in the Field of Polities

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WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN SOOD all communications to Evening Public

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E DAY OF LABOR

SUTE to labor is to be paid fastically at one time than today is the time for generous seknowledgment of the debi rld owes to the toilers. ident has paid such a tribute

Day proclamation, in which intion to the fact that the tools imen are winning the war as as the rifles of the soldiers, he reminds us that as this the emancipation of the world ar of autocratic and arbitrary a war which labor should sup-

all its concentrated might. ingmen, using the phrase in ited meaning, have demonstrated understand the issues as Mr. whitever task they may be enthat the men who are fighting nothing which they need. There na, but they serve only to the rule of disinterested service.

on the leadership of Samuel a had to do with this condition storian will decide after the all in. At present, however, cored to give him cona diar it for throwing the weight ful influence on the side of the ment of all disputes beos and employers in order sy be no interruption in pro-The British Premier has wel-London as a soldier of that which is coming after men of all occupations dil be drawn more closely by the bond of common suffering

CAUSE. se made it clear that we are ment of the laborers of well as for the benefit of the d. He was doubtless right mat if the war had not come been a revolt against ism. The growing strength cratic party in recent ally certain that the old ald not survive. The we are all striving is one mon man of Germany secrated to labor. in

d to the hope that the outside of books and s war ends than

A NEW PARTY COMING? and Ca There Are Signs of a Great Readju fellows.

DOLITICS everywhere in the world is in veneer. a state of flux. Party men are not directing events. They are drifting in a terrific current and hoping, without much assurance, for safe landings. The reader who, in another colump, refers to days it was not easy to repress the tempsigns of a new party in America has tation to look for straw on the car floor.

We are likely to see a new party. It may be one of the old ones reorganized and re-established, but it will emerge hope against hope that it may. sooner or later with a new set of con-

Phantom trolley services are indefensivictions, a new appeal to minds made ble. Patronage having failed to warrant alert and critical by the war. It is conthe existence of the venerable Callowhill street line, the part of the P. R. T. has Wilson or some other man sensitive to been one of wisdom. Effort now can be the inner spirit of America may lead much better concentrated on the main north and south and West Philadelphil trunk lines and on rerouting plans conpolitician will not do. We have grown sonant with the city's development. No tears need be shed for the departure. Senator Lewis, when he said the other present or pending, of the merely tradiday that the old parties are virtually tional features of the checkerboard sys-

in terms of this country a condition that The news that Wilhelmins of Holland he has been able to observe in France has just "called G. L. M. H. Ruijis de and in England, where the old political war cries were silenced long ago and where all familiar issues have been absorbed or obliterated in the newer and well-trained tongue. concerns that have originated with the

WBT. War has justified the democratic theory after appalling tests. Free governments, ordinarily slack, have shown that they can endure stupendous shocks. The war has been a great educator in a broader sense. It has given all sorts of people, rich and poor, high and humble. a new sense of interdependence. A new party, therefore, will have to have a broader vision, a greater enlightenment than either of the old ones, and a larger charity. Already we are unconsciously progressing to calmer and larger views.

ceivable that Colonel Roosevelt or Mr.

such a movement in politics. An ordinary

too wise for the ordinary politicians.

dead in America, was merely interpreting

There, for instance, was the I. W. W. trial that has just closed in Chicago. "Bill" Haywood and his co-defendants were given greater latitude in the United States Court, greater freedom of speech, than they could have had on a street corner in Philadelphia. Everybody was allowed to talk in Judge Landis's court. Everybody talked. Everybody was very friendly. Conviction at last was not founded on any of the imagined deviltries associated with the name of the I. W. W. That sort of thing did not materialize in the evidence.

Haywood and his friends were found guilty of attempts to obstruct the preparations for war after this country had declared war. The case against them did not rest at last upon prejudice or hatred, but upon the primal motive of self - preservation interpreted by the Court for the nation. Judge Landis ruled oftenest in favor of the defendants. Havwood himself was amazed-and perhaps, in his heart, touched-by the freedom of utterance granted him in the court. And all this was in a time of emotion, of war, of sacrifice and perils. It was virtually admitted by the Court that the misguided agitators under Haywood were not merely perverse-that very real injustice and cruelty had served to drive

This incident, eloquent of a new consciousness in America, shows how we are learning to see more clearly. It is duplicated in a thousand ways, in a thousand places. We had to go to the battlefield to rid ourselves of old hindrances and delusions, to find that the English are just like ourselves. Your Uncle Samuel is in a process of

some of them to excesses.

have splendor shill street transportation been Electrification of the line seemed but

There was something abnormal, archaic, about that itinerant trolley. One could almost detect above its melancholy buzzing the overtone of horses' hoofs and the faint music of the little bells that NOMING back home in the evening, especially on pay-day evening, is a somewhat tinkled only on weekdays. On cold winter more cheerful business than getting out to Eddystone in the morning. ' One usually has

POL.

But there is scant excuse for wistfu sentiment over this extinction of an ancient line. 'Tis a far, far better thing to know that a car will never come than to

gentlemen? I write down the answer with-out a thought. Ya can all do it. In my little book, are ____" book, etc. Beerenbrouck" to form a cabinet suggests that the Dutch Queen has some memory for initials as well as an exceptionally athletic

"He's fast," remarks one man. "He's fast," observes another. "He's faster than lightning, an' he's always The orator continues his long speech: "The three greatest men ever born in the State of New Jersey are Woodrow Wilson. Thomas Edison—and myself." Shades of Staunton Va." Staunton, Va. ! "Thomas Edison and myself." "Come over here and we'll hang you," sings out a jovial blade from the day coach

With a hoot and a slang the train heaves

out of the siding, and the rapid calculator talks on to a diminishing audience.

CO FINALLY we gasp in to Woodland ave-

O nue again, pass through the hands of the evangelical car starter with smoothes down the crowds with such kindly observations as

"No need to hurry. All we good folks are going to find a place !"-which is more cheer-

edge into the car and proceed northward.

l than convincing But at length, by power and prayer, we

T IS an old story that the battles of this

war are being fought at home; that one

The war are being lought at nome; that one man at the front needs five behind him at forge and on farm and in factory to keep the mills of the gods still grinding. Like many another aposite of romance, I was one time accustomed to think lightly of

this well-worn gag. I am not ashamed to admit that I was wrong. I cannot now feel,

for instance, that the splendid-thewed Ver

monter in the Remington wood shop could

be more useful to his country on gun deck r in fuselage than he is right down on his ob. There are more men able to shoulde

a rifle and to march victoriously through the bloody fields of Flanders than there are to profile 500 walnut rifle stocks in a ten-hour day. It is more glorious to go, but there are some for whom it is a serious duty

DEAR GIRLS, with your fine valorous dreams-you splendid women whose

D dreams-you splendid women whose sons are in the blue or the brown, and you stalwart old gentlemen who heard the call in '61-whenever you feel a bit restive at the sight of a fine, broad-shouldered fellow down-

town in "civvies" on Saturday night, and the word "slacker" comes close to your lips. I beg of you to remember to look at that

strong man's hands. For, believe me, there is still grilling, soul-searching labor for courageous strong men right here at your very elbows; labor that

none but such men can ever rightly perform ; dirty, sweating, uneventful, deadening toll for every yard won in Picardy.

ONE evening: as I came home down an obscure small street in West Philadel-phia. I was conscious of a smudge or two on

phia. I was conscious of a smudge of two on my face and of perhaps more than a smudge on my hands. Halfway down the block of little houses there was a fine, manly looking boy in a sallor suit. He was playing with a boat on his doorstep. The boat and the boy and the doorstep formed a delightful picture. At the clump of my heavy shoes the lad glanced up, and I smiled at him as I passed.

passed. Not being a lady, I have no special pride

in owning a smile. But a long experience has shown me that among all sorts of people a smile has a certain currency-value per-haps small-but at the passing moment un-

questioned - certainly never questioned

Adventures at Eddystone

By ROY HELTON

Going Home

to sit down on the train platform, if he has

been honest with his job, and has not dressed

up till the bell sounded at "quittin' time."

But on pay day the platform seat has its

A FAMILIAR run of fakers, salesmen and

The dapper little salesman of a "pocket secretary, gentlemen, which comprises in its small bulk a pair of compases, a steel square, a footrule, a manicure knife, a pen, a pencil and a cigar cutter; for advertising purposes this evening only we throw in this patent self-sharpening pencil with four Hun-garian leads, all for the small sum of a quarter of a dollar."

you out of a capacious and jingling pocket. The apoplectic, fat-faced rapid calculator, with his portable blackboard: "Forty-six

cents an hour-thirty-nine hours-how mu

beggar who makes change for

mendicants throngs the neighborhood of big works on Friday afternoon. The dapper little salesman of a "pocket

compensations.

IV

101,181, B 500

On Lighting a Pipe W/HY is it that a man always looks so "Naw, wait a minute !" bawls out a second gruff volce. "Give him a chanct and he'll sust a bloodvessel! Then the law can't

gruff vold

to stay home.

strong man's hands.

f intelligent when he is lighting his pipe?

THE CHAFFING DISH

Probably it is because the intake of breath which is necessary to start proper combustion causes a drawing up of the brows, a wrinkling of the forehead, a concavity of the cheeks and a puckering of the mouth, all of which produces an owlish and oracular demeanor. This mask of wisdom and soberness, when brightiv

lit by the gleam and yellow shining of the match-flame which leaps up and down over the bowl of the pipe, has dismayed many a timid observer. We knew that our friend, like ourself, was but a wellnourished simpleton whose mind even if spread at its thinnest could not shelter more than one-tenth of his doings with common sense. How came it, then, that this simple act of laying fire to dried vegetation could so uplift and ensage him? . .

Whenever a man lights his pipe his mind seems born anew; in other words, it seeps back into the vast ocean of simple absurdity whence most of our minds come trickling. The momentary rite gives him time to think, and he starts afresh upon argument, rebuttal and contradiction. And inevitably he says something particularly idiotic.

No assembly, sanhedrim, areopagus or Court of Star Chamber ever looked more solemn or more profound than a smoking car full of commuters; they sit in a seventy-foot box of blue vapor, busy with the persistent and futile scratching of Swedish dud matches; and yet nowhere on earth will you hear so much balderdash uttered.

We implore women, particularly women young and fair, not to be misled by the sage and philosophic bearing of man as he lights his pipe. A man kindling tobacco is no wiser than a woman putting hairping in her hair.

Like most things which are entirely true, this is very sad. For if ever a man should be wise and profound as Rabindranath and Ralph Waldo Trine together it is when he is accomplishing this sacred and pensive rite of lighting up. For the moment is stopped with smoke and pipestem; his finer faculties should be brought to a head (his own head) enlightenment that is not always painby the symbolic act of kindling a flame which is the most poetical and marvelous act the world knows, whether that flame be for the purpose of cooking bacon or lighting tobacco or firing a screaming shell ten miles in an invisible curve at the defilers of a French village. And yet watch your friend while he lights his pipe Watch him hopefully, wistfully, attentively. The little beacon will flare three inches under his nose; his cheeks will retract and puff out; the fragrant smoke will gush-blue from the bowl and gray from the lips, as some expert has noticedand then, instead of the wise and pon-

"WE'LL CELEBRATE THE DAY WITH FIREWORKS, WILLIELMI

And the second s



THE READER'S VIEWPOINT

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

It Already Exists in the Purposes of the People of the Nations

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-A certain "Dreamer," once upon time, had queries put to him by various persons, among them one much concerned over a lady who should successively marry seven brothers who were kind enough to die so as not to involve her in marital bigamy or worst; and the questioner wanted to know about the heavenly consequences when all should arrive. The "Dreamer" replied, indi-cating that the "underlying factor." "the fundamental question," was overlooked, namely, heaven claimed no jurisdiction in

such cases. Mr. Harris, in his criticiam of the distin-guished novelist, Mr. Wella, and myself, in your issue of the 22d, falls into a similar error when he objects to 1767 as an "anal-ogy" to a "United Nations" of today. As for myself, not desiring to speak for Mr. Wells, I do not consider it an "analogy": United Nations" of the scale "fundait is an illustration of the great "funda-mental" principles of democracy, that all government springs from individual sovcreignty, acting through majoity expres-sion. This is the new American political science that is fast becoming recognized as a universal and political science. The people of countries, of States, of actions, of

faulty a one as the "United Nations" until a better is found. We use the term "league," . e., some use it, because they do not believe in the democracy of individual sovereignty and majority rule. Some use the term as "United States" was used, a compromise title, capable of two constructions, with the expectation that a people's construction will ultimately prevail as has occurred in the term

"United States." No. Mr. Harris, neither "dreamers" no ne-plus-ultra conservatives will main that government, after the unconditional surren-der occurs: it will be done by the people of the world, who have shown capacity fo organized democratic government, and the rest will be the territories of the United Na-tiona awaiting the day, like the Filipings, when they, too, shall enter the United Nations

Sir-Is Mr. Roosevelt a student of French politics?

Each bleak, war-furrowed hill and plain

But they shall chime again, again,

The Bells of Tilloloy shall chime again

The Havoc chokes the land with gloom

And withers Life with scorching glance.

As the French soldiers entered a trench

FOUL fall the day when Hunnish horden Stacked Europe's fields with crimson

Her Innocents impaled on swords.

Came flery rain

Do parts of his Springfield address sound

New Lights of Glory shall illume The shrines of Belgium and France!

tions. By the way, Mr. Harris, I know a negro, S. V. Pollack, about equal to your Bomba-zan, who actually voted on your individual liberty. Behold, 1, is upon you already: BURTON ALVA KONKLE. Swarthmore, August 27.

NEW POLITICAL IDEALS To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger

BELLS OF TILLOLOY

under the ruins of the church at Tilloloy, near the River Somme, they exclaimed, "The bells of Tilloloy shall ring again !"---News item.

sheaves.

Her altars stained with slime of thieves!

While Prayer was rising from the Fane

Of belching shells-

Came moaning choruses of knells-Came voiceless ruin to the Bells!

The solemn Bells! the sweet, sad Bells! The sad, the sweet, the solemn Bells! The Bells of Tilloloy!

ce Adam delved and was then no gentle

mintion for Germany truth that we have with England. None we have and their d to our soul with 10

> TICS AGAIN pondent of the announcing that a tour of the writes: ction due in No expected in some

President to say at caused so much cent primaries. But tics, or anything ap-the expedition. arently prevails in

that the President intics again in his

shop proposed by New York seems actu s decent Kaiser.

LETES HER ENROLL-MENT

matter to tabulate th digerents engaged in the President himself has on several occasions. The has been a particular perplexity. Every one anism went out with Constantine. Then came tion of the Hellenic orts of its victories over beyond the frontier of m, doubts an to pre-King Alexander's subject I persisted in the public

retary Lansing and the Greek diplomatic Washington, have made Washington, have made A treaty has been the drafting for mili-tr in the United States thems in Greece. The manual form to those ex-Greece is authori-be atraid to have

less. There was France, for instance. He liked to think of France as a harebrained lass given to fripperies and late. hours and champagne and, somehow, suspiciously gay. And he found a being heroic and tranquil and level-eyed, who has smiled through four years of torment and fought on gallantly above her dead.

Such revelations are not so far removed as they seem to be from the logical concerns of a political party. Because your Uncle Samuel misunderstood many of his own people, too!

A wider, fresher knowledge of people and of their world will have to color and temper political parties of the future to give them understanding of the new international scheme in which they will surely have to function, directly or indirectly.

The men who will decide the destinies of new political parties are learning truth in the trenches and behind the lines. They will not be content with less than truth. They will demand education of a larger sort in politics and some flavor of the sort of service to which they themselves were consecrated. A new party when it comes will have

to be big enough for all sorts of people. It will have to know that cliques, classes and favored elements are in the past. People have been jarred out of their accustomed selfishness. They are in a mood to recognize and demand justice for others as well as for themselves. They are sick of pretense. And they know in a dim way that the old political systems are not adjusted to the times they are living in.

The light will go completely out of a good many lives if the gasoline shortage ues in the dry days to come.

THE FATE OF A PHANTOM TROLLEY THE Wordsworthian theory justifying grief "when even the shade of that which once was great has passed away" is inapplicable to the extinction of the owhill street trolley service. Neither in the remote equine days, when the thor-oughfare bearing the maiden name of one of the two Mrs. William Penns boasted twin tracks, nor lately when it has been

dered utterance that you expect, he will say something trivial. Worse than trivial, irrelevant. Worse than irrelevant, untrue! Yes, it is hard to live up to one's pipe.

When to Ouit

Life is comparatively simple until 10 m. In the early hours of the morning, while the stimulus of the breakfast coffee keeps a man sane and stiff, living seems very excellent and well-oiled. The stenographer carries her head with unconacious grace and charm; the militant office boy has not yet begun to feel that sinister devil that gets into his veins toward noon; tobacco tastes fresh and sweet and cool. The trouble with humanity is that it never knows when it is beaten. If we all went to bed at 10 a.m. how few crimes would be committed.

Watch the map these days. Peronne and Ham and St. Quentin are as important to our hearts as Narberth and Logan and Chestnut Hill.

Kerensky seems to have learned something that some of the Bolshevik statesmen have not-when to keep quiet. He must have stepped on some garabed by accident, for he hasn't cost the world a shilling's worth of printer's ink for at

No one will grudge the German commanders the pasoline necessary to transport them back where they belong.

least a month.

Shakespeare on Labor Day Sir. I am a true laborer: I earn that I eat, get that I wear; owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness; glad of other men's good, content with my harm.—As You Like It.

Judging by the way every one is tolling owadays to help win the war, it seems that the Kaiser may be said to be the man who made work popular. SOCRATES.

among small children. But this little boy on the doorstep answer my smile. I was curious and tried again on another well-dressed little boy a it further down the street. He also did no eturn my smile, but seemed to look a bit vuzzied at my presumption. I looked more critically about me_at the

neatly trimmed lawns, at the immaculat doorsteps, the evenly drawn shades, and far within the houses the chance glitter or two of glass from the sideboards, and perhaps a hint of a display of finger bowls.

THEN I think I came to understand what was the matter. I realized that I was in rising neighborhood, and that, having worked all day with my arms and my hands. was by no means class.

ALEAN streets of small houses everywhere you cannot affront me by not answering my smiles! I know how hard you have my smiles! I know how hard you nave been struggling to keep your men and women clean-fingered at 6 in the evening—as clean-fingered as the folk of Melrose Park and Bryn Mawr and Chestnut Hill.

It is a hard battle to establish class in a street of small houses—to uphold a tradition of finger bowls. But, alas! dear people, or your immaculate porchfronts you are up against a bigger game than any game that was ever played by big or little houses in all the long days of the world. the long days of the world. One year more of battle and I venture that in even the most persistently rising of

ising neighborhoods the clean-raced children will scarcely look askance at a smile from a smudgy man, coming home in old clothe

on a midsummer evening. For the world is running short of clean hand jobs. In battleline, in powder plant in gunshop, the clean, smooth fingers of the young men of half our world are broadening and growing ever more skillful and strong and useful. And we shall all. I think, b wiser and perhaps far happier for our ad-ventures in labor and for our returns to reality.

"I am convinced, Mr Mr. Bones Is Interl Interlocutor, that the weather man is in 'Snellbound

error when he says that no connection exists between rain an battles, since without the former and its Hun pretensions it is difficult to see how the latter could ever have occurred." "Mr. Bones, my grief for your spelling is over-shadowed by admiration for your politicat philosoph." philosophy.

> When shall we begin to speak of it as the German high and dry Pretty Soon mand?

You wouldn't have How They Ravedi called it a gasless Sunday if you had heard the talk of the chaps who had to had the country clubs yesterday

The food profiteer, irritated by the street markets, may be inclined to delety from his Shakespeare the line which urges a court of justice to "curb this cruel devil of his will."

The Hun who, with his offensive boasting, started out this year to break the record hears little but the distressing of its disillusioning first syllable.

all nations, are the sovereigns, with right and power to change countries. States, na-tions and world governments as they will. Constitutions are not sovereigns; they are the creation of people—people covering any amount of territory the people themselves choose, be it county-size, State-size, nationworld-size.

This fundamental fact of American polit-ical science, first formulated by James Wil-son, but acted upon by the fathers of 1776-88, was the fruit of a twelve years' revolution, and it was confirmed by a civil war that lasted from 1861 to about 1873. It is the greatest contribution of America to the world-and discovery in molitical to the the greatest contribution of America to the world—a discovery in political science so great that it produces revolutions wherever it is accepted. It mays: "Government comes from below, not from above: government is self-government." The State, nation or United Nations (as poor a term as "United States." which is also a relic of the defunct "league" idea) is merely a product of the sovereign people. The sovereign people of Pennsyl-vania can make two States out of it if they choose. The sovereign people of Delaware choose. The sovereign people of Delaward and Maryland can unite in one State if the and Maryland can unite in one state it they choose. The people of the United States can creats two nations out of themselves if they choose—but they chose not to do so in 1861. It was the "people of the United States," not of "the separate States" of States," not of "the separate States" of America, which ordained our nation, and the majority have a right to enforce their de-cision. Majority is as vital a principle of democracy as individual sovereignty itself. even though some people seem to forget it, including the I. W. W. the Bolsheviki, cerain capitalists and many a conservativ d citizen" who thinks the majority should rule, certainly, provided it is his majority, of course. No majority can relieve itself of sponsibility-for right and the good of any other course breeds political disease and

In 1775 it was not the colonies that arose it was the people spontaneously uprising in an informal Congress; and, excepting as a temporary accommodation to France, never had anything else, until the peo ordained a Constitution a dozen years lat odation to France, never had anything ene. until the people ordained a Constitution a dosen years later. Bo today it is the majority of people of the world who have almost as spontaneously risen as the people did then; and for the same reason, namely, that a great menace to individual sovereignty arose. In Germany— an avowed menace. It, is still an uprising of the people; governments are merely admin-istrating the people's will; it is all as in-formal as it was in 1775 — no treaty or treaties creating a "leaguey"; the people are the Ailles, doing things of great moment on mere request of administrators. This war is a combination of both our Eevolution and Civil War; the people of the world—all who have been able to organize national govern-ment—will no longer live in a world, without government, where Prussian bandits can ter-rorize the highways. They will first see that that bandit nation unconditionally surren-ders and is properly punished. They will then have no incompetent Hague "Court," so called, without law or executive power, which and the state on the source of the world without the then have no incompetent Hague "Court." so called, without law or executive power, which bandit nations can flout with impunity, but will have a real red-blooded government, resting on individuals, on the people (not the nations) who are fighting this war. It won't be a world "nation" as Mr. Harris mise takenly calls it, and certainly not a "league." so called, because that implies that it will rest on nations instead of individuals. The terms "state" and "nation" are now local terms ; we have no word for the new government to be created, and must create as

like an echo or an elaboration of the edi-

torial of Alfred Capus, Le Figaro, August 83 (An attempt at a translation is given below.) Has Mr. Roosevelt in mind also a new "National" or "American" party? Is he for nulating its principles and has he selected Its leader's

The opinion of the writer of the fine edi-torial, "Our Greatest Victory," in Evgning PUBLIC LEDGER of August 27 would be ineresting.

Translation

Very mediocre observers those who do not perceive that there is forming at this time in France, little by little, in the midst of the rude experiences of the war a national party —party as yet only in the outline, with a program, in consequence, indeterminate, but which is becoming more settled each day and will be definitely fixed at the time of the next lections in contact with the universal suf frage. Without doubt the essential princi-ples of the republic-laical character of instruction, for example, and the pursuit of social reforms-will be at the base. What it seems must characterize this party is that it will detach from the present parties the minds the most steady, most cautious and also the most resolute to group themselves about just view of the national interest within the confines of a victorious country. One cannot reason, indeed, except on the hypothesis of victory and the ruin of German militarism, for if these were not obtained the republic itself would have but a precarious existence, ccaselessly menaced by anarchy. Republican order has become a function of victory (or

is dependent upon victory (7)). It is then quite probable that in that case no one of the old political parties can main-tain its status or its relations of before the war. This phenomenon is perceptible already in the Socialist party, whose outlines, so dis-tinct until how, are commencing to soften and dissolve. The separation of the associ-ated elements of the others is more marked still, as well for the doctrines as for the

Certainly the formulas and the party lead ers of a national party are far from being found. For that there must be the victori-ous conclusion of the war, the enchainment (concatenation (7)) of the reflections, and, as it were, a new pragmatism, now in the act, perhaps, of being elaborated at the front. It is not to be feared that a narrow tionalism will come out of it. On the con trary, the relations between civilized people will never be more cordial and more supply than where each, having a clear notion of its interest, will see that that interest is not satisfied except by peace, reasonable meas-ures and respect of rights. L. T. P. Philadelphia, August 29.

Supremacy of Philip Gibbs

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger

Sir-That Philip Gibbs story which you folks published yesterday was one of the most illuminating, human and exceptionally descriptive stories that I have seen come from the pen of any war correspondent. The Evaning Public LEDGER is to be con-

gratulated not only on having such a cor-respondent, but on the masterly way in which that story was lifted out and displayed above the usual cut-and-dried perfunctor, war news.

It was a splendid story splendidly handled by your news management. W. HANCOCK PAYNE. Philadeonia. August 29.

on regain

Its vernal gear-Soon shall depart the hour of fear-Soon shall return the hour of cheer-With vibrant Bells to charm the ear. To soothe the heart and drown the tear-

The Bells of Tilloloy! For they must ring again, again, The Bells of Tilloloy must ring again!

Ends now the night horrific! Dawn From east and west superbly rolls: Ye dountless Sons of France, press on. The Flame of Valor in your souls!

cross the unredeemed champaign Roars the refrain

Revanche! Revanche! Sweeps the resistless avalanche! Flashes the saber, gleams the lance. Thunders the Chivalry of France-Of France and all the Friends of France!

To victory! To victory! Ring out, O joyous Bells, again! Bells of Tilloloy, ring out again! ROBERT C. STEWART.

Astute statesman see a peace bid coming. and those who are more astute see it going.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. What State does Joannetto Rankin repress in Congress? 3. Who was Masaniello? 5. What are the colors of the flag of Portugal?

4. What is the Franch pronunciation of Arras? 5. What Presidents of the United States were closed by the Whit party? 6. What is the largest lake in South America?

 Who is chief of staff of the American arms
 Who was the last Stuart king of England?
 What 'soldwrated Rosaker of the House Representatives was known as the "Char." 0. What is an abacus?

Answers to Saturday's Quin

- 1. Samuel Gempers is president of the Americ Federation of Labor. 2. A rhea is a South American three-tood trieb.

- Uluiate means to howl or hoot, and may applied to sounds made by dors. we'r jackals or owls.
 The Alkambra, formerly the palvee a forfrees of Moorish kings, is in Granads. southeast Spain.

southeast Spain.
The line. "There was sever yet philose that could endare the toothache pailer in the several pailer of the southeast of the several several councily." The same of parchesi of Kentucky.
The rules in Mindustan differ coulder from these of the grame as finders. In and and the United States.
William G. Machdes. Berreiser. It the several se

William G. McAdee, Secretary of the ury, is a safere of Georgia.
 "The Sistie Madonna," a crichrated ing by Baphael, is in the Dreader p

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