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Philadelphia, Tuesday, November 12, 1918

DRAFT ORDERS CANCELED

DROVOST MARSHAL GENERAL CROWDER'S cancellation of all outstanding draft calls releases for civilian work hundreds of thousands of men who were on the point of entering the cantonments for training.

The men called were ready to go just as those who are in camp or in France were ready. The summons appealed to their finest instincts, and they responded. The nation is as grateful to them as though had put on a uniform. It will sympathize with their disappointment at being miled too late to be needed.

Their release is the first effect of the ermistice upon industry in America. Every employer and every worker knows now where he stands. Employment plans can e made for the immediate future with the certainty that they will not be upset.

We can be reasonably sure, too, that the men now in the cantonments will be teturned to civil life as rapidly as possible. lust how soon they will be discharged no ne knows, because no one knows exactly shat new demands will be made upon our trmies. It is certain, however, that we have men enough in uniform here and on other side of the ocean for any task which will be put upon us.

The effect of the provost marshal genral's order upon human relations is more resting than its effect on industry. The wives and mothers of the men subject to all breathed a sigh of relief when they ead it, for it means that their loved ones tre not to be summoned to make the great sacrifice. But their relief is as nothing pared with that of the mothers and wives of the men in France, now that aghting has stopped.

Alexander wept because there were no more worlds to conquer. And the Kalserwell, the least said the better.

TIME TO STOP IT

T IS about time that the police arrested every man firing a revolver in a street relebration, no matter whether it is loaded with blank or loaded cartridges.

boy was killed in the celebration last Phursday and another girl was shot yesterday-three casualties within less than two weeks through the same criminal reck-

There is no excuse for shooting firearms in the streets. A noise can be made by harmless implements. Tin horns, watchmen's rattles, drums, tin pans and the like make a bigger din than a dozen pistols.

They have stopped recruiting in England

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE HOHENZOLLERN?

THE flight of Wilhelm and his military staff from Belgium into Holland as soon as possible after the armistice was signed was a confession of cowardice. Wilhelm did not dare go back to Berlin. If he had made the attempt he might not have suc ceeded. Revolution is rampant in the creat cities of northern Germany. It was norally certain that he would have been made a prisoner by his own people.

His ultimate fate, however, will not be decided by the Germans alone. He and his party were armed when they entered Holand, according to the reports. If this be true, then he and they are subject to nternment under the rules of international law, just as though they were a detachment of common soldiers who had fled ons the border for safety. When peace declared they will be free, so far as he rules of international law govern, to

o where they please. If the United States and the Allies wish deal with Wilhelm it will not be difficult persuade Holland to escort him to the er as an undesirable alien. If he is ed to the Belgian border, which could easily arranged, he would be immely in the power of the Allies. They will decide whether they wish this course ed or not. If they choose to get him in their power there are many crimes which he could be charged. A British adicted him for murder after the of the Lusitania. If he should be ned in an English court on this there is no doubt of the verdict.

Tol. after all, we are inclined to believe at he will have to go back to Berlin to alt to what the German people think erver. No greater punishment could ed on him. Even though he were alt with as the Bolsheviki dealt with mr, to be compelled to live there o appear periodically in public as citizen, subjected to the scoffs of an outraged people, would be liation to his egotistic spirit. no need of haste in agreeing on done with him. He cannot

WITHOUT TRACE!

So, Under the Terms of Armistice, Passes the Germany We Have Known

INDER the terms of armistice published yesterday to a jubilant world, all that was the Germany of popular imagination has vanished utterly forever. The old order and all its works and everything by which it might be remembered sink into the past, as the Germans themselves used to say of defenseless passenger ships, "without trace."

The Allies found themselves in the strange position of making war upon a Government that vanished suddenly into thin air at the moment of final accounting. So they proceeded systematically and relentlessly to wipe out every sign and stain and vestige which that Government had left behind it upon the earth. The work was completely done. Germany is turned back forty years and given into the state which she knew before the days of Bismarck, Wilhelm, Neitzsche, Bernhardi, the Krupps and the Pan-Germaniacs and general devilment.

Germany is disarmed. Virtually all of her war machinery aside from artillery, all the stores and implements necessary to warfare, are in France, Belgium, Alsace and Lorraine. These are seized under the terms imposed by Marshal Foch. The air fleets are to be impounded. The major part of the navy must be turned over to the conquerors. Alsace and Lorraine unquestionably go to France. In the provision by which the fullest restitution must be made for damages done in invaded territory there is the promise of retribution bitter and long for the German people themselves. who now must accept the weight of responsibility for their barbaric Government of yesterday.

By the document of armistice Germany vanishes out of Africa, out of China, out of Russia and out of the adjacent States. All that the half-mad Emperor accomplished by decades of laborious intrigue, by infiltration, by costly villainous propaganda in the outer world, all that elaborate machinery of Germanization that at once frightened and amused the rest of mankind, is obliterated at a stroke.

Germany is to be invaded. She must give over a thirty-mile strip on the right side of the Rhine to be administered by Allied military forces pending the final settlement. She must feed her conquerors when they appear peacefully upon her territory.

With that cutting sentence Marshal Foch paused. There was no talk of vengeance, courts-martial and executions. This unexpected restraint may be explainable in various ways. Do the Allies feel at this time that they might be even less efficient as instruments of vengeance than the German people themselves? Or have they been aware of the minor notes that sounded insistently yesterday under the storms of song and triumph when the voice of submerged Germany made itself heard at last? While the victorious nations were giving themselves up to jubilation the people were marching in Berlin. They, too, wept and sang and cheered. In the hour of pain and defeat and loss they were acclaiming what a few brave voices among them called their "day of vic-

What part of Germany it is that has victory in loss and defeat-as great victories often have been found before-we do not know. It remains to be seen. On their knees men have seen many a new light. So the Allies may have refrained because of the very laws of humanity for which they fought. In this analysis it is essential to remember the utter folly of those who wished a war to annihilation. If Belgium and France are ever to receive restitution for their unforgettable wrongs there must be a stable government in Germany and there must be a people left free to work and

produce wealth wherewith to pay. From this time on, whatever happens, it is necessary to think of Germany in other than the familiar terms. The old Germany is gone. The new one, whatever it may be like, will be felt as a factor of importance in Europe-for good or ill. Opinions may differ about the degree of responsibility that should be charged against the German people individually. President Wilson, in his address to Congress yesterday, presented another revelation of inspiring faith when he said in effect that civilization must now help broken Germany to her feet. The President doubtless had in mind the driven and misguided millions who compose the greater part of the German nation. It is apparent that the President does not regard Germany as merely subjugated. He sees Germany

B. F. Kospoth, the correspondent in Switzerland for this newspaper, wrote last summer after his interview with Dr. Wilhelm Muehlon, the former Krupp director, that the German Government would vanish in a flash. Muchlon, a friend of the Kaiser before he rebelled in abhorrence against the practices of Potsdam, knew his own people. It is to be supposed, since the French always have been wiser than the Germans, that Foch knows them better. The terms of his truce make Germany unable to resume the war. But they were not devised to break Germany's back.

The truce frees not only France, Belgium, Alsace and Lorraine. It frees Germany. It frees Russia and China and Africa and the States close to Germany of an intolerable menace. It is one of the great documents of all time.

THE "LOST PROVINCES" RETURN

THE second clause of the armistice, providing for the immediate evacuation of invaded countries, makes specific mention of Alsace-Lorraine. The rating of this region as French hereby becomes authoritative. It is soul-satisfyingly evident that

the problem of the "lost provinces" is not one for argument at the peace table. By Germany's surrender they return to the nation to which by the strongest ties they

unquestionably belong. It matters not what the proportion of Gauls and Teutons in these two fair States may be. Alsace-Lorraine became spontaneously French when it espoused the radiant cause of democracy in the French Revolution. French thought dominated its inhabitants, French ideals were strewn on fertile soil in these Rhine lands. The superb Kellerman, son of Strassburg, Teuton in name, French in instincts and purposes, was a flashing exemplar of this in-

domitable spirit. . By claims the reverse of showy, claims that touch the soul, Alsace-Lorraine in spite of all the forty-seven years of Hun oppression is French. By the emphatic implication of the armistice terms, which ranks the provinces as having been invaded, the long German occupation had no warrant in justice. The force by which the fruits of that selzure were feloniously enjoyed since 1871 is now merely an ugly dream. Its removal now inevitably restores Alsace-Lorraine to the mother of its true culture and its ideals.

The immediate transfer is not "revanche," but logical destiny

Germany's is now a moving story all

THE UNPARALLELED JUBILEE

HE frank translation of a long pent-up emotion into deeds of sheer joy is one of the rarest and most beautiful of spectacles. Such a scene raised to its highest power Philadelphia witnessed yesterday.

The magnitude of this spontaneous exhibit of ecstasy has had no fellow here. Cornwallis's surrender in 1781 thrilled a patriotic town, but one which had actually seen war and suffered from it. The resources for being spectacularly festal here were not, at the close of the Revolution, impressively rich. Gayety over Grant's victory at Appointton was soon sickeningly overshadowed by Lincoln's assassination. The Spanish and Mexican wars, although productive of giory and valor, were relatively small affairs

But the peace sirens of yesterday which roused expectant Philadelphians from their couches at 3:45 a, m. were proclamatory of a season of happiness absolutely without precedent. As the war in some way touched every one, so every one signatized in the sincerest and most individual fashion the dissipation of the Hun night-

Hence the prime feature of the Jubilee was its informality. Impromptu bands. brigades of "rattlers," groups of fervent dancers, fittingly suggestive of rapturous Paris, now so dear to us; songsters, professional and "lay"; dispensers of snowy paper cyclones, shouters and flag wavers, were blended in the incalculably exhilarating medley of unclouded joy. By com-parison with this irresistible holiday the Fourth of July, with its rigid concomitants of explosives and fireworks, seemed almost tinged with preconceived formal-

The tributes paid to the State House and Liberty Bell were altogether too touching to be sullied with analysis. No other mundane shrine was ever more rev-

erently regarded. It was noticeable that the multitudinous bands which suddenly popped up out of nowhere, after having indulged in "Up the Street." "Semper Fidelis." "The Old Gray Mare" and "Where Do We Go From Here." as far east as Seventh street, voiced only the major national hymns of the Allies in the hallowed region of the next block. The "Marseillaise," the "Marcia Reale," "America" or "God Save the King." according to the taste of the listener, almost invariably led the way to the climactic "Star Spangled Banner."

No one after yesterday can fairly upbraid us for neglect of our national anthem. It rang through the gleaming sunlight as a clarion of deliverance which it is-which it was more than ever on the supreme day of redemption.

We know one or two officials of the fuel ad-Let Them Bave! ministration who must have groaned yesterday morning when they lay in hed and hastily calculated the quantity of coal required to generate the steam used by the celebrating sirens all over the happy

In the years to come it will be remembered that one of the most of the Future efficient implements of destruction applied in the war for world freedom was a plain ordinary typewriting

"A great day!" said The World an enthusiastic restaurant patron to a Made Free Chestnut street waiter resterday when the joy was wildest. "It sure

" cried the man with the napkin. "We've

fed at least 2000 people here this afternoon! Who is there now who isn't bitterly orry for having missed it in France?

Wise sweethearts will learn hurriedly to

If the town went wild yesterday what ill it do when the boys come home? Weren't all those "To Hell With the Kalser" signs yesterday calculated to rub it a little unfairly on a population already most unhappily situated."

OUERULOUS OUERIES

WHERE did you come from, Kaiser (Translated from the Dutch) drear?

Out of my motorcur, sped by fear Where did you get that iron cross?

tricks.

Out of my junkshop when I was boss. Why is it battered and worn with nicks? Foch was so amart with his hammering

Where did you get that tearful eye? From bidding the Siegesallee good-by.

Why does your head me so heavily greet? Because it is solidly wrought concrete.

How did you come to be tamely you? Gott forsook me and I was through.

But why do you dwell here like a clam?

Because this Holland is one big dam.

THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

ONCE more we know, what we had never felt any too sure of since Germany in vaded Belgium, that the world we live in is a world that can still command the lesalty and unflinching faith of decent men No one can ever doubt again, after watch ing the terrible drama of retribution that has swept before us in the last fifteen weeks, that human affairs respond to some dimly understood principle of right. Beneath all the exultation and fury of our gladness there runs a deep and hardly to be expressed awe. Once more we can face the stillness of an evening sky, the flush of a secret dawn, without the poignant thought that man had proved himself unworthy of the fair frame of things in which he was set. It is a long and a perplexing path before us, but our feet are set upon new thresholds.

TN ALL men's ungainly and quaint efforts to express their gladness yesterday there was a deep underlying diapason that made the sensitive heartstrings quiver. In all its ancient pageantry the earth never saw more noble or sincere outburst of the feeling that makes all mankind kin than that spontaneous celebration on American streets. Every tin horn, every clanking cowbell, every handful of confetti, was the crude symbol of an emotion so vivid, so thankful, so reverent that we knew no means of uttering it. Those sirens and whistles, screaming skyward like invisible banners of sound, were as sacred and as pure as altar flames. And beneath their shrill soaring clamor was the deep, serene tone of the State House bell, pulsing just as the inner hearts of our citizens throbbed with a quiet inward thankfulness,

THE issue, of the war have been very Lelear. No Little Peterkin will be likely to ask in future years what it was all about. There cannot even be the customary stories told about the old man from Buck Hill Falls or Penseroso, West Virginia, who when told that the war was over asked "What war?" Even that ven erable person must have learned by the rising price of corncob pipes that some thing was amiss.

The problems of peace will be far more delicate and confusing. They will require patience and perseverant resolution. Those who think that our soldlers are going to be stranded "idle" in Europe awaiting transportation home had better face the situation. Belgium and Alsace-Lorraine and the Rhineland are to be occupied and policed during the evacuation and until the future in Germany is secure. In Russia, in the Balkans and in Turkey and Asia Minor there are difficult problems to be solved. It will be an unusual Yank, we think, who gets out of khaki within a year, Therefore let home hearts resign themselves to patience. We who have suffered least in the struggle must play the most generous role in the reconstruction.

Sorry to Disappoint

Japanese samurai make it a point of honor to commit suicide when they feel they have reached the pinnacle and summit of their existence. We knew yesterday that we had reached the greatest day of our life, and accordingly we proposed to our fellow editors that they accompany us to a neighboring hostelry where exceltent hemlock is served. We even hinted that such an act of self-devotion would redound magnificently to the benefit of the newspaper profession; but they were adamant in the resolution to continue their petty lives. Therefore we also, against our better instincts, determined to carry on for a bit. We did, however, get so far as to write our will, which we hope to print one of these days when the downfall of the Kaiser leaves us hard up for topics.

Yesterday as Spent by Very Many Unassuming Citizens

5 a. m.-Awakened by bells, horns and factory whistles. 5:30 a, m.—On the street, only half dressed

and feeling a bit chilly. a. m .- Still hunting for a morning paper, some one having apparently swiped all the papers on the street.

7 a. m .- Gets a cup of hot coffee and buys a flag. Feels better. 8 a. m.-Telephones his wife that probably

it will be a heavy day at the office and she had better not expect him home to supper. a. m.-Hears the first band. Joins the

procession. Wishes he knew all the words of the "Star Spangled Banner." 10 a. m.-Wishes he knew the words of the "Marseillaise."

a, m.-Wishes he knew the words of "Rule Britannia."

12 m.-Is kissed by ten handsome young women near the Liberty Statue. Too startled to kiss back and loses them in the crowd. Spends half an hour hunting for them in hope to repair the over-

sight. p. m .- Meets some business friends on Chestnut street while he is parading down to Independence Hall with the Oyster Shell Social. After reaching the Hall and kissing the Bell they retire for

p. m .- Wishes he knew the words of the Italian "Marcia Reale."

:30 p. m.-Wishes he knew the words of the Czecho-Slovak anthem. 3 p. m .- He and his friends send a tele-

gram to the Sultan of Turkey urging

him to resign. p. m .- Wishes he knew any words at all. p. m.-Intending to get aboard his usual train for the suburbs, he boards New York express by mistake and starts to

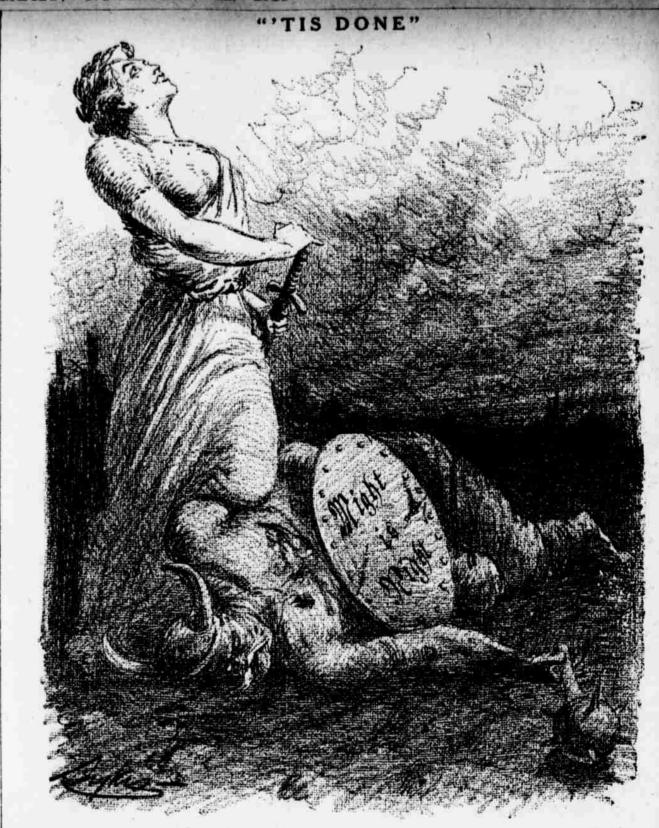
walk home from North Philadelphia. p. m.-Benighted in Fairmount Park Has a vague feeling that the enemy may surprise him under cover of darkness Finds a piece of stick and feverishly digs himself in. Spends the night in an impromptu dugout on Lemon Hill,

a. m .- The zero hour. Decides that the enemy has capitulated. Goes over the top with a yell and into the arms of a park guard. Cries "kamerad." a. m .- On the trolley for home.

a, m.-Home. Asks his wife for peace terms. Armistice signed after some parley. Unconditional surrender.

So the war ended as it began with acraps of paper. SOCRATES.

Thoughts On Peace



A FRENCH SHERLOCK HOLMES

DERICARP had a pile of detective stories on his table when I last called on him. There were volumes by Gaboriau, Poe, Conan Doyle, Anna Katherine Greene, Arthur Reeve, Jacques Futrelle, and I do not know how many others. But he was reading a life of Beaumarchais, the brilliant Paris watchmaker who wrote "The Barber of Seville" and persuaded the French king to assist the American colonies.

"You seem surprised," said be, "that I should be reading fact behind a bulwark of fiction. But you know that the really first-class detective stories are those that have actually happened. I was just running over again one that Beaumarchais wrote in 1776. He applies all the processes of reasoning which made Conan Doyle rich and Sherlock Holmes famous more than a century before Doyle thought of writing detective fiction. I never saw a prettler example of deduction from meager data than Beaumarchais gave in a letter to the London Chronicle on May 6, 1776. Let me read it to you and I think you will agree with me."

He turned back a page in the open book and read this:

Monsieur, the Editor:

"I am a stranger, full of honor. If it is not to inform you absolutely who I am, it is at least to tell you in more than one sense who I am not

"Day before yesterday, at the Pantheon, after the concert and during the dance, I found under my feet a lady's mantle of black taffeta, lined with the same and bordered with lace. I am ignorant to whom this mantle belongs, never having seen, even at the Pantheon her who wore it, and all my investigations since have not enabled me to learn anything in relation to her.

"I therefore beg you. M. the Editor, to announce in your paper this lost mantle so that it may be returned faithfully to whom-

ever shall reclaim it.

"But that there may be no error in relation to it. I have the honor to announce to you that the person who lost it were a pink plume that day in her hair: I think she had plume that day in her hair: I think she had plume that day in her hair: I think she had plume that day in her hair: I think she had plume that day in her hair: I think she had plume that day in her hair: I think she had plume that day in her hair: I think she had had been shown in her hair. diamond pendants in her ears, but I am not so sure of that as of the rest. She is tall and well-formed, her hair is a silvery blonde; her complexion dazzlingly white: is fine and gracefully set; her form siender, and the prettiest little foot in the world. I have even remarked that she is very young. She is lively and distracted; her step is ight and she has a decided taste for the

"If you ask me. M. the Editor, why, having noted her so well. I did not at once return the mantle, I shall have the honor to repeat what I said to you before, that I have never seen this person; that I do not know either her features, or her eyes, or her costume, or

her carriage, and do not know who she is or what she is like.

"But if you insist upon knowing how I am able to so well define her, never having am able to so well as the seen her, I in turn will be assonished that so exact an observer as you do not know that the simple examination of a lady's mantle is sufficient to give of her. I the otions by which she could be recognized.

"Now suppose, Monsieur, that on examin-ing the mantle I found in the hood some hair of a beautiful blonde attached to the stuff, also some bits of down escaped from stuff, also some one of a war escaped from the feathers, you will admit that a great effort of genius would not be needed to conclude that the hair and the plume of that blonde must in every way resemble the samples which have detached themselves. You feel that perfectly. And since similar hair never grew from skin of uncertain white-ness, analogy will have taught you, as it has taught me, that this beautiful silvery

has taught me, that this obsating elivery hair must have a dazzling complexion, something which no observer can dispute without dishonoring his judgment.

"It is thus that a slightly worn spot in the taffeta on the two lateral parts of the interior of the hood which could not have come from anything but repeated rubbing of two small hard bodies in movement showed interior of the hood which could not have come from anything but repeated rubbing of two small hard bodies in movement showed me that, not that she wore the pendants on that particular day, but that she does so ordinarily; and that it is hardly probable, between you and me, that she would have neglected this adoriment on a day of conquest or of grand assembly, both which are one. If I reason budly do not spare me, I beg you. Rigor is not injustice.

The rest goes without saying. It can

easily be seen that it was sufficient for me

easily be seen that it was sufficient for me to examine the ribbon which was attached to the mantle at the neck and to knot it at the place rumpled by ordinary usage to see that the space inclosed being small, the neck daily inclosed in that space must also be fine and graceful. No difficulty there.

"Suppose again, Monsieur, if on examining the body of the mantle you should have found upon the taffeta the impression of a very pretty little foot, marked in gray dust, would you not have reflected, as I did, that had any other woman stepped on the mantle had any other woman stepped on the mantle since its fall she would certainly have de the impression of the shoe came from any other person than her who lost the mantle.

It follows, you would have said that if the shoe was small the foot must be smaller There is no merit in my having recognized that; the most careless observer, a child, would have found that out. "But this impression made in passing and even without being felt, announces besides an extreme vivacity of step, a strong preaged persons are little succeptible. I there fore very simply concluded that my charming blonde is in the flower of her age, very lively and distracted. Would you not have

hought the same, M. the Editor?
"The next day in recalling that I had been able to pick-up the mantle in a place where so many people passed (which proves that it fell at that very instant) without having been able to see who lost it (which proves that she was already far away), I said to myself. 'Assuredly this person is the most alert beauty of England, Scotland and Ire-land: and if I do not join America to the rest, it is only because they have become of late diablement alerte in that country.

"In giving you this mantle, M. the Editor, rmit me to envelop myself in my own and hat I sign myself "L'AMATEUR FRANCAIS."

GIF THAT does not read in all essen-I tials like the conclusion of one of the Sherlock Holmes stories then I am incapable of making literary comparisons,

said Pericarp when he had finished. Without waiting for any reply he buried himself again in the book and seemed to forget my existence.

The Germans are now saying "Hock the

The demonstration in Berlin was some thing different again.

The Hohenzollerns are not so high as they used to be. The women let it be known that they

were interested in the victory. They were as numerous as men in yesterday's parades. Professor Masaryk has been elected

President of the Czecho-Slovak republic, and it begins to look as if he would take office

That revolution in Germany goes further han the most sanguine opponents of junkeram were hoping for only a few weeks ago.

That Czecho-Slovak Declaration of In dependence, adopted in the American Cradle of Liberty, means something after all, How jolly it would be now if there were

fairy godmothers for all the nations to decree that they should "live happily ever after! Holland has interned the Kaiser. The Dutch need to reform their spelling. They

The Republican candidate for Governor of Alaska defeated the Democratic nominee by three votes. Pretty close conditions for the roomiest of our possessions.

should have interred Wilhelm. .

It is a safe wager that when Marshal Foch and Premier Clemenceau met yesterday morning they fell on one another's necks and kinsed. And, curiously enough, the war has made us feel repectful toward such Latin

CHORUS FROM 'HELLAS'

THE world's great age begins ancw. The golder years return, The earth doth like a snake renew Her winter weeds outworn: Heaven smiles, and faiths and empires gleam.

Like wrecks of a dissolving dream A brighter Hellas rears its mountains

From waves serener far: A new Peneus rolls its fountains Against the morning star; Where fairer Tempes bloom, there sleep Young Cyclads on a sunnier deep.

A loftier Argo cleaves the main. Fraught with a later prize; Another Orpheus sings again, And loves, and weeps, and dies; A new Ulysses leaves once more

Calypso for his native shore. Oh, write no more the tale of Troy, If earth Death's scroll must be! Nor mix with Lalan rage the joy Which dawns upon the free,

Although a subtler Sphinx renew Riddles of death Thebes never knew Another Athens shall rise. And to remoter time Bequeath, like sunset to the skies The splendor of its prime:

And leave, if naught so bright may live. All earth can take or Heaven can give. Saturn and Love their long repose Shall burst, more bright and good Than all who fell, than One who rose Than many unsubdued:

Not gold, not gold, their altar dowers

But votive tears and symbol flowers. -Percy Bysshe Shelley. Sighs of relief will be fashionable for

Alas for T. R. He will not even be on the Peace Commission!

Independence Hall seems never to lose Are we correct in assuming that it is e men who were unwilling to do their coting in France who are so handy with

pistols in every public celebration

Papa Krupp and Frau Bertha got rietously rich making cannon. How they must wish now that they had gone into the dell-

What Do You Know?

I. How old is President Wilson?
2. Where is the armistice said to have been signed?

signed?

3. Who was the German courier who took the armistic terms to the German hendquarters at Spa?

4. What is sorrel?

5. On what river is the city of Glasgow? 6. How meny men did Lee surrender at Ap-50 mattox?

1. Who drew the famous cartoon in "Punch," cutitled "Dropping the Pilot"?

8. When was the baffle of New Orleans fought?

9. What is the nationality of the gifted composer, Jean Sibellus?

10. Who was the husband of Queen Victoria? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

idmiral von Hintze was the member of the German armistice commission who came under the displeasure of Captain Coglian, of the "Me und Gott" fame, at Manila Bay in 1898.

Cracow is the ancient capital of Poland. Until the revolution Rupprecht was the Crown Prince of Bavaria.

of too grins move, the grow exceeding small."

5. A melange is a mixture or medley.

6. A marquee was originally a large tent, but the word is new used to describe a sheltering projection of from ay glass or both at the entrance of a building.

7. An imperial is a small part of the heard growing beneath the lower lip.

8. So-called fixed stars i winkle. Physics do not, growing beneath the lower lip.

9. Five Presidents of the United States—William Henry Flavrison, Zachary Tayler, Alvaham Lipcoln, Janes A. Garfield and William McKinley—died in sites.

10. A hymorile in samptimes called a Peckening in allusion to a Seth Peckening on grebited of the property of the manufactural in Disperse of the Margeria of them protouslasts in Disperse Margin Chustewit.