Evening Public Tedger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

CTRUS H. K. CURTIS, Parsibaxe Charles H. Iudington, Vice President, J. grill, Secretary and Treasurer; Philips, on B. Williams, John J. Spurgeon, Dir. EDITORIAL BOARD: R. Curris, Chairman DAVID E. SMILEY. JOHN C. MARTIN ... General Business Manager Mished daily at Pretic Langes Building
Independence Square Philadelphia
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E. Cor. Pennsylvanis Ave. and 14th St.

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London Time SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

The Eyening Prince Liberts is served to sul-cribers in Philadelphia and surrounding town it the rate of twelve (12) cents per week, payable to the carrier. rate of tweeze the contribution of Philindelphia. In mail to points outside of Philindelphia. In Midd States, Canada, or Philind States provided States, Canada, or Philindelphia States provided by States of States of

BELL, 2000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

Jedger, Independence Square, Philodelphia. ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Philadelphia, Saturday, April 26, 1918

LIBERTY DAY

T IS difficult to summarize truths so great and so various as those to which universal attention is invited by the President in his proclamation which de ignates April 26 as Liberty Day and an occasiofor special interest in the Liberty Loan.

The home-keeping man might ack mm self on Liberty Day whether he has any actual concern with all those men who turned from the easy ways of place to stand between him and a consuming fire. He might ask himself whether he is roudy to declare, in his inner consciousness a brotherhood with the men "who lonely died," smiling, at their guns until the enemy flood passed over them.

Or if his imagination is not adequate to realize the higher meaning of the Liberty Loan, it might occur to him to wonder whether he is wise in a failure to invest his money in the safest and most profitable of securities and thus to provide for his own prosperity in the future peace which the sacrifice of others will assure for him.

Perhaps if spins were tried by court martial they would no longer be treated a our honored guests.

WE ASK FOR WHEAT AND GET A LAW

THE rejection by the House of the Sen-A ate amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill fixing the price of wheat at \$2.50 a bushel does not bring us any nearer a fair price. The House thinks that \$2.20 is enough. The Senate proposition for a higher price immediately led the farmers to nold their wheat out of the market. All discussion of price-fixing has the same effect. Farmers will not sell if they think that the price is going up, They ought not to be expected to sell. No other business man sacrifices a prospective profit even in wartimes.

We are told that wheat can be raised for \$2.20 and that no higher price that Congress might fix would increase the acreage this year. That is true at this time, for the wheat is all planted. But it was not true last fall. A single instance will show how untrue: A Delaware farmer had 300 acres plowed and harrowed ready to put in wheat, but the price then fixed by the Government was so low and labor was so high that he could not raise the crop and come out even. He planted som thing else.

We ask for wheat and the Government is giving us a law.

"What have I not done to preserve the world from these horrors?" the Kaiser is said to have asked as he looked over the battlefield in Picardy. Ask us something hard, Billy. That is too easy.

AFTER THE WAR

ONE thing certain is that Philadelphia will be a vastly changed city after the war. The great concrete piers which the Government is to build as part of an embarkation station at a cost of \$20,000,000 will be devised for future as well as for present needs. The new shipyards will hum endlessly, since all the ships that the submarines have sunk will have to be replaced. Nowhere in the world is there a community so likely to be permanently stimulated by the aftermath of war.

Meanwhile the war offers us things in finitely more valuable than all this, infinitely more important. Everywhere in Europe the men of the armies, our own and the others, as well as the members of the civil population are demonstrating a new devotion to high principles. Everywhere in the world a new idealism, a new concern for humanity and common human alms, is reconstructing the minds of men If we are unable to readjust our own minds if we are unable to soar or fight or strugwie to higher standards in ethics, in politics and in all those relations that con stitute existence, then all else that we shall inherit from the conditions of war will profit us little or not at all.

When dealing with women spies the warks about the female of the species

THE GOVERNOR FUDDLES AGAIN WHENEVER Governor Brumbaugh goes about the business of his personal

politics he shows a hand oddly clumsy, inexpert and ungracious. The discharge of Norman D. Gray, of

West Chester, who, after a service of fifteen years, has been forced from the peat of Assistant State Librarian because refused to circulate petitions for . Denny O'Neil, is disagreeably reminiscent of the episode of Banking Commissioner Each man was punished because of ecruples which made it difficult for him ne a part of the Governor's politi-

The fumor is that the Rev. "Billy" Sun in to campaign in Pennsylvania for O'Nell. This is at least an assurance In abyet interval in the coming fight. play's code of ethics requires a December to the principles of fair

MR. PRESIDENT, HOW BIG AN ARMY MUST WE RAISE?

Tell the People and They'll Do It

MAN-POWER is the specific agency that is to win the war. Just how much of our man-power we must mobilize we do not know. President Wilson, who is in the confidence of our allies abroad, has the information. He must have been told the number of men ance and England are still able to put in toe field. He must have been told how large a force is necessary if victory is to be assured.

It is about time that he took the nation into his confidence. If there is an urgent demand from the Allies for fighting men, he ought to say so. If we cannot supply the demand without extending the limits of the draft age, he ought to make that fact known. There is no need of letting the Military Affairs Committees of Congress feel out public opinion by talking about the subject in the open. We are committed to the war and we are ready to fight it to a finish. What we want to know is, how far we must go.

The people do not know now. They have not been told. The newspapers do not know, and if they have been told anything they have been ordered not to print it. We cannot raise a great army behind closed doors. The people themselves must raise the army. They must do the fighting. It is their war, not the war of any little group in Washington. They have a right to know the truth and the whole truth so far as any one knows it.

Nothing would serve so well to fill the nation with grim determination and resolute courage as a statement from the White House that we must be prepared to send an army of 10,000,000 men to Europe and must make our preparations

accordingly. The President has said that he is disillusioned, and that the war must go on. This can mean only that he no longer hopes for a negotiated peace, that he has abandoned the optimistic view that Germany can be frightened by the announcement that we have begun to arm. Nothing but superior physical force can bring Germany to her knees. The rest of us know that now, even if we had hoped otherwise a few months ago. But how much force is needed? That is what we want to be told, that we may prepare ourselves for the sacrifice.

Mr. Baker can give the President the latest information, but when this was written the President had not seen his Secretary of War since his return from Europe, although they talked over the telephone-hardly an adequate confer-

It ought not to be too much to expect that after Mr. Baker has made his report to the President there will come statement from the White House illuminating the whole situation and laying down the lines for the guidance of Congress in the necessary work of mobilizing the whole national power.

Mr. President, how big an army must we raise? Tell the people and they'll do it. Only tell us.

The Sanscrit professor of Harvard who as been discussing rational typewriter keyboards would be a public benefactor could tell us how to get a typewritist who

THE LION'S HEART

THERE was an unnecessary note of chagrin and grim sorrow in the words of General Maurice, the British general director of military operations, when he said of the British armies in Flanders that | tered men who have been thrown into they are fighting another Waterloo and waiting another Bluecher. The incimation was of glory prepared in advance with matchless pain and sacrifice for one upon whom it shall fail as a matter of routine

The nemory of the British in Flanders will stay like a shining banner in the memory of all the world so long as the world continues to esteem valor and fortitude unutterable. No Bluecher, no matter how spectacular his advent may be, can ever lessen the wonder of Ypres and Messin's Ridge and the terrible campaign before Amiens. It was the Lion's heart that stood between civilization and disaster in those sleepless days, and in the things it endured made all epics ever written seem poor and futile in origin. And it did not break. And it was not afraid.

Was there an angel at Mons that turned a rush of German cavalry back from the survivors of a desolated British company? Soldiers on both sides say there was. Does Joan ride with her sword before the French in their bitterest hours? French soldiers say they have seen her. Pain and loneliness and sacrifice may lift these muddy warriors to a new state and to perceptions sharper than ours. Or it may be that they have seen only some sign of the great wishes of the world that are with them always, some wonderful hope that follows them like a thing of light.

Champ Clark is understood to have se word to the Governor of Missouri, who is to appoint a successor to the late Senator Stone. that Barkis is willin', not at all discouraged by the reply of the Baltimore convention to similar message.

GASOLINE MOTORED FREIGHT

THE gasoline motor is rapidly increasing its claims to glory and general esteemrising to an exalted eminence among me chanical things more rapidly than any other device of the generation. On another page of this newspaper the other day it was possible to read no less than fourteen different advertisements which, with lyric interludes in celebration of the burly prowess of one or another machine, described a rapidly developing motor-freight system that is linking Washington and New York and every important community between.

This is the year of the motortruck's triumph. War has been made more efficient by means of the gasoline motor. But the things that motors are doing on the battlefield are not more notable than their achievements in the arts of peace. The truck lines now established between this city and New York have relieved business largely of the hardships that followed freight embargoes. They suggest a new era of convenient freight deliveries. The roads systems of the country were not ready for the truck. But the truck arrived nevertheless and will hereafter compet the blishment of good roads. Thus they bring manifold benefits to all people. Sent extensive experiments with rall

traffic were made along the courses now followed by the pioneer motor freight carriers. The trucks are merely following the way of tradition in blazing new ways for the business life of the country.

The order that the police must be taken out of politics suggests the famous gibe of Hotspur to Glendower, who hoasted that he could call spirits from the vasty deep. "Why, so can I." said Hotspur, "or so can any man; but will they come?"

SILVER SANITY AT LAST

WRITERS on economics will point in the future to April 18, 1918, as one of the most important dates to be noted in the history of American financial legislation. On Thursday the Senate passed without a division a bill directing that \$350,000,000 in silver dollars in the Treaspry be melted into builden to be used in the payment of trade balances at its bullion value.

Such a proposition would have been hooted down with derision in 1896 when Mr. Bryan was running for the Presidency on a free-coinage platform. The theory was then widely held that it was within the power of Congress to make fifty cents worth a dollar, provided the fifty cents were sliver. We have learned much since that momentous campaign, and one of the things is that the money metals are worth their buillon value and no more. Free coinage has gone glimmering down the wind with a lot of other economic heresies.

The fact that since the war silver has isen in value until the amount of it in a dollar is worth about 100 cents may perhaps have made the passage of the bill a little easier, but that does not lessen the significance of the recognition that the real test of the value of a silver dollar in international trade is the amount of silver t contains.

The immediate reason for the passage of the bill lies in Great Britain's need of silver for India. We have the metal and we can use it in paying our debt to British merchants, and they in turn can use it in their Indian trade. We thereby conserve our supply of gold. The bill fixes \$1 an ounce as the price to be paid for silver to be recoined, but that is about the present market price for bullion. It was selling for \$6% cents an ounce on Friday. It has fluctuated in recent years between 4842 cents and \$1.18. The price fixed is fair and is likely to remain so until peace

Look out for trouble in Austria on May That is the date fixed for meace demon-trations by the Socialists. There are noncialist Austrians who do not relish prospect of Prussian domination, and they may demonstrate also.

THE GREATEST SCHOOL

SECRETARY BAKER'S reference to the efficiency of the training system in the new army, written into his letter of farewell to the men in France, was inspired by an intimate understanding of the remarkable work accomplished by youthful officers recently trained. The versatility and native ability of the men who graduated at the training camps are being demonstrated daily in a hundred ways.

There is another side to the matter The army cantonments are undoubtedly the greatest schools ever established in America. Every man in the new army can learn, whether he wears stripes or not, One learns discipline by enforcing it. Youthful officers without number who have entered the army from the aloof region that used to be called "the higher social plane" are constantly saying that they learn as much from their men as they can teach.

The untrained, undisciplined and unletclose auspelation their more fortunate compatriots are not the only ones who benefit by the unusual condition. They are enabled to perceive the advantages of system and systematic thinking and the infinite value of books and of a disciplined character. At the same time, many of the better educated soldiers and officers are permitted to realize for the first time how much of strength, of charm and even of nobility often lies hidden under a rough, uncouth and unpromising exterior.

Patriotism begins in the kitchen. Are watching your garbage pail? Handenburg's

Flanders suggest Behindenburg that he might be spoken of as Hinden-Mr. Daniels says that

Mr. Taft wouldn't hesitate to wear over-Supernveralls? alls if it would help to win the war. ave, sir; but are they made in that size? Tney are still charg-

ti's in the ting extravagance at Hog Island. Extravagance of the epidemics of the time. The Mayor has detec-Alas, Nobody! Alas, Nobedy! tives to watch his detectives. But who will watch the detectives who watch the

The German navy Who Ever still boasting that it
Doubted let has crippled the
United States by
means of the submarine. Now we know that the Hun is crazy.

Reports of the food Wrong Again; It administration administration say that the price of flour has been kept down. This probably means that the price of flour has been brought down as a crushing weight on the consumer,

Nobody seems to know

just what the Hed Guard and the White Guard are up to in Finland, but as long as they can keen a few of the Kalser's men busy, we're for them. Three baseball dia-monds are being laid

Boulogne, the Fair-mount Park of Paris, for the use of the A. E. F. Great days when the American soldlers try to explain the game to the We Never Knew

Hospitality

Philadelphia is the center of the golddah-raising industry of the world.—News item. We knew we were famous for scrapple, Our spring chicken isn't so bad; Our spring calcasts and so bad,
Of Liberty we are the chapel,
We've boss-rule and shippards and shad.
But now we've a claim for our booming
That says to all others, O.pish!
We're the shrine of that slight, unassuming
And amiable yet, the sugarth.

THE CHAFFING DISH

Adventures of a Poet

follows:

Gentlemen-A problem, perhaps trifling vidual persecution?

Every time I go to a restaurant I see others getting their orders correctly filled. But some perverse influence seems to surround me. I ask for beer and cabbage and I get rice and raisins; I order chitterlings or beefsteak and as likely as not they

this always so?

Will you kindly inform me as to the philosophical truth in this matter?

THIS communication created a sensation

The first thing to be done was for these rentlemen to secure leave of absence from their respective institutions, as the investigation might take some time. The students of all four colleges offering no objection, this was easily arranged.

Shamble. He says:

the buckwheat cake test.

"We found that his pulse showed peculiar agitation in the presence of baked beans, which he explained satisfactorily, however, by telling us that one of his books of verse had been published in Boston.

GTUIE next step was for the committee to accompany Mr. Dulcet to the restaurant which he has been in the habit of frequenting. We took our instruments with us, viz:

"1. A Harvard College beanmeter. "2. A low-pressure barometer for testing

the mentality of the waitress.

"6. Split pea forceps.

"Mr. Dulcet showed considerable nerousness as we followed him, carrying these instruments. At first he seemed tranced and led the way to a low saloon. but then recovering himself with an effort. he darted up to a policeman and begged to be taken in charge. We explained matters to the patrolman, and then Mr. Dulcet icd us to a restaurant nearby. Professor Twitter and Professor Numb sat on each aide of him; Professor Snipe and I were

"We set up our instruments and explained the situation to the waitress, who registered minus 18 degrees on the vacuum

"The blood-pressure gauge was attached to Mr. Dulcet's left arm and he held the split pea forceps in his right hand, in case any vegetables should seek to elude him He ordered beefsteak and gravy "To our amazement, the waitress brough

lentils and a bowl of rice. "We immediately tested her with the split pea forceps and found her condition normal.

beefsteak here, he will never get it.'

 $^{66}\mathrm{E}^{\mathrm{VEN}}$ so," concludes Professor Shamble bla's report, "this does not solve the problem of the cinder in Mr. Dulcet's eye, or the leavy foot on his toe, or the light finger in his pocket. The committee feels that it is its duty not to give up the investigation of this curious case until some authoritative data can be tabulated Therefore we have decided to accompany Mr. Duicet, as a kind of philosophic posae, until we can annotate sufficient facts to form the basis for accurate speculation. Not until some definite law can be o'sserved to underlie apparently random phenomena may any conclusive hypothesis

TT IS sad for science to have to record that after leaving the restaurant Mr. Dulcet, by the exercise of supreme ingenuity, escaped from his committee of out in the Bols de philosophic analysts. He cried with a loud voice as they were passing a newsstand: "Look! The latest copy of the Hibbert Journal!" And while the professors were scrambling for it the poet leaped on a train for Obesity and was gone. SOCRATES.

Circus is coming soon. Walting for the circus posters to appear is our favorite

HEARING that the American Philosophical Society was in town, Dove Dulcet, our own subcaliber poet, seized the opportunity to lay before it a problem that had been bothering him. He wrote as

American Philosophical Society:

in itself, has agitated me lately. Is it possible that fate has marked me for indi-

serve me with ice cream and ladyfingers. Now, what I want to know is, why do

these things always happen to ME? If any one's feet are trod on in a street-car, why must they always be MINE? If a homeless cinder is seeking a vacant eye, why is MY eye always its asylum? If, in the inscrutable purposes of the universe, somebody's pocket is to be picked, why does it have to be MY pocket? Why is

DOVE DULCET.

In the Philosophical Society, which immediately went into secret session and appointed a committee to study the problem. Prof. Seneca Shamble, of Harvard; Professor Snipe, of Yale; Professor Twitter, of Cornell, and Professor Numb, of Princeton, composed the committee.

WE QUOTE from the report of the com-

"Mr. Dulcet's problem is a purely pragmatic one and gives rise to several interesting lines of thought. Our first task was to subject him to exhaustive psychical tests to ascertain whether any degree of hallucination was present. It is well known that many minor poets are subject to hysteria and delusion at the sight of food. Mr Julcet passed the tests for vegetables and breadstuffs fairly well, exhibiting only normal reaction; but when faced with a well-done beefsteak his blood pressure rose alarmingly; and when he was blindfolded and a whiff of beer was passed inder his nose his reaction shattered Professor Twitter's sphygmometer. This showed us that his condition was conormal and we did not venture to put him through

"3. A vacuum gauge.

"4. A pulmotor,

"5, A blood-pressure gauge

across the table.

(DROFESSOR NUMB here made some remarks," says Professor Shamble. which I include in my notes. His conclusions were reached by intuition rather than by logical processes of reason; but they seem to possess a certain validity. He said: "The solution of the problem is simply this: It is a vegetarian restaurant, No matter how often Mr. Dulcet orders

sweep the valley, and under ordinary circumstances defending a lower position against artillery that overlooks it was a rather hard

By Simeon Strunsky

he contours of the region." he said

ONLY." I suggested, fighting hard against the good cheer which emanated

from the man, "this kind of fighting is pretty

"But look at the railroads," he said.
"Here you have, radiating from Hazebrouck,
a system of railway lines toward the north.

the south and the west feeding the British

front. Halg will be fighting on interior lines, and you know what that means."
"Indeed I do," I said, "except that the

the railroad lines running up from the

needed are now being rushed up, you may be sure. You don't imagine that a few miles

nore or less would make a difference to

"Whether it does make a difference or not

I believe him fully capable of finding the way." I said. "So you feel confident, Wil-

forests, railroads, rivers and bridge

"There is one additional factor in the military situation I have overlooked," he said. "When we have oversubscribed the third loan, as we will, the map will look better, then even. The relations in the map will look better, then even.

better than ever. The point is not to give way to the blues, but to read the bulleting

carefully and watch the terrain, especially

Copyright.

The Dead of the Revolution

When the revolution in Petrograd had got on its way, says Florence Harper in her book, "Runaway Russia," just pub-

lutionists and the police began piling up in the morgues, churches and the public build-

ings. One mortuary chapel the author vis-ited was almost entirely filled with frozen bodies, each body doubled up or crumpled

just as it had fallen, the men's bodies with

out their boots, which had been stolen. People were coming in searching for relatives

The author continues: "I stood there watch

them standing in the courtyard, crying. The other woman kept on looking and finally she found what she sought. It was the body

of a young girl, a girl who must have been very beautiful because, even bloodstained and dirty as it was, one could see that her

than one usually sees in Russia. With the help of a soldier, the woman pulled the body free from the others and found a place

for it on the bench. Then she went out. I followed her. The man looked at her. She just nodded. Then suddenly tears came into her eyes, and she mid, But she looks so young just like a baby!

face was a more refined and gentler

searched among the bodies for a while, then the man and one woman went I looked through the window and saw

ing, when a man and two women

lished, the bodies of the victims of the

turned and came back.

As many French divisions as are

north.

and with the British in inferior strength-

no matter who comes out the winner

ONE INCH TO THE MILE

FOR WE MUST NOT SLIP!

TN THESE nervous days we need more | "Look at the map. In this open country the war experts like Williams. Williams said Germans have been able to deploy their colhe falled to understand why so many per-sons should be downcast about the situation umns in solid formation. I was not sure whether you can really deploy an army in solid formation, but his on the west front. "If we were only assured about the British

7 OUR

512E -1419 A

WAR

FOOTING

finger, resting on a great area of green on the man, convinced me that he knew what he was talking about.

"In solid formation," said Williams. "But eserves and Foch's army of maneuver," I "Reserves and maneuvers have nothing to here, guarding the approach to Hazebrouck from the west, is the forest of Nieppe. If the enemy should ever get this far he will do with it," he said. "The trouble is that persons fail to read the official bulletins in

onnection with the nature of the terrain."
"You mean the lay of the land?" I said. "Well, perhaps you might call it that,"
Williams said, "but I prefer to speak of
terrain. It conveys the idea more precisely.
How many persons do you imagine take the trouble of looking up on the map the terrain around Bailleul, not to mention the topotours." He graphical features and the thought a moment and repeated "contours," not without a certain touch of pride. "Such a study of the man would show how unterly

inconceivable it is that the Germans should win." "It's spiendid to hear you say that," I replied, really encouraged, "But as a matter of fact, I have been looking at the man. And what does it show? Look at that awful bulge from where the Germans started a week ago.

"I call it a rotten map," said Williams, What right have they got to spread a mar all over the page and make every measily advance by the Germans look like a hundred miles? And besides, does it show anything f the terrain, or of the topography, or the ontours?"
I had to admit that it did not.

"Exactly," he replied. "Now let us look at this map of mine, which does show you the terrain and the contours." And he unfolded an enormous chart, which he must have borrowed from a friend on Haig's general staff.
"But see here," I said, "this map is bigger
than ever. It must be at least an inch to the mile; and see how the German salient would stick out."

"I use this map only for the terrain," he sald. mans I consult Rand & McNally's vest-pocket atlas."

"Ob," I said. "Now, look at the lay of the land here around Bailleul. Pardon me. I mean the terrain. Here you have a chain of heights sweeping around from Messines Ridge westward through Bailleul to Hazebrouck. The heights, with a trifling exception, are held by the British. The Germans are down in the lowlands and are being pounded by the British artillery. You can see how easy it the Germans in their first rush was for the Germans in their first rush. They had level country ahead of them. Also they were dead anxious to get at Bailleul, which is an important railroad center. But now they have the high land to negotiate, and it's a different story."
"They have got Bailleul, however." I said

"My dear fellow," cried Williams, "that was discounted several days ago. Besides it isn't railways that count nowadays, but

isn't railways that count nowadays, but motor transport."

The reasoned confidence of the man sent my spirits way up. Just one lingering doubt asserted itself. "They have captured Neuve Eglise and begun to climb the heights," I said.

"To be sure." he said. "But now look at the terrain. Between the heights around Ballieul and the heights around Hazebrouck there is a big stretch of low-land. Those flat-lands are sodden with the recent heavy

lands are sodden with the recent heavy spring rains. Can you imagine the Germans bringing their heavy guns across that kind of terrain? of terrain?"
It seemed obvious that the enemy would experience difficulties in the matter, and I told him so. Nevertheless, it appeared to me that the German guns from the heights might

Even with men determined to fight for "Even with men determined to light for every inch of the ground, as Haig's troops are doing?" he said quiszically. "Can you look at this map of the topography of the country and seriously assert that a British army will run before a German army?"

WELL now, run." I said. "Who spoke of running? We know Tommy will always give a good account of himself. But it's this steady bucking process which the Ogermans have been keeping up for the last

The Sacrament of Sleep

Thank God for sleep! And, when you cannot sleep. Still thank Him that you live

To lie awaite.

And pray Him of His grace.

When He sees fit sweet sleep to give.

That you may rise, with new-bors eyes. To look once more into His shining face. In sleep-limbs all loose-laxed and slipt this

Chains— We draw sweet-close to Him from whom Has life. In His sole hands we leave the

In fullest faith trust Him for life or death s sleep in life close kinsman is to death!

find his opportunities for the mobile deploy-ment of his forces gone. It will be hand-to-hand fighting. And as between British troops And, as from sleep we wake to greet the day So, too, from death we shall with for and Germans at that kind of game, you haven't any doubt, have you, now?"
"None is the least," I said.
"I should think not, after a mere giance at To greet the glories of the Great Essay.

To His beloved healing sleen He gives nd, unto all, awakening from sleep.
Each day is resurrection—a new birth
To nearer heaven and re-created earth o all Life's possibilities—of good r ill—with joys and wees endured— Till that last shortest sleep of all.

And that first great awakening from Life's Thank God for sleep!

Still thank Him for the grace
That lets you live
To feel the comfort of Itis soft emb -John Oxenham, in "The Fiery Cross."

ground seems to be pretty well cut up with rivers and canals, which means a lot of It may be wondered, bridges and culverts to protect."
"If you think that a determined and gifted commander-in-chief will let himself be held up by a few streams of water it simply More Will Fall when the plaster begins falling from the walls at City Hall whether Fato was disgusted with Mayor Smith because he couldn't read the hands shows that you haven't realized the geo-graphical factors in the case," he said.
"If he has the men, yes," I said.
"Of course he has the men," said Wil-liams, "And behind him there is Foch. Look writing thereon.

The Same prominent military experts, like holdly taking position that perhaps old Haig kno

Social Happenings in Pleasant View Harvey Stager and Irvin Weaver took an auto ride on Sunday evening in Mr. Stagers

Occasionally we feel remarks the Ohio State Journal, as we converse with our

"Confident is no word for it," he said.
"My dear fellow. I have spent long nights over this map. I have been over every inch of the terrain, all these blessed flatlands. auto,
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Weaver, of Bismarck, and Miss Amy Weaver attended church services at St. John's Reformed Church, Lebanon, on Sunday evening.
Mrs. J. Harry Brown was a caller at he Blouch residence and through the kindness of the server (Install the way taken her and it is simply inconceivable to me that France, Great Britain and America should go down before the Kaiser." Mich residence and through the kindnes of Mr. Amos Gingrich she was taken back to Lebanon in his new Port touring car. Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Brubaker, of nest Halfway, visited Mr. and Mrs. Grant Rubl on Sunday.—Lebanon Daily News. "Williams." I cried. "I only wish we had a lot more war experts like you." and I insisted on shaking his hand. At the door he

What Do You Know?

1. Who founded Maryland? 2. Where is the Statue of Liberty located? 3. Distinguish between the correct and incurred

4. Name the author of "The Sor."

5. When is the closing date for payment of income tax? come tax?

6. Identify "the Bayou Sinte."

7. Where is Messines Ridge?

8. Who were the Crusuders?

9. Who is the Earl of Derby?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Lille is a city in northeastern France, an in

trict.

2. Baron Sizohen Burion anecessas Count Carnin as Austrian Foreign Minister.

3. Bicochett a slaneing relound as skipping, of a projectile cloug the ground when sun is fired at a low angle of clevation. 4. (insoline: a volatile product derived free

5. There are two generals in the America ermy, Tasker H. Billss and John J. Penk lug. 6. A cardinal is addressed as Your Endness an archidehon as Your Grace, a bishep Your Reverence.

9. The Cinciunati Festival is a bleanist an event with an elaborate program on ing of overheatral concepts, eminent me contributions and m oratorio of charal work on a major swale.

9. Minals Munkaess (rea' nome, Michael Latter, and a charal core of the character of the charact

7. Mrs. H. H. A. Bench. American, but in mosed a full-length symphony which been performed in this country and already of the military sense, is a premium and forectin aggressive operation as large plan and wide front.