EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1918

Evening Public Tedger THE EVENING TELEGRAPH **PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY** CTRUS H. K. CURTIS, President, John C. Charles H. Ludington, Vice President, John C. Sartin, Secretary and Tressurer: Philips Collins, John B. Williams, John J. Spurgeon, Directors. EDITORIAL BOARD: Cravs H. K. Custis, Chairman DAVID E. SMILEY. Editor JOHN C. MARTIN General Business Manager

Published daily at Pustic Luncks Huildins, Independence Square, Philadeiphia, Licops Cuntrat. Broad and Chestnut Streets ATLANTIC CITL. Press Union Building WW YORK. 206 Metro Oltan Tower Durnoir. 1008 Fullerion Building Br. Loris. 1008 Fullerion Building Chicaso. 2007 Tribuse Haliding NEWS BUREAUS:

Washington Burgat. N.E. Cor. Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St. rw Yonk Buskat. Explose Buskat. BUBSCRIPTION TERMS LEW YORK BUREAU

The ETRING PERIOD TRAIN scribers in Philadelphia and surrounding towns at the rate of twelve (12) cents per week, payable to the carrier. to the carrier. By mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in the United States, Canada, or United States pos-ressions, postage free, fifty (50) cents per month. the United States, Canada, or United States pos-sessions, postage free, fifty (50) cents per month. Biz (30) dollars per year, payable in advance, To all foreign countries one (\$1) dollar per month.

ricz-Subscribers wishing address changed give old as well as new address.

BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

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

Member of the Associated Press

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclu-sively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published therein. All rights of republication of special dis-patches herein are also reserved.

Philadelphia, Wednesday, August 21, 1918

MONTGOMERY COUNTY PRUSSIANS

AGAINST a little band of willful King of Prussians an equally determined knot of Montgomery County villagers have raised the standard of revolt. The famous old roadside inn has already been rechristened, but King of Prussia is still officially listed as a Pennsylvania postoffice address. Exemplars of one brand of patriotism view the name with loathing. Equally loyal but more sentimental burghers of another type exult in rising superior to its sinister syllables. They see no reason for changing their letter-heads just because a certain William Hohensollern chose to run amuck.

There is Shakespearean precedent for disregarding the sound of a mere name. And yet the bard's own procedure somewhat weakens his case. Undoubtedly a rose listed as skunk cabbage would lose no fragrance, but somehow the poet showed no inclination to banish the prettier word from his pen. It is noticeable, too, Romeo Montague is a name keenly instinct with romance, a quality not discernible in, for example, Seth Pecksniff. The most ardent rural sentimentalist cannot deny that King of Prussia has an acrid flavor in these times.

The best argumentative artillery for routing their opponents has, however, a base of considerable strength. It gives one a real thrill of pleasure to imagine the Kaiser or the Crown Prince or Karl Rosner captured by a chap from German town, Pa.; Berlin, N. J., or King of Prus-The sweet irony of this thought would seem almost to justify retaining the old historic names, and especially in this last instance, when the appellation perpetuates a lifelong champion of French culture, Frederick the Great. Will the Montgomery County "Reds" have any adequate rebuttal if such arguments are driven home?

It may be forecast that Germany will conduct her oratorical offensive from the same old bombastions.

CALLING IN THE WISE MEN THE world has so long been afraid of Lits wise men that the appointment of a great philosopher on a French GovernHaving Charged the War Industries With Plunder, Can the Administration Draft Labor for Them? "VOU would be willing," said a mem-I ber of the House Military Affairs

PROFITEERS AND THE DRAFT

Committee to Secretary Baker in the course of the hearing on the new draft bill, "to use the draft regulation in industrial disputes?"

The Secretary of War hesitated and replied:

"Yes: to a limited extent."

In that instant one of the most unpleasant situations that ever has risen in the processes of national legislation reached a climax. Congress and the Administration, after announcing that profiteers are rampant in the United States, after creating a widespread feeling of distrust by a half-explained indictment of the war industries, left themselves open to a flat charge of playing into the hands of these same interests at the expense of the workers of the

country. Little time was needed to give that challenge the form of words. Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, flung it at the House committee yesterday afternoon. The issue thus formulated automatically from the drifting tendency in Congress and in the Administration is one that transcends the interests of any group or division of the population. Any movement for the conscription of labor at a time when charges of scandalous profiteering are still hanging in the air will tend certainly to imperil the unity of sentiment which has enabled the United States to work miracles in the industrial, financial and military processes of the

war. The President himself implied that profiteering is general. The Treasury Department presented statistics a few days ago to make the indictment conclusive. It has been held, on the other hand, that the statistics were unfair and misleading. Perhaps they are. If the great majority of the industries are, in fact, innocent of profiteering, then the Administration has permitted a profoundly disturbing misapprehension to become prevalent throughout the country and has aided in the creation of almost impassable obstacles in the way of what it now describes as essential war legisla-

tion. An intolerable contrast is presented in the recent official arraignment of the nation's industries upon a charge of plunder and the Thomas-Reed amendment in the new man-power bill which would, as Mr. Morrison said, deliver a weapon of limitless power into the hands of employers, fair and unfair alike.

A recognition of the irreconcilable principles involved does not imply faultfinding with the general programs of the President or the Secretary of War. It is the methods of procedure that seem lax and ill advised. It is significant that bitter opposition to the clause permitting labor conscription springs instantly from the most conservative leaders of American labor, Mr. Morrison and Mr. Gompers.

Ground for even more violent opposition is provided by the failure of the Administration and of Congress to clarify and to prove or to explain fully the sweeping indictment by which the Treasury Department made it appear that most of the concerns engaged in war work are reaping unjust and often fabulous profits. Congress shrank from a full elucidation of these charges. It left a tale half told and it left the imagination of the public to round out the story of war plunder in its own way and to rest upon its own conclusions.

indulging in the questionable luxury of harikari. If he wishes to exploit a ruinous issue his committees cannot properly complain. They must accept him as one

of the misfortunes of war. A State clection means most to the man who runs for the governorship. He goes up or down at the finish. In theory at least the State

Committee is presumed to have no special interest in the matter. Judge Bonniwell has been shrewd chough in adopting an attitude favorable to the liquor business to sense the possibilities of a reaction from some of the excessive prejudices of the hour. He has taken a gambling chance. He has shown more courage than a State committee which is yet unready to declare its viewpoint in relation to the prohibition issue. And therein he is likely to gain sympathy

because of the opposition of more timorous leaders. Is it because the appeal of an Ulsterman

in summertime lacks conviction that English indorsements of home rule for Ireland have lately assumed such emphasis?

AN ARMY TO BEAT GERMANY TENERAL MARCH says that we can

G win the war by September of next year if we have an army of 3,200,000 in France on June 30 and about 1,000,000 in training at home The duty of Congress is to pass the laws which will make it possible to raise such an army and keep it equipped, and the

business of the rest of us is to co-operate in every possible way with the War Department, on which the task of raising the army rests. The American army contained 3,012,112 men on August 1, according to General March. This included the forces in Eu-

rope and those on the way to the number of 1,301,742 men, together with 1,432,706 in the United States and its insular possessions and 277,664 called in the August draft.

A minimum of 1,200,000 men must be found between now and June 30. Where are they to come from? The purpose of the man-power bill now before Congress is to answer this important question. It

extends the age limits of the draft at both ends. Provost Marshal General Crowder has estimated that there are 1.797,609 effective soldiers to be found in the group of youths between the ages of eighteen and twenty inclusive and 601,236 between the ages of thirty-two and forty-five, making a total of 2.398,845. That is, there are about

2,400,000 available soldiers in the groups at both ends of the extended draft age who will be put in Class 1 subject to call, or about twice as many as will be called under the present estimate of the size of

an army needed to beat the Germans. Only one-half of the eligibles, therefore, will be drafted, according to the present outlook. What every man of family and every father of a boy within the draft age wants

to know is to what extent the married men are to be drafted and whether the eighteen-year-old boys are to be called. Secretary Baker has said that he did not think that the boys between eighteen and nineteen years old would be needed.

General March says that we must "get rid of the idea that the calling of the youngest class is to be deferred." There is apparent conflict here between the views of the Chief of Staff and the Secretary of War. If the eighteen-year-old boys are omitted this will reduce the number of eligibles by about 675,000, making it necessary to draw more extensively on those of greater age. Before Congress passes

the bill there should be agreement between the views of the Secretary of War and the Chief of Staff. The Committee on Military Affairs of the House has decided to put the eighteen-year-old boys in a deferred

THE CHAFFING DISH

A Regular Guy

TIMMYLEGS hung around the camp post as a hundred others do; But Jimmylegs did not wait in vain, 'twas a jolly fat letter, too!

With eyes glued fast while he tramped the mud and through the barracks door, He'd chuckle and laugh and grin with glee

as over a page he'd pore. he'd raise his freckled face and say to his bunkles standing by.

It's the Daily Letter from Mother, boys. Gee! She's a regular guy!"

"SAY, listen to this: 'I was knitting socks, the hardest job with warn; socks, the hardest job with yarn; It was during our church social, and I

suddenly said, "Oh, darn!" That fussy deacon-you know who-looked

up quite shocked at me. said, "Did you ever turn a heel?" 'Not a darn one,' said he,

'On friend or foe.' "You're like my boy," I hastened to reply.

He shook my hand." Gee, fellows! Ain't Ma some regular guy!

"AND listen"-the khaki forms stretched Smiles lighted boyish faces where disappointment lurked before:

You remember, Son, those kittens that came to our house astray, I took them down to the little wharf, the

one you built last May, The kittens struggling in a bag. I leaned

out on the dock, When something gave way and in I went head first, you'd say kersock!

It wasn't deep, but on the bank there sat those kittens-dryl'

Say, fellows, what do you think o' that! Ain't Mother a regular guy!

(((TTHOSE kittens looked reproachful -now they're here to stay; I know

When you were just a kiddle you always loved them so.

And-oh, yes! that pretty Jameson girl, I asked her in to tea. I showed her your picture in olive drab'-

say, boys, the rest's for me!" comrade spqke, "Where's Browning?

He looked like he'd gone broke." "His Ma wrote, too," said some one; "you

know she's scared he'll croak. She writes the dingdest letters, honest they make him cry.

Straight goods; I've seen the tear stains-Say, his Mother's no kind of guy!"

THEN Jimmylegs said softly, "There's a box a-coming to me;

Sweaters and socks and stuff to eat, we'll have a peach of a spree. We'll get that Browning fellow and brace

him up a bit-I'll ask my Mother to write him-she'll

have him feelin' fit. She wants to know all you fellows and

she's coming to say good-by--Gee! Did you ever know a Mother that's

such a regular guy!" DORA ADELE SHOEMAKER.

Is the river Lys where the cooties come rom

In spite of their name, the Jugo-Slavs are said to be very temperate, and the Rumanians are alleged to be total ab-

Austria seems to be sowing her wild Croats.

Mr. Garfield, N. B.

See a bin and fill it up, All the year you'll have good luck; See a bin and leave it void, All your friends will be annoyed.



THE GOWNSMAN

The Cosmopolite and the Provincial | faith, religious in its conviction that you TT IS reported that a gentleman once entered the breakfast room of his club in a state of utter absentinindedness as well as otherwise insufficiently clad. Suddenly awakening to the deficiencies of his tollet, he remarked to the attentive and silent servant somewhat deprecatingly: "John, did you observe that I had forgot anything this morning?"

"Since you mention it, sir, I believe I did notice that you hadn't put on your coat, sir-or your trousers." The story is less credible as to any "gentle-

man," British or other, than as to the serv-ant; though no one can claim to be well bred who has not a cultivated, a well-disciplined blind side. In London one Sunday afternoon at the Tate Picture Gallery, a few years ago, a great hulking fellow stalked

alone are right, that to differ with you is to be dead wrong, a contentment, a pharisaical thankfulness that you, at least, are not so big a fool as other people. The Gownsman remembers walking the streets of Cologne in company with a young countrywoman of his own, who was becomingly and modestly dressed in a sailorlike suit, known techni-cally and commercially as "a Peter Thomon," then rather more novel than that popular garb has long since become. The Ger-mans—and Cologne is not a village—stared and sniffed and laughed, after the manner of true provincials. They had not happened to have seen that particular kind of costume before; it was so "comical," so unconven-tional-that is, so un-German, and therefore tional—that is, so un-German, and therefore ridiculous. Your provincial is a great con-formist. He scents immorality in change; felony in reform. He has no manners, ex-cept those of the sheep who follows his leader until all are made mutton; he has no morality, except conformity to the accepted orde. His even ears more are on the out

IT CAN BE DONE

Somebody said that it couldn't be done, But he, with a chuckle, replied That maybe it couldn't, but he would be one Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried. So he buckled right in, with the trace of a grin

On his face; if he worried, he hid it. He started to sing as he tackled the thing That couldn't be done-and he did it.

Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll never do

At least, no one ever has done it." But he took off his coat and he took off

his hat And the first thing we knew he'd begun it; With the lift of his chin and a bit of a grin. Without any doubting or quiddit; He started to sing as he tackled the thing That couldn't be done—and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done;

There are thousands to prophesy failure There are thousands to point out to you, on by one, The dangers that wait to assall you. But just buckle in with a bit of a grin, Then take off your hat and go to it. Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing That "cannot be done -and you'll do it. -Author Unknown

stainers.

ment mission is a striking index of the fast flux of history in which this old planet is revolving. The savant in question is Henri Bergson, who has just been named civilian head of the French Economic Mission to Australia.

A prime feature of the Bergsonian phil**esophy** is its lucidity. It also espouses the gospel of the "elan" or dash, a quality which France herself has so heroically displayed throughout the war. Bergson should thus represent with distinction the clear-headed nation which appoints him. He may climb to higher posts. A philosopher at the peace conference may be a delegate worth having. Perhaps if Goethe had been sent to Vienna in 1815 no blood need have been shed for liberty in 1848 or even in subsequent years.

"Remember the Aisne !" would make a euphonious substitute for a warcry of the past.

GILT-EDGED GERMAN MUSIC SHOULD Richard Strauss's "Salome happen to be produced during the war not even the most zealous patriot will have legitimate cause for uneasiness. The daughter of Herodias may appear to be dancing before the Syrian Tetrarch, but in reality she will be cavorting for Mr. McAdoo. The Treasury Department will pocket all the royalties on the presentation and a sheaf of Liberty Bonds will help to put a loan drive over the top.

It is conceivable, too, that "waltzes will win the war" may be considered as a patriotic slogan. Uncle Sam has a rich potpourri of them, originating in "Tie Chocolate Soldier," "Miss Springtime," "The Riviera Girl," "Sari" and other imported Teuton musical comedies to which be has just acquired the American rights. The "Star Spangled Banner" is more patriotic than these scores, but nothing like so lucrative from the Government's viewpoint.

What Lehar, Fall and the Viennese waitz factories lose the United States Treasury will gain, for A. Mitchell Paimer. the Enemy Allen Property Custodian. swooped down on Broadway the other day and made a bigger haul of rights to musical plays than any Rialto manager in his most monopolistic vein. Hundreds of ands of dollars' worth of royalties which formerly accrued to enemy authors of these hits will be poured into the nanal cashbox through the channel of investment in Liberty Bonds.

Phonographs also will play sweet music Uncle Sam, who now controls the my Destinn and Fritz Kreisler record ities and numerous others. It begwas us, therefore, to be kind to some in music. Its strains may be polled profitably enough to equip a "Yank" buy a new depth Unb for a

The officials of the American Federation are justified in describing the Thomas-Reed amendment as an insult. There is nothing to show that labor will not do its part or that it isn't doing its full part, except in isolated instances. It is conceivable that in an emergency the country would surrender to the new and fantastic theory of labor conscription. But it will reject that plan now, and reject it violently, because it has been led to believe that the industries which are clamoring for men are piling up millions of illicit profits in secret. The President and Mr. McAdoo have not yet uttered a word to dispel an impression which many of the business men

of the country call unfair and unjust. If any such explanation is to be made it should be made at once. If the industries are profiteering Congress should set aside the laws which shield them and cause the names of the profiteering industries to be made public in a roll of dishonor. Otherwise labor in the United States will have its first actual grounds for a suspicion of unfair treatment.

Unpopular with the "wets": "See your own country thirst !"

DEMOCRATS IN A MELEE

ALL experience, like all records of human travall in other fields, proves that the tail never can wag the dog. The State Democratic Committee, in waging a furtive war on 'Judge Bonniwell, is therefore wasting its energy.

It is well enough to view the row between the major candidate and the party leaders as another sprightly illustration of the mercurial temperament in a political sect whose members are said never to be happy unless they are fighting one another. And it is interesting to observe that Judge Bonniwell in lonely rebellion and his opponents who doubt the value of a barrage of beer are rapidly making the sideshow in State politics more diverting than the big top in which Sproul and his friends disport in slow dignity. Yet a nice question of political procedure is involved in the Democrats' rumpus, and in justice to Bonniwell it must be said

that he has the right end of the con-The leading candidate in a State cam ign has the est of it always. His

class. But this does not settle the ques tion. The nation is ready to provide as many

men as are needed. The desire to know in advance to what extent the youth are to be called on arises from no reluctance on their part to fight and no unwillingness of their parents that they should begin thus early to fulfill the duties of their citizenship, but merely from a desire to adjust themselves to the demands of the near future. There is less uncertainty about the pur-

poses of the Government regarding married men. We are assured that men with wives and children absolutely dependent on them will be put in deferred classes and will not be drafted until the other classes have been exhausted, which under present estimates would mean that they would not be called at all. The deferred classes under the first draft law are not to be invaded at present and will not be so long as men with no dependents can be found.

Of this much we are certain. And if we succeed with our expeditionary army of 3,200,000 men, added to the 2,750,000 of the French army and a British army of a similar size, in whipping the Germans by or before the end of September of next year, we may consider ourselves fortunate. Yet we should not count too surely on this happy outcome. It may be necessary to continue the war until September. 1920, and we must be prepared to fight on if necessary. But the surest way to bring the war to an end is to pour into France as big an army as possible between now and the opening of the spring and summer campaigns next year. As General March well says, any other policy would be to play into the hands of the enemy.

An overwhelming force within six months means victory. The same number of men put into battle in driblets means defeat or further postponement of vic-

tory.

. It is Yank, Yank, Wheat Till Yank, the War Rolls With a wheaten loaf By, Johnny! your rank.

By your Uncle Sam that made you You are better fed than we are, Johnny Yank.

> the Senate are no novelty. We had more than a sufficiency of

them long before prohibition ever became a national issue.

Coal miners have asked for what the dispatches refer to as a flat increase in pay. A look at the schodule suggests that the "I" may have crept into the adjective by scci-

Why is it that we are never out when people come to call on us?

Our Creed

None of our arguments convinces any one else and few of them convince ourself. so we have given up arguing.

We intended originally to be loquacious and talkative, but we find that other people enjoy talking so much we don't see why we should deprive them of innocent pleasure.

If you agree with a man rapidly enough you may lull his suspicions and escape. Never argue about any subject in which ou have strong convictions, because you will not be able to convince the others. Never argue about any subject on which you have no convictions, because you may have some one else's convictions forced upon you, and they are probab'y wrong. One good taciturn deserves another.

Philadelphians are kind-hearted people. and about 5 o'clock in the afternoon they often stop to think of the unfortunate New Yorkers about to go under the bottom in their subway. Shontsituros salutamus!

Every now and then we meet some stalwart British jackles on Chestnut street. and when we look at them we have an inkling why the Hun dreadeverythings stay so near Kiel.

Germany is very much annoyed by the leaflet barrage that keeps dropping down from Allied aircraft in the shape of League to Enforce Peace pamphlets, Lichnowsky reprints, etc. But Germany ought to know that with the approach of autumn leaves always fall. Why not make the best of it, like the Austrians, and sell the pamphlets for immense sums? - 1

A Berlin editor suggests that Germany undertake a vigorous counter-offensive to these pamphlets by strewing some of her own. Think what an inspiring mass of material she has: Statistics of hospital ships sunk, Red Cross nurses shot, prisoners starved and beaten, neutral countries terrorized.

Search Us

Dear Socrates-Why do people always say "bone" dry? Why not some other PRO BONO PUBLICO.

The chemin des Colonial Dames will not be appreciably lightened by Camden's new Washington statue.

Glorious News

Brooklyn is greatly elated over the discovery of a subinarine in parts, packed in cases and lying in a vacant lot. Optimistic Brooklynites are thinking there may now be some hope for a rival to the Manhattan subway. BOCHATES.

bout coatless, in a "shirtwa have been called shamelessly decollete had a woman worn it, his hairy legs bare to the knees, sans shoes or even sandals; but no one in the crowd turned eye or lorgnette to You may walk the streets of look at him. London in the costume of Benjamin Frank-lin, shadbelly waistcoat and all, or in that of Pericles, as Isadora Duncan's eccentric arother actually did, and even the costermongers won't notice you. This it is to be metropolitan, cosmopolitan.

THE provincial, not to the manner born, is sometimes put to it to preserve this lofty achment. The Gownsman remembers an detachment. The Gownsman remembers afternoon at the home, in Golder's Green, that genial and kindly English gentleman, excellent author and scholar, Ernest Rhys. The company was interesting and drawn from the four quarters of the globe. An Indian pringrandessa at the least-if there is such a thing as a feminine grandee and the word is applicable outside of Spain-fell to our modest Gownsman's lct. She was "not fair as other maldens be," though her fea-tures were fine and she was aggressively young. In complexion, to be accurate, verily she darkened the lady of Shakespeare's son-

nets and all other "black ladies." She we cultivated and voluble in perfect Englis was professing a warm personal solicitude for the poet, Arthur Symons, who at the time lay dangerously ill, and talking flat treason respecting British rule in India. But what ubled the Gownsman most were the lady's troubled the Gownsman most were the lady s dusky arms and ankles, especially her ankles, which were garnished with prodigiously sparkling anklets and bracelets from which even the gorgeous costume, clothing an admirable figure, could not wholly entice the curious provincial eye. The Gownsman, primeval imitative instinct, is happy to say that he achieved, on this occa a- mien of sufficiently blase and wellbred indifference; just as if dusky, treasonable, risque Indian grandessas were, more or less, a daily matter of course with him. But he still wonders whether it might not have worth his reputation as a cosmopolite to have yielded to temptation when she passed him later, so as to have seen just how an Indian princess looks en passant. Perish the thought that a princess could have had the slightest curlosity as to the rear-ward of a gownless Gownsman from beyond the western sea. But how can he now tell?

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES once noted a peculiarity characteristic, he declared, of every New England town with which he had ever been acquainted ; the axis of the earth sticks out visibly in the center of that town and the rest of the earth moves, more or less, in the manner of a satellite about it. It is doubtful if this peculiarity is wholly a itan inheritance. Indeed, the Gownsman of City Hall is only built up so high and so hideously to hide that whirling axis whereou hideously to into that whiring axis whereon the world swings, with our Billy Penn fit-tingly screwed onto the obtruding end. As you stand in the yard you can hear the whirr—if your ears are long enough; and the accident that the tower stands a little north of center—notice it as you pass—gives that meanonderating social and political preponderating social and political that to Walnut street. Spruce street and South street, to say nothing of the Neck, which all observers have noted as peculiar to the Philadelphia variety of provincialism. It is this cellptio-to use a learned term-which accounts, too, for our Vareability, so to speak, in politics as well as for some other

local portents. THE Germans are the most provincial peo-pie in the modern world, if provincialism beans a pig-headed inability to see things on any point of view except, your own, a norality, except contrainty of the on the qui vive for something novel to disapprove, something mysterious to make a scandal out blind side

of, Heand she equally-has never learn that not to see, hear or leave unsniffed He-and she, once more-has no blind side no self-control, no breeding ; such are chaff-"which," as Carlyle puts it in a somewhat different connection, "let the wind blow whither it listeth." THE Gownsman has a friend of whom he

L has heard that he has spoken valiantly and brilliantly in defense of what he calls "the higher provincialism." The Gownsman confesses to the brilliancy of the phrase "the higher provincialism," and to the valiancy of any one who dares seek to defend any sort of provinciality, which, in all its varieties, has one constant quality, that it is introspectively invisible. However, like a true friend, he will not seek to find out ex actly what his friend meant by his happy phrase, but he will proceed to tell the reader what he thinks his friend might have meant or ought to have meant.

GTTHE higher provincialism" is obviously derivative of "the higher criticism," that acqua fortis and corrosive sublimate that has eaten away the metal of our faith clearly a bad parentage. But be it remem bered that there is a place for the highe criticism is confounding our false Provincialism is the habitual seeing of the small things of life which are near to us, in the disproportionate size and imp which their close proximity to us is 1 are near us, but which are mone the less, among the great essentials; of them we are at times forgetful because of their very prox-imity. The unostentatious performance of the petty duties that are nearest to us, this is one. Cheerfulness, that best of all lubri-cants of the daily machinery of life, is an-other. Still another is the resolute suppression of the aggressive ego (the spir which, firmly but gently practiced, day by day, will discover a world full of interesting people not circumstanced in life precisely like ourselves. These are some of the no-tions, doubtless, of the Gownsman's ingenious friend of "the higher provincialism," together with many better ones of his own.

the final analysis it is refreshing for any man to work his way out boldly along the spokes, so to say, of the wheel of life; even if, as we have seen, the axis and hub of the universe may buzz and spin hear him. He will find, perhaps a little to his surprise, that there is ever more motion and more actual there is ever more motion and more actual traversing of space beyond him, and that he will have to go far to reach the great whirl of the larger outer rim, the rim which is actually in contact with the world, where is the greater friction of life, its larger move nent, its actual progress onward.

Rice is no longer It Is Ever Chesp thrown freely at wed-

dings. It is too exensive. Old shoes also are cherished as they were never cherished before. They are being conserved by a great many people who formerly flung them freely at departing brides and bridegrooms. The only thing that now may be thrown liberally at weddings is, if one may be permitted the use of a slang term, the bull,

With the power of Old Sol and th alser both on the wane the summer of 1918 at last making a real bid for popularity. Well, He Was Wrong

Remember when you became impatient with Kitchener because he prophesied that the war would last three years?-St. Joseph News-Press.

Strategy!

German observers must be tingling with delight over the clever way Ludendorff is luring us to the Rhine .-- Cleveland Plain Dealer.

En Route Home

The goose-steppers appear to be fairly adept at the hesitation, too .- Macon Telegraph.

War Gardener's Rhyme

Beans and peas and garden-sass, they tell he boche he shall not pass .--- Baltimore Sun.

Watch the Map Kaiser Bill started the "storm of peace," but Foch is running the Weather Bureau.-Toledo Blade.

And Armies to Match Germany leads the world on disappearing uns .- Brooklyn Eagle.

What Do You Know?

OUIZ

1. Where is Baku, which a British expedi-tionary force recently reached? 2. What official position is held by Franklin D. Roosevell?

3. What is the capital of Vermont?

. What are truffles?

What was the Missouri compromise What one of Napoleon's marshals founded a royal house which still rules in Europe? Whe defeated James C. Blaine for President!

7. Who defeated James G. Blaine for 1 8. What is the meaning of "Hotel de 9. Who was Thomas Nast?

- 0. How is the date of Labor Day determined?

Answers to Yesterday's Ouis

- 1. Yon Hertling is the present Chancellor of
- 2. A pibroch is a series of variations for a bapping.
- 3. General Graves has been appointed com-mander of the American forces in Siberia. 4. Samuel Langhorne Clemens was the real name of Mark Twain.
- "Woman will be the last thing civilized by man," is a quotation from Geerso Mer-edith's novel. "The Ordeni of Bichard Forced."
- 6. Brazil is the chief coffee-producing of the world.
- 7. A winch is a holsting machine or windless used to a large extent on ships. If also means a crank of a wheel or an axis. 8. James Schoolcraft Sherman was Vice Pros dent under Taft.

9. A zonave is a member of a French licht in fautry corps, originally formed of Alege issues, retaining an Oriental uniform, and stating of a loose blause, he say a trausers and legsings. The North size and a periment of zonaves in the Civil Way.

post of is

no matter what though in pity we've surveyed you kind of dry? "Dry" arguments in

Prohibit Them. Too