EDITORIAL BOARD Crave H. K Ccuris, Chairman IN C. MARTIN . . . General Susiness Manager NEWS BUREAUS:

ming Bublic Tedaer

Buggst, or, Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St. SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS
The Evenino Purace Lamain is served to subthera in Philadelphia and surrounding towns
if the rate of twelve (12) cents per week, payable
to the carrier.
By mail to points outside of Philadelphia,
the United States, Canada, or United States possaions, postage free fifty (50) cents per month,
tig (16) dollars per year, payable in advance,
To all foreign countries one (81) dollar per
month.

tice—Subscribers wishing address changed give old as well as new address. BULL, 3003 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 2000 Address all communications to Evening Public

Member of the Associated Press THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news disputches coedited to it or not otherwise eredited in this paper, and also the local news published therein.

All rights of republication of special dis-

patches herein are also reserved Philadelphia, Tuesda & July 16, 1918 WATSON PUTS IT UP TO THE DEMO-

CRATS

DEPRESENTATIVE WATSON, of Langhorne, sitting In Congress for Bucks and Montgomery Counties, has made a bid for fame as the Aristotle of modern logic He has grafted an amendment to the Constitution which applies the principles of logic to economic subjects. He has the courage of his syllogisms, and challenges the party in power in Congress to follow their reasoning to its legitimate end.

Mr. Watson's amendment is intended to give to Congress the power to fix all wages and salaries and professional fees received by any one. At first thought one might say that this would involve an unwarranted interference by Government in the private affairs of the citizens.

But we have been told in effect that the citizens have no private affairs. Everything is affected by its relation to the Government, We have price-fixing commissions in Washington which are telling us how much we must pay for wheat and cotton and gasoline and meat and clothing. Mr. Watson, with the wisdom of a philosopher, instead of denouncing price fixing, nets out to alleviate the suffering which s certain to arise under !!.

If the cost is doubled on all the comodities which a man getting \$1500 a year has to buy, the man will have to go into debt unless something is done to help him. What happens in such a case is well illustrated by the starved condition of the railroads in recent years when they were prevented by the Interstate Commerce Comion from increasing their charges while they were compelled by the labor unions and the manufacturers of the naterials they used to pay higher prices for materials and labor.

The Langhorne statesman wishes to protect the people from the hardships which overtook the railroads under the illogical system in vogue. He says that if the Government is to raise prices of food It must also raise the rate of income of the food consumers, in order to be fair.

If the logic of the situation is not sufficient to persuade the Democrats, the prospect of the creation of a wage-fixing bureau in every community, with a staff of clerks, Patronage is an argument that is usually

Will the gentlemen who oppose Sunday baseball for soldlers admit that the men should not fight on the Sabbath?

CARFARES AND WAR TAXES

THE point at issue in the tax dispute between the P. R. T. and the underlying companies is whether a contract by which the P. R. T. agreed to pay all taxes on the leased lines is binding under unexpected and unforeseen war conditions which have increased the taxes beyond any sum that the P. R. T. could reasonably have expected it would be required to pay.

The underlying companies insist on the enforcement of the contract. The P. R. T. says that if it has to pay the war taxes on income it will be bankrupted. The suits that have been filed by the underlying companies to compel the enforcement o the terms of the agreement will give the courts an opportunity to decide whether It is equitable to force one party to a contract to live up to it when unforescen conditions arise. Incidentally, the courts will also have an opportunity to decide whether the creation of conditions which might force a new transit deal all around is one of the most disastrous things that could happen to the city.

Apparently what a captured German fears most is that he may be sent back to the Fatherland.

SKIP-STOPS-INDOORS AND OUT

THE skip-stop elevators worked less smoothly than the skip-stop street cars. They say that, contrary to expectations. there were no accidents on the streets on the first day, which may have been because it was Sunday, with little traffic to npete for right of way with the trolley

It was different in the office buildings where the elevator service was cut down 10 per cent and no stops were allowed at second floor. The cars had to wait till they had at least five passengers before starting, and the man with a toothache who wanted to see a dentist and the man with an ache lower down who wanted to ee a doctor were equally vociferous in their complaints. So far as reported, the chief injury caused by the new ruling was to the dispositions of those inconvenienced

The City Hall, however, gave up the atmpt to observe the rule and begged udly to be exempted. The fuel adminstrator, who apparently thought that a en who wanted to get to his work in the City Hall without delay ought to have facility possible, was kind enough grant the request. So there is no longer skipping of stops in that building.

Yesterday's Drive Was Aimed Almost clusively at Our Men

Madness, Germany concentrated all its hate and fury upon the Americans." SOME such sentence as this is certain

to appear toward the end of every future history of this war. And if history is written in slang it will say that the Germans were gorge-

ously trimmed. There used to be men who had a secret sense of something that approached admiration for German "efficiency." They had a pet phrase. "You must hand it," they used to say, "to the Germans!"

They saw it handed to the Germans between the eyes. And it is certain that whatever may happen to the American line the Germans who again attack it will pay with their lives, with agony and with blood for every inch that they may be permitted to take. The German will meet an adversary who despises him for a skulker and a longrange fighter. And he will have strange

things to tell if he srvives.

Yesterday the war became actually our own. The great attack in France was aimed not so much at Paris or the Channel ports as at the American forces on the line. Virtually all of our fighting men now under Foch are in or near the fifty-mile sweep of trenches that runs from Massiges eastward, around Rheims and on to Chateau-Thierry, where the fire was heaviest. Where the Americans predominated the Germans were most savage. Even the city of Meaux, midway between the American front and Paris, where the Americans are presumed to have a concentration point, was bombarded with long-range guns.

The very nature of the attack, the knowledge of German commanders that they cannot hope for a victory of any value shows that Wilhelm is willing to burn up a few more hundred thousand of his men in an offensive strictly political.

All Europe has reason to know that the crisis of the war has passed for the Allies. The function of the line defending Paris is that of a magnificently tempered spring, a shock absorber that will bend but not break. Paris may be the ostensible goal of the latest German action. But the capture of Paris or its destruction, if that is imaginable, would do the Germans but little good. Reasoned upon a basis of physical and spiritual endurance or finance or food or morale or materials, the war is almost over for Germany. And it is only beginning in carnest with America and her

America is the Great Terror in Germany now. America is the new factor that has spread panic and despair among all the people. Germany is barefoot and in paper clothing and without food or fuel-and the winter is only a few months off. If it should be possible for the Berlin communique writers to announce a victory over the Americans the people of Germany may endure their agony a while longer and grant a little more time to an emperor and his clique whose chief concern now is with methods to outwit the inevitable whirlwind.

When a wounded wild beast is dying it has an interval of false strength for the final paroxysms. Germany, thrown and chained, is lashing out from the ground with every ounce of the energy that makes a wounded animal terrible for a few minutes. It is for the Allied commands to give the beast room in which to exhaust itself-to draw back and prepare to kill at leisure. If lines are retired it will be always with that purpose. There is likely to be harsh fighting in the process. It may be that we in this country shall experience some of the swift and sudden pain that fell four years ago to France and to England when the long casualty lists began to appear and the people knew for the first time the awfulness of modern war. The situation is one that will react to the everlasting cost of Germany. It will harden and inspire American determination. And it will leave an unappeasable

hunger for vengeance. The Americans are the targets of German hate-because they are decent and clean and level-eyed and free; because they will "stay in France till the war ends and take back nothing but their dead"; because they are proud and unselfish and fighting not for themselves, but for others. Because they are out upon a high mission they face hordes of second-class humanity, which offer themselves up for butchery because an imbecile Emperor told them it was the

proper thing to do! The assurance that the Allies' line is in no serious danger, that no retirement can matter much to either side, that the end of the war will come not with the German, but with an Allied offensive on an unimaginable scale cannot quite relieve the sense of chagrin that rises with the thought of a massed German lunge

at Americans. Our soldiers in France are facing of disgraced adversary. They are fighting a people who have permitted themselves to be debased and degraded; who went trotting and goosestepping, bedizened and bedeviled, puppeting in arms, generation after generation, for the amusement of an imbecile who needed that sort of thing to-relieve his boredom! There is bitterness in the thought that our men have met an unworthy

enemy. That is all. The temptation is great to cry out for despoliation and slaughter amid these people. We can leave that sort of thing to our men, who know how to avenge their dead. This July will yet be remembered in Germany. And it will be remembered in the army when the time comes to put an end to Prussianism.

The Americans who have a hand in that particular job will remember it and they are likely to leave traditions behind them that shall shake the heart of Germany in the years to come. For we are clean fighters and the Germans aren't. That is the only thought that hurts. A man doesn't like to fight a reptile. He kills it and turns away.

Hindenburg's obituary has been written so often, by and by, perhaps, he will take

BLOCKING THE PRICE-FIXERS

THE President by his veto of the Agricultural Department bill, with its arbitrary price of \$2.40 a bushel for spring wheat, has taken his stand squarely upon sound economic principles.

Price-fixing by law has never succeeded and it never will. The conditions which regulate prices change faster than laws can be made to meet them. It is doubtful if any sort of Government price-fixing can be wholly successful. The attempts at it which have thus far been made in Washington have not been satisfactory; but if we are going to interfere by administrative decree with the operation of the law of supply and demand as it affects prices it is much better that the authority over prices should be in the hands of a group of men who can act overnight, if need be than that an inflexible minimum should be fixed by statute.

The significance of the President's action will not be lost upon those western and southern Congressmen who have been plotting after the war to enter upon an orgy of price-flxing for the benefit of the farmers and cotton growers. They have seen the prosperity that has come to the wheat growers through a price fixed by commission, and they have concluded if 'ongress can be persuaded to take over the functions of the commission that that prosperity can be made permanent. They are men of the same kind as those wh in the last decade of the last century be lieved that the United States could arbitrarily fix a price for silver regardless of its price in the markets of the world, and their thinking is as uninformed as that of the Populists, who damned the Government in Washington because it did not do some thing to prevent the price of grain from being fixed in the great world grain mar

Mr. Wilson deserves the highest commendation for blocking this game of making ducks and drakes of fundamental principles of economics.

The report that Catharine Breshkovsky known in Russia as the Grandmother of the Revolution is in hiding prompts an observer of world events to remark that Madam Broshkovsky is the one unwhiskered revolutionist in Bolskevikiland.

FIDDLESTICKS!

WHEN Senator Smith, of Georgia, was asked why the Government needed to take over the telephone and telegraph lines, he explained that the Government was sending so many messages by wire that the lines were congested, and that if the Government controlled the wires it could distribute its messages in a way to get them sent without delay!

When pressed he was unable to give any better reason Fiddlesticks!

The natives of New Guinea are said to live on beetles and sea water. A varuable suggestion for the German food controller.

THE GREATEST FORCE

THERE is extraordinary significance in I the report that the Federal Government is to make public the name of every Geropagandist, big and little im and unimportant, native and alien, in the ountry

In this manner the Government recognizes the limitless power of public opinion, which transcends any other force known to mankind.

Nowadays any one who is formally desig nated as an enemy of his country must begin his life all over again elsewhere. Guns are toy weapons when considered in relation to the force of public opinion Any one who has doubts about this might inquire at Berlin.

. The fact that George Good? M. Cohan really was July seems important enough to hand on. N wonder George writes such good patrioti rases.

The Kaiser was offensive on St Swithin's Day, Doesn's Run! he know that if he loses on St. Swithin' forty days running? Our idea of true cour

tesy is the man who when on his vacation Nobleman does not send posta cards to every one still grinding in the tantalize them with the lovely waterfall and one-piece bathing suits he is encounter

The Fatherland is far from being th fatter land, Maybe Hindy deserted in order to enlist

with the marines. Some men still seem to believe that they an help the war by doing their quit.

After Many Days

To the Editor of Evening Public Ledger: Sir-Every true American will adopt a kindlier attitude toward those outside her racial and geographical boundaries because of that little episode of seventy-seven years ago, recently recalled by the Japanese am-bassador, when Captain Whitfield rescued a ttle group of miserable fishermen from a rock on which they were stranded in the midst of the Pacific, if for no other reason than kindness is veritable bread cast upon the waters and is the forerunner of union trength and tranquillity.

Today Japan is our ally at heart. Docto

cakahama, the once forlorn fisher lad, is he champion of our holy democracy, cement og Japan with civilization and Neither England nor America finds it necessary to call on Japan to help win the war for our powerful thrusts at Kaiserism mock Germany's war lord off his feet for ever, once our machinery is in full operation.
But the point is this: The kindness that

had its inception somewhere in New England n 1839, when John Howland put to se the captain that was instrumental in pre-serving for Japan a son of illustrious achieve pents, is the means of making Japan immun from the virus of hate so artfully concealed in German propaganda, and so renders Ger many powerless to victimize Kindness is America's backbone; s her salvation—may we all be everlastingly LORING R. FULMER. Philadelphia, July 15.

THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

The Marne THE Marne is old to thunder, Earth shaken, flaming sky-The blast of gunfire under, The roar of wings that fly; The Marne is old to madness And weariness, and mud-To every kind of badness, Black villages and blood.

THE Marne is old to slaughter And grim resolves and pains, Her brightly flowing water Has laved so many stains; She skirts sun-festered rubble Where laughing children played-The Marne is old to trouble And still is unafraid.

A ND now, as she runs winding On many loops and bends, Her current thrills at finding The faces of new friends: Brown uniforms, dust-whitened, And speech of stranger breed-Ah, how her heart is lightened, Supported in her need!

Some day her quiet flowing, Serene, with summer breath, Will ripple on, unknowing The tainted silt of death. She'll eddy free from dangers As any highland tarn, And France will bless those strangers Who helped to hold the Marne.

It seems too bad that Hindy should have died without a look at Frog Hollow. I would have interested him.

Letter Blocks HE WHO plays with words Where gay black-letter Birds May warble as they please In the little nooks Of leafy books, And I am playing with these.

BUT I remember well When letter-blocks, by me, Were strangely made to spell With their G and O and D; And I'd give my rhymes To be back in the times When I played with Poetry. FRANCIS CARLIN.

THIS IS RECRUITING WEEK FOR THE MARINE CORPS

GERMANY heard that this was to be recruiting week for the marines. And she launched her last grim assault, with the fury of despair.

EVIDENTLY Germany would rather frighten the Americans than any of her other enemies. She knows that America's staying power is unlimited, that unless America can be tricked or daunted into accepting peace, the end of Prussianism is sure.

THAT is why she lied to her people at home about the American armies that is why she fights with the ferocity of a terrified beast. But the chief result of her present onslaught, as far as America is concerned, will be to spur us to every effort.

So THE Marines' Recruiting Week will be even more successful than we dreamed. The Kaiser is a fine publicity man.

Contributed by the Electric Chair

Home, Sweet Home!

The United States Mint has turned our nore than 714 million new coins during the last year . . . and we'll wager that most of them have found their way back to Mr. McAdoo already.

General Foch says that he solves most of his problems while shaving. Perhaps that explains Russia's difficulties.

Haiti has declared war on Germany Now who will write the Hymn of Haiti?

They say they are going to put us or obacco rations. We don't know anything that will do more to make the average man yearn to win the war in a hurry

Ken Beaton writes to us from New York that he is "going to make an effort to get over to Philadelphia" to see us. Now why do New Yorkers always write

We have found one thing that hasn't isen in price. In the Reading Terminal there still survives the last of those old curios, the mustic musical scales that offer "Correct Weight, Your Fortune and Sweet Music, all printed on a card for one cent." SOCRATES ..

The skip-stop elevator rule at City Hall, by which the lifts weren't permitted to stop the second floor, exhausted the breath of at upward-bound politicians. A cry for exemp-tion from the rule was temporarily granted. Now, after a day of hope, it becomes appar ent that the political speeches will be as long as ever.

The Coming Sea Battle

During his stay on the other side with the Allied fleet, Mr. Ralph D. Paine had an interesting conversation with Admiral Sir Rosslyn Wemyss, Britain's new sea lord and acting head of the navy. In his book, "The Fighting Fleets," Mr. Paine says of the interview.

"When it comes to discussing naval matters the first sea lord speaks straight from the shoulder, with an abrupt and convincing sincerity.

"Tell them when you go home that you navy is first class, he said to me. We like your people immensely. I hear it from our admirals and other officers. There is nothing to be gained by flattery or empty compli-ments. We are in it together to the finish and our fleets must work in harmony afte this beastly war is over, or God help the civilization we are fighting to save. To my mind we can't afford to misunderstand each we can't afford to misunderstand each All that rubbish should be swept

"What of the chance of another great

hope to take a hand in it."

"They may have an opportunity," was the instant reply. 'Naval conflicts are governed by the unexpected. They cannot be foreseen. It would be too bad, now, wouldn't it. by the unexpected. They cannot be to reseen.
It would be too bad, now, wouldn't it, if you went back to the States and missed something really big? It is fair to assume that the summer will not be wholly idle."

CURIOUS ANALOGIES

Some Persons Associate Sounds With Colors — Others See Resemblance of Men to Animals

By WALTER PRICHARD EATON.

Prince of Germany looks like. Today I

But perhaps you are not one of those people for whom nearly everybody bears a resemblance to some beast, bird, fish or other creature of a so-called lower order. If so, I shall have to explain that there are some of us-a goodly number I fancy-who instinctively see such resemblances in the faces we meet. I had an aunt who used to draw the animals her friends and acquaintances resembled, and I know man other people who are not in the least surprised when I exclaim, upon sight of an odd face, "Ah, a camel!" Instead of being surprised they either say (like Hamlet) "Aye, very like a camel," or else dispute the resemblance, favoring some other animal. "I myself am almost a perfect camel. The fact has never been disputed. I know many horses, dogs, an otter, a beaver, two or three fishes, of course any number of pigs, and I am even acquainted with one little old lady who exactly resembles a grapefruit.

WHEN you cannot quite hit upon the animal or thing resembled, it troubles you in exactly the same way you are troubled when you cannot quite think of a certain word or a certain name. The resemblance keeps hovering just on the threshold: there is a painful sense of almost, and like the boy and the soap, you are not happy till you get it. But when it has once come, thereafter it is as plain as the lady in the moon and you never fail

again to see it. These resemblances, I may add, are, as a rule, purely physical and are seldom associated with any mental or moral characteristics of either the person or the antmal resembled, even though I personally should resent the imputation that I could not equal the camel's record for abstinence. Any exception is usually in the case of pigs. A man or woman who resembles a pig usually is one.

Many years ago in the city of Brooklyn a family where I was being entertained over night showed me a book they possessed, a large folio volume, in which a French artist had depicted on the lefthand pages a series of human portraits andson the corresponding right-hand pages the animals these persons resembled. I should like to see that book again, but unfortunately I do not recall either its name or the name of the family who possessed it. In later years I made a considerable effort to get on its track, but in vain. So far as I know, it is the only "literature," as you might say, of this curious trick of seeing animal resemblances in

THERE are, of course, other similar tricks possessed by many people, such as that not uncommon one of associating color with musical instruments. That Keats possessed it is proved by his "scarlet trumpets" in "The Eve of St. Agnes." It is generally accepted by all the color associationists that the trumpet is scarlet. but considerable individual variation exists in regard to other instruments. What color is the tone of the violin, for example? To me it is a kind of royal purple, sometimes shading into blue, sometimes into plum color, according to the player.

FOR a long time I have been at a loss | What color is the oboe? To me it is straw | yellow, but I know people who passionately maintain that it is green. The French horn is the blue of the twilight sky. The cello is deep maroon, and so on, When Oscar Hammerstein was conducting the Manhattan Opera House, in New York, and making the Metropolitan look to its laurels and step lively, Mrs. Channing Pollock, who was Oscar's press representative, and I used to sit in the office and discuss the colors of operas, while Channing | To see the sword of Lafayette! regarded me with contempt and his wife Toon the walls where Justice keeps vith alarm. He felt, I am sure, that rea son had departed from us, especially as our debates sometimes waxed hot. We could agree on "Aida," which is undoubtedly nile green and gold, but we never reached an agreement on "Don Giovanni." which Renaud was then singing and acting as only he could. To me it was the same color as a violin till the last act. when it became dashed with somber searlet. To Mrs. Pollock it was some preposterous color I now forget. Once, I recall. somebody came in who declared that all operas had their peculiar perfume, too. and Channing fled into West Thirty-fourth street with his head in his hands.

"PILE 'EM ON, KAISER!"

A NOTHER association of my own brain is between numbers and shadow. I can distinctly recall that this association was strong even when I was a child, learning-or, rather, trying to learn-the multiplication table. Indeed, it was stronger then than now. I see all figures in gradations of light and shade, and the gradations go by decimals. Starting with 1, which is high light, the shadow dusks over till 8 is in it completely, 9 begins to emerge and 10 is in full light again. From that point the shadows are rather light on 18 and 28; there are none at all on 38, a faint shadow on 48, but beginning with about 60 the heavy shadow creeps across till 88 is very dark. Then the 90s come out and 100 is in a full blaze. Beyond 100 my mind grasps figures but vaguely, and the deep shadows are at 800, 8000, 88,000, and so on. with the high lights on the ensuing tens. Somewhat similarly the plano keyboard always gives me gradations of light and shade; not only is the bass dark and the treble strong white light, but in each octave high and low C are light and A is düsked.

CO FAR as I have ever investigated, this D particular association is a peculiarity of my own, but probably others share it in some form or other. The human mind is an odd thing and its tricks of association are infinite. Indeed, it is the power of association which makes it a mind and not a mere animal instinct. It would be strange if some seemingly irrelevant and useless associations did not get mixed up in a process which is constantly going on as naturally as breathing.

But I am forgetting the Crown Prince.

As I say, for a long time the vague resemblance he bears to something or other in the animal kingdom had haunted me. I could not quite picture what it was. But today I learned. I was cultivating between two rows of Swiss chard and turned up a long, greenish-gray cut worm. It lay almost upright on a clod of earth. facing me. I uttered a cry of relief. It was a perfect image of the Crown Prince of Germany. Then I stepped on it.

The Sword of Lafayette

IT WAS the time of our despair, When the lion-hearted Washington-That man of pathence and of prayer-Looked sadly at each rising sun. In all the freedom breeding air, Of hope and rescue there was none, When, lo: as down from heaven let, There came the sword of Lafayette!

Our harbors-how they danced with light! Our tireless bells-how they did ring! Again we girded up to fight Not England, but her Prussian King. For here was succor, and the might Of one great soul's imagining . . . What wonder if our eyes be wêt

The swords she doth most gladly save Not one of all so deeply sleeps Within the scabbard's honored grave: But, listening for her call, it leaps, To live again among the brave. Thank heaven! our naked blade is set Beside the sword of Lafavette.

Not his, not ours, the brutal strife. The vulgar greed of soil or dross; The feet that follow drum and fife Shall tread to nobler gain or loss. Tis for the holiness of life The Spirit calls us to the Cross. Forget us, God, if we forget

The sacred sword of Lafayette.

Useful Profiteers and others are providing rare conversational topics for the "Well, Who'd-'a-Thought-It!" Club.—Washington Star.

Not Figurative Speech Talk about billions at Washington sounds as if it was a vulgar lot of measly small change.-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Money to Burn United States coined 528,361,479 pennies the last fiscal year. And we'll need them all in paying six cents for five-cent tobacco and cigarettes.—Brooklyn Standard Union.

What Do You Know?

I. Name the author of "Tom Brown's School Days." 2. What is the canital of Oregon? What is the national air of Italy? What is the standard coin of Russia! Where is the Isonzo River?

6. Who was in command of the Confederate army at the battle of Gettysburg? 7. Whe was Nathan Hale? 8. Why is a barber nole striped red and white? 9 What is Von Tirnitzism? Who said. "A nation is not governed which has perpetually to be conquered"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz John Mitchel was an Iris' leader of the '49 movement, a colleague of Thomas 0. Davis. He was transnorted to Van Dieman's Land, but made his escape to the United States, where he became prominent in Irish and rubile affairs. We was the father of Major John Purroy Mitchel.

2. Camp Grart is the army cantonment near
Galena, IR.
3. Benedict XV is the present Pone of the
Catholic Church. Before his election he
was Cardinal Della Chiesa. Archbishop of
Bologna.

Hologna. Sneranga": nom de clume of Lady Wilde, mother of Oscar Wilde and one of the chief poets of the Irish literary and politi-cal movement of 1849. Springfie'd is the capital and Chicago the largest city of Illinois

6. Withelm von Muchion: a former director of the Kramo munitions plant at Essen, Ger-many, now or exile in Switzerland fer his opposition to the Prussian war of ruthless-"Night Thoughts"; a didactic and philosophi-cal, somewhat dull poem by Edward Young (1683-1765).

(1683-1760).
Majority is the preponderance of votes, etc., of the highest number over all the others combined. Plurality is the prependerance of the birbest over the next. All majorities are likewise pluralities, but all uluralities are not necessarily majorities.

10. Living Vice Presidents of the United States are levi P. Marton, elected with Benjamin Harrison, 1888, and Theodore Roceavel, elected with William Mckinley (the second term), 19-0.