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Philadelphia, Friday, August 30, 1918

#### INSTALL THE WATER METERS

THE principle of "pay for what you use" is grounded in equity. It is, moreover, a persistent antidote to waste. These algnal virtues alone are sufficient to commend an adoption of a sound business policy to the dispensers of Philadelphia's water supply. The Bureau of Municipal Research has called for a compulsory universal metering system. There is every argument for its establishment and none

Philadelphia can be a clean city without equandering its water. The consumer hasn't the slightest cause for protest if he pays in proportion to the amount he uses. A meter system is modern, economical and fair. Nobody expects to purchase two loaves of bread as cheaply as one or 200 kilowatts of electricity as cheaply as 100. Water, the cost of the delivery of which to the homes gives it a marketable value and differentiates it from "the gentle rain from heaven," ought to command a fust price, based on the quantity used.

The city should scrap its old, outmoded water-rent system as quickly as possible.

The Czechs of Bohemia will be protested by no one except the German sympathizers.

### RUNNING TO COVER

THE chase is on. Bapaume and Noyon fall in a single day. Ham hears its liberators knocking at the gates. The surge drives toward Peronne. Thrills over the fast-expanding victory in Picardy have rich and tangible warranty. The second Allied offensive which began on August 8 gains speed and force almost hourly. At the present rate of progress the entire Hindenburg line will soon be placed in jeop-

Our hopes today are not fed on prophecy. but facts. The Hun is running for dear life. Foch gives him no rest. Apart from all rhetoric or speculation this is the simple truth. Don't be afraid to cheer. The triumph is assuming a scope and grandeur unmatched since the war began. Most eventful moments in the titanic drama seem to be immediately at hand. Exuit and watch for new names as the victory map pushes east.

The French are insistent that restrictions on the Hun's war menu must involve the surrender of Ham.

#### WHAT ABOUT THE PRIMARY VER-DICT?

TT IS rumored that the Democratic State Committee, which meets in Harrisburg next Wednesday, will demand that Judge Bonniwell withdraw from the ticket as the party candidate for the Governorship.

But who gave the State Committee authority to override the expressed will of the

voters at the primary election? The Judge appealed for support on a "wet" platform. He received it by an overwhelming majority. The voters are eager for him as their candidate. They have frankly said that their party is the whisky party. The State Committee cannot dodge the issue. It has been put squarely up to it by the voters whom it is supposed to cerve. If it tries to frustrate the will of the party it will be up to the party to elect a State Committee that represents its sentiment.

The elusive Salus brothers may have had their detractors, but Uncle Sam at least is convinced that they should be rated A-1.

NOYON'S HISTORY MILL THE chief product of the little town of Noyon, which the French have just retaken, is not specified in the gazetteers. They record manufacturing conducted on modest scale prior to the war. But Noyon's true specialty thrives on strife. This major and ever-increasing output is history. Noyon has been making it in undance for nearly two millenniums. nd her contribution of 1918 bids fair to a masterpiece. All this month until yesterday the cathedral town was a pivotal int back of the German line. The fruits Humbert's victory are likely, therefore, to prove exceedingly rich.

Noyon is used to being so conspicuous. From 1914 to 1917 it occupied in the Geran line the angle nearest Paris. Hisory making surpassed all other activities the place, just as it did when Charle, wne was crowned there in 768; when ugh Capet, elected a century later, ed a new line of kings there; just as t did when erratic Francis I made up th a kaiser of his day, Charles V of many and Spain.

is an old and weary tale to Some of its most terrible manitations have been made there-Roman, an, Spanish, German. History can ed to shat up shop there. Robert down the Oise and the Verse hand Voyage." The peace and

### WANTED-A SUPERMAN No Mere Journeyman Ambassador Will Do for the Court of St. James

AN AMBASSADOR to England in the next year or two will have responsibilities almost as weighty as those of President Wilson himself. Statesmen, who are already tottering under their burdens, cannot look forward to shorter hours. Tasks heavier by far than any they have yet endured will descend upon them at the instant when the war ends. The man who is an interpreter between America and Great Britain from this on easily may make himself felt as a power for good or evil not only in the countries that he serves, but in all the ways and byways of civilization.

England and America will emerge from the war with new powers and widened horizons. They will be the chief exponents of those high causes which alone make this war endurable to sane minds. Will they be rivals for leadership in good works or will they go along together? Shall their concerns and their aims and their purposes and ideals be adjusted without strain or irritation, and are the bewildering problems of a dislocated and disorganized world to be settled in a way that will deepen the friendship of the two peoples? These questions seem easy enough. But they aren't-as the new ambassador is sure to learn.

Through her navy on the sea and her armies on the land England has contributed most to the fighting weight of the Allies. The spirit and patience and strength of the English have been, in truta, the saving elements of the war. While we hesitated, while France was being overmatched, while Russia was going to pieces, the British remained, a stolid and dependable force, between civilization and Germany. America entered the war late.

But she entered as a deciding factor. And as the price of a service that is unselfish, vast and splendidly conceived, we have declared a new doctrine of international relations that is opposed in many instances to the accepted thoughts and traditions of our most powerful ally.

Thus, for instance, the Irish question is involved with the principle of self-determination promulgated by President Wilson on behalf of the American people. So, too, in a pinch, are some of the States of India. England, or rather that part of England which can make itself heard, has not been able to rid itself of a desire for the German colonies-a desire that is founded logically enough upon a pride of British achievements in like fields elsewhere and the wonderful record of constructive government that the English have left behind them in their adventurings about the various earth.

It is no secret that even now British and American theories and purposes are not reconciled in Russia. President Wilson was opposed to a military expedition in Siberia. For all that any one knows or has reason to believe he is still opposed to that adventure. Yet the exnedition is afoot.

The warlogic of the other Allies viewed an army in Russia as an imperative necessity, and the movement was most fervently supported in England. A thousand new complications may yet arise from military intervention in Russia. But this is no time for active disagreements, and the question of Russia, after all, has swept almost beyond the power of human reason to understand it.

Here, however, are suggested some of the surface difficulties that are sure to cost our ambassador in London not a little sleep. Even greater puzzles will have a subtler origin. England will come out of the war transformed, and not at all the England familiar to other ambassadors. The country is soon to be a laboratory in which new and revolutionary political and economic theories will be tested. Women are being enfranchised. The youths in the army have been enfranchised. Women and girls are running the industries and doing more than 70 per cent of the physical labor of the country. Labor in England has largely eliminated the caste lines of trades unionism and has mobilized solidly as a political force with a common purpose. This movement is gathering force under the direction of Arthur Henderson, an Internationalist, and it is broadly suggestive in many aspects of the idyllic internationalism preached by some of the more imaginative Russians, whose hopes are now in the dust.

British labor is likely to prevail against many of the institutions and philosophies that were considered as the very bedrock of familiar England. It may change the color and the whole temper of the Government. And it is idle to suppose that reactions such as this would not affect America or operate for good or ill in relation to joint enterprises of the sort that are now dimly conceived as inevitable to the two countries. The new ambassador will have to be a seer of sorts able to judge the force and value of these new movements and to interpret trends that are novel and dynamic in an extraordinary degree. Misinterpretation under the circumstances might easily bring stress and

The world is going along in the settled belief that a unity of purposes between England and America can alone avert future wars. This is probably true. And any ambassador will fail, of course, who cannot help to make the way clear to some such end.

Some things will be in the new ambassador's favor. The English and the Americans have ceased to entertain prejudices against each other. Those who fight and suffer together usually remain friends. Much of the pedantry and iffic, much of the spurious pretension in Bryan and it loved him even for his saf is like a fugrus growth about the faults.

### democratic theory, is being burnt away. Governments are being subjected to re-

finement by travail. But the fires are destroying much that is good as well as much that is bad, or else the most competent observers are in

So the new ambassador to England will have to be a good judge of new things as well as old. He will have to be able to appraise the value or the permanency of new and sometimes amazing theories

of government. To be ideal as the central pivot in a rapidly moving world of his own kind, the ambassador would have to be conservative and liberal, wise and yet ingenuous, old in intellect and young in heart, fixed yet mobile. He would have to be, in a word, a mixture of Solomon. Job, Galahad, Lincoln and Charlemagne, with a dash of Bernard Shaw and Walt

Whitman for seasoning Mr. Wilson's search for a properly qualified ambassador therefore suggests again that the presidency is a difficult job in more ways than one.

Vorwaerts is beginning to wonder why Germany has no friends. Its wonder is likely to turn to amazement before the Entente

### INCREASE THE PAY OF THE POLICE-MEN

WHILE Philadelphia was talking about the importance of increasing the pay of policemen earlier in the summer, New York was adding from \$100 to \$150 a year to the pay of all pelicemen who received less than \$1500. The increase became effective on August 1. It affected only one fifth of the men on the force.

Now the New York Board of Estimate has decided to add \$150 a year to the pay of the men receiving \$1500, making the pay of the first class men approximately \$5

This is the figure which this newspaper has been urging upon Councils as the proper rate of pay for the local policemen. Councils is still enjoying its summer vacation, and the policemen are still working for their inadequate pay. The first duty of Councils when it meets next month is to vote more pay to the police as a matter of simple justice to faithful and hardworking public servants who earn every dollar that they receive.

Now that the Main Line doctors have raised their fee to \$5, having a headache may be as costly as a seat at the opera. Both may be procured for the one price, according to the alleged views of the tired business

### READY FOR THE SIGNAL TO START

THE boy scouts are on the job. When they were told that they would be asked again to assist in floating another Liberty Loan a lot of them went forthwith to headquarters anxious to begin soliciting subscriptions at once, and were disappointed when they learned that they were not to be sent out yet.

A list of twenty-five persons, however, has already been prepared for each of the 6000 Boy Scouts in the city to canvass for subscriptions when the campaign begins This makes 150,000 persons who will receive visits from the enthusiastic youthful patriots eager to do their bit. The householders would better begin to make up their minds to subscribe when the boys begin their convass.

The record which this national organization has made in the sale of Liberty of the country in a total amount of \$203,- and strengthen their bones." 00.000. Its members are worth their to the Government and much more.

Did It Get Your of sixteen goats on the capitals of the columns at the street entrance of the P. R. T. terminal at Sixtyninth street. The company must have had some one in authority able to get them.

again - out - again' Ephermeridae type, General Horship of Siberia collapsed in one day, has put even the ex-Mpret of Albania in the shade

The news that Ice And the Ice Trust land, following a friendly agreement with Denmark, is to be free in December somehow doesn't move us the way it would have done during the tropic days early in this month.

Acting Police Superintendent Mills, who has refused permission to Eugene V. Debs to speak here, ought to remember that the Constitution prohibits the infliction of cruel and unusual punishments. To cork up Debs s to subject him to torture.

### Personalities

NEWSPAPER readers search their fa-miliar pages regularly these days to read of the adventures of Thomas Edison, Henry Ford and John Burroughs, the venerable naturalist, upon a traveling picnic. Everybody hopes they are having a good time. The average citizen will feel an unexplainable personal interest in these three men and a sense of fondness for them. He couldn't explain the drift of his sentiment if he wished to.

There are perhaps greater scientists in the country than Mr. Edison, greater mechanics than Mr. Ford and more accomplished naturalists than Mr. Burroughs. But on the way to eminence they have lost something that Ford, Edison and Burroughs jealously retain. That is a fellowship with the common man and a governing concern for the little man's interests and welfare. All three were once poor. When poverty left them they retained the best gifts that poverty carries in her thin hands for those who have eyes to see. They achieved kindliness, a sense of humor and tempered hearts.

Millions of people educated in the same hard school or still subject to its discipline see bits of themselves reflected in the Fords and Edisons of this world. Therefore such men are always esteemed above the merely great. Roosevelt has the gift of fellowship with all mortals high and low. The old-fashioned, ingenuous Middle West saw itself mirrored

# PRUNES AND PRISMS

 $T^{\rm HE}$  British seem to have attached a substantial sinker to the northern end of the Hindenburg line.

### You May

Dear Socrates-May I suggest to the headline writers that as the Allies are now encircling Ham, that section of the front be called not a pocket, but a sand-

TERRIBLE TERENCE. Why is it that when two poets meet one of them always feels it necessary to pretend not to be a poet?

If you see a man with a handkerchief in every pocket, you need not assume that he is a shoplifter. Far less fortunate, he may have hay fever. Lieutenant Schweiger, the man who

sank the Lusitania, seems to have a bad

case of Hindenburg death. It is said that Thomas Nelson Page will succeed Walter Hines Page as our ambassador in London . . . scould you call it turning over a new leaf?

When the war began the Royal Academy in London was exhibiting a large painting of the Krupp directors by the famous artist Sir Hubert von Herkimer. We have often wondered what happened to that picture, especially since it presumably included at least one gentleman, Dr. William Muchlon, whose phiz we would be glad to be acquainted with.

We look forward with unconcealed eagerness to see what sort of smelling salts the Kaiser will hold under the nose of the German people while he explains to them that the Hindenburg line is the best of all places to watch the lovely autumn tints in the landscape.

Among other axes that Austria is anxious to grind we might mention the Slov-

It isn't really necessary to enjoy yourself. The important thing is that other people should think you are enjoying your-

### Thoughts on Clinton Street

Sometimes after lunch we stroll along Clinton street, which is a quiet and shady little byway running west from the Pennsylvania Hospital. We often wonder who is the well-conducted person who lives at No. 905. His initials seem to be T. A. O. for he has had a sundial carved upon the front of his house with those letters above it and the date 1911. And his initials have sent him back to the Chinese Tao philosophy, for under the sundial he has inscribed these words: "I follow Tao-the seasons are my friends." Even so, however, we note that this philosopher has had the prudence to leave town during the hot weather, for the front of No. 905 is boarded up for the summer.

Tao, we believe (or should we say the encyclopedia believes for us?) is a Chinese word meaning "the way," and Taoism is the philosophy said to have been founded by the great Chinese teacher Lao-Tse. Lao-Tse would have made a good colyumist we feel sure for he was a man of quiet, meditative and modest life, somewhat accustomed to kidding the highbrows. The important thing about wise men, he said, is to restrain them from putting their wisdom into practice.

Lao-Tse however did not underestimate the value of college professors, whom he calls "sages." "A government conducted by sages," said he, "would free the hearts Bonds is splendid. It has sold bonds to of the people from inordinate desires, fill one out of every twenty-three inhabitants | their bellies, keep their ambitions feeble

> Some meditations on these topics are sufficient to keep the pedestrian out of mischief as he paces down the quiet pavement of Clinton street. And then, when he turns north on Tenth street he will find himself in a neighborhood which will bring another great philosopher to his mind, namely, Booker Washington.

#### A Good Home in the Suburbs There are a number of empty apart-

ments in the suburbs of our mind that we shall be glad to rent to any well-behaved

These apartments (unfurnished) all have southern exposure and are reasonably well lighted. They have emergency exits We prefer middle-aged, reasonable ideas

that have outgrown the diseases of in fancy. No ideas need apply that will lie awake at night and disturb the neighbors. or will come home very late and wake the other tenants. This is an orderly mind and no gambling, loud laughter and carnival or Pomeranian dogs will be ad If necessary, the premises can be im

proved to suit high-class tenants.

No lease longer than six months can be given to any one idea, unless it can furnish positive guarantees of good conduct no bolshevik affiliations and no children. We have an orphange annex where

homeless juvenile ideas may be accommo

dated until they grow up. The southwestern section of our mind where these apartments are available, is some distance from the bustle and traffic but all the central points can be reached without difficulty. Middle-aged, unsophis-

the surroundings almost ideal. For terms and blue-prints apply janitor on the premises.

ticated ideas of domestic tastes will find

New Yorkers are very shaky on any geography west of the Brooklyn subway. The other day the New York Evening Post published a dispatch from Detroit under the head of "foreign correspondence.

We hope it won't spoil Hank Ford's vacation. We hope the Kaiserin's illness is not

due to Wilhelm's failure to send her more flowers picked on victorious German battlefields. Why didn't we think, last spring, to put

into the Kaiser's mouth the following words of Macbeth: This push Will cheer me ever or disseat me no And now the chance to do so is gon forever.

Hindenburg summoned to western front. Poor Hindenburg will hardly recognize



# THE GERMAN MADNESS

By Christopher Morley

BEHIND the famous Hindenburg line who pandered to the baser passions that all mobs have. No sincere observer of human Ditch. She calls it the Wotan line, after the all-powerful Norse god of warfare. This is highly significant: the very name of this delty comes from an old word-root meaning madness or frenzy. Germany thus advertises to the world the very spirit and essence that have inspired her long battle for dominion. It is not a Line of Truth on which she stands for her final agony. It is not a Line of Valor, or a Line of Democracy, or a Line of Good Old German Gemuellchkeit. It is a Line of Wotan; in others words, a Line of Fury, a Line of Blood, a Line of

B<sup>UT</sup> day by day Germany approaches her inevitable nemesis, and the line more notent than any Hindenburg or Wotan redoubt; the dotted line where her ruler; will once and for all sign away their pretensions to crucify the world. She has conducted her war under the cruel sway of madness and falsehood, and her retribution will be those that await those twin frenzies. The nemesis and destroys what is most dear to maniac. Germany, in seeking to deflie and crucify other lands, has shattered and flithled herself. Where can thoughtful and honorable Germans now look for comfort? sorrows that other nations have had to bear in this war have been glorified by an uncon querable sense of honor and justice. Bu what healing is there that the Germans can lay against the bitterness of their losses?

AND the nemesis of falsehood is that the falsifier can no longer recognize Truth. Germany is no longer deliberately faise, as she was when she entered Eelgium in cold blood, protesting necessity. She has been so maddened by the withering and ungovernable mania carefully inoculated and tended by the Prussian theory that Truth speaks to in vain. Doctor Muchlon, a Bavarian and a former Krupp director, a man of in-finite kindliness and a seeker after facts, kept a diary during the first months of the war in which he put down his thoughts with out fear or distortion. With an aching ne described the brutal and insane he described the brutar and mount of passion that swept over Germany. There of passion that swept over Germany. not bear unmistakable stamp of sincerity and honor. But what is Germany's reply to these words of candor and soberness when they are published? The Vice Chancellor explained to the Reichstag that Muehlon had suffered from nervous breakdowns, and that his words were those of a diseased mind. Germany's leaders have long been color-blind Truth; and if that is not madness, what is? Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat. Whom God would destroy, He first makes mad. The Prussian Valhalla is a madhouse.

DR. MUEHLON'S diary (published under the title of "The Vandal of Europe") leserves the careful scrutiny of every thoughtful American. It is a series of clinical notes of Germany's distemper, set down with the same care that a physician would employ in recording the fever of a dangerous employ in recording the level of a decider disease. It is the hospital chart of Germany's bloody and self-destroying mania. It is infinitely pathetic in its uncor ture of a brave and high-minded man endeavoring (in the midst of passion and prefulice and hatred) to ascertain the truth cleave to it. It is all the richer for one conession of momentary weakness:

Liege had been taken by storm. f us would have thought it possible that the first quickly mobilized troops could take such a fortress off-hand. I was almost tempted to an involuntary pride over this exploit. But the frightful crime and frightful sacrifices involved forbid such feeling.

Doctor Muchlon shows unforgetably in his journal how upon the outbreak of war Truth spread her wings and left Germany. His arraignment of the Prussian military heads s scarcely more bitter than that of the prosis scarcely more bitter than that of the pros-tituted press and the rough mob spirit of the street crowds. In the public gatherings for patriotic demonstration he found no trace of exalted or significant spirit, nothing but hoodlumism and instinctive brutality.

ONE sees in these revelations the great-est human tragedy imaginable; a vast nation deliberately tricked and cozened into the hell of an unnecessary war by leaders

mobs have. No sincere observer of human nature believes that there is quantitatively more personal devil in a German than in any other man. The true and representative Ger man character is kindly, orderly, industrious and obstinate. It has taken years of kultur to groom the Germans into the enemies we now face. And yet, despite the horrors we have had to endure in our death-grapple with them, there is still in the minds of French and English and Americans the same blend of pity and amusement (when we contemplate the frenzies of the German race that one feels in entering a madhouse and observing the tragic oddities of the inmates. That, perhaps, has been to thoughtful Germans the most painful feature of the war. They have not only made themselves versally despised and hated. They have

GOING, GOING, ---

A Comment of the

THE terrible frenzies of Germany in her struggle are certainly partly due to very simple psychology that I have never seen pointed out. Germany knew very well, from the moment she crossed the Belgian frontier, that she had done a ghastly and indefensible thing. And, as every one knows who has ever been thoroughly and utterly in the wrong in a quarrel, the very conscious that it drives one to worse and worse ex People talk wlibly about the sus taining power of a consciousness of virtue It is nothing compared to the quickened energy that arises from a consciousness of sin, which is the beginning of madness. Nothing is so provocative of fury and excess as the clear knowledge that your opponent is right; especially when you also know that your opponent is weaker than yourself and cannot prevent you from wreaking your Then it is that the Fiend speaks most loudly in human affairs. The body of every Belgian baby and the white face of every French girl to the German invaders ghastly token of their own wrongness. A nation confront-ed for four terrible years with the fruits of its own crime is necessarily insane.

MR. B. F. KOSPOTH, the correspondent of this newspaper in Switzerland, in-terviewed Doctor Muchlon in June at his retreat near Berne. Doctor Muchlon long ago gave up all hope of a redemption of ago gave up an nope of a redefinition of Germany while she is controlled by her present rulers. What this great German then emphasized was that Germany was still united in her mania, and that she had again flung doubt to the wind and everything on the great Ludendorff offensive of last spring. "Only reverses of fortune can drive this poison out of their he said. "They are bullies, systems, he surprisingly soon once the for-tune of war turns against them." And it is because the rulers of Germany are so totally and unspeakably in the wrong, and know it that they will never give in until crushed by the only weapon they can understandnilitary force. BECAUSE Germany has been mad,

bestial and absurd, it is utterly necessary for us to be sane, humane and clear-headed in the hard days to come. The Prussian leaders who flung the world into this sian leaders who must be punished in some manner that satisfies the conscience of civilization. Dr. C. W. MacFarlane, the distinguished nomist of this city, has pointed out that Germany will be virtually hamstrung if the iron fields of Lorraine are taken from her. But whatever restrictions and penalties But whatever restriction and permitted civilization will agree to impose upon Germany, honesty will admit that we have got to go on living with a great many million Germans in the world. When Senator Lodge says "No peace that satisfies Germany in degree can ever satisfy us," he speaks in the wrong accent. Germany must have a future in the world as well as other nations Doctor MacFarlane's suggestion for her enhanced opportunity for economic expan-sion in Asia, under stringent international guarantees, must appeal to every far-sighted The most terrible punishment that Ger-

so sane, so broad, so secure in worldwide understanding that her madness will forever be remembered as the last and most dreadful exhibition of a malign destiny in human affairs. For the greatest horror that insanity undergoes is the contentiation of serene and partiest good sense.

### CHRIST IN FLANDERS

WE HAD forgotten You, or very nearly-W You did not seem to touch us very nearly— Of course, we thought about You now and Especially in any time of trouble— We knew that You were good in time of

But we are very ordinary men.

And there were always other things to think of— There's lots of things a man has got to think His work, his home, his pleasure, and his

wife; and so we only thought of You on Sunday— Sometimes, perhaps, not even on a Sunday— Because there's always lots to fill one's

And all the while, in street or lane or In country lane, in city street, or byway— You walked among us, and we did not see. Your feet were bleeding as You walked our How did we miss Your footprints on our

pavements?— Can there be other folk as blind as we?

Now we remember; over here in Flanders— (It isn't strange to think of You in Flan-This hideous warfare seems to make things We never thought You much in England-But now that we are far away from Eng-

We have no doubts, we know that You

You helped us pass the jest along the trenches— Where in cold blood we waited in the trenches-You touched its ribaldry and made it fine, ou stood beside us in our pain and weak-

Somehow it seems to help us not to whine. We think about You kneeling in the Garden— Ah! God! the agony of that dread Garden— We know You prayed for us upon the

We're giad to think You understand our

Cross.

If anything could make us glad to bear it—
'Twould be the knowledge that You willed to bear it-Pain-death—the uttermost of human loss.

Though we forgot You-You will not forget We feel so sure that You will not forget us— But stay with us until this dream is past. And so we ask for courage, strength and

pardon Especially, I think, we ask for pardon—
And that You'll stand beside us to the last.

—L. W., in the London Spectator.

### What Do You Know?

1. Who is commander-in-chief of the army and 2. What is a palimpaest?
3. What Bourbon royal house still rules in Es-

4. What is hazzis? What is the chief town in the United States possession, the Virgin Islands, in the West Indies?

6. What is another name for the constellation of the Dipper? 7. What celebrated American tragedian was a Philadelphian?

8. What is a dingle?
9. What musical instrument is sometimes called a "sweet potato"?

10, What is the highest mountain on the Ameri-Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

In addition to their most familiar use, the initials U. S. A. stand for the Union of South Africa. a British dependency com-posed of the self-governing colonies of Cape of Good Hope. Natal, the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony.

4. The French words "table d'hote" mean "host's table." 5. The standard coin of Italy is the lira, pas value a little more than nineteen cents.

7. Our system of numerals is derived from the

8. The revolutionary uprining known as the Fari Commune lasted from March 16, 1871, 5 the end of May of the same year, 9. Sir Robert Berden is Frime Minister of Cha-