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Philadelphia, Tuesday, September 17, 1918

SECURE TODAY YOUR RIGHT TO VOTE DILATORY Philadelphia citizens have two more chances to register for the fall election. They may sign up between the hours of 7 and 10 a. m. and 4 and 10 n. m. today and also on October 5. Failure to register means temporary loss of franchise in November, when the State will choose a new Governor,

It is hard to realize why any one neglects. the simple and vital duty of securing his voting privilege, and yet there is annual evidence of neglect and usually by those elements of the public fond of proclaiming themselves as averse to gang rule. And when November comes around sincere but careless lovers of good government are often surprised and pained to learn that they have no standing as voters. Perhaps the very lightness of their preliminary duties caused the oversight.

The first of this autumn's political registration days came so shortly before the day when thirteen million Americans pledged themselves for Government service as to be a trifle confusing. There is no good reason for misconception now. The country has enrolled its army material. It is now up to Philadelphians to prove themselves as good citizens as they are patriots by registering for the right to choose their servants. Those who cannot attend their division polling places today will have a positively last opportunity on October 5.

Those striking anthracite miners would better watch out or the President will get

WOMEN STREET CLEANERS

DWENTY-FIVE women agreed on Saturday to work for a street-cleaning contractor in West Philadelphia, but only eight reported for work yesterday morning.

But if the streets are to be cleaned it is likely to be necessary to get women to do part of the work, just as it will be necessary to get women to take up other jobs left by drafted men. Women are doing men's work in England and in France and they are doing it well. There are women who have the strength and endurance to use a broom in the streets. Many of them are stronger than the men one is accustomed to see at the work. When those women who did not report for work yesterday discover that the others were more courageous and more patriotic some of them are likely to apply again for a broom and take their place in the home army that is backing up the men with rifles in

Now, perhaps, Judge Bonniwell will issue a peace appeal to the Democratic State

PEACE BY MECHANISM IS DELUSIVE A VISION of the airplane improved to such deadly degree of effectiveness that the world armed with such an instrument will abstain from future wars is conjured up by Major John L. Baird, Parliamentary Secretary of the British Air Board. "Aviation," he believes, "will make all other wars impossible, because carried to a logical conclusion the air forces can be developed to such an extent that the idea of war in the air would be so appalling that

the human race would not stand for it." The course of history runs counter to such a picture. War has a trick of thriving on increasingly formidable weapons. The terrors of Greek fire were met and surpassed by gunpowder, and Constantinople, for example, was won by the superiority of Mohammed's cannon over the once-feared Byzantine explosive.

The restless ingenuity of man makes a chanically made peace one of question able durability. Spiritual strength is the true foe of war. That is why America and the Allies, powerful in arms, but still stronger in ideals, know that they will crush the monster. It is the moral liquity and weakness of Germany far pre than her artillery which has really kept the Frankenstein alive so long.

Now won't some philanthropist collect discarded straw hats and forward them to Germany to vary the diet of the people already fed up on turnips and hot air.

FOE FASHIONS

TN AN impassioned plea that the wemen of Germany forego any weak longing for foreign fashions, Herr Manheimer, a ninent Berlin clothier, declares that It will be their own fault if they do not know how to dress elegantly" in German shops. The relief of Paris this year thus on a new aspect. Hereafter whater Frau Fashion does at home cannot attributed to mandates from the Rue la Paix. The blame will be lodged re it belongs. Herr Manheimer infers int lapses of taste in his home town may directly traced to a home source. The world has been inclined to believe years, but it is refreshing to hear a supported by a responsible

THE VIENNA PEACE OFFER

High Angle Propaganda Written Not for Governments But for the Peoples Behind Them

HUMAN psychology is a field of research in which German specialists have always pioneered. Spectacled perverts in the German universities wrought from this science the most effective weapons of the war. "Men," they said, "do not fight with their hands alone. That belief is ancient and outworn. National energies are rooted in the emotions, the fears, the prejudices, the wills and the spirits of groups and individuals. Strike at these sources."

And so, though Germany brought an extraordinary array of new weapons into the war-poison, disease germs, deadly gas, flame throwers, Zeppelins and submarines-her only major victories were won by subtler means. When Italy became a menace she was deluged from end to end with lies as adroit as laboratory minds could devise to strike disastrously at the emotions of the Italians. Italy for a time was defeated and rendered almost helpless. German specialists in corruption sought out the vulnerable places in the Russian characterthe credulity and the idealism and the ignorance of the people-and by falsehood and intrigue systematically gave Russia over to destruction.

Now this method of attack is tried openly upon the western Allies in the socalled peace proposal of the Austrian Emperor,

The pronouncement issued to the world through Vienna is an extraordinary stroke. It is far more adventurous, far more daring than anything which the Allied councils had reason to expect. It is a move that can have no merely negative result. The appeal from Vienna will leave the German Empire far more powerful than it was or incomparably weaker, according to the manner in which it is received by the peoples of France, England, Italy and the United States. The President has rejected the offer for its obvious spuriousness. But this will not trouble the German diplomatists very much. Emperor William did not speak to the

Allied governments. The appeal issued through the dupe at Vienna aimed, in this instance, over the heads of the governments. Germany can have had little hope of anything so fantastic as a secret peace conference. The suggestion is directly opposed to the method of procedure outlined by President Wilson on behalf of the United States and the Allies. The German appeal is directed with infinite skill at what is presumed to be the weak point in the Allied psychology. It is written for groups in England and in France and in Italy, for those who have every reason to be war weary, who have endured to the point of exhaustion and heartbreak and disillusionment or suffered intimately and for long years such pain as we in this country cannot yet understand. And in the background, as an attendant force of which Germany is well aware, are the pseudo-intellectual groups which have consistently tried to use the sorrow and hardships of those about them as a political force. To these elements, rather than to governments, Emperor Charles has sent his cry for peace.

The actual organization of a conferch as is proposed, even an obvious tendency on the part of any of the Allied governments to take the suggestion seriously, would represent a triumph for Germany greater than any yet achieved on the battlefields and a victory for German corruptionists greater than the masterwork which they left behind them in Russia. Indeed, the men who prepared the note for the Austrian Emperor can already feel a sense of triumph. Some myopic newspapers, as well as impressionable idealists without number in this country, fell at the first word and began to talk of "the power of reason." But Germany is not considering reason. Germany hopes less than anybody for a "secret conference."

What Germany wants to do is to create an atmosphere—the sort of atmosphere referred to in the proclamation itselfand no more. The intention of the appeal is to pervade the Allied nations with the enervating consciousness of a peace conference in preparation or in prospect. That in itself would be equivalent to an overwhelming triumph of the German

Such a prospect would, of course, appeal powerfully to the emotions and the imagination of all the peoples opposed to Germany. A force greater than deliberate will, greater than human intelligence itself, would begin at once to undermine the strength and lessen the determination and the resisting power of the nations. This would be the subconscious sense of an approaching peace. It would be founded on the conviction that a peace talk, once formally begun, must inevitably result in a truce of some sort. The nervous tension and the spiritual strength of the nations would relax. And there could be no re-establishment of the old staying power. Germany, with the guns at her doors, would be saved to emerge still contemptuous of the democratic theory, still unreformed, as the dominant influence in Russia and Asia, with 600,-000,000 souls available as material for

future armies. The Emperor of Austria is out of key when he laments the possible devastation of Europe. If there is to be further devastation it will be in Germany. The Emperor of Germany has seen enough to quake at this prospect. But it isn't a

prospect that can be avoided. Civilization does not hold secret conference with thugs and murderers. It hunts them down as a measure of selfdefense. And the Allied armies will, if necessary, batte their way to the throne

of Germany and lay waste whatever is in the way of their vengeance, and give to the dust a system of militarism that has disgraced and imperiled the modern

Any turning aside now, any momentary inclination to temporize, would be the first rift in the splendid structure of our purpose. It would be unworthy of the countless valiant men who fought and died only to make the principle of free government safe. They were the English who first felt poison gas, the French who went on gallantly against crowding horrors, the millions of Russians who, weaponless, threw themselves at the German guns after they had been betrayed to extermination .: : enext without honor or conscience . n engi of right. Were the peace offers of Garmany now to be considered his best would say of these millions that they were duped and betrayed, not by Germany this time, but by the peoples for whom they gave their lives. All our pretensions and principles would be proved false. And the long war for free government would be known to future generations as the cruelest and most appalling farce ever enacted upon the face of the earth.

Judge Bonniwell is the one candidate who does not seem to want to get in out of

AID FROM PORTUGAL THE Portuguese Government's generous response to General Pershing's request for workmen happily calls attention to the role of sensitive her played by a gallant and too often an uncor 'dered ally, "Semper fidelis" might vell be the motto of the westernmost republic of Europe. Only because she was "ever faithful" did Portugal enter the battle for civilization. A centuries old treaty with Britain bound her to take up arms. It was regarded not as a scrap of paper, but as a sacred obligation, to which practical form was given by the dispatch of 125,000 troops to the battlefronts. They have fought with fer-

vor in some grueling struggles in Flanders. And now the American army is a bene ficiary of Portuguese zeal for the right, Thousands of workmen for our forces in France are being voluntarily recruited in Lisbon and Oporto. Many fighting men of Portuguese birth or descent are, moreover, today wearing the American uniform. Many of them come from Hawaii, to which they emigrated some years ago and where they have been largely responsible for the unique Liusical development of that island territory. Others hall from New England, where they have kept alive whaling and deep-sea fishing traditions.

A civilization intent on the rights of small nations cannot consistently afford to overlook the noble record of Portugal.

"His speech is like a The Bard on the tangled chain; noth-Peace Bluff ing impaired, but all disordered. Who is

next?" "If we imagine no worse of them than they of themselves, they may pass for excellent men." "There's not one word apt, one player fitted." "Hot ice and wondrous strange snow. How shall we find the concord of this discord." "Villainous and shows a most pitiful ambition in the fool." "As false as dicer's oaths." "And be these juggling fiends no more believed that palter with us in a double sense, that keep the word of promise to our ear and break it to our "Something too much of this." "Let be."

Stefansson, the ex-Superfluous Blonds? plorer, is returning from the Arctic with to suggest that Stefansson may be accused of giving himself up to a nonessential employment unless he can find a way to make his blond Eskimos fit the purposes of musi-

The American advance He Isn't Singing has eliminated the These Days German menace at Verdun. It was at Verdun that the Crown Prince of Germany first demonstrated his utter rottenness as a military commander. One may assume, mayn't one, that the Kaiser's favorite song is that in which he is permitted to declare that he didn't raise his boy to be a soldier.

Why should the world have any faith it Wilhelm as a peacemaker?

The real peace drive is making by the Entente Alijes on the western front.

Pershing's wedge of American soldiers is ikely to do more splitting than the Austrian peace drive.

The Democratic State Committee has iven to Judge Bonniwell his credentials as a one fisherman angling for votes.

"We can have only a peace with just ice." says Cardinal Gibbons. And the Germans do not know what justice is.

This is Pershing week in Philadelphia, oming opportunely on the heels of the days when he proved that he was strong.

Every little peace movement has a meaning all its own-and almost ludicrously transparent.

The Germans have begun to admit that they have lost the St. Mihiel salient. They might as well accustom themselves to admitting losses, for it will soon be forced upon them.

> Registration-Hun vexation Triumph in a rush. At Saint Mihiel we gave them-well, The cause for mouthing mush.

After November 1, when the nighthawk bars will close at midnight, the encore to the "positively last" "deoch and doris" will be a thing of the past here and any one's delight therein will have to be taken vicariously through the medium of Harry Lauder's delusive ditty.

Who wants to name a ship? Plans are making to permit the Pennsylvania community which makes the best record in the coming Liberty Loan drive to select the name for one of the new ships. Here is a chance for Lansdowne, or Jenkintown, or Haverford or some other place to put its name upon

THE CHAFFING DISH

Dulcet vs. Eilshemius Second Round

MR. DOVE DULCET, our own sub-caliber poet, undaunted by the claims of Mr. Louis M. Eilshemius, of New York to the title of Supreme Spirit of the Spheres, today presents his side of the case. We have opened our column to these two gentlemen so that the matter may be fully and frankly decided. Surely nothing can be more important than the equitable settlement of this dispute. We leave the decision to our readers, tcho will scrutinize the productions of the two poets. Later on we shall hold a referendum on the matter.

Mr. Dulcet Has the Floor

Dear Socrates, I have just read What Louis M. Eilshemius said, And to compete I have no fears As Supreme Spirit of the Spheres.

Eilshemius's output ma; be great-No less, I do not hesitate, For poets (though Great Louis sulk) Must rate by music, not by bulk.

My verse, as every reader knows, Contains no mixture of glucose, No artificial sweetening matter, No epithets to make it fatter.

My poems cause no burning ears. No mawkish droppings of warm tears, And he they rhymed or he they free They aren't afraid of L. M. E.

My poems are brunette and blonde, Are pensive, whimsical and fond; But orderly and most polite, They never stay out late at night

And though they're geared both high and low.

They are domestic, keenly so: Young kitchen maids, on evenings off, Have stayed at home to read my stuff.

When Louis says his rhymes are built on The same lines as Walt or Milton, Don't you think he feels his oats? Readers, let me have your votes!

Louis claims he is unique, And he gloats that twice a week With some tuneful tosh did he land In a paper in New Zealand.

look at me, friend of Apollo! I can knock Eilshemius hollow! Since first from Helicon I sipped, Never been rejection slipped.

Grant your sufferings to Dulcet-Dulcet, first among the peers, Supreme Spirit of the Spheres! DOVE DULCET.

Louis's claim? Come now, repulse it!

We await further communication from Mr. Eilshemius.

Mr. Dulcet's Art

Mr. Dulcet adds certain consideration as to his art which the says), he found it difficult to weave into the poem above. He

I always part my poems in the middle. I find it easiest to write my poems just after two hearty meals-my own and my wife's.

I expect the question of my immortality to be decided within the next ten years. I expect to be remembered for my

noems but forgiven for my prose. The best poem I ever wrote is called

They Shall Not Passaic." My aim in life is to make the world safe for minor poets.

Never pass judgment on a poem imme diately after reading it. Wait and see proof of the existence in that region of how it digests. If necessary, wait until blond Eskimos. One may perhaps venture you can consult the cashler at the poet's

If a poet has a bank balance of more than \$50, he is no longer a poet. He is a DOVE DULCET. bard.

Sonnet to a Key Ring

Scorn not the key ring, husband! You've been found

Mindful of lesser matters. With a key Safe on a key ring one can cheerfully Carouse till midnight fearless, I'll be bound.

But without key rings you will huns around Your anxious person, cursing quietly,

"Gone? Damn it, what? I've lost it? Woe is me." And things like that, you good-for-nothing

But with a little key ring in your pants

hound.

(Trousers, 1 mean), you'll never have to What hour that sees you home. You need not swear

And wake the fretful good wife up, by chance. Slip in, slide up, and restfully renew

The early morning hours-alas, too few T. MORRIS LONGSTRETH. Among the works of art the Kaiser is

anxious to acquire is the Venus de Just now the proper color for a Metzotint

is a trifle pale. SOCRATES.

No Talk of Peace

American doughboys charge a Germa machine gun nest across an open field. Some fall, but the others press forward They come to their objective at the point of the bayonet, only to find the beaten Hun, with uplifted hands crying "Kamerad." But with a gun or a knife concealed, ready to violate his plea of surrender. This is the true Hun spirit, the spirit back

of the Kaiser and his court. With the

of the offensive passing from him, he is now merely waiting for another chance to lift his hands with the cry of "Kamerad" or "Peace." Peace—with part of the loot still in his possession! Peace—with only a thought of German gain or German victory through craft or deceit! Peace—with the hidden ready for its sudden and treacherou

Peace! In the A. E. F. there will be no thought of peace, no whisper of peace, no dream of peace until the Hun is beaten to

the dust. Let the weak-hearted, who are dreaming of a compromise— Let the pacifists, who are talking of "peace Let the side-liners, who have "had enough

Let the secretly inclined pro-Germans, who "this great tragedy should end out a decision"—

Let them one and all know once and for all that for the A. E. F. there is no such word as peace with the Hun unheaten. The man who talks of peace today, except through victory, is a traitor. He is only fit to face the fring sound.—Stare and Stripes.

War Enlarges the Humor Zones DERICARP sat at his desk with a pair of compasses making circles on a large sheet of paper when I entered his room. He is one of those interesting and precise persons who puts his arguments in a diagram resembling the business organization charts prepared by efficiency experts. Indeed, he might be called one of the original intellectual efficiency advocates. He writes his main proposition in a little box at the top of a sheet of paper. Then the propositions that modify it are written out in more little boxes connected with the first by lines and the modifications of the modifiers are similarly connected with the propositions to which they belong. When his diagram is completed the fool, though a wayfaring man, can see what he is driving

T. as I started to say, Pericarp sat Bat his desk with a pair of compasses drawing circles on a large sheet of paper. I suppose my expression, as I looked at him, was interrogatory, for without waiting for any questions from me he began

with one of his own: "Did you ever study the zone system of humor? No? I thought not, Few persons have. It is a discovery of my own and I am proud of it. Like all other great discoveries I came upon it by accident. I live in Philadelphia, but I have friends who 'reside in Boston,' as they put it. They visit me occasionally and I return the compliment. The last time I was in Boston one of my best friends, whose jokes I had enjoyed when he told them in Philadelphia. took me to a dinner party to which he had been invited as a guest. And, would you believe it, the lady at my left-a most charming lady, too-began one of my friend's best stories with the soup. She told another of them with the fish, and when the roast came on it was accomp. Itied by a third, and so on through the salad, the dessert and the coffee.

"DID I lose respect for my friend's jokes? By no means. I am more broad-minded than that, for I know that the stock of humor is limited, and in its use the rule of the communists prevails. It had suddenly dawned upon me that I had entered my friend's humor zone. The conception of zones of humor was so novel that I forthwith explained it to the lady with results much more satisfactory than I could have anticipated. Her eyes twinkled as she said that several of the jokes that I had cracked had been heard recently on the lips of my friend. 'I smiled at them as you smiled at mine,' she explained, 'but now I understand it. He brought them from Philadelphia. So I see the humor zones overlap."

COME day when I have time I am D planning to write a book on the subject to explain its social significance. You know that when you get in a company of clergymen the humor climate varies radically from that of a group of physicians. You might call it tropical, for a large proportion of their stories deal with conditions in the hottest region discovered in history or fiction. Bob Ingersoll's remark that he preferred heaver for its climate and hell for its society wil get more laughter from a group of clergymen than from men of any other profession. And the cierical humor zone is subdivided by sectarian zones. I am a Protestant and cannot laugh at all the jokes of those who adhere to the mother church. For example, I have heard Catholics laugh to split their buttons at the story of the Irishman who went into a restaurant on Friday and after calling for whale and dolphic and shark finally ordered corned

beef and cabbage with the remark 'God knows I asked for fish!' You see I had entered the Catholic humor zone and the climate was so different that I could not appreciate it.

"CHUST YOU STOP UNDT SCHMELL VONCE YET!"

"AND there is a medical zone and a theatrical zone, each with a characteristic atmosphere which permeates its humor. But all these zones overlap, tending slowly to diffuse the different climates and make of them one uniform tempera ture included within what the meteorologists call isothermal lines. We may approximate a humorous isotherm, but we can never reach it, thank goodness! Variety is the one thing which puts the paprika in life. And I am strong for paprika."

DERICARP took the sheet of paper from made a diagram indicating the overlapping of several zones with short radii-the Bos ton zone and the Philadelphia zone touch at little more than one point. The New York zone reaches with its nearest curve almost to our center. The medical and the clerical zones might almost be drawn from the same center, because, I suppose, the clergymen and the doctors both dea with the issues of life and death. And much to my surprise I have discovered that the clerical zone and the theatrical zone overlap so far as to reveal an astonishing likeness in the mental temper of the men who stand up in the pulpit and the men who tread the stage.

44YET the most interesting development of this zone theory has come since our soldiers began to go to Europe. You know there is a broad American humor zone, which includes all the little subdi visions, and a zone of British humor and another one of French humor. Well, the war is extending the radii of these nationa zones until the circles which they describe are overlapping more and more. I did not realize this till my friend Fuldo came back from France with a bunch of what he called fresh stories. They were American stories familiar to those who live in the zones in which they originated. Fuldo happened to live in a different zone and they were new to him. But the point I want to make is that these American jokes are now getting acclimated in France and in England, and that the soldiers over there will bring back to us jokes familiar for generations to the English and the French; and this interchange of that which provokes to mirth will strengthen the international bonds, make the formation of a League of Nations easier and conduce to the civilization of the world. Thus we may in time be able to say that one touch of humor makes the whole world grin." With that, Pericarp turned to his desk,

took up his compasses and began to drav larger circles, and I picked up my hat and withdrew as quietly as possible, that I might not disturb a great mind in the throes of parturition. G. W. D.

New Dental Truck

The Government has recently been pre-sented with a dental truck which is remarkable for its completeness and the ingenuity of its designs. The body of the car is equipped with a regulation dental chair, a gas-administering outfit, spacious cabinets for instruments, a wash basin, thirty-gallor water tank, rotary pump, etc. Acetylene gas is supplied from compression tanks for lights, a heater and a brazing torch. Storage bat-teries supply current for auxiliary lights, a dental lathe and an electric engine.—Mil-

corps of food police. To act as detecting the search for a square meal in a square meal in

AN ADIEU

MY LOVE for you is such a spirit thing I need not hold your hands nor kiss your lips,

Nor even watch the soul-signs of your eyes To keep it living and not mem'ried thing. My soul can find your spirit in the skies, In scented breeze, wind-wafted from a rose, In cadences of soft-tuned melodies. In all there is seductive and vet pure. Therefore, beloved one, I can leave you

And, in the doing so, bespeak my love, Which is so vast it has no human bonds, If, in some future time, a slight caress Seems wind-imprinted on your soft sweet

cheek. 'Twill be my spirit on the wind conveyed To whisper that I live and love you yet. -Florence Nash, in "June Dusk."

Bloody War?

"Bloody War" is the slogan of X- aviation camp. So say we all as we take another glazed fruit candy sent to the boys from one of the "girls at home." Bloody war! All the men live in brick barracks, with iron beds, springs, sheets, pillows and pillowcases. Bloody war! All the men eat off chins plates, with silver knives, forks and spoons, have white tablecloths and kick because they are required to keep their napkins decently clean. They are fed coffee or chocolate, bread and stewed fruit for breakfast. They are fed a splendid soup of macaroni or beans : boiled or mashed potatoes with gravy, fresh meat of leg of lamb, roast beef, beefsteak, lamb chops or the like; fruit for dessert, with a cup of after-dinner coffee—all this for lunch. They are fed perhaps rice balls or rice soup, potatoes, boiled cabbage, caulior rice soup, potatoes, boiled cabbage, cauli-flower or greens, veal cutlets, fishballs, meat cakes or croquettes, with fruit and coffee-this for dinner. And bloody war! No two meals are alike, and they have a large variety.—Atlantic Monthly.

I. B. Must Have It

People who may be inclined to look askance at the price of American newspapers can console themselves with the thought that if they were subscribing for the London Times. England's "Thunderer," it would cost them the snug sum of \$24 a year.—Burlington Free Press.

That Careless Boy! .

The Kaiser, observers say, has aged greatly and has the appearance of a man bearing i great sorrow. That probably is from fear for the safety of his six sons, any one of whom is likely to fall over the west bank into the Rhine at any moment.-Kansas City

What Do You Know?

What is the name of the interesting and well-edited daily newspaper published by the American soldlers in France?
 What is the date of Columbus Day?

What is a calrn?
What is meant by a colorature singer?
What noted American author sometimes wrote under the name of Geoffrey Crayou? 6. What is the capital of Porto Rico?

7. What is a lich-gate?
8. What is "D" the sign for of the English penny? 9. Where is Dismal Swamp? 10. What distinguished Pennsylvania general was killed in the Battle of Gettysburg.

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. The valuable Briev iron fields of Frence lig a little north of a line between Mets and Verdun.

2. Flotilla is the diminutive of the Spanish word "flota," and literally means a little floot. 8. A cope is a long clouk worn by ecc 4. Chives are small savery herbs allied to and

5. A dingo is an Australian wild dog.
6. "Come what come may, time and the runs through the roughest," is a by Macbeth in Shakespeare's trage that name.

7. Receini was a talented Italian among whose best known or "William Tell" and "The Barb ville." His dates are 1793-1868.

Mende was commander of the Federal furat the Battle of Gettysburz.

 The 10sth degree of lengtinds is the dillns. It crosses the Pacific Goesn. Selling westward less a day when opposite like other direction.