

THE ALLIED OFFENSIVE

The Allied Generalissimo is Evidently Preparing for a Great Drive When He Gets Americans Enough to Insure Its Success

WE ARE permitted to assume from information sent out from Washington that preparations are under way for a great Allied offensive.

If this assumption be well founded, the war is clearly entering its final stages. The Germans have had the advantage from the beginning in that they have conducted offensive campaigns. Virtually every great movement has been made on their initiative.

The truth is that the Entente Allies have never been in a condition to conduct a successful offensive. They have been able merely to dig in and hold their lines.

General Foch is now conducting a series of attacks on small strategic positions held by the Germans all along the line. He is surprising the enemy in place after place and capturing the points which he needs.

When General Foch has a million American fighting men at his disposal he can decide the day and the place for his first great offensive.

LET'S BE FAIR The figures given out by the Treasury Department showing the alleged exorbitant profits of merchants and manufacturers, supplementing the information obtained in the report of the Federal Trade Commission, are unfair and misleading.

A small business man with \$10,000 capital who turned his money over twice a year before the war may have turned his capital over four or five times during the last year because of increased business.

There is nothing easier than to make figures lie. It cannot be that the Treasury Department is deliberately attempting to create the impression that all business men whose capital has been working overtime since the war began are dishonest profiteers.

Now New Yorkers will be ready to admit that John Purroy Mitchell was a good Mayor.

MAYOR SMITH AND A FLAG

MRS. SCHUMANN-HEINK is a sweet singer. Her great voice lends a new glory to our songs of patriotism. On the Fourth of July she moved Mayor Smith almost to tears when she sang the "Star Spangled Banner" at a great public demonstration.

The Germans can't understand why our men go into battle shouting "Lusitania" as their war cry.

JAPAN TO AMERICA

VISCOUNT ISHII, the Japanese Ambassador, made an Independence Day address at Fair Haven, Mass., which was typically Japanese in gracefulness and insight.

It will not always be summer. Plan for your coal.

NOISE

ANY city dweller who adventures into the country for a night realizes on his return that he lives in bedlam. Noise is growing. The down-at-the-heels care of the F. R. T. provide most of it.

There is one consoling aspect of the situation: When the soldiers return from the tumult of the battlefield they will have no reason to feel homesick.

THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

Torpedoes and Roses REAR ADMIRAL AARON WARD, a former Philadelphian, who died on Friday at Roslyn, Long Island, was a distinguished naval officer and an authority on torpedoes and high explosives.

Uncle Sam is listening for the step of the postman who will bring him an invitation to go to the help of Russia.

MR. POTTER'S NEW ALLEGIANCE

AS THESE crowded days go by it is impossible to avoid the conviction that Colonel Roosevelt must write another autobiography. Some of the biggest things that ever happened to him are happening now.

Mr. Potter used to be one of the Chosen Disciples. He was tireless in his devotion and his energy in the days when he graced the inner councils of the Bull Moose.

Times change and men change with them. Mr. Potter is now field administrator in Pennsylvania under the Democrats. He sought no counsel from his lonesome chief of other days.

The Crown Prince says the frogs in the Ailette marshes croaked so loud that he was able to bring up his artillery without the French hearing it.

The Marines

"With the help of God and a few martins We won the day," so rings the battle cry: With young, brave boys to whom death only means Some brighter battle 'neath some bigger sky.

A Brave Citizen

Every American city will condole with New York on the death of Major and ex-Mayor John Purroy Mitchell. Within a fortnight of his thirty-ninth birthday he had made a remarkable record as a vigorous and fearless citizen.

They say that the

Russians are adopting the electric fan. This is a sure proof that the pan-Soviet republic is shaving off its whiskers, because no man with a full mantle of sargasso grass for electric fans. They whirl that dignity round his map until he feels like a blizzard.

The Economic Circuit

Mary had a little cow, The cow had seven shoats; When sold they brought enough to buy Two gowns and several coats.

The Baby Casualty List

In 1917 there were 42,917 babies born in Philadelphia. In the same year 4617 Philadelphia babies died under one year old.

America's Man-Power

From a speech in the Senate by Mr. Cummins of Iowa, reported in the Congressional Record. Our man-power is not utilized. I venture to say, and I believe it can be established, that there are at least 1,200,000 men between thirty and forty who had far better have been assigned to military duty.

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WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON



ROMANCE OF WANT ADS

By Sarah Addington

ELEANOR and I have a good many exclusively feminine traits that exasperate the head of the house almost to the breaking point. Our taste for mayonnaise, our devotion to tea napkins, our preference for sweet-smelling soaps—all these are sources of the deepest pain and disgust to one who thinks that for sugar and vinegar grow, who enjoys no napkin unless he may stroud himself in it and who revels in the strong soap that most civilized people use only for the dog members of their family.

Now there is nobody who has greater respect for journalism than the writer of this apology. One who earns a living by writing pieces for the paper naturally would take some stock in the business. And Eleanor and I agree that the war news is most important, that an editorial page is good enough reading and that political news has its virtues. But as we point out, when these discussions arise, as they do systematically at Sunday breakfast, are there any reasons why one should arbitrarily and didactically decide against another page of the same paper, even if it does happen to be at the tail end and done in the smallest type in general use in the art of printing?

IT REQUIRES genius of a particular order, a delicacy of feeling of a rare sort, a perception of unusual fineness, I claim, to appreciate want ads. There they are, tucked away, with no gauding headlines, no arresting titles, no pictures; just rows of human warts, line upon line, precept upon precept, like beans in a row or orphans in their beds.

TAKE one of the most obvious groups, for example, the situations wanted. What a flood of ambitious wretches through the "Young man, 18, who wishes position in architect's office while studying in architectural school." Can't you see him laboring over his blueprints, dreaming pillars and domes and beautiful things of marble? But his pocketbook is not as big as his ambition or his bills, so he puts in a want ad at thirty cents a line, while his future waits a few days until some architect does or does not answer his ad and his prayers.

Friend Husband—Come home. We'll promise to read the paper in the order as she wrote.

Answers to Saturday's Quiz 1. Martin Van Buren was the eighth President of the United States. 2. The rose is the national floral emblem of England. 3. William Emmanuel III is the King of Italy. 4. South College is at Northampton, Mass. 5. Hinnale comes from Indian words meaning "The Men." 6. Entente: making with gunfire in the attack of the length of a trench, without support of line of troops. 7. A homily is a sermon or treatise, without fancy or emotion. The word is used in a strictly technical or slightly humorous sense of a claim. 8. Will H. Hays is the chairman of the National Committee of the Republican Party. 9. Quill claims: A dead or relic of a relic of a claim. 10. Niagara is a great town of northwest Indiana, near the French frontier.

OUR HOUSE

By Andrew McGill

IT SHOULD be yours, if I could build The quaint old dwelling I desire, With books and pictures bravely filled And chairs beside an open fire, White-paneled rooms with candles lit— I lie awake to think of it!

A d'ial for the sunny hours, A garden of old-fashioned flowers— Say marigolds and lavender And mignonette and fever-few, And Judas tree and maidenhair And candytuft and thyme and rue— All these for you to wander in.

A staircase of the old black wood Cut in the days of Robin Hood, And banisters worn smooth as glass Down which your hand will lightly pass, A piano with dear yellow keys For wistful twilight melodies, And dusty bottles in a bin— All these for you to revel in!

But when? Ah well, until that time We'll habit in this house of rhyme!

A Bitter Prospect It is doubtful whether rhubarb will ever rally from the blow of the Government's sugar-ration order—Chicago News.

Seasonable It is pleasant to contemplate that the weather has become warm enough again to permit the resumption of furs. During those cool days they had to be laid aside.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Origin of a Name The familiar wash tie seems to have derived its name from the fact that it always needs washing.—Kansas City Star.

Try to Find It The uncommon thing now is common labor.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

What Do You Know? QUIZ 1. Who was Cardinal Richelieu? 2. Where is Hagerstown? 3. Name the author of "The Fair Maid of Perth." 4. Who was Ulrich Heen and what was his title? 5. How many divisions comprise an army corps? 6. Was Washington a general of full rank? 7. What is an anti-aircraft gun? 8. What is an admiralty? 9. Identify "The Admirable Doctor." 10. Who was Mohammed V?