in the schoolhouses. not of the things he hoped to do for agriculture and the eranberry industry, but of the elemental virtues, of the deep issues troubling the republic, of the splendid hopes of earlier natriots that gradually were being heapened and debased. He spoke, as

Big Jim Nugent was a Shakespeareau holar, an authority on flowers, a lawye of great ability and a man with the physiqu strength that enabled him to fright a Legislature with a look. Yet he didn't understand his candidate. Neither did Senator Jim. But the odd thing was that the working women of the farms, their husbands and the hired hands, who used to gather in little crowds when the candidate came along in his bired automobile, did understand what it was all about.

GT DOUBT If they will grasp the abstract Lizaues," big Jim used to say to Preal-dent Wilson-of Princeton. "These things are too vague-too involved." It was the habit of the man from Prince-

It was the habit of the man from Prince-ton to say in reply that these were the really important things and the simple things and the things easily understood and of most moment. "We will tell the people about it. All you have to do is to make them

unstances the Wilson of that time had no cumptances the Wilson of that time had no more doubts than the average man has about the coming of morning. He believed that people may be negligent, that they may let things drift to a given point, but that they are ready always to turn the full de-atructive power of mass judgment upon any-thing truly evil or truly wrong. The Wilson of those days

The Wilson of those days was a lonely man and he grew lonelier as his campaign progressed, since the constant reiteration of his campaign revolutionary theory of political action anvinced the Democratic State committee convinced the Democratic State committee toward the last that the new man actually meant what he said. The old bipartisan arrangement was to have been directed against him on election day, according to common rumor. Mr. Wilson himself knew of this, even while the managers of his campaign sat with him on the platform of

THERE is still much for politicians to ponder on in the results of that cam-I ponder on in the results of that cam-pairs. The people understood the man who spoke to them of high and splendid insti-tutions threatened with decay and corrup-tion. The politicians didn't. Nor could they believe that others would. They were dis-poned to call the man from Princeton a visionary when he said that it was in the hearts of all people to be right and even necks and that all you had to do was show

America We CANNOT tolerate any possibilities of the enslavement of black Africa. Long two the United States found out the impos-sibility of having slave labor working in the same system with white. To cure that anom-aly cost the United States a long and bloody war. The slave-owner, the exploiter of the black, becomes a threat and a mulsance to any white democracy. He brings back his black, becomes a threat and a nuisance to any while democracy. He brings back his loot to corrupt press and life at home. What happened in America in the midst of the last century between Federals and Confederates must not happen again on a larger scale between while Europe and mid-ale Africa. Slavery in Africa, open or dislarger scale between while Europe and mid-dle Africa. Slavery in Africa, open or dia-guised, whether enferced by the lash or brought about by iniquitous hand stealing, strikes at the home and freedom of every European worker—and labor knows this. But how are we to prevent the enslave-reant and economic exploitation of the blacks if we have no general watcher of African conditions? We want a common law for Africa, a general declaration of rights, and we want a common Buthority to which the

faith in that theory. It is what he has in mind when he sets out to talk to Congress

It was what he had in mind when he ad

dressed his notes to Germany. He is merely crediting all the world with the elemental human virtue of love of truth. His is a faith so high that it is in itself

often splendid enough to inspire results that

AFRICAN SLAVERY AGAIN

Menacing Condition Strikes at Every

Worker in Europe and

America

"'E'LL DO !" "OUI !!"

- Constant

Africa, a general declaration of rights, and we want a common authority to which the black man and the native tribe may appeal for justice. What is the good of trying to elevate the population of Uganda and to give it a free and hopeful life if some other popu-It is the close at hand in competing against the Uganda worker under lash and tax"—H. G Wells, in the New Republic,

ALADDIN'

When I was a bestward has And lived in a cellar dama. I had stat a trieved hor a tay. Put I had Aladdia's lama. When I could not sleep for cold. I had free count is me brain. And builded with troofs of suid. My besuliful samiles in Smala:

My beautiful cashies in Shain: Since then I have folled day and nonli-I have money and power good store. But P'A give all my lamme of allver bright Wor the one fort is mire its outer in-the one fort is mire its outer in-the one fort is mire its outer. You asset with the state in the base Por I own no more cashies in Snahr! Por I own no more cashies in Snahr! Por I own no more cashies in Snahr!

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. On what drama is the opera of "Rigoletto"
- 2. What is the capital of the Cancasus?
- Name the author of "Henry Esmand"? What recton is called "the granary of

- Fund"?
 6. Who is the chief advecate in Concress of the Atlantic deeper waterways universent?
 6. What is the Congressional Medal?
 7. Do the Turks use a cross for their Red Cross insighter.
- 8. What is a brevet?
- 9. Who was Oberon? 10. What is a brigautine?

- Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Haroutt-al-Raschid was the miliph of Bagdad in the Arabica Nights' Tales, it was his ension to ze about anonymously to dis-chicking.
- George Filot. English novelist. wrote "Re
- 3. Orrers: on annaratis for exhibiting motions and positions of members of the solar system.
- 4. Gluserue Verdi. Italian composer, wrate
- 5. Ghent: a commercial, manufacturing and for tified city of Belgium, with an extensive history.
- 6. Three great American address from W Childs, of the Philit-behr in Positie Later F. L. Godin, of the New York Printer Part, and Joseph Medill, of the Thicage
- 1. Syllectant a logical form of reasoning or ar
- summent."

When to the world you tell the story Of human sacrifice and glory, Your child will ask, when you begin, "What did you do to help us win?" CHARLES F. MOORE.

THIS poem, here printed for the first time. I was on the point of being mailed to New! York when we intervened. We urged that since the author is now a member of the business community of this fair city his message should be given first to this new

message should be given first to his new neighbors. The Judge-for that's his ulle-admitted that our point was well taken and so we had our way with it. Hon. Charles F. Moore, formerly of Vir-ginia, then of New York and now the busi-ness associate of C. H. Clinton, of the Crozer Building, is one of the best-known and most eloquent public speakers of the Southland. He is the author, among other things, of "Moore's History of the States, United and Otherwine," which, as the preface declares. Otherwise," which, as the preface declares "is the only history on the market which admits its general inaccuracy." "If," the foreword continues, "we have

"if." the foreword continues. "we have failed to do justice to any one mentioned in the course of this story of events, sincere apology is made in advance. It must be re-membered that one cannot speak from per-sonal knowledge of all that has transpired in a period covering more than four cen-turies. Many conclusions, therefore, have been reached through information obtained from others, and we have long since found that little dependence can be put in other nearly.

that little dependence can be put in other people." Let us, for a moment, dip into the first chapter of this frank work, dealing with a physical description of the country. "The climate." he says, "is variable, depending you and fluctuating." "Generally speaking. the surface is undulating. The highest ground in the world, we are told by real estate agents, lies along Broadway, in the city of New York. Indeed, there is a very small part of the metropolis on the level." "Fish and oysters are abundantly supplied to epicures and lobsters to manicures." The second chapter is devoted to "Discov-ery and Settlement." But why not make you on discovery of the entire 233 pages? And as for settlement, the price marked on the paper jacket is \$1.56, and it's worth it. "T. A. D.

"TIPPERARY" IN LA SCALA

"TIPPERARY" IN LA SCALA Whole battalions of Thomas Atkinses, when the snowfall buried the Austro-Germans li-deep Alpha drifts, paid visits to the Milas Opera House and received immense ovation. By way of acknowledgment. Tommy says the laurel-crowned "Tipperary" and create a sensation, as well he might, in that sadra mecca of Italian opera. Flower: were shore cred upon him in most embarrabising fashion The reason of this delicate attention me be the kilts, in which some of the Brill soldiers were clad, and at which the people gazed in undisguised arrazement. One sat-eran peasant exclaimed "Fancy, wome?" well as men go to war in that country, a yet they look as though they would ma minement of the Germans." Little would that some of these kilted "ladles" receiv-not only flowers, but equally embarra-kizses.

ENGLIEM IN MARD FOR THERE.

one or another meeting place. For some reason or another that ugly plan was aban-doned.

nderstand." Of the ultimate outcome under these cir-