ening Bublic Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

EDITORIAL BOARD CYRUR H. R. CURTIS. Chairman VID E. SMILEY. bed daily at Public Larenza Building.

dependence Square. Philadelphia
Carrast. Blood and Chestiant Streets
City. Pers. Twing Ruthling
Ex. 200 Metropolitan Tower
403 Ford Building
1202 Telbane Building NEWS BUREAUS

Brasar, or Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th The Sun Bull New York Purpoy Canis Ave. and 14th St.
LONDON BURRAY. The Swe Huridine
SUBSCRIPTION TERMS
The Evenish Purpoy Leoner la served to subscribers in Philadelphia and surrounding towns
at the rate of twelve 112) cents per week, payable
to the carrier.

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By mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in the United States Canada, or United States possessions, rootings free, fifty (an) couls by month, by (16) dellars per year, payable in advance, to sai foreign countries one (all dollar per

BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000 ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POPT OFFICE AN SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Philadelphia, Saturday, June 15, 1918

A JOB DE LUXE

TERY few men can hope to be paid \$4500 a year for doing worse than nothing Tet some such good fortune abides with Superintendent Robinson, of the police department, who had to be eliminated from active duty before his office became effective under Captain Mills.

No one doubts the efficiency or the im partiality of the naval officers who sugtested Captain Mills for the post now held n theory by Superintendent Robinson," The Navy Department Insisted upon decency, efficiency and honesty in police administration here.

Yet the forces directed in Councils by Mayor Smith and the brothers Vare successfully opposed the move to make Captain Mills's appointment permanent. Thus the city administration frankly manifests its lack of respect for the considerations which animated Secretary Daniels and Colonel Hatch

It is argued that Superintendent Robinson is being retained in order that he may not lose the privileges of the Police Pension Fund. For the sake of efficiency the city might better give him the money and let him go. He has no right in his present job and there are a good many who, after his sorry failure, will find it difficult to understand why he should be accorded extra consideration or expensive favors.

There are 20,147 stars in Philadelphia's ice flag. But the Kaiser doesn't seem to nd them a Milky Way.

WAR MISSION OF THE SUMMER RESORTS

PORTUNATELY the Government has not decided that the conduct of vacation orts is an unessential industry. As a matter of fact it is one of the industries essential to winning the war. It is a enny-wise policy to try to get along in these strenuous times without relaxation and rest. It is like trying to run a machine without oil. The machine can be run for a little while, but before you know it it will stop short and cannot be made to run again without a complete overhauling.

The resorts at the seaside and in the untains are doing their bit to serve their country. They are preventing men from breaking down and keeping them in condition to do effective work. What hap sens is well illustrated in the case of a ess man who has fust back to town after spending a week at Atlantic City. He was used up when he left home. He gained five pounds in weight within the first few days and came back in condition to go on with his work with

Germany's "Stein Song" decidedly lacks conviction of America's old college ditty.

EVERY PHILADELPHIAN SHOULD THRILL AT THE PICTURE OF A SHIP"

THE sentence at the head of this article opens an advertisement by the Corn exchange Bank which was printed in every local newspaper Thursday.

The purpose of the advertisement me not to call attention to the business of the bank, but to remind Philadelphians of the greatness of their city. Besides telling us hat we should thrill at the picture of a ship, & reminds us that about as much noney will be spent in building new ships ore next year as the Panama Canal and its ortifications have cost.

This comparison helps us to understan bigness of a single enterprise conducted ere. The advertisement might have told se that more than 40 per cent of all the new shipping to be built in America next year will be constructed on the Delaware. paking that river the greatest center of abuilding the world has ever seen.

Te is a sign of a new spirit in Philadel when its local business men begin talk up their own town and to devote selves to putting it on the map.

Our resources are such and our ability serve the nation and the world is as at that every Philadelphian should thrill t only when he looks at a ship, but when thinks of what the future holds in store the city when we all pull together to on what we have and to bring here rightful share of the commerce of the

Not even the most rabid "wet" has a ord to say against the recent increase of rydocks.

THE SENATE REFUSES TO BE SILENCED

WAS the common impression in Washton that the Underwood resolution ing debate in the Senate to speeches hour was proposed to prevent exded debate on some war measures soon be submitted. Whether this impression well founded of not we do not know, we congratulate the Senate on its re-I to past the resolution.

Senate has a cloture rule which s it to end debate when two-thirds members think it has extended long sh. This rule seems adequate for nergencies. It leaves control of dis-in the bands of the Senate as a and stavents any steering committee

POLITICS IS NOT ADJOURNED

Republican Program, Aside From Support of the War, Is Wide Apart from the Democratic Policies

ONE of the best things that could be done for the successful prosecution of the war would be the election of a Republican House of Representatives in

We have been told that "politics is adjourned," but events disprove that statement every day. The party in control in Washington is playing the game of politics with exceeding cunning. It has been assisted by the Republicans, who have laid aside partisan feeling in supporting the war program of the Administration. The Democratic leaders are assuming that this course involves an indorsement of their leadership and of their partisan program in matters not connected with the war.

The surest way to take politics out of the prosecution of the war is to make it impossible for one party to claim the credit or receive the blame for what is done. With a Republican House and a Democratic Senate, or with a Republican Senate and House and a Democratic President, partisan politics could find no place in any act of the Government requiring the co-operation of the legislative and executive branches.

It was possible to read all this between the lines of the admirable address made by Will H. Hays, chairman of the Republican National Committee, to the State Republican committee and other Republican leaders at the Bellevue-Stratford yesterday. The burden of the speech of Mr. Hays was that the Republican party has a mission to perform in this great crisis. It would be false to its best traditions if it refused to rise to the occasion and neglected to make a strenuous effort to poll its full strength at the polls in November that the sentiment of the nation might be adequately represented in Washington.

The party does not intend to lie down on its job. It has an affirmative program, which includes exerting itself to the utmost to win the war, insisting on a peace with victory and opposing a negotiated peace which would "violate American rights, interests and honor," and preparation for the solution of the problems of restoring the Government to its natural functions after the war.

This newspaper for months has been arguing the necessity of electing a Congress which should be pledged to consider the future and to study the grave problems of the restoration of the control of business to private hands, and the adjustment of our tariff laws to the new conditions which the war will create and which peace will make more complicated. Those problems cannot be solved by tyros who take them up overnight. There is involved in them the application of the fundamental principles of economics and a conception of the proper functions of government. Their solution will strain the capacities of the ablest statesmen in all parties. They are beyond the abilities of those politicians who are interested merely in the fight for offices for the sake of the patronage.

The appeal of Mr. Hays to the leaders to forget factionalism, which is another name for greed for spoils, and to concentrate their attention on the big questions was well phrased. It was uttered in a presence where it was needed. This is a time when all Republicans should get together and unite in the advocacy of the sane principles which have characterized the party from the beginning and in opposition to the socialistic tendency of the democracy, a tendency which is increasing with every war move of the Administration.

It must be made clear that commandeering of industry is a war measure and nothing else, and that industry must be returned to private control as soon as possible when peace comes. But the party in power, or many of its leaders. are committed to Government ownership of various utilities and they are undoubtedly planning to force the question as an issue in the next presidential election. The Republican party does not believe in any such extension of the functions of Government and no time can be lost in making the issue so clear that there can be no mistaking it. Then those unthinking persons who say there is no difference between the Republicans and the Democrats will learn their error and those voters who have positive convictions will know what party to support.

Pleasant as it is to learn that "ice is going down," the summertime fear that it may "go to nothing" still paradoxically

BRAINS AND BRAVERY STILL COUNT

TTALY'S gallant exploit at Pola depriving Austria of two of her most powerful battleships deals another crushing blow to the shallow cant that modern warfare is all a matter of mechanics, statistics and biological forces." If the pedantic Teuton continue in this belief so much the better for his foes, all of whom have given prilliant proof that individual initiative, resourcefulness and courage are still prime

assets of victory. Brains and bravery, gallantly combined, have never yet been enguifed in "the machine," and they are not going to be.

France threw away the rigid rule book when Gallieni's taxicab army sprang to the relief of Paris.

Britain repeated the gesture with the triumph at Zeebrugge. America followed suit when her sharp

hooting marines fought "Indian fashion" at Belleau wood. Surely the waves of the Adriatic, long since wedded to the queen city at its head, must have danced with joy at the spectacle

of Pelligrini and Rizzio's epic valor. The first of these heroes raided Pola harbor with a torpedoboat and put a first-

and disabled a sister vessel last December and this week, heading a tiny motorboat expedition, he destroyed one dreadnought of the Viribus Unitis class and crippled

another It is folly to believe that even the most intensely organized of all wars can ever place keen coolness and alert intrepidity at a discount. "Bloody Tybalt's" monoto nous "book of arithmetic" has throughout history been inadequate as a compendium Names like Decatur, Bainbridge and Hull are inscribed in a much more stimulating and equally as valuable a volume. The spirit of those great captains and Italy's sea knights is akin, and the lustrous new pages which she adds to the world's naval annals are glowing with pride and hope.

The forecast of higher Kitchin tariffs will be no surprise to the American housewife who has been battling with the H. C. L. in planning the meals

OUR COAST A DANGER ZONE?

TERMAN submarines find life increas-Gingly difficult in European waters. They have fought a losing battle and they have suffered rout in all actions of legitimate warfare. Only the gray wastes of the North Sea can tell of the appulling ends that have come to many of them. The men who combated them have kept silent. The German Government has not even the consolation of knowing the fate of the ships and crews that go out in the mists and never return. For the crews of these vessels the war has become a nightmare. secause they have never been permitted o know the exact nature of the weapons chich the Allied navies are using so effec-

It is not surprising, therefore, that the submarines have run for it - that they seem ready to set out upon another tack and try potluck in the relatively safe and met waters off the American coast. Such diversion, which is said now to be directed by the Hun Admiralty, represents nothing but an ignoble retirement of forces which at the outset were depended on to starve England and win the war.

At Berlin it is said that orders are in reparation to declare the Atlantic coastal waters of the United States a new danger one. Obviously the patient population in Germany is in need of a new stimulusa new hope substitute if it is not to turn and rend itself or the Government. Otherwise even the German Admiralty would hesitate to risk the derision of the entire world with so fantastic a pronouncement.

A proposed blockade of the American coast may serve political ends in Germany It may hypnotize the people into a further ndurance of torture. The Zeppelin served this purpose. So did the submarine at the outset. The Flying Tank and the Paris Gun were less effective as soul stimulants for Germany, since even Germans soon saw that these weapons were made to awe them rather than to awe the enemy. And now the Kaiser resorts again to the old method. To tell his people that the American coast is "blockaded" by submarines is, of course, to insure a temporary diversion of attention from the failure of the sub narines elsewhere at a time when Hindenourg's armies in France are facing the great American forces which the submarines were devised to stop or destroy on the way over.

There is nothing that submarines can do in American waters to hinder our fighting. They have been unable to interfere with transports. Their operations could be dangerous only to coastwise shipping. Yet our coast is thick with harbors. The Atlantic is wide. Vessels can easily be diverted from familiar routes, if the necessity arises. They are always within reach of safe harbors and coastwise shipping is not elated essentially to the war. It could even be stopped temporarily without irreparable loss or confusion. And while the submarine hunted small and unimportant merchant vessels it would be hunted n turn by destroyers. Submarines in American waters have a mission that is not only futile, it is ridiculous as well,

Would it be passably correct to describe those 206 million-aear chaps as a little group of till-full men?

When Hennery Ford Free Advertisement runs for Senator, what will his slogan be? Fliv and let fliv?

"Fleet" suggests both speed and ships, and happily Hog Island has now become synonymous of that comprehensive word in its happiest double sense.

"I know a mighty good You're Inimitable, way that Henry Ford Mr. Tambo! can prevent any puncturing of his senaorial campaign, Mr. Bones." "Is that so, Mr. Tambo? Suppose you tell us how. Why, by being tireless!"

Austrian military authorities cannot find enough hangmen in the Privilege Poland to carry executions. Though they offer \$5 per hang-ing, the people refuse to perform. And yet hey say there are Germans in Poland!

Kerensky, bound fo Showing Up the Paris, seems to have wisely chosen a secure place Doubtless he fully appreciates the fact that he Hun armies have been powerless to reach since the war began.

"Hertling Threatens German Diet," says "Belgian villages are in the heart of Engdeclares a dispatch. And in countles

other hearts as well. Bars are vanishing fast in this country out Germany is encountering plenty of them on the road to Complegne.

Descriptions of the nauseous tobacc with which the German troops are now being supplied suggests what an awfully sick time they are going to have when they are com-pelled to smoke the pipe of peace.

The German troops complain that the tobacco substitute that is rationed out to them is worse than the gas attacks of the Allies. If that's true, let's hope the wind

Perhaps the Austrians will admit that with the right commander a motorboat is as good as a dreadnought. Even calling a bat-tleship, "of the Viribus Unitis type" doesn't

on a gusty day, when straw hats go careering down the etreet, and we start, in chase of some portly gentleman's lid, we always think (we don't know just why) of the biblical phrase about gathering what you have not strawed.

Preface to an Obituary for the Kaiser

THIRTY years ago today Withelm became Kaiser. The customary phrase is, "he ascended the throne"; but one does not think of Wilhelm in connection with a throne. A throne is something to sit down on. In all the innumerable photographs of the Kaiser we have never seen one showing him sitting down (except on horseback).

We wish we had the right touch for writing a little sketch of the Kaiser's thirty years' career as German Emperor. It ought to be done with a ripe rare flavor; with a sting of satire and with a fine bass note of anger. Marse Watterson got \$500 for some such enormous sum) for writing "To hell with the Hohenzollerns." If we could only blast off something vivid and zigzag like that, perhaps some one would send us a check.

We hate people who talk too much: we gressive salesman, a brisk bartender, an endless retailer of snappy smoking-room stories. Age doth not wither nor custom small thing to find.

vibrate in our placid heart.

The first thing the Kaiser did on June 15, 1888, when the great nation of Germany was committed to his hands, was to issue a proclamation to the army. "We were born for one another," he told his soldiers. These were the words of a mental irresponsible. Indeed, the Kaiser has shown but few signs of rational control since June 16, 1871, the day he rode his plebald pony down Unter den Linden in the glittering triumphal procession after the Franco-Prussian War. He was reared in the echo of that "drilling, trampling foolery" of Prussian militarism; he was besotted and bedazzied with the grotesque dream of soldierly glory. Most of us are, as children; there is no game so delightful as that of playing soldiers; as a game, warfare is magnificent; but to take it seriously to conceive the breaking of women's hearts

Old Doctor Hintzpeter, the Kaiser's tutor has naively recorded his difficulties with his erratic charge. He said that Wilhelm was totally unable to fix his thoughts on any one subject, and "his character matured with almost tropical rapidity." Certainly his character, whether mature or not, has since exhibited some of the freakish and brightly colored poisonous growths of tropical fungi. The Kaise seems to have conquered his inability to concentrate; see how his thoughts have been fixed for four years on that entry into Paris. Still, to concentrate for four years on an impossible idea is not a very high proof of sanity.

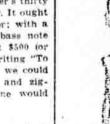
It is a bit hard to account for Wilhelm's streak of insanity. His father and mother were both very reputable people. Certainly t would be hard to find a saner, shrewde old lady than his grandmother. Queen Vic toria. His mother was English, and he had an English wetnurse. When he was born Berlin was decorated with English flags. out of compliment to his mother; and the London papers burst into congratulatory verses. One such paper wrote (in the meter of the national hymni:

Hail the auspicious morn To Prussia's throne is born A royal heir. May be defend its laws. Join with old England's cause, Thus win all men's applause

But alas! one cannot always depend or birth and parentage to guarantee perfection. Let us not forget (we say it in due humility) that the parents of Dr. Krupp von Bohlen were Philadelphians and his grandfather a general in the Civil War. The Kaiser's English mother and wetnurs did not avail to graft in him British common sense. The mania of military dominior fevered him as measles or scarlatina does most infants. Undoubtedly the swift, maddening glory of 1870 had a deal to do with the permanent scrambling of Wilhelm's volatile brain. Reared against that trellis work of military prowess, what could tife young mind do but blossom in bombs and bayonets.

It would be hard, perhaps, to hate the Kalser himself, for he seems such a tragic futile pawn; so luminously grotesque figure against the white light of history Probably he loves Germany well and deeply, yet he has drabbled her in mire and blood that six generations will not efface.

Could the Kaiser have prevented the war, even if he had wanted to? Probably he could. When he came to power, thirty years ago today, Germany was ripe for wise and sane leadership. But governed by a youth who was indiscreet at best, and as worst wholly mad (with the worst form of madness, egotistical obstinacy), and who took pains to surround himself with a posse of firebrands, her doom was scaled. It is said that the Kaiser's chief passion is reading press clippings. We doubt if there will be room enough on St. Helena to hold all his "notices." but at any rate it would



Our trouble seems to be that "we don't hate the Kaiser enough. It seems to us that hatred requires a big object; a target commensurate with the emotion. Hatred is a pretty serious and venomous kind of feeling; it implies an intensity and ferocity of dislike that cannot be wasted on anything, petty or picayune. One does not hate a centipede. One does not hate a

hate people who bother us when we are busy; we hate people who believe everything they hear; we hate people who disbelieve everything they hear. Sometimes we hate ourself. But how can we hate the Kaiser, that poor pathetic lunatic, that incorrigible infant strutting in a thousand uniforms? In a better job perhaps he wouldn't have been a bad sort; an agstale his infinite fund of energy. And think what a blessing he has been to the cartoonists. No, as far as hating goes, Wilhelm is a big thing to look for, but a

The only time we really feel bitter toward the Kaiser is when we pass one of our favorite second-hand bookstores and think of all the books we might have bought if we hadn't skimped and scrooged to buy Liberty Bonds. Then, it is true, a feeling of resentment almost akin to hatred does

Beware of the Six Best Stellars Now That the Spirit of Mark Twain Has Taken Up the Ouija Board, the Old Masters May Be Heard From By SIMEON STRUNSKY IN LAW I believe they call it a bill to in-tervene, this privilege we all have of bor-wood No. 5 competes not only against ever rowing trouble by asking the courts to permit us to butt in, as they say nowadays in the House of Commons, on the side of plaintiff of defendant, usually in the interests of jusas a trade for grown men-it is madness. e and a postponement to the next calendar with costs, etc. Why any one in search of excitement should ask leave to intervene in

lawsuit when the same effect may be more speedily obtained by buying \$10,000 worth of Iridescent Copper Motors common at ninety-eight below par and jumping off the and. But there are exceptions. One such exception, I am convinced, is the Authors' League, which should lose no time in applying for leave to intervene in the suit brought by Harper & Bros. against Mitchell Kennerley. The Harper people were and are Mark Twain's publishers, or at least the publishers of such material as Mark Twain produced in his lifetime. Mr. Ken-nerley, as the people in Franklin Square might put it, has set up as Mark Twain's astral publisher by giving to the world a novel dictated by the spirit of Mark Twain to the ouija board. The Harpers have sued to restrain Mr. Kennerley from proceeding the distribution of the book on the

Well, the exact legal grounds are to the present writer unknown, and I shall not bother to find out, in the first place because it's too much trouble, and in the second place I wish to lay a foundation of ignorance and irresponsibility in case it should turn out that these lines involve libel or malversation or caveat emptor or something maiversation or caveat emptor or something else that you expose yourself to when you intervene in a lawsuit without first asking the court's permission. At the same time don't imagine it's attempting to prejudic the case for either side or influencing the jury—not yet empaneled—if one just sug-gests the gorgeous possibilities, given three or four good legal minds and half a dozen copyright experts. Does international right extend to the bourne whence no trav-eler returns? Are the rights of translation reserved for all languages, including the Swedenborgian? Does the defense of a writer's reputation as vested in his publishers extend only to that part of his reputation based on the books in said publisher's lists or have they a general supervision over hi total frame? Here is matter enough to the up the Federal courts for a dozen years and food for any number of five-to-four-decisions at Washington. It wouldn't be bac fun to have the son of Oliver Wendel Holmes's opinion on the rights of spiritistic Holmes's of authorship.

BUT as far as the Authors' League is con at all. It means bread and butter. And at all. It means bread and outter. And at the league intervenes it should be, it seems to me, on the Harpers' side. Though why looking at it from a cold-blooded, practical point of view, the Harpers should be so gut out by the super-terrestrial Mark Twain volume is hard to understand. If one may ludge from the stories in the notoriously unvolume is hard to understand. If one may judge from the stories in the notoriously unreliable daily press, Mark Twain's old publishers make it their chief complaint that the intersteller successor to "Huck Finn" and "The Connecticut Yankee" is poor literary stuff. This may be a rather fine spirit of reverence in a publishing house, but poor business. It's enough to make a good publicity man bite his nails and shout at the stenographer. Imagine: "Has Mark Twain's Style Degenerated Since He Passed Into the Stiences? Compare his latest from somewhere in the constellation of Andromeda with "Tom Sawyer" and judge for yourself."

I repeat: From the business point of

I repeat: From the business point of view, it hardly matters whether the superspatial Mark Twain is better or worse than the man who wrote in Elmira, Hartford and Redding, Conn. The questions all will ask arc, if better, how much better? If worse, how much worse? In seither case the reference for comparison must be to the worse, how much worse. In wither case the reference for comparison must be to the earlier works printed with ink on paper, and so the older publishers do not suffer. The only imaginable case for damages is where some one who has never read the terrestrial Mark Twain and does not like him. That may be a prospect gone, but a very dim prospect considering how long such possible reader has remained immune.



"I CAN'T TEACH YOU ANYTHING MORE, WILHELM!"

in this business of authorship, four services wood No. 5 competes not only against every other typewriter in existence, but against every pen, stylus. Chinese inkbrush and chisel that ever created literature, back to

the hunting knife that scratched things on masteden skins. Your author must stand

up against the tremendous competition of

the dead, with all the publicity that attache

overhead, no club expenses, no free copies

exacted by friends (who make their demand

because you can't quite convince them that

you have actually written something worth

\$1.35 net). It's perfectly absurd, when you come to think of it, that the butcher around the corner doesn't have to mark down prices

hasn't a rival next door offering choice Tro-

BUT now it's a good deal worse. With

grows cut-throat. With only forty plays by

Shakespeare to buck, as they say nowaday

thing of a chance for the contemporary scribbler. In forty plays you cannot, after all, suit every kind of human taste, and so here or there you might find somebody who will pass up the great William for some-thing in the Tabasco Weekly. Then there

are the young men and somewhat older young women who will not read Shake-

young women who will not read Shake-speare because he dates further back than 1907. Altogether, therefore, there is a small

non-Shakespeare audience, and the living

practitioner has a chance.

But with Shakespeare working like mad ndefinitely after his demise? With 500 plays

by Shakespeare on the market—forty writ-ten in his ridicuously cramped and illegible shand and 450 dictated in the limpid outja-board style—what chance is there for the

newcomer? I don't want to produce panic in the Authors' League, but I am in duty bound to point out what will happen to the book market if from somewhere out in the

book market if from somewhere out in the remoter cosmogony the manuscripts begin to pour out: "Newest Fiction—Homer, Apuleius, Cervantes, Dickens, Turgenieff, Victor Hugo—The Six Best Stellars—You Can't Afford to Miss Them—The Newest Poetry—Psalms—Second Volume; Newest History—Herodotus on the Gallipoli Expedition; Newest Everything by every author you can find in the Britannica. We can afford to sell them because the suthers have no rent."

cheap because the authors pay no rent."

AH, you will say, but these old boys can't compete with us. after all; they're

classics and they don't know how to snuggle close to the tired business man. They're over

his head. There's a level they can't come down to, and that's where we come in. Can't they, though? Presumably, before embarking on this paper. I should have read

this spiritistic first novel of Mark Twain's that the Harpers are making such a fuss about, but I have not had the least temptation to read it, and I have resisted manfully. But

from what these Harper people say about the book and from what I know of other nonmanual literature, these ancients can turn out as acceptable guff and slush as any

of us once you turn down the light and put your fingers on the table.

Red Cross Work

your fingers on the table. Get busy, Authors' League.

Interminable folds of gauze

For those whom we shall never see.

That every drop of blood to stain This whiteness falls FOR YOU AND ME.

saviours we have never seen,

Forgive us that we are so slow!

Remember, when your fingers pause,

Part of the price that keeps us free

To serve our own, that keeps us clean

God—if that blood should cry in vain.

And we have let our moment go!

—Amolia Jesabhine Burr is "The B

From shame that other women know. . .

House of Commons, there was som

jan figs and olives from the vintage 900 B. C.

against the prime Warwickshire ham

to being dead, with all the advanta dead ancients have in the matter

Sir—Will you kindly give me space for a few remarks upon the letter of Austin O'Malley on "The Irish in the War"? Mr. O'Malley seems to resent criticisms of Irish opposition to conscription and tells us that "it is their own business largely."

There is where Mr. O'Malley makes his big

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger;

America's interests are bound up with those of the Allies to beat the enemy and opposition to the conscription in any Allied ountry is just as harmful to our cause as it it occurred in our own nation; and Uncle Sam so regards it, as Mr. O'Malley will find out to his sorrow if he continues to condone treason in an allied country. All honor to the men of Ireland, whether Orangemen of Nationalist, who have volunteered to fight for world democracy, but their loyalty only shows up in a brighter light the disloyalty opposing conscription and are negotiating with the enemy for assistance and in Aus-

tralia defeated conscription. Mr. O'Malley says "whether they are right or wrong in resisting conscription is another question altogether." but Mr. O'Malley is question altogether." but air. careful not to criticize them for their opposition to conscription. Instead of being "another question," it is a very present question for every opponent of Kaiserism to an-

He who is not for us is against us. This is no time to daily with treason either here or in Ireland. The Irish pro-German is just as detestable as the American pro-German. A true loyalist will denounce disloyalty even though it convicted his own brother.

JOHN M. SULLIVAN. Philadelphia, June 14.

Where the Money's Going I have a small vacation fund, A fine, though little roll, Which I've decided now to spend

Ask Sherman

Man made the city, God made the country and the German army transforms both into New York Evening Post.

Losing Our Respect When a dollar becomes so weak that it can buy but two pounds of bacon or a half

bushel of wheat it's no use to worship it.-Economic Aversion

Speaking of meetless days-many persons are finding that both ends are encountering good many such days .- Springfield Union.

The Price of Bliss Is the marriage license fee to be raised on the theory that it is a luxury?—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

What Do You Know?

OUIZ What is the national hymn of France?
What is the origin of Flag Day?
Where is the Western Reserve University?

What is the usual explanation of origin of

f. Who is Churtes F. Murphy?

7. What is the capital of Finland?

8. Who is General von Huber?

9. What is the origin of the name of New York?

10. Where is the Monastery of St. Bernard?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Beigadler General Swinton, of the Brank, developed the "war tank." 2. Bowdlerize, to mutilate or expurente a text.
From Thomas Howdler (1754-1813), 5 to
published a denstically pursed edition of
Nakespeare.

published a drastically pursed edition shakespears.

3. "Theima." a novel by Marie Carelli, list British writer.

4. Dover is the capital of Delaware.

5. General von Boeken. a German common in the Marris affensive.

6. Ray isonal Polacare is president of France.

7. Rheims is called the Cathedral City to list magnificent Gothic temple. In it kings of France were crowned.

5. "Forlars hope." a despecte epidepric The account word has no controlled the common meaning of "hope," but as from a root meaning "hand" or semblest." Feinled to "hear."