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Philadelphia, Monday, October 21, 1918

ONLY THE BIG GAME AT HOG ISLAND THE major league of nations' game comes first. This is the irrefutable opinion of Charles Piez, vice president of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, and his prompt action upon it puts an end to the baseball and pugilistic matches which have been dissipating Log Island's potential energy.

The world's greatest shippard aims at absolute, irresistible professionalism in but a single sense—that of the speediest possible production of ocean-going vessels. The ingenious ball pitcher, the agile fistic expert are altogether superfluitles in the establishment if they hamper its purpose in the smallest degree.

"Entertainment committees" should confine their attentions toward getting up the biggest of all shows for the Kalser. The sport demands the punch of unremitting hard work. All other "pastimes" mean waste times, which are intolerable until freedom takes the long breath of conclusive victory.

No wonder the basis on which the Hunarian premier wants Austria reorganized is federal. The accent on the first syllable of that word explains its charms in a land where even the rights of small nations have been unconsidered,

#### LIBERATION:

Not the least among prisoners of war who have just tasted again the sweets of liberty were the multitudes of gasoline flends who flocked out even in the rain of yesterday, delivered up at last from the dark and dismal dungeons of necessity. Every devilwagon moved with a new ela-They croaked, bawled, snuffled, sneezed and purred their ecstasy, according to their age and their ability-divvers and promenading limousines; dusty old road hogs that grunt and seem to feel life a burden until they smell an open road where sixty an hour may be done without fear of wreck or arrest; morose old busses that tole smiling families: glittering new machines of next year's model wherein the fortunate of this world move to take the air.

It was a glad day. Lille and the other recaptured cities in Belgium couldn't show people more acutely aware of their nev freedom than those who trotted out their automobiles yesterday to celebrate the passing of Gasless Sunday. They had good reason to fee! pleased with themselves, because they had done all that the Government suggested, cheerfully and without compulsion. It remains to be seen whether they will continue to co-operate with the Government by saving gasoline during the week. If they presume upon their new liberty and burn too much fuel back they go to Sunday seclusion.

And it will be too good for them!

There are rumblings in Austria-Hungary which seem to presage an earthquake.

## TWO WEEKS TO ELECTION

RECTION day is two weeks from to morrow, but no one seems to be thinking about it. All active campaigning was abandoned during the Liberty Loan drive and now the grip epidemic is likely to prevent what little speech-making there was

There is no doubt of the election of Mr. Sproul as Governor, and the Republican candidates for Congress will be elected in most of the districts. There are one or two doubtful constituencies, however, in which every effort should be put forth to elect men in sympathy with the majority sentiment in this Commonwealth. It can be done if those who are interested set

Every way you look at it, Germany is in the midst of the fall season.

#### WHO ARE THE DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPALS?

THE Women's Regular Democratic Club of Evergreen, a district of Brooklyn, has plied to the courts for incorporation. The object of the club, according to the petition, is "to maintain and uphold the principals of the Democratic party."

The Judge has sent the papers back for rection. He assumes that the women to support the Democratic "princi-

But he seems to have failed to understand the principles of the regular Demo-The Democrats are like sheep. follow the beliwether, spelled "prinin the petition of the women, and ng, in New York city politics, Charles irphy. What the boss says is the law pel of the regular Democrat. We a little surprised that a New York should have been unaware of this. w it here in Pennsylvania, even there seems to be some dispute as the Democratic principals are.

#### LESSONS OF THE EPIDEMIC

Preventable Disaster Which Demand

Official Explanation THUS far America has been too busily engaged fighting the influenza epidemic to demand explanations of the manner in which the plague was permitted to get a flying start in this part of the world.

It is an indisputable fact that, though we had adequate warning, we met the epidemic hands down.

The medical authorities of the Federal Government appear to have viewed the approaching scourge in sleepy lethargy. Each successive movement in the fight against the plague was made too late. The medical authorities, falling into the habit of mind that has always retarded the better processes of democratic government, appeared to shrink from the sort of encroachment upon individual rights which would have served to check the spread of the disease at the outset. Such encroachments had to be made later on and they were vastly more sweeping than would have been necessary at the beginning. The result has been overwhelming loss, immeasurable suffering and the dislocation of industry all through the East.

We haven't heard of any proposal for a congressional inquiry in this instance. Congress is accustomed to agitate itself into a high fever over issues far less important. Grip and party politics apparently cannot be mixed. Mr. Wilson cannot be accused of responsibility for the epidemic. Therefore the country is not to be enlightened or helped or safeguarded for the future by the sort of information which a congressional inquiry might turn up if a systematic effort were made to trace the responsibility for a disaster that should easily have been preventable.

The epidemic as it has prevailed in Philadelphia has served, too, to reveal shameful flaws in the American system of municipal administration. There has been cumulative evidence to indicate that some undertakers, druggists and even the corporations which control cemeteries profitcered heartlessly at the expense of afflicted families. Yet there seems to have been in all our system of local government no authority so constituted as to be able to interfere to insure some measure of justice and comfort to the stricken homes where the plague

After families had consented to be plundered out of respect for their dead there was a semblance of interference by the Health Department to check profiteering undertakers and cemeteries.

After druggists had sold medicines and whisky at extortionate rates for a week or more the health authorities began to murmur threats of prosecution. But that was all.

The city and the State, like the country at large, is blundering through the crisis. We knew what to expect. The influenza had made itself felt in almost every European city as a mysterious and extremely virulent and highly contagious disease long before it appeared in America. So far as any one has been able to learn, no proper safeguards were set up to prevent the entry of the scourge at any of the Atlantic ports.

The influenza first reached America through the port of New York. A veswith 200 convalescents aboard ap peared at quarantine and the inspectors passed her with little more than a wave of the hand. The members of her crew were permitted to walk from the infected ship out into the crowded streets of the city. At the New England naval bases the influenza next appeared and spread. And it was only after it had progressed beyond bounds that a quarantine was set up about the ports where vessels had entered with convalescents

or influenza patients. America likes to talk of its efficiency. But we are not efficient in matters of this kind. The influenza must be listed as a preventable disaster which some one should be made to explain.

It is the irresistible intention of the Americans driving toward Mexicres to turn the key of victory that will start the Huns lockstepping.

### TWO MILLION!

GENERAL MARCH has announced that two million American soldiers are already on the other side of the ocean. And Secretary Baker said the other day that they would continue to go at the rate of two hundred and fifty thousand a month

so long as they were needed. There will be more than two and a half million American fighting men in Europe before January 1.

This is the way the war is being won. We are supplying the power which General Foch needed to overbalance the strength of the Germans. He has armies big enough now to keep hammering at the weakest point until cold weather stops active fighting.

He is the last man to let up because of peace talk, for he knows that the surest way to a permanent peace is over the road of an overwhelming military victory.

The intimations that Germany may adjourn her U-boat activities suggest the spectacle of a brigand meekly resigning his weapons to the policeman who has handcuffed him.

#### BELGIUM, THE BATTLE MAGNET

N THE fascinating process of sentimentalizing history a German debacle at Sedan has been inspiringly foreshadowed. There are strategic reasons, dependent upon the rate of the northeasterly advance of the Franco-American forces. for considering such a possibility. The huge armies employed in modern war, however, may be trapped only under the most exceptional conditions. Even a definitely beaten Germany may escape such an iron ring as Von Moltke forged around Macon on September 1, 1871.

to base the enticing

on the instinctive human feeling that hisory has a way of haunting the same old battle cockpits, would be to give the soil of Belgium priority over the Meuse valley. Flanders has flamed with battles since modern nationalities were born at the close of the so-called Dark Ages.

Twelve miles from Brussels the field of Waterloo, with its lion on the hillcrest, tells its story of world ambition wrecked. Near at hand, as Americans measure dis tances, are Cudenarde, where Marlborough and Prince Eugene defeated the Grand Monarque's troops under Vendome in 1708: Fontency, where the tables were turned and Louis XV's army under the Marshal de Saxe prevailed over the English and Austrians in 1745; Jemmappes, where Dumouriez asserted the claims of French revolutionary freedom over Austrian feudallsm in 1792, and Fleurus, where Jourdan re-emphasized the same thrilling truth two years later.

At once pitiably and gloriously Belgium is the corner of the globe where the great issues of history are determined. Germany's military power may not actually crumble there, but the effect in the fatherland of the skurrying withdrawal may demolish the remaining vestiges of the morale which alone prevents the Hun from facing bitter facts.

A reversed Sedan in the Meuse valley would be a specific atonement, but the destruction of German tyranny through the events in the heroic little land so long a battle magnet would be in even closer conformity with the historic proprieties.

All means of sustenance are rapidly seing reduced in Germany. Even food for thought has become altogether unpalatable.

#### AMERICA ALSO WANTS TO KNOW

GERMANY and Austria-Hungary are endeavoring to discover exactly what the President means by his peace conditions. Certain principles have been laid down, but no one knows just how they are to be applied to existing conditions.

The President has included among his terms of peace a statement that economic barriers must be removed in international trade. Europe wants to know what this means. And so does America.

Efforts have been made in Washington o discover what was in the mind of Mr. Wilson when he wrote about the removal of economic barriers; but they have been unsuccessful. Men in his confidence and out of it are forced to guess. The Wash ington correspondent of this newspaper reports that the Republican Senators say he meant free trade and that the Demoratic Senators say they do not know what he did mean.

If he had said that no new economic parriers were to be raised it would have seen fair to assume that he was referring to the undesirability of any international boycotting. But he talks of removing barriers, and so he must have had in mind some obstacles that already existed.

Before diplomatic conversations proceed much further every American interested in the development of American industry hopes that Mr. Wilson will be a little more explicit and will let the country know what he has in mind. We are rejuctant to believe that he has been laying the foundation for a demand for international free trade. That may come sonfe time, but the world will not be ready for it in this generation at any rate. If the war has established any economic fact, it is that each nation so far as possible should be sufficient unto itself. When we were shut off from trade with Germany we discovered that the Germans had been making many things which were indispensable to us. We have had to get along without them until our chemists and inventors could learn to make them. We are in no mood to become dependent again on any other nation for things which can be produced here, and we know that there is nothing for the production of which our climate is suitable that cannot be made here. And we know, too, that with proper protective ariffs we can become self-sufficient

The arrest of fifty The Lockup for students of the Uni-Both Classes versity of Pennsylvama for destructive pranks and other acts subversive of military discipline emphatically demonstrates that Uncle Sam has no more use for offensive high jinkers at home than for offensive high

Enjoyment sechers The Big Show who may chafe over the continued dark-Never Quits ness of Philadelphia's playhouses can, nevertheless, most profitably turn their attention to the theatre of war. Unquestionably it is offering the greatest show on earth, and we have the stimulating information that some of its leading actors are in for exceedingly long runs.

Since the Germans Quite True have just torpedeed the American ship Lucia, which was supposed to be torpedoproof, they may boast that they have been able to sink an unsinkable ship. That is a small thing, however, beside the beating of an unbeatable Emperor. =

In Harrisburg the The Silver Lining health authorities announce issues of free grog to influenza victims. And if we were given to betting we would wager that the list of grip victims at Harrisburg will soon reach a truly appailing total.

One cannot be sure The Dull Thud that it was an earthquake that caused the shocks recently felt at St. Louis. It may have been that the Kalser's falling hopes hit the ground at last,

Self - determination The Uncertain Future among peoples suggests a system of in ternationalism that it will be pretty difficult to work out. Recent agitations in Europe suggest that it is about time Guam dug itself in and declared itself a republic.

The most chastening fact in connection with Humbling our efforts to put the Our Hurralia loan campaign over is that since the world conflict opened France has subscribed for war bonds totaling twenty-four billions-not of francs, but of

Would it be fitting to may that the Kaiser's roment is a tea-

### THE CHAFFING DISH

How We Brought the Bad News From Ghent to Aix By Hindenburg

SPRANG to the tonneau, and Ludy and He-

three: The tanks were behind us and getting near Ghent-

it was high time for going, and Gott

knows-we went! We stopped for no blow-outs, we put on no brakes:

The one thing that mattered was getting to Aix! THROUGH Brussels we bustled with

yellow, red, But "Better not stop to remove them," I said-

takes: We'd better get over the frontier at

the rear:

hear; On the coast, British naval guns grumbled and slammed; Old Ludy looked greenish, Bill muttered

We opened the throttle; for all of our sakes We thought it was wisest to get on to

FOR three elderly men, that was pretty rough stuff;

But when peasants lie out behind hedges and snipe At the General Staff-it's a bit over-

And Bill, Ludy and I had a bad case of shakes

Germany was said to have ceased mur dering noncombatants, pending an armis tice, but if the Berlin Socialists have taken to singing the "Marseillaise" down Unter den Linden many and many a stretcher will be needed for disabled and mangled French syllables. The German Gott is a guttural Gott, cruel to the last.

We used to believe that the color of toclothes, so that we could drop cinders on t from our pipe without fear of detection the safety match heads are provided with parachutes we think asberto, will be a better fabric for smokers.

next Sunday. Does that also apply to

It is a terrible thing to contemplate . . . suppose that the bartenders' serving and mixing muscles should atrophy during their long leave of absence! The curious tottering gait that you will

observe in the movement of some of our citizens is due to the unaccustomed disuse of the brass-rail muscles in their legs.

winding up his sermon.

To the German Emperor and All His Clan Now that avenging armies
Hurl back your shattered lines. You lift your cheating proffers And tune your subtle whines: The flail is raised to smite you

You would avert the whiplash In fate's stern judgment hall. We trace the Beast retreating

And now before its fall

And mark his actions well; You launch a rain of shrapnel At wounded men in boats The while you cry us "Comrade" With blackily perjured throats.

In that firm-lipped appraisement You do not understand. Now you shall have our answer In storm of beiching shell: "No covenant with devils. No compromise with hell."

The Dutch newspapers have an ingen ous way of dealing with uncertainties. When they think of something that they would like to be true they announce it as a "persistent" rumor. And if the obstinate rumor refuses to persist they "withdraw" All of which gives the newsboys on our streets sore throats.

What merry days next week for the horologists if everybody tries to put his watch or clock back one hour on Sunday. Don't be a chump; put your timepiece ahead eleven hours instead of turning it backward.

And exile's just as bad; Democracy doth puzzle me And Wilson drives me mad

Wonder what the Sultan's thinking

A Lullaby for Dutch-Swiss-Scandinavian Newspaper Editors See a rumor, pick it up,

All the day you'll have good luck; Never let a rumor lie-It may be true by and by. Rumors about abdication Are a help to circulation

put on the gas and we hustled all

side-slip and skid-The Belgians were flying their flags they had hid. Bill cursed as he saw the stripes, black,

For this is no time to make fatal mis-

Aix."

THE rumble of tanks was still plain in Bert's cavalry galloped, unpleasant to

and damned.

Aix.

A placid retirement is all well enough,

ripe!

Until we got over the frontier at Aix.

bacco ashes was a good hue for a suit of by our superior officer at home; but until

The clocks are to be pushed up again

If they must choose a Sunday for turn-

ACROSS the fields of Belgium
You leave the spoor of hell,

WE HAVE been stern and patient, We have withheld our hand

PVT. WILLARD WATTLES.

The Kaiser's Nursery Rhymes Abdication is vexation,

When the Berlin democrats come to batter down Wilhelm's front door and tell him where he gets off, perhaps he'll have an influenza-trained phone girl at the gate to ask them "Is this a really important

about?

# THE READER'S VIEWPOINT

Don't Abandon Latin and Greek To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-I want to congratulate the Gowns-man, whose weekly contribution to your col-

umns I always read with pleasure, on his courage in coming to the defense of the clas-sies. Utilitarianism in deducation, using the word in its marrow sense, must be fought with all the power we possess if this is to be a nation made up of anything except money grubbers. Yet, strange as it may seem, the utilitarians will defeat their own surpose if they succeed in abolishing classical education, for it is that kind of education which trains the paind and equips it to grapple with new problems.

I once heard a mining engineer say to a group of graduates of an old-fashloned col-lege which taught the humanities that he rould rather have one young man on his with an A. B. degree than two whose only training had been received in a techni-cal school. He said that the man with the A. B. degree had been taught to use his mind, and that his brain had become a tool that could be quickly adjusted to any task, whereas the graduate of the technical school whereas the graduate of the technical school had his mind filled with a mass of technical facts and was all at sea when he was con-fronted with conditions different from those which had been described in his textbooks. Of course, this was an action of the contract.

Of course, this was an extreme statement, but it has the elements of truth in it. It would be a fatal mistake to drop Latin and Greek from the colleges and to substitute ing the clocks back again, we hope the deed won't be done just as the minister is lege courses may need revision in many respects, but they should continue to inc such subjects as will open to the mind of the students the door into the treasure house where is stored knowledge of what men have thought and done from the earliest date that they began to consider the prob-iems before them—not the material problems of bread and butter, but the questions of the meaning of life. MASTER OF ARTS.

## Philadelphia, October 18,

This Is Cruel To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger. Sir—The illustrated "joke" page of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER is a matter of great surprise and regret to at least one reader. That an otherwise valuable and exceedingly interesting paper should permit a page of vulgar and stupid jokes is beyond all under-

Some of the so-called hymorous sketches refer to little children-one can readily imagine the demoralizing effects upon every tle child unfortunate enough to read them. The world has need for humar, but humor a refined and uplifting nature-that makes all life the nobler and better for it. little nonsense now and then is relished, by the best of men." is true—but it certainly ex-

cludes all vulgarity. AN OLD PHILADELPHIAN. Philadelphia, October 18,

How Long! How Long! To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger Sir-I find it necessary to submit the closed sonnet to your paper, for it is due largely to the suggestion of Mr, Sykes's cartoons, as well as to the broad principles of

the greatest world-statesman, President Wil

Men bow their heads today and stand and

How Long! How Long! How long O God! shall we in madness creep How long in bitter hate shall we abide! in all the hills of earth; in valleys wide,

While death its dreadful harvest still doth reap; still roughly casting brother-love aside; Still rudely pressing with an endless tide Of horror and of fear from deep to deep.

How long shall Peace he brusht aside by hands That drip with human blood, nor heed the plea Of wife and child, of wounded—from the ship! How long O God, how long shall cruel bands Be rulers over all the lend and sea. And hold the weary earth in tyrant's grip!

I shall not attempt to form an explanation I shall not attempt to form an expansion, concerning my ideas expressed in this poem; but one thing must be clear: That I carnestly feel, that one man or a small group of men cannot and must not hold the world under tyranny and keep the door closed to a permanent peace. Naturally, I refer to the "eleventh paragraph" of the German Constitution.

LOUIS H. KROOPNICK. Philadelphia, October 18.

A Punishment to Fit the Crime To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger. Sir-As "The Day," the day of reckoning, draws near, the question of a just reparation

draws hear, the question of a just reparation occupies the thoughts of men.

Restoration of recently and less recently stolen territory and indemnities for the material have wrought are already in the final terms of peace; but in the mind of the average man there is a well-defined fear that the Allied Governmenta will not dictate conditions which will sufficiently impress upon the German people the anomalty of their primes, for in spite of the many sitespate to

differentiate between the German military despots and the German people, they are now generally conceded to be one and the same. The German people were quite willing to be jed by their military class to the plunder of the world so long as they imagined that the attempt was going to be successful. The only remorse the German people feel is the

THROUGH WHICH HE SEES HIS FINISH

FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN

OVERSUBSCRIBTION

How can it be need forcibly impressed upon the Germans that they have committed the greatest crime in the history of the

Take military possession of the whole ountry, including Austria; keep the German and Austrian armies mobilized as armies of laborers and workmen and set them to work to rebuild with their own hands the ruined cities of Belgium, France and Italy; to reconstruct the shell-torn reads and wrecked bridges; once the finest in Europe; to level up, till and fence the once fertile fields and gardens; to replant the vineyards and orchards they have so wantonly destroyed; o repair and put into operation once more the railroads and canals they have muti-

lated. Imposible? Not at all. Some one rebuild and reconstruct all that has been destroyed. Why not the people who caused that destruction? It is the logical punishment which fits the crime. If it takes twenty years to do it, it should be done; and during that time every German boy who reaches military age should be drafted into that army of laborers.

No class should be exempted, and particular care ought to be taken to put all the military officers of all ranks, including even the Kaiser and his sons, to the daily tasks of pick and shovel or hod-carrying. of pick and shove or housers, and that alone would cure military fever for all time. If the generals had to dig the trenches, there would be fewer wars. There ould be no wars at all if those responsible were forced to rebuild what they had destroyed.

This plan would, to a certain degree, solve the question of commercial readjustment, which must be faced in allied countries, by climinating for a time the industrial com-petition of Germany and Austria. Further, this army of workers would require everseers and guards, who could be drawn from the armies of the Allies. Shocking? Not at all. is just exactly what Germany has done with those who have fallen under her power, and without the justification which the Alies have, and exactly what she intended to do to the rest of the world.

# \*WALTER OLIVER. Philadelphia, October 18.

O. Henry, Pharmacist C. Alphonso Smith, the author of the O. Henry Biography, has recently discovered the origin of O. Henry, the nom de plume of the late William Sydney Porter. He writes that he had long suspected the source of the name, but that his surmise was not confirmed until he received the following letter from Dr. Faul Barringer, president of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute. Doctor Barringer weltes!

"At various tines in my life I have run upon chemical analyses made by a Conti-nental clients who signed himself 'O, Henry, While the substances under analrienry. While the substances under analysis were adapted to use in the nuterial medica, I had no idea until yesterday that the man was a pharmacist. In looking up the preparation of, hydrocyanic acid in the United States Dispensatory, found in the hands of every drug clerk in the United States, I found (pages 64 and 398) O: Henry twice referred to, in short search. Seemingly he was of Antwerp, as he wrote a good deal for the Journal de Pharm, d'Anvers, and he was of Antwerp, as he wrote a good deal for the Journal de Pharm. d'Anvers, and also Parie pharmaceutical papers. In fact, I find his trail from 1823 to 1857, and he touched many of the lines a southern drug glerk would be interested in—quinine, chro-chonine, etc., Can it be possible that this short, crisp, unusual majue, that hits the eye from the page, ever caught the eye of the from the page, ever caught the eye of the young drug clerk, Sydney Porter, and stuck? O. Henry, it looks like a vocative. The edition of the U. S. D. that I used in looking this up was the seventeenth of 1894, but the dates show that Pharmacist O. Henry has been in these editions from quite early. Mr. Smith says that on turning to the United States Dispensatory, which O. Henry used when he was a drug clerk in his uncle's

store in Greensboro, N. C., he found frequent references to O. Henry. He comments: "When it is remembered that Will Porter had from early boyhood an unerring feeling for odd and narrative names, as well as faces, and that he was filling prescriptions from the United States Dispensatory when he first signed the name O. Henry to a short story, the evidence becomes, it seems to me. practically conclusive that here and here alone the pen name took its origin."

Famous Russians

#### IN BOHEMIA

TO RATHER live in Bohemia than in any other land;

For only there are the values true, And the laurels gathered in all men's view. The prizes of traffic and State are won By shrewdness or force, or by deeds undone; But fame is sweeter without the feud, And the wise of Bohemia are never shrewd. Her pilgrims stream with a gait sublime

From every class and climate and time, Aspiring only to be curolled With the names that are writ in the book of gold. And each one bears in his mind or hand A palm of the dear Bohemian land. The scholar first with a book—a youth flame with the glory of harvested truth; girl with a picture, a man with a play, boy with a wolf he has modeled in clay; smith with a marvelous hilt and sword,

A player, a king, a plowman, a lord— And the player is king when the door is past. The plowman is crowned and the lord is last? I'd rather live in Bohemia than in any other There are no titles inherited there. No hoard or hope for the brainless heir; No gilded dullard native born To stare at his fellow with leaden scorn:

Bohemia has none but adopted sons; its limits where fancy's bright stream runs. Its honors not garnered for thrift or trade. But for beauty and truth men's souls have To the empty heart in a jeweled breast There is value, maybe, in a purchased crest; But the thirsty of soul poon learn to know The moistureless froth of the social show, 

Where the organized charity scrimped and In the name of a cautious statistical Christ; The smile restrained, the respectable cant, When a friend in need is a friend in want; Where the only aim is to keep affoat, And a brother may drown with a cry in his

throat.
Oh, I long for the glow of a kindly heart and the grip of a friendly hand;
And I'd rather live in Bohemia than in any, other land.

The Mode

-John Boyle O'Reilly. It is reported that the Crown Prince's contribution to the of the Moment

Berlin war council consisted chiefly in slapping the Hun officers on the backs. As the Allies are just now engaged in doing the same thing, who can deny that harmony in a war-wracked world is not making progress?

Oh, Man!

If the old and good friend of ours, the Man in the Street, was as thirsty for truth and knowledge as he seemed to be for a drink stronger than coffee

world would be a far pleasanter place to live in. The Hun has ever In the Laboratory been a marvel at the production of substitutes. Now it remains to be seen what he

when the saloons were opened for an hour

through a misunderstanding of orders, the

## What Do You Know?

is able to evolve to replace a vanishing gov-

1. Who wrote "How We Brought the Good News from Ghent to Atx"? 2. What position in the British cabinet dose Lord Milner hold? 3. What is the official name of France?

4. What is an architrave?
5. What is "Lloyd's"?
6. How long before the signing of the treaty of peace between Great Britain and Agree ica was the Battle of Yorktown fought? 7. What is the derivation of the word plebi 8. Who said "History is philosophy teaching examples"? 9. What is the French form of Ghent?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

Elizabeth is Queen of Belgium.

In the United States a thousand million make a hillion. In Great Britain a billion consists of a million millions. 3. Louis Kossuth was a famous liberty-loving increasing revolutionist. His dates are 1802-1894. are editions.

6. The Provence is the southern part of Proper form between the Rhone River and the April of the Market and The Market Appropriate the April of America and Market and Market

5. The family circle is the second tier in a ti