EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADEBEETEN BUILDER STATISTICS

ENING TELEGRAPH PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY TAUS H. K. CURTIS, Passings, B. Ludington, Vice Presidenti Becritary and Tressurer: Philip S. Williams, John J. Spurgeon, D

EDITORIAL BOARD: CTRUE H. K CEETIS. Chairman C. MARTIN....General Business Manager

hed daily at Pratic Lavora Building, dependence Square, Philadelphia Carstal, Bread and Cheathui Streata o Citt. Press Union Public Citt. 200 Matropolitan Tower 03 Ford Building 1008 Fullerton Building 1202 Techane Building NEWS BUREAUS:

on Bunsan, Cor. Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th S Bussar SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

revise Planc Lingts is served to sub-in Philadelphia and surrounding towns to of twelve (12) cepts per week, payable te carrier. Y mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in United States, Canada, or United States per-tons, postase free, fits (50) cents per month. (180) dollars por year, payable in advance. all foreign countries one (\$1) dollar per

tics Subscribers wishing address changed

BELL, SODO WALNUT KENSTONE, MAIN 3000

Address all communications to Evening Public Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

Member of the Associated Press

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclu-tion entitled to the use for republication fall news dispatches credited to it or not Arrwise credited in this paper, and also local news published therein. All rights of republication of special disches herein are also reserved.

Philadelphia, Friday, July 19, 1918

THE SMASH

NO MORE gratifying news has come from the front than that the Americans and French were conducting an offensive n a twenty-five-mile line yesterday he ween Solssons and Chateau-Thierry, and it was so successful that, as the American commander reported, "the beche urned tail and ran like hell." More than wenty towns were taken in the first push ind the advantage seemed all with the attacking armies.

The tactical purpose of the move seem be to relieve the pressure upon the between Rheims and Chateau Thierry on the eastern side of the salient. It was idently unexpected by the Germans. They apparently counted on keeping the initiative in their own hands. Now that they have been forced to meet a real offonsive, even on a comparatively short front, they must modify their plans some what. They may have reserves enough to send to the relief of the threatened line but whether they have or not, it is encour aging to know that the armies of the Enonte are in condition to take the initiative with hope of being able to keep that ad vantage.

men on the Aisne-Marne line handed to the Germans-with their feet.

DIRECTOR WILSON'S WELFARE WORK TIRTUALLY all of the policemen in Philadelphia are members of a beneficial organization which has been develped from the spontaneous impulses of the embers themselves. Because the association officially supported a demand for decent wages it has incurred the enmity and suspicion of the Director of the Department of Public Safety. There is a moveat on foot among the uplifters at City Hall to organize a rival organization, which is dulcetly referred to as the "Policemen's Welfare Association." The political motive not altogether lacking. By the means suggested, of course, the police could be rowded neatly into what Europe speaks of as blocs-for voting purposes and ward lomacy

Well, the Kaiser uplifted Belgium. He still talks of its welfare. And a cat doubtless is convinced that it is doing uplift work when it eats a mouse.

ETHERIZING PUBLIC SERVICE The Telegraph and Telephone Lines Seen Destined for Vivisection by Mr. Burleson EVEN the most ardent admirers of Mr Burleson-and for the sake of the argument we will admit the Postmaster General himself into this restricted group cannot imagine him plotting and building the Pennsylvania Terminal in New York or tunneling the East River or spending millions in uncertain experiments to improve mail, telegraph or telephone service. Some such reflection as this in pires the doubts and misgivings and the repressed gloom with which the country has observed plans for the transfer of telegraph lines to Federal control.

and Mr. Burleson's avid glances at the telephone systems which may follow before long. The press is filled with muted lamentations. The people sigh and accept the new arrangement as a penalty of war.

It would be idle to blame Mr. Burleson alone for all the limitations with which he is destined to afflict the wire service of the country. He. too, is at a disadvantage. It is the hebit of mass opinion, and of all men who must interpret mass opinion, to be conservative, careful, slow moving. It is for this reason that exceptional men of courage and bold imagination are necessary at the front of every great enterprise.

Such men take chances. They are lriven along by the force of their own dominating ideas toward goals which they alone can see clearly. Animating impulses such as theirs are seldom observable in the procedure of Government agencies.

Farrant damned the torpedoes. Congress would have oppointed a committee to invertigate them

A. J. Cassatt ignored the expense and gave his stockholders chill after chill when he built the greatest of his terminals. But he exalted railroading to an art, dignified it with a structure as noble as a cathedral and showed the way upward to all other men in his calling. President McLeod, of the Reading, might have saved millions for his company had he been content to build the Philadel phia terminal at Arch street. But he overrode the stockholders, who couldn't understand him, poured out the money and finally ran his trains to the very

heart of the city. . The Bell Telephone system is indubitably one of the most efficient and sensitively organized things upon this various earth. It is generations ahead of anything of the sort in Europe. Arnold Bennett said the telephone system was the most wonderful thing in America. Even if Mr. Burlesen, or any other Cabinet officer, were qualified to organize such a system of communication he would be hobbled and restrained by his unescap-

able environment. What help could a man, moved by vision and a passion for piling one perfection upon another, expect from the log rollers in Congress?

What a Congressman cannot see and understand he calls visionary. It is interesting at this time to recall that only five years ago Congress was shrilly refusing the army the funds it requested for research in aviation. There are members still in the House who used to make humorous speeches about airplanes and speak of them jovially as useless jimrracks. "What? Flying soldiers? Ho, ho!" It is not easy, in the light of such occasions, to imagine Congress granting millions to a director of wires for experiments in wireless telephony. That, however, is what the privately directed corporations have done. It was the engincers of the Bell company who perfected the system of wireless telephony now used by American aviators at the battlefront. Some day or other that system will pay, and pay well in mere money. The Western Union cannot claim a celestial perfection of aim or of method. It is a corporation administered with great efficiency. It sent night letters in suitcases. But it has imagination greater than that which was required in playing on the imagination of its patrons. In recent years the Western Union actually has shown signs of a forward view and constructive reasoning. It warred upon organized labor. But it did no more, in the long run, than many other corporations which have tried to meet all the requirements of trades union working standards while avoiding the danger of strikes. The Western Union went in for the human approach to its workers. It raised salaries voluntarily and granted bonuses. It spent millions on soap and water, paint and varnish and plate glass and new furniture and sanitary equipment to maintain the health and lift the

the West and the Roosevelt Dam and many of the buildings at Washington reflect the same constructive idealism that drives the lonely genius who first worries and then exalts the stockholders of a big private corporation. But there has never been enough imagination in Washington to penetrate to the remote and obscure

places in which the imaginative faculty in industry so often makes itself felt. And that is where the great fault of public ownership is sure to be disclosed. The President has not given all his reasons for his ardent support of the wire control theory. He may have plans of his own. He may view the process of Federal control as a war measure exclusively.

1; Federal control of railroads and wires is over to be permanent there must be a great shifting of viewpoints and a great deliverance from prejudices and provincialism and political partisanship in Washington. Otherwise a good deal of the joy will be taken out of life for the whole country in a process of arid formalization.

It is reported from Harrisburg that there are \$15 different kinds of minerals mined in this State. Without counting the mined in this State, without this brass which overlays everything in

Square? A FARE THAT IS FAIR THOUSANDS of Philadelphians will greet with satisfaction the announcement that reginning next Sunday the round-trip fare to South Jersey coast resorts, including At-

lantic City, will be reduced to \$1.25, plus the war tax. It was a mistake to put the fare up to \$1.75. There was no justification for it in railroad economics and it was a blunder so far as public policy is concerned.

The railroad administration deserves all praise for its frankness in admitting its mistakes and in taking steps to do justice to the people who need the relaxation of a day at the shore.

The Kaiser was right Trathful Wilhelm when he when he said Americans would

fight. It was mostly play for them. The Germans started Right About Face! that new offensive, but the Americans are finisting it for them

Germany's talk about Just a Bloff hurling her invincible reserves army's breeches also seems to be paper.

Has Germany caught hasheesh h Turkey? Power of from Turkey? It would seem so, judg-Association ing by her peace dreams. No. it isn't a Cockney

Perfectly Correct ism to say that the Americans are attending to that little Hunpleasantness at the

Many Americans are still debating whether to spend their vaca-A Certainty tions at home or to go away ; but the Kaiser now has no doubt about where he will spend

Are they saying in Germany that you have to hand it to the devil-hounds? In the future we shall not speak of

big drive. It will be a Big Kick "We're Going Over" must now be changed to "We Put It Over."

> PRUNES AND PRISMS Our Masters

We regret being unable on this occafollow the counsels of our masters. the French .- American Commanding Of-

OUR masters, who taught us ficer Their great book of pain;

While the Folks Are Away Summer Transformation in a City

Square '

TF YOU happen to be wandering around the central part of the city one of these summer days, or rather late afternoons, at say 6 or 6:30, and have nothing in particular to do for an hour or two, turn your steps westward along Chestnut, Walnut or Locust street. At Nineteenth, if you happen to be walking on Chestnut street. turn south until you reach Walnut and then direct your steps into Rittenhouse Square. It is not the Rittenhouse Square that

most Philadelphians know. Not at this season of the year, and especially late in the afternoon. It is not the playeround of the "poor little rich girls" and boys of Philadelphia's wealthiest and most socially prominent families. Nor is it the playground of the "socially grownups," for there are no flower bazaars in progress. with brightly and airily gowned young women flitting from booth to booth or from group to group, veritable butterflies.

 $N^{\rm O,\ THAT}$ is not the Rittenhouse Square that you will find on these wonderful summer days. The months will pass and the summer will wane, and with the return of autumn the brown boards will come down from the d. ors and windows of the great houses and faces and curtains will appear at the windows and figures will pass in and out of the doorways, and then Rittenhouse Square will take on its old accustomed appearance.

But right now the square seems to be enjoying something of an adventure into democracy-a quiet, orderly, almost pastoral adventure, but no less an adventure at least, for this famous old square.

To participate in this novel experience. or perhaps it would be better to say to witness this phenomenon, one has but to wander into the square and along the walks, and sit for a while on one of the benches, and look and listen and then look some more.

THE grass and foliage were never greener I or more beautiful, and the frisky little gray squirrels never hopped about the ground or scampered up the tree trunks with more freedom and assurance. And casting the eye about one sees all the familiar landmarks of old and modern times.

On one corner stands the dark, somber structure of Holy Trinity, and in other directions rise the towering lines of one or two tall apartment houses. Here and there a modern front on an old house or an entirely new dwelling-that is, a comparatively new dwelling-breaks the regularity of Philadelphia's historic "brownstone fronts."

In a word, the framework of the picture, the background of the scene, so to speak, is much the same as it has been for years. And it is only as you wander and lolter along the walks and took and listen, and think that you sense the change-the sum mer time masquerade, transition, metamorphosis of Rittenhouse Square.

DERHAPS your attention is first attracted to an army officer and a young woman who watch with an amused yet kindly expression the antics of a squirrel Between quick and furtive glances about him the little animal digs furlously a hole at the root of a tree or shrub, and when not a living soul-at least not a "living soul in the squirrel world"-is looking stows away a tiny nut of some kind, against what to him will be a certain food shortage next fall or winter.

Across the way on a bench sits a middle aged woman. She has stopped to rest a few moments on her way home from the factory or store or office building where she works.

and be back on the job early tomorrow

S YOU turn into one of the other walks

scated side by side on a bench. You know

it isn't fair to stare, no more to listen;

but as you pass you catch a glimpse of

morning.

to the end.

half wish you had a gas mask.

away from the turmoll.

For thousands of Ger

one's breath is, indeed, like coming unex-

pectedly upon an oasis in the course of a

long, strenuous journey across the desert.

E. A. M.



"GOTT! HELP ME TURN HIM LOOSE!"

THE SENTRY .

By Lieut. Leon Archibald **British Royal Engineers**

"HALT! Who air ye?" The voice of a sentry comes from out the night clear out, where he is given in charge of the cor-poral of the guard with the explanation from the sentry that:

bagged sentry box and goes whining off into space. It's an "over" from the front line 300 yards away on the edge of the wood. It's

"Werking pairty," comes back the answer. Crack! Another "stray" cuts the air with an ear-splitting noise like the magnified "cracking" of a whip somewhere above the sentry's head.

"Pass, werking pairty, a's well."

where the bagged back, had long ago been given well-merited sobriquet of Dead Man's Corive feet to the

"The whole business, cor'pral, sounds

The sentry resumes his post and, fishy or not, the cyclist patroi is detained intact until an officer releases them in the morning and mildly reprimands the corporal of the guard for such an excess of zeal in the execution of his duties. But no sympathy goes ou rom the guard to the inconvenienced cyclists of his duties They carry all too vivid recollections of foot weary infantry plugging along cobbled roads in "heavy order" under blazing suns, and having clouds of dust thrown into their faces rom numerous cyclists who filt with easy

grace to ,and fro along their route. does the opportunity present itself to get even, but when it does-

CUDDENLY down the "Strand" whence

S came the first sounds of the cyclists other voices can be heard approaching, but all too

The share a sh

on by each man to the one behind ; but in on by each man to the one bening; but in spite of the warning another loud splash and the sound of falling merchandise indicates that some one else has found the hole, too. Mingling with much splashing emerges his But for the anachronism Lady Circs might have been a millionairess, with pork at forty cents a pound.—Brooklyn Eagle. feelingly expressed interrogation "Why I' blazes did ye no' say wha' side it was on?" Purely as a matter of form the sentry chalenges: Meanwhile, with the fourth Liberty Lean-"Halt! Who air ye?" not so far away it will be all right to con-"Don't be forever askin' your fullish questinue buying thrift stamps just to keep your hand in.--Savannah News.

OUR BOYS

No SPOT in the world I know Where a boy can have a show Like on the farm! Gee! it's the place To make a start in the human race.

All outdoors at his command. Feels the lift-up of the land; Can't be cramped in wind or muscle; Every chance to jump an' hustle.

Then the fun! What can't he do Workin' with the farmer's crew? Drivin' teams an' feedin' hogs. Milkin' cows an' haulin' logs,

Runnin' the rake in the hayfield wide, Bossin' the team with proper pride, Trainin' the steers to jee an' haw, Showin' off 'fore paw and maw.

When I think of them city boys Livin' in flats with dirt and noise. Havin' no call to use their arms. I'd like to move 'em to the farms! -Don C. Seitz, in "Farm Volces."

Surest Sign Huns Are Licked

Lived Too Soon

Incidental Exercise

Alas!

The melancholy days have already coms, so far as many a war garden is concerned.-

Wait till the Kalser congratulates the Crown Prince on his splendid victory; and then we will know that we're all right and ttle Por

and distinct. "Friend," goes back the reply. "Pass, friend, a's well." Crack! A bullet nips a corner of the sandust a "stray." "Halt! Who air ye?"

THE sentry's post is at the right-angled turning in the approach to the front line here the "Strand" becomes Hunters avethe seven by three sentry box, with sand-

The sentry's beat consists of seventy-feet to the "dressing station" along Hunters avenue in the direction of the trenches, and thence back again around Dead Man's Corner and down the "Strand" another seventy-five feet to the cemetery, teries; for each division which has occupied

There is only one word adequate to the German-Austrian peace feelers. That sort of agitation must be referred to as hunbug.

SOUNDING THE KEYNOTE OLONEL ROOSEVELT at the New Vork Republican convention has framed the issue on which the congressional cam paign is to be fought. He said that we need a Congress which will give the Administration vigorous support in the proseoution of the war. "and yet will fearlessly upervise and when necessary investigate what is being done."

The need for this sort of a Congress has been increasingly evident with the passing months. Congress as at present constituted has surrendered its functions. Orders have been issued from the White House and Congress has obeyed without question. This is too big a war to be conducted on the sole judgment of any small group or faction. It is a national war in winning which men of all parties are intensely interested. The independent judgment and advice of Congress are essential if we are to avoid colossal blunders. The Republican inority has demonstrated its patriotism. It has supported the President when the Democrats have hesitated, and on several usions the necessary laws would have failed of passage if the Republicans had ot voted for them. But the Republicans have persistently demanded that Congress exercise its constitutional functions. They have protested against its abdication when the Democratic majority h.s voted against In better judgment, for laws drafted by the recutive departments.

The issue is clear. We must have a cal Congress made up of real men unfraid to criticize when criticism is justied and unafraid to oppose when in their gment the executive departments ask or authority which they should not exine. The almost uniform acquiescence the Democratic majority with execudemands proves that a Democratic gress is unequal to the tasks the war we upon it. We must have a Republican ingress, not because the Republicans are pre-patriotic than the Democrats-no questions the loyalty of the malority in control-but because the Repubns, will insist on exercising the funcof the great legislative branch of evernment and in giving to the exlive branch the benefit of its broader of the best method of winning the There is the highest authority for ving that in a multitude of counselors a is wisdom.

nel Roosevelt stands on this declarain Holy Writ. If we mistake not. Taft will urge the same thing upon evention today. As former Presithey speak with the authority of

spirits of its workers in all parts of the country. The company has, altogether, a far better record with its employes than Mr. Burleson has with the employes of the Postoffice Department.

It is impossible to avoid this parallel in viewing the prospect of immediate Federal control of the wire systems. It is impossible, too, to refrain from matching the shabbiness and gloom of the Central Postoffice in this city with the prim and beautifully appointed building of the Bell company, at Seventeenth and Arch streets, or the subpostoffices with the branch Bell exchanges. Such comparisons are not always conclusive or final. But they are eloquent, nevertheless, of an eternal difference in the motives of private and Government control in the public service.

The Federal Government can rise splendidly enough upon the wing of imagination when it is dealing with things that touch the national emotion. Thus the great reclamation projects in

Our masters, whose pupils Are emulous, fain-

O^{UR} masters in kindness Whose pride never bends.--Our hosts and our masters, And also our friends.

Just to Annoy When the Kaiser and Rosner sit down to

their frugal luncheon tomorrow (consisting fof a few parboiled communiques, sharpened with Pershing sauce) we would like to hand them a list of some of the delicatessen we saw today in the window of a Chestnut

street house of cheer: Nova Scotia smoked salmon California candied figs Pretzel twig Salted peanut Chinese nuts Cocoanut strips Peach cake Tuna fish salad Pimento cheese Lentils Fig bars Maple sugar Boiled ham Macaroons Fudge And, greatly as it would surprise the

Kaiser to hear it, not a turnip in sight. Rosner's chin music may be a little fal-

setto if he hangs around Rheims too long. Pershing has been given the Order of the Bath. Evidently it is not a sitz bath.

The frogs in the Crown Prince's own Frog Hollow seem to have failed him this time.

Albert Mordell thinks we have been riding Trotsky and Lenine a bit hard lately. but we can't resist saying that we have just learned that Lenine has a bright red beard and a ruddy complexion. When Trotsky quarrels with Lenine he calls it crossing the Rubicund.

It takes sixty yards of ribbon to doll up a quart bottle of fizz for the nose of a ship when it is launched. It takes about the same length of type writer ribbon for Rosner to perpetuate his monthly Little Journeys with Wilhelm. Which do you think is getting the better value for its money, Berlin or Hog Island?

Home Pastimes in Chicago We have a little baby girl, one and a half years old, who can imitate the Kaiser's angry face and is willing to give a demonstration of it any time.-Bright Sayings of Children, in the Chicago

Boy, page the firing squad for d. f. parents.

wo att habra ant dead a separate plot of ground. A little further on you meet a man older than the woman on the bench. He

"HALT! Who air ye?" "R.E." is given in reply, "Pass, Air E., e's well! "Tis a' vairy well, in faact, for ye has no' got me to full your to the micht." is not resting, but is walking diagonally across the square, carrying a kit of some kind of tools, bound for home and a hot saand basgs for ye the nicht." "Never mind, Jock, old dear. Perhaps supper, an old pair of slippers, his pipe and an early hed: for he must rest, relax we'll get you tomorrow night." "Ye wull, pairhaps." and recuperate his strength and energy

Crack! and the angry little bullet seems ously to echo, "perhaps!" fait! Who air ye?"

A you come upon a sailor and his lass, be gettin' an extra piece o' haam or some-thin' for the guarrd, and mind ye no' be for-gettin' yon tot o' rum the nicht like ye did gettin' yon tot o' rum the nicht like ye did did How's a' up i' the line, and is it rainin the boy's face. A fighting sea dog? Well, band up thair? band up thair?" Stumblingly the ration party passes, their heads bent low and with greatcoat collars turned up high to shield their necks and faces from the blinding rain. yes, when he's on duty, but certainly not at-this moment. Just a boy, a fellow like you were yourself not so very long ago;

like your own younger brother today. like AWAY down the "Strand" and coming suddenly there flashes out of the gloom in the vicinity of the voices a small bright light. all the boys of that age that you have ever known. And you steal a glance at the girl and look again at the boy, and you hope with all the hope that is in you "Halt ! Who air ye? And wull ye be that he comes back, and the story goes on

"Halt" who attch." The offending light goes out immediately, and the steps continue to grow nearer, but no answer to the challenge comes back. "HALT! Who AIR ye?" And there now accompanies the challenge a harsh metallic lick not at all unlike the operation of a You look up as you saunter along and three-quarters of the square ahead of you lick, not at all unlike the operation of a

sound of approaching footsteps suddenly stops and in their stead comes forth : creaking trolley cars that you saw and

This is a new one on the sentry, and for an instant he is puzzled, but in spite of his dilemma there almost immediately follows Chestnut streets." And those smaller and for the most part darker objects that glide

Haltingly, a pair of footsteps come toward him, and presently an indecisive form, en-shrouded in a loose rubber cape, presents itself before the sentry, who stands motion-

with his rifle "at the ready." "What did, ye say ye ware?" asks the

BUT the noises and the smells and the dangers seem to have vanished when sentry. "Cyclist party on patrol, and I am the cor-poral in charge." answers the figure in a slightly agitated voice, for he heard that, metallic click a moment ago, and its signifithe trolleys and the motors reach Rittenhouse Square these summer afternoons. ance he well understood. The chemistry of the sunshine and the

breeze have purified the atmosphere. The openness, the greenness, the whatever it is about the square that performs the miracle, has swallowed up the noises. It

"Lines of communication." explains the is as though you were-well, perhaps of the world, but miles and miles and miles

One wouldn't want to spend an entire day in Rittenhouse Square in these times

"See America First" is not the favorite slogan of our army this summer.

tions," is the rather heated reply from a heavily burdened being stumbling to deposit his load with a thud and a curse at the Kalser in front of the sentry box. For the Kalser in front of the sentry box. For the next ten minutes there is a decidedly one-sided exchange of gossip, for a ration party is one of the few threads which join the front with the outside, and once in every twenty-four hours those on the "inside" are supplied by this means with what has hap-pened elsewhere. During this time eiga-rettes are surreptitiously lighted and puffed to the accompaniment of occasional loud "cracks" heeded less than the raindrops. In fact, the last breathing spell of the party of fact, the last breathing spell of the party of carriers took place right on a section of the "Strand" which is distinguished by two very large signs which say: "Do not loiter here.

large signs which say: "Do not tolter here. Liable at all times to machine-gun fire." Cigarettes are strictly forbidden here, as lights this close up are extremely dangerous; but the fact that the sentry belongs to the same "mob" as does the ration party possi bly explains the matter. Resuming their burdens, the ration party sleepily moves off to the front line.

CRACK! A bullet cuts past the sentry's car so closely that there is just the suspi-cion of a "duck" and with a muttered curse he turns and in the darkness shakes a t clenched fist in the direction of Berlin. "Halt! Who air ye?" shakes a tightly

"Hatt: Who ar ye?" And the words are ut-tered suppressed and low. "Pass, buryin' pairty, a's well." "Who is it ye have?" asks the sentry as a

stiff little figure on a stretcher is borne past him in the direction of the cemetery.

"Little Jamie M'Laughlin," is the reply, "Te don't mean for to say tha' it's wee Jamie o' A Company?" "Aye, tha's who it'll be. Go' it clean through the haid this aifternoon."

ECHANICALLY the sentry falls in, with

put to it, for cyclist patrols have as yet not

wull ye tell me?"

corporal. plot. "Btrays" and "overs" go by unheeded for there, being laid away in a cold, we grave in war-stricken Belgium, is the best chum he had in all the world. His memory

corporal. "I thocht the' would be the dooty o' the signalers." parties the sentry. "The signalers look after the wires, if that's what you mean; but we're on a patrol of a different sort altogether. We're out to catch a spy, maybe, that might be prowlin' around."

goes back to a small village in Scotland where two care-free boys, the greatest pals on earth, played and grew up together, all the while building plans against the day that This is just a little too much for the munication do not mean wires, then what to they mean? And, furthermore, this spy business doesn't sound just exactly right, either, as his next words indicate. "And if ye'll be oot affter a Gairman spy, will ye tell me just wha' for asm I hears? Come wir me, and mind yersel; na tricks." Expostulating, the corporal, with bis men, is her down the "Strand" is the guards dup they should set forth and face the they should set forth and face the world to-gether. And this was Jamie's end. Saluting the new little mound that was quickly taking shape from the shovels of the burlers, the sentry turned and slowly paced back to Dead

Exempt They have some consolation, those in-vestors in Hun bonds. They won't have to place returns from them in their income tax schedules.-Louisville Herald. Learn One New Thing Each Day Fish sleep with both eyes open.-Milway kee Sentinel

irmingham Age-Herald.

Worth Any Price

Wilson's peace is ideal, concedes Georg Bernhard, noted German editor. They're progressing. After this drive is over any old peace will look ideal to the Central Powers.—New Orleans Item.

This is an age of combination and co-operation. Why not a "Garabed Club" fee all producers of free energy?

What Do You Know?

OUIZ

UUIZ What is meant by "probating a will"? Who was the last Christian ruler of Jerman Iem, prior to the procent or upstion of the Holy City by the English? What he re "The Tales of a Wayside Inn"? What is the second inrest city in the United States?

6. What is meant by the abbreviation "Q. A."F 7. What is a vanguard 8. Name the author of "The Prince and the Pauper."

9. What was a "whipping boy"? 10. What is a "Caproni"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

Denver is the capital of Colorado

- Denver is the capital of Courses. Yosemite Vales: In eastern California, is the Vascuite National Park. If is all miles long and noted for its accord. Washington was inaugurated first President of the United Ninics in New York April 30, 1780.

The observiation "C. E." stands for civil engineer, a cerree given to buchelors of such in civil engineering on the comple-tion of certain graduate work.
Licht hips and white are the calors of Columbia University.

Premier: under the parliamentary form invernment the first Minister of State, , though chief of the Cabinet usually fal a portfolle.

Durar Khussam, the astronomer-poet, Persia, Buriched Sume time in the two century. Ithe "Ruhalont" has been in baten into Einstish by Edward Plazera (neg-1) Matthoff is the new Premier of

of them, and I am ready now

Man's Corner. Still the rain came down and every now and then there broke the silence those jarring, svil "cracks." "Hait Who dir ye?" "Corporal of the suarrd, wi your relief." "Advances, cor sral, a's well."

MECHANICALLY the sentry falls in, with rife at the slope and eyes that see not, and stumbles on to the cemetery in the wake of the pathetic little procession. There fol-lows in the darkness the softly and fervently spoken words of a burial service by the regi-ment's chaplain, and sliently the blanket en-shrouded figure is lowered to its last resting place. But with eyes and ears that see and hear not the sentry stands to attention out-side the few strands of wire that inclose the plot. "Strays" and "overs" go by unheeded. Never before has the sentry been quite so come within his ken. Consequently this is most assuredly a moment for caution. "And wha might ye be patrollin', cor'pral,

of tremendous happenings, but to wander out there occasionally late in the afternoon and rest for a brief time and catch

"Ration pairty o' the Cam'rons," is the an-

"Pass, ration pairty, a's well. See can ye

is Walnut street. Yes, and those long green objects that slide along so smoothly iffe bolt. and noiselessly are the same pounding

'Cyclists on patrol." heard "away down there at Fifteenth and

westward toward the setting sun are the Advaance, one, for to be recognized." same snorting, smelling automobiles that nearly ran you down on Broad street a little while ago and kind o' made you