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Philadelphia, Wednesday, July 17, 1918

HOUSING AT TACONY

HE discovery that the big manufacturers in the Tacony district are proting the homes of their employes by elsting them in buying them, and that enfusion has resulted because of comptn. should surprise no one.

It is the sort of thing that should be pected to follow the muddling of the sing problem here. Yet on the same that the Tacony situation was disd the war industries board asked Cayor Smith to urge builders to practice utmost economy in the use of stone. rick, cement and lumber, and a meeting of men engaged in the building trades began in Atlantic City, where they had asembled to discuss the uncatisfactory

o long as the Government holds up ilding materials and forces the cement nanufacturers to reduce production by teing in half their supply of coal, what happening in Tacony will continue and worse.

The Mayor scems to think it more two stant that Gudehus should be supervisor of playgrounds than that men and women who have served the city faithfully on the screation board should continue to exercise heir functions

SUNDAY BALL

THEN a man enters the service and gives his strength and his years and even his life itself to the Christian purses of this war, it isn't likely that he fill be shut out of heaven for playing eball on Sunday. The gate isn't likely to be closed, either, in the faces of the le who helped him to forget his arwork.

The crusade against the Sunday baseall games organized at the Rockledge ervice Club for soldiers and sallors is refore superfluous. The general restricns about Sunday amusements are adirable enough if for no other reason than that a day of rest is assured to all workers. But the best way to get a good rule hated is to overenforce it. And that what the Rev. Dr. Mutchler and his

Inadore Stern testiffes that Lieutenant nett got mad because he called him leftenant." What would Bennett have said of Stern had demanded the "shedules" of he voting list? The Civil Service Commission ought to make a note of this and put me questions about pronunciation in the next examination for eligibles

UNCONQUERED AMIENS

BASTILLE DAY was celebrated at Amiens in spite of the fact that it was under German fire at the time.

The Prefect of the Somme, the Mayor of the city and the Senator and Deputy who represent it in the national parliament were guests at a hanquet eaten underground. The Mayor ordered the flag to be lown on the ruins of the public buildings and they floated over a city deserted by its inhabitants save those who can find refuge in the cellars. And at the banquet the unguenchable glory of Amiens and of France was toasted with spirit and enthusiasman enthusiasm, as Philip Gibbs reports in his dispatches to this newspaper, shared y the British. American and Australian ficers who were among the honored

It is this unconquerable spirit which akes the German effort to rule the world futile and doomed to failure.

That hundred North Philadelphia bust ness men who have volunteered to weed a big nursery whose proprietor cannot get help have set a good example. In the early days the country the farmers used to make been to help one another. Conditions are such now that the custom could be revived with profit and extended to co-operation beween the men in the city and men in the

LOW OLD TIMES FOR PESSIMISTS

T IS now certain that the Liberty moto will drive the first transatlantic air lanes. The machine has been acclaimed a Europe. America, in producing an exrsordinarily powerful and efficient aviaon engine in great numbers with standrdized specifications, is achieving what as said by experts to be impossible.

ice the appointment of Mr. Hughes to k into the aircraft matter an almost ric silence has enveloped the prophets ad Heralds of doom and disaster in the ate and in Congress, in the arts and es, on land and sea and wherever else strange tribes have an abiding place shipbuilding schedule is, so to speak. of itself. The Americans on the have handed it to the Germans no scandal, no serious trouble

in the general war plan. dy will have to move for the apsent of a commission for the relief There will be untold woe et of people in the United States sn't soon go serio

A TARIFF FOR WAR REVENUE

Conditions Are Rapidly Forcing Consideration of the Obvious and Easiest Way to Raise Funds

CONDITIONS seem to be forcing the Democrats to abandon their tariff theories.

Word comes from Washington that the Ways and Means Committee is planning, under the guidance of Professor Taussig, of the Tariff Commission, to increase the duties on a long list of articles in order to increase the national revenues. .

But it will not be a purely revenue tariff that is to come from the Ways and Means Committee, however it may be described when it is introduced in the House. There will be a large measure of protection in it.

Take the case of sugar. The Democratic Congress made cane sugar free by the Underwood-Simmons act, the duty to disappear on May 1, 1916. The sugar duty in the previous tariffs had been protective and the cane growers of the South and the beet sugar planters of the West had benefited by it. Indeed, without the protective tariff we should have had no heet sugar industry, and as soon as the Underwood-Simmons law was passed the western farmers began to cut down their beet acreage.

The war, however, came to their rescue. It cut down imports and decreased revenues to such an alarming extent that Congress in April, 1916, repealed the free sugar provisions of the tariff law. The cutting off of the German and Russian sugar from the rest of the world has made heavy demands on the sources of supply from which we have been drawing. The price has gone up and beet sugar raising is still profitable, not because of the Democratic tariff, but because of conditions for which the Democratic tariff makers would not like to be held responsible.

It is now proposed to increase the sugar tariff, nominally to raise more revenue. The effect of an increase will be to foster both beet and cane sugar raising. It will be a protective tariff regardless of any other name by which the Democrats may choose to call it.

It is also intimated that the duties on tobacco and spirits are to be increased and that ten and coffee are to be taken from the free list. The Republicans have consistently kept tea and coffee free, as a tariff on them could not be called protective by any stretching of the meaning of the word. They have taxed the importation of tobacco and spirits both for revenue and for protection. The Democrats allowed the tariff to remain on spirits and tobacco with little change and the custom houses have been collecting about \$25,000,000 in duties on about \$26,000,000 worth of imported tobacco and \$9,500,000 duties on about \$6,700,000 worth of imported spirits.

The prohibition amendment to the Constitution forbids the importation of spirits. The Democrats say that that amendment will be adopted. The situation is so uncertain that it is unwise to count on increasing revenue from imported spirits. And if the nation becomes "bone dry" some source of revenue will have to be found to make up for the sums collected from the brewers and

The significant fact to be noted in the discussion going on in the Ways and Means Committee is that the Democratic leaders are beginning to regard the tariff as a source of revenue to be tapped to the utmost. Professor Taussig, of their Tariff Commission, has even gone so far in the interest of instant revenue as to urge that a resolution be adopted by Congress forbidding the importation of any of the articles on which the duty is to be increased from the moment the bill is made public until its final passage. He seeks to prevent importers from rushing goods into the country under the lower duties.

The purpose of such a resolution is commendable, but its wisdom is doubtful. We have no oversupply of anything at the present time. The effect of an embargo on importations would be to increase at once the market price of the stock of goods already in the country and the domestic consumers would have to pay in the increased prices a sum greater than would be lost by the Govrnment in revenues on goods rushed in ahead of the higher tariffs. This is a kind of indirect taxation for which there is no defense in morals or in economics.

If the Democratic majority in the Ways and Means Committee will follow the advice of the Republican members and ask their co-operation in drafting a war tariff bill whose primary purpose is to raise revenue and decrease the burden of direct taxation they can write a measure which will commend itself to the judgment of Congress so completely that t can be passed with little debate and the new duties can be put into effect before the importers will have time to stock up with goods under the present tariff rates.

The resolution empowering the Presiden to take over the wire lines does not refer to the grapevine telegraph over which the country newspapers used to receive many 'dispatches."

GOD BLESS THEM!

NOBODY knows what they are thinking at Berlin of the dazzling work done by the Americans at the Marne. No action more brilliant than that in which our men stopped and routed picked German forces has been recorded so far in the war. It is fair to assume that the Minister for the Revision of Opinion in Germany is working overtime today.

The heart of the nation goes out to our men on the Marne. The eyes of the nations were upon them. They have lifted

half as faithful and half as steadfast as hey, this nation may be said to be ap proaching the era of its true greatness.

noon: Seen! Wilson bridge across the Rhone. Now how soon will the Rhine follow suit?

The fuel administra Advance, Firing tion threatens to seize Squad! all hoarded coal. But, by way of compensa-tion, it will try to keep things sufficiently warm for the hoarders.

Just suppose t Treasury Departme Horrors Averted had proposed a war tax on humor, misspelling, politics, "spoot-

Of Course Foreign Secretary Burian says he favors Mr. Wilson's peace terms as expressed on July 4. "apart from certain exaggerations." Does he mean that the President's demand for the reign of law is an exaggeration?

Apparently the Ger-Tactics mans are not too haughty to learn tactics from their vassal allies, the Austrians. They appear to be conducting their new offensive on the Marne after the manner of

Uncle Sam has oring in France at Camp Dix shall not perfect their aim by practicing shooting at harmless rabbits on the pretense that they are Huns. The camp reservation is to be a game preserve for the enjoyment of the soldiers when they have come really good shots after much pra tice in the trenches in France.

Perhaps the Germans will now stop neering at the American army.

The chemists in Germany aren't staying p nights to discover a trouble substitute

The Bolsheviki are losing their hold on Russia. Now perhaps, Russia can get a hold upon the Bolaheviki

In Munich they have formed the German-Mexican Society. The soul of the German-American Alliance needs a home

Baltimore's postoffice must receive the palm for deliberation. Two postal cards mailed in this city ten years ago have just been found there and delivered

The way of the political henchman may ot be all playground, as E. R. Gudehus, Vare protege, is apparently learning. Nor of recreation boards all recreation

Bismarck, North Dakota, is dissatisfied rith its name. And the Kaiser was disputisfied with Bismarck. The dissatisfaction thus covers both hemispheres after a lapse of a

THE ELECTRIC FAN

The Ice Wagon T'D LIKE to split the sky that roofs us

down Break through the crystal lid of upper air, And tap the still cool reservoirs of heaven. I'd empty all those unseen lakes of fresh-

Down some vast funnel, through our stifled

I'd like to pump away the grit, the dust, Raw dazzle of the sun on garbage piles. The droning troops of flies, sharp bitter

smells. And gush that bright sweet flood of unused air

Down every alley where the children gasp. And then I'd take a fleet of ice wagons-

Big yellow creaking carts, drawn by wet them rumbling through

blazing slums. every wagon would be blocks of cold-

Pale, gleaming cubes of ice, all green and silver. With inner veins and patterns, white and frosty;

Great lumps of chill would drip and steam and shimmer. And spark like rainbows in their little

where my wagons stood there would be puddles, wetness and a sparkle and a coolness

My friends and I would chop and splinte The blocks of ice. Bare feet would soon come pattering

some would wro papers.

And some would stagger home with it baskets. And some would be too gay for aught but

Licking, crunching those fast melting peb Gulping as they slipped down unexpected-

Laughing to perceive that secret numbness

Amid their small hot persons!

At every stop would be at least one urchin Would take a piece to cool the sweating

horses And hold it up against their silky noses-And they would start, and then decide they liked it.

Down all the sun-cursed byways of the town

Our wagons would be trailed by grimy tots.

Their ragged shirts half off them with excitement! Dabbling toes and fingers in our leakage. A lucky few up sitting with the driver, All clambering and stretching gray-pink

By the time the wagons were all empty Our arms and shoulders would be lame with chopping.

palms.

Our backs and thighs pain shot, our finger frozen. But how we would recall those eager faces, Red thiraty tongues with ice-chips sliding on them.

The pinched white cheeks, and their pa thetic gladness. Then we would know that arms were made for aching-

I wish to God that I could go tomorrow SOCRATES.

The Grip That'll Get the Keiser

to the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: The Kaiser's got the "Spanish grip,"
But we know one more certain.
Wait till he gets that Yankee grip,
It's time then for the curtain.
GROBGE W. PHILLIP

THE GOWNSMAN

THERE was once a thief who, among other pifferings, made away with a Bible. If the better the booty the less the offense, perhaps the thief might have done worse. As it happened, he was surprised in the act and, slinging his spoils in a sack on his shoulders, he made a break for liberty, but was shot after as he ran. Most of the shots went wide, but one hit his pack. Yet the thief ran on, his pack only the heavier by a builet; for the Bible, being a book of uncommon thickness, stopped the builet before it reached Revelations and the thief and his hooty were saved. There are some persons who cannot conceive of any salvation by means of the Bible except one such as this.

ROBERT W. SERVICE, in his vivid and vital "Rhymes of a Red Cross Man," tells a diverting variant of this story. It concerns one Soulful Sam. who, "when it came down to Scriptures, say, wasn't he just a bird!" Sam "always ad tracts in his pocket," wherefore when "one of them bits of lead comes slingin along in a "urry" "it plugged 'im 'ard on the chest just where e'd tracts for an army corps stowed away in his vest." with a consequent salvation the like of that which pursued and caught our thief. Now, the pal of Soulful Sam was not of his religious temper, but a profane and unregenerate man, so that when another bulunregenerate man, so that when another bul-let came, "zipped through a crack in the sandbags" and "whalloped 'im bang on the breast," he fell all of a heap, while visions of his wicked life passed before him. But he, too, was unburt, although he carried neither tract nor Bible. "I'd only—a deck of cards, boys, but it seemed to do just the same."

EDUCATORS, "practical persons," objectto tell which is which-are at the moment glib with what they tell us is to be the edu-cation of the future, the education which is to be ours after the war. We have been tried, they tell us, and been found wanting— T. R. always is able to tell us in what. We T. R. always is able to tell us in what. We have sent a larger expeditionary force to s greater distance in a given time than has thousands into the fighting line, able not only to hold their own against the seasoned vet erans of the enemy, but to prove themselves again and again better, man to man. Better even than this, we have raised the spirit of this quarrel from a struggle, in which to down a thief and rescue stolen goods out of his marauding hands, to a fight for human liberty and an equality of rights among nations. And yet we have been "tried and found wanting." Only the ingenuity of a professional President out of a job can pos-sibly tell us in what.

THE educator promises us that he will see to it, now, that we shall never be found conting again. We have wallowed in the arts or soared idly in them-vary the figure unswervingly in the crafts. We have wasted ping to the finger tips. There shall be no more of this. What we are now to learn, we and our children, is all to be useful practical, applicable to daily living, measurable in terms of utility to the State, appraisable on scales and by yardsticks, so that we shall never be caught again napping—the educators, "practical persons," objectors and Phil istines are always catching the public nap-ping—so that never again shall an enter-prising, calculating enemy prepare himself before our very eyes, while we pursue the harmless ways of peace. We, too, are now to be enterprising and calculating and to prepare before his eyes to rob him before he robs us: in short—although the educators. the "practical persons," the object the Philistines do not exactly like that way-we are to emulate the "efficiency ism even, of the boche,

TOOT is the product of war, of imperialism and of some sorts of commerce : but there is a rift even in the loct of war. The highest products of peace are of another kind and material prosperity only clears the land on which to build them. It is to France that we have gone for art unless obsessed by the proposities of the old Manich school or b we go for architecture, sculpture, letters and drama and to find appreciation and honor achtevement in each. And to France. for achievement in each. And to France, too, we may go for music as one of the artistic amenities of life, not as the popularly accepted background for gourmandiz-ing, beer and tobacco. This cultivation of the arts, clear and trenchant French scholarship in antiquity, history and abstract thought sience-these things, beloved educator and Philistine, are not of your cult of utility commercialization, of advertisement, of im perial grab, the world which exploited the for effective poison vised the Zeppelin and undersea craft in times of peace.

THE world of impractical ideas it is that has given to us the example of a republic, the motto- of which is "Liberty, equality, fraternity," that has strengthened the heart of a nation to stared as one man against the greatest barbarian invasion of all times, generaled by experts whose life work is soldiering, and to may, in proud eminence over a craven foe, "You shall not pass!" To a nation nourished on ideal things, however impractical may seem their immediate applications, to a nation which loves liberty, honors God and respects the rights of man, all things are possible. To such a people as the Germans have shown themselves in this war, on the other hand, a argo of Bibles could serve no better pur-one than did cotton bales in our battle of New Orleans with the British.

THE education that has made our boys France ready, adaptable, cheerful, kindly, tractable, resourceful, courageous is not failure nor a thing to whine about and de-plore. Let us tinker with it at our peril. We can improve it, of course; but we can improve it best in what it is, rather than in seeking the methods, the "thoroughness," the petty applications and utilities which belong to a nation of peasant spirit incessantly drilled by martiness. Between an education for war and an education for peace, your Gownsman vastly prefers the latter, for he still sufficiently anti-Prussian to maintain that war is not the normal condition of civil-ized man, but an abnormal hysteria, most likely to infect that part of the human race is laboring under an arrested develop-so far as actual civilization is concerned: a hysteria which, however, is con-tagious and to which the more civilized must nevitably expose themselves when high deals are at stake, as now.

Are Corsets Essential?

The war industries board is much permaking is or is not an essential industry.

In striving to discover ways and means of reducing the domestic consumption of sized on advanced the idea that a decided some person gavances the low that a decided saving might be accomplished if the steel which now goes into cornets to make ribs for the support of the female form were turned to military uses. The corsetmakers, so soon asethey heard of what the war inso soon asether heard of what the war industries gentlemen were considering, raced
to Washington and put in arguments that
made the members of the board pause. It
is persons for mere servants of the Government to attempt to dictate to women in the
matter of the furnishing of the female form Only the fashion makers have that Commerce and Finance.

> BY A HAIR Yo. WE really are not Russian, Yet we worry not a bit, hat in warring on the Prussian.

AND HE ONLY GOT A TASTE OF IT



TRAVELS IN PHILADELPHIA

By Christopher Morley

THE ENCHANTED VILLAGE

TT WAS a warm morning. Everybody knew it was going to be hot later on and was bustling to get work well under way before the blaze of noon. The broad vista of Market street was dimmed by the summer haze that is part atmospheric and part gasoline vapor. And as I strolled up Sixth street I kept to the eastern side, which was still in pleasant shadow

SIXTH street has a charming versatility.

Its main concern in the blocks north of Market street seems to be machinery and hardware -- cutlery and die stamping and tools. But it amu see itself with other ma ters—printing and bookbinding, oysters and an occasional smack of beer. Like most of our downtown streets, it is well irrigated. It is a jolly street for a hot day, calling out many an ejaculation of the eye. For instant I cannot resist the office window of a Germi newspaper. The samples of job printing dis played are so delightful a medley of the relaxations which make the world safe for democracy. Dance Program of the Beer Drivers Union, Annual Ball of the Beliboysof Philadelphia, Russian Tea Party, First Annual Picnic of the Young People's Socialist League, Banquet of the Journeymen Barbers' Union-woo would not have found hones mirth (and plenty of mait and hot dogs) at these entertainments! Just so we can imagine Messra, Lenine and Trotsky girding their reidels for a long midsummer day's junket with the Moscow Soviet. There also are the faded announcement cards for some address by Mme. Hosika Schwimmer (of secretary of the Internationa Budapest). Woman Suffrage Alliance. Dear me, what has happened to the indefatigable Rosika since she and Henry Ford and others inding and bickering on a famous voyage m? As some steamship company used to advertise, "In all the world, no trip like this.

AT RACE street I turned east to St. John's A Lutheran Church. The church stands between Fifth and Sixth. In front of it. in a little semipircle of sun-bleached grass, stands the family vault of Bohl Bohlen. In this vault lie Brigadier General W. Henry C. Bohlen, k'lled in action at Freeman's Ford on the Rappahannock River, August 22, 1862, and his wife, Sophie. It is interesting to remember that they were the grandparents of the present Herr Krupp.

THE little burying ground behind St. John's is one of the most fascinating spots in Philadelphia. I found George Hahn, the good-natured sexton, cutting the grass, and he took me round to look at many of the old tombstones, now mostly unreadable. Several Revolutionary veterans came to their resting in that little acre, among them Philip Sum-mer, who died in 1814, and who is memor-able to me because his wife was called able to me because his wife was called Solemn. Solemn Summer—her name is carved on the stone. If I were an artist I should love to picture the quaint huddle of tawny red brick overlooking St. John's churchyard, the vistas of narrow little streets, the cor-ners and angles of old houses. The sunny walls of the burying ground are a favorite basking place for cats of all hues—yellow, black and gray. I envy George Hahn his quiet hours of work in that silent inclosure. but he assured me that the grass is rank and grows with dreadful speed. The some-what desointe and forgotten air of the grave-yard, with its broken stones and splintered trees, adds greatly to the wistfulness of its

BEHIND the churchyard is a kind of enchanted village. Summer street bounds the cemetery, and from this branch off pleuresque little lanes-Randolph street, for instance, with its row of trim little red houses, the white and green shutters, the narrow cobbled footway. It was ironing day and, taking a furtive peep through basement doors, I could see the regular sweep of busy sadirons on white boards. Children abound, and I felt greatly complimented when one infant called out Da-Da, as I passed. Parallel with Randolph street run Fairhill and Reese—tiny little byways, but a kind of miniature picture of the older Philadelphia. Snowy clothes were fluttering from the lines and pumps gusting. stance, with its row of trim lift le red houses

tinted water. Everywhere children were playing merrily in the overflow. And there were window-boxes with bright flowers.

AT THE corner of Reese and Summer streets is a little statuary workshop--a cool dim place, full of white figures and ar elderly man doing something mysterious with molds. I would have liked to hear all about his work, but as he was not very questionable I felt too bashful to instat.

TF I were a sketcher I would plant my easel at the corner of Summer and Randolph streets and spend a long day puffing tobacco and trying to pencil the quaint domestic crowd round to watch and comment and little by little I would learn-what the drawing would be only a pretext for learningsomething of their daily mirth and tears I would hear of their adventurous forays into the broad green space of Franklin Square, only a few yards away. Of rerambles over the wall into St. John's churchyard George Hahn isn't looking. Of the sweets that may be bought for the little store on the corner. I should say that store sells more soap than anything else. Randolph street simply glistens with cleanliness—all except the upper end, where the city is too lazy to see that the garbage is carried away. But then a big city is so much more concerned with parades on Broad street than removing garbage from the

ROUND the corner on Fifth street is the quaint cul de sac of Central place. which backs up against Reese street, but does not run through. It is a quiet little brick yard, with three green pumps (also plopping into washtubs) and damp garments fluttering out on squeaky pulley lines from upper windows. The wall at the back of the court is topped with flowers and morn-ing-glory vines. On one of the marbic stoops a woman was peeling potatoes and across the yard a girl with a blue dress was wash-It seemed to me like a scene out of one of Barrie's stories.

WHO is the poet or the artist of this little village of ruddy brick behind St. John's graveyard? Who will tell me how the rain larhes down those narrow passages during a summer storm, when the children come scampering home from Franklin Square? Who will tell me of the hot noons when the hokey-pokey man tolls his bright bell at the end of the street and mothers search their purses for spare pennies? dripping lee wagon rumbles up the cobbies with its vast store of great crystal and green blocks of chill and perhaps a few generous splinters for small mouths to suck? I suppose poets may have sung the songs of those back streets. If they haven't they are very foolish. The songs are there.

COUNT YOUR WAR BLESSINGS

The girl next door has given up her vocal The political situation is no longer a prime cause of conversational convulsi-The "Dutch comedian" has departed from the vaudeville stage, with his budget of sepulchral jokes from the tombs of ancient

The man who wears a wrist watch isn't necessarily regarded as a freak of nature "Kultur" and "efficiency" have made it pos-sible for the Ford joke to get at least a partial vacation.

We do not have to go to school again to

learn the geography of Europe. Indigestion has applied for admission to the old folks' home.

American girls have learned how attractive khaki really is-when worn by sturdy asculine forms.
It isn't wanton profanity to say "Pots-

nit" when the Kaiser's name is men-When Kings Are Kin Kaiser Wilhelm has the Spauish influenza would be an act in the return couriesy o yalty for King Alfonso to contract a case

THE MESSENGER

THERE soured an eagle in the west on With mighty sunlight on his breast on And music in his wings. Far-off, within the ravished east, He saw the vultures at their feast, Spread by the war of kings.

The very world was black and red With furrows of the mangled dead. On whom the red dust lay. From all the lands a wailing came, A million homesteads passed in flame: The vultures tore their prey.

He gazed and, hesitant awhile Beheld the carrion borde defile The wounded and the stain. The feast grew fouler with the years: Above that realm of pain.

Now, doubt and hesitation past, The destined war-road rings at last With onset of his young. Lo! the swift eaglets follow him To where all Europe's skies are dim With cannon breath upflung.

Freeborn, oh, soar in boundless light Above the world's despotic night Till the new dawn advance! Cry to the foul and feasting horde Our thunders follow and our sword In love's deliverance!

Eternal spirit of our land, By whom the guarded seas are spanned, Grant to the coming years The liberty our fathers sought-

The liberty by man unbought Except by blood and tears! George Sterling, in the San Francisco Chronicle.

Helps That Much

And it can't be denied that the war has eliminated the corpulent German comedian with the dinky derby who used to set the house in uproars by his inimitable way be: coming back at his partner with some choice? repartee brought over in the Mayflower. One maybe it was the Ark .-- Macon Telegraph

What Do You Know?

1. What are the colors of Princeton University ?
2. Name the author of "The Count of Monte, Cristo." 3. What is the capital of Spain?
4. What e'te is called "The Queen Adriatic"?

5. What modern overs uses typical bars of 6. What is a conter? 7. Who is Secretary of State

s. Who were the Doges?
9. What is the difference between a ballad-10. Which is the largest city in the Un

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. "Tem Brown's School Days": a classic story of life ct Buche of about a century and by Thomas Hughes.

2. Salem is the capital of Gregon.
3. The national sir of Italy is the Heale" (Bayal March).

. The ruble, normally worth shout 20 cents. nuse: a river of Austria, rising at junction of the Julian and Carnie A flowing tertuonsity southward to the of Trieste, an arm of the Adriatic

Noutherrers at the antitle or trety some 7. Captuin Nathan Bale (1736-1736), an Assen patriot, who entered the enemy in search of information and was case as a saw, Before his death he said: "I gret I have but one life to give for country."