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law would be supreme and displace the State laws where they differed; but the matter will remain in some uncertainty until the Supreme Court has made its decision in a suit framed to test the question.

The liquor people appear prepared to take refuge in all the technicalities they can find to postpone the day when they are finally driven out of business. That day will come, but it is a mistake to assume that the adoption of the amendment automatically puts an end to the manufacture and sale of liquor.

"WHAT WOULD LINCOLN DO?" HIS BIRTHDAY REMINDS US

In the Justice of His Reconstruction Ideas May Be Found the Basis of an Inspiring Program for the World Today

"NOW he belongs to the ages," cried Stanton over the deathbed of Lincoln. To the past age, yes. The grief-stricken Secretary of War interpreted the judgment of history with fervent veracity. But could he have foretold the immediate future the pathos of his utterance would have been intensified.

The great American whose birth the nation celebrates today did indeed belong to the ages, but in the epoch which followed his passing his inspiration played no effective part. There was the true Lincoln tragedy.

There is no bitterer chapter in America's annals than that of the so-called reconstruction period after the civil conflict. The fame of the "first American" was secure. The entire world acknowledged its luster. And then the eternal ideals for which he stood in war underwent that ignoble repudiation in peace which prompts uneasy inquiry as to what the memory of a great man is really worth.

Is it to be wrapped in the papyrus of history, grandly stowed away in a lofty niche of fame and then ignored, unheeded?

Must it be so today when the mightiest task of reconstruction with which civilization was ever confronted now calls for action?

The question gives to Lincoln's birthday this year a depth of import it has never had since the stormy days of Andrew Johnson.

Throughout the land today a "spirit of Lincoln" will be invoked in words. That phrase has become a conventional formula. In the generations since 1865 orators and writers have made florid use of it. It was on the lips of political intriguers who prolonged the agonies of the South during the era of disgraceful "carpet-bagging." It has been verbal furniture for politicians pleading causes from which the moral nature of Abraham Lincoln would have shrunk in disgust. It will recover from misinterpretation and defilement only if it is summoned as the unswerving agency of enduring peace. For peace consonant with the ideals of liberty was ever Lincoln's aim. He was an architect whom fate denied the supreme privilege of completing his structure. In the larger sense it remains for dwellers in the world of 1919 to finish the monumental enterprise. And that is why the problem that was America's in the decade following 1865 is so fruitful of warning.

Time, that persistent solvent, has softened the once sinister aspects of those stressful ten years. Time also has reduced the temperature of those political passions and clarified certain outlines of a situation which is significantly a kind of microcosm with respect to the drama which mankind is now enacting. For the world of today read the United States at the conclusion of its internecine strife.

America was shell-shocked then. We had our "bitter enders" eager to capitalize conquest, our Tories of narrow vision, our liberals, forward looking, but too often unneeded.

It was the unfortunate weakness of this last named class that it had no leader of sufficient charm triumphantly to execute the claims of justice. Lincoln would certainly have done so, perhaps by reason of the love in which he was held, with the aid of Congress, perhaps in defiance of its opposition.

A year before his assassination the issues were tightening. Already in 1864 he had devised a liberal, sane and patriotic reconstruction plan, which was fought and at the same time spared the southern States needless woes. The scheme involved the admission of those seceded States which should adopt constitutions forbidding slavery, providing that one-tenth of the voters of 1860 should have taken the oath to the Union and set up a government.

Congress, inflamed by the passionate unreasonableness which war inspires, ignored the plan and countered it with one of irritating, dangerous and grasping complexity. Lincoln disposed of the bill with a pocket veto. In his last public speech, delivered on April 11, 1865, with characteristic obstinate courage he reviewed his high-minded reconstruction purposes and declared it his duty to make some new announcement to the people of the South. That revelation never came.

Those opponents of Andrew Johnson who, despite tactlessness, widely impolitic language and a personality which almost repelled allegiance, asserted that Lincoln's plan could not be followed because it was actually unknown, pursued a course of shameful sham. The details were really a minor matter.

The spirit of a Lincolnian peace was perfectly well known to individuals of even the feeblest powers of reflection. Justice was its primary plank, justice and the most unswerving loyalty to the cardinal principles of freedom. They are the components of a Lincolnian peace at this hour. Repudiation of them may lead either to a repetition on an infinitely vaster scale of the most critical period in domestic American history or to something worse.

"What would Lincoln do?" is by no means an idle phrase, because it is perfectly evident to all men who love liberty and fair play and hate tyranny and intrigue what the savior of the Union would do if he were to face with the present world problem. As it was with the bunglers of Andrew Johnson's time, so are we

unable to draw up specific rules for each of the manifold contingencies which arise. But we can keep in mind Lincoln's hatred of anything which failed to recognize the fundamental of government for the people and by the people, the loathing in which he held the false philosophy of revenge and the greed of selfish conquest.

If Lincoln "belongs to the ages," as Stanton said, he is indeed among the most precious of all mankind's possessions today. Some of his immediate post-bellum successors, lauding him with lip service, defiled his memory with deeds which failed to wreck the land, in whose history the awesome hand of Providence can so often be traced, but they did provoke a season of mocking agony. The world is in no mood for a recurrence on international lines.

Chronologically those who love freedom are far from Lincoln now. Spiritually they are very near. Certainly it is inadmissible to see in a society of nations, seeking the maintenance of peace with reticence, a concept with which the heart of Abraham Lincoln would be in profound and rhythmic sympathy. Certainly it is equally unavoidable to see in dynastic and lustful land ambitions a policy which would revolt his great soul. The celebration of his birthday without the persuasive growth of his ideals is an empty honor. Emulation of the principles he stood for is the world's vital need, as it would be Lincoln's greatest glory.

BALKY HORSES IN THE WORLD'S TEAM
 TO UNDERSTAND the hubbub raised at Paris by the suddenly stiff-necked attitudes of France and Japan, it is necessary to remember first of all that economic considerations rather than pride or patriotism are now actuating most of the delegates at the Peace Conference.

Japan and France—or rather the short-sighted financiers and traders of Japan and France—have much to gain if they are permitted to have their way. It may be assumed that the tension existing in diplomatic quarters everywhere has served to exaggerate the importance of the Japanese scare in Russia and the French break from the peaceful routine of the conference on the German issue. But it is apparent that the peace negotiations are at a dangerous crisis.

In France and in the rest of Europe there is a continuing fear of Germany. It isn't founded on any absurd delusions involving fear of Hindenburg and a new German army. It is a dread of the Germany of the future.

A new and powerful republic is likely to rise out of the present chaos in the German States and in Austria. Europe isn't viewing the economic possibilities of such a new State with equanimity.

The Entente nations have held that the Germans ought to be crushed by the withdrawal of their coal lands and other resources and by the infliction of heavy indemnities.

But it is questionable whether the Germans can be rendered permanently helpless by this method. The sadder view is that the final peace should be so drawn that all incitements to war would be removed in Germany as well as in the rest of the world.

The political complexion of the newer Germany is promising. It is dominated by Social Democrats and Moderate Socialists. The French diplomatists hold that even they cannot be trusted, and have bitterly opposed President Wilson because they desire to keep Germany impoverished, partly for safety and partly for the advantage of their industries. The President has held that this is the surest and shortest path to another war.

The case of Japan in Russia is not so easily analyzed. The Russian confusion is the dominating factor in this newest complication. Russia is wide open to any exploiter, any adventurer in diplomacy or finance who can muster a vast military force in support of his enterprises.

Do the Japanese hope to win on a vast gamble while the rest of civilization is tired and occupied with other affairs? It is known that Japanese financiers have been planting great hopes in Siberia. They have already established a bank there and the machinery for commercial expansion. It is hardly conceivable that the Japanese statesmen with a powerful peace party at home would attempt an adventure so perilous as that which would be necessary in flouting the principles of the league of nations and inviting the suspicion and enmity of the world.

Japan has the example of Germany to guide her now. It is inconceivable that she hasn't learned the lesson of the times. And therefore it will be better to wait before forming any judgments until the Japanese have had time to explain the nature of their course in China and Siberia—especially those secret treaties!

Wonders of Time Women's Christian Association in England has actually voted to permit smoking among its members, a band of students at the University of Pennsylvania has started a vigorous propaganda to discredit tobacco. There are times when an American doesn't know whether to feel hopelessly old-fashioned or ultra-modern. Obviously the mind of England and the mind of America are not moving in the same direction. Are we going forward or back?

You Never Can Tell How widely the purposes of statesmen differ in various parts of this mysterious world: Here in Japan, for example, apparently intent upon making China unsafe for the Chinese.

Pessimism Now and then it is impossible to resist the feeling that President Wilson, after he has helped to make the rest of the world safe for democracy, will have to start and do the job all-over again in the Senate.

That proportional representation system for the election of members of a reorganized City Council may have theoretical advantages over the present system, under which each faction elects as large a proportion of the Councilmen as possible, but it would probably work out very much in the same old way.

Mr. McAdoo says that he does not want to be President. He doubtless knows that the pretty girl always says that she would not marry the man who is courting her—until he asks her.

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER
 Philadelphians at the Waterways Congress and Native Pennsylvanians Who Represent Other States in Washington.

Washington, Feb. 12.

THE champions of good waterways have been in evidence for several days on account of the convention of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress. Some of them also attended a dinner in honor of John H. Small, of North Carolina, retiring chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee, who will be succeeded by Mr. Kennedy, of Iowa, a Republican. Director George S. Webster and Assistant Director Hasslar, of the Department of Wharves, Docks and Ferries, and George F. Sproule, secretary of the Commissioners of Navigation, headed the Philadelphia contingent. They were accompanied by Emil P. Albrecht, of the Bourse, who presided at one of the sessions of the congress; William R. Tucker, secretary of the Board of Trade; William E. Bernard, of the steam navigation board, and others. William J. Conlen, of the Philadelphia port boosters' committee, was here along with Mayor Frederick W. Donnelly, who never fails when absent from his own burg to do a little boosting for Trenton. Among the gleanings derived from the Philadelphians was the suggestion of a movement to restore to the Delaware River a nautical schoolship. It is understood that Governor Sproul, who knows shipbuilding and the river front, is inclined to favor the project. Congress is committed to the policy of establishing State marine schools, and co-operates now with New York, Massachusetts and the State of Washington, which conduct schools. It once made appropriations to Pennsylvania and loaned it a schoolship, but during Governor Tener's term the State failed to co-operate and the government aid was withdrawn.

IN ADDITION to Senators Penrose and Knox, both of whom were born in Pennsylvania, there are two other natives of the Keystone State in the body "at the other end of the Capitol"—Senator Albert J. Cummins, of Iowa, who was born at Carmichaels and who studied at Waynesburg College three years, and Senator S. P. Spencer, of Missouri, who was born at Erie. There are also several native Pennsylvanians, apart from the State delegation, in the House of Representatives. Frank E. Doremus, Democrat, of Detroit, is one of these. He was born in Venango County, William J. Graham, of Illinois, a Republican, was born in Pennsylvania near New Castle. Frederick N. Zihlman, a Maryland Republican, was born at Carnegie, and Altona produced William H. Walton, who is the lone Representative from New Mexico. Another Republican member, Edward Cooper, of West Virginia, first saw the light of day at Treverton. Joseph W. Fordney, of Michigan, claims Pennsylvania as the birthplace of his parents, and Charles H. Sloan, of Nebraska, attaches himself by descent. They are both Republicans. The only member of either house outside of Pennsylvania who appears to have been born in Philadelphia is Isaac Bacharach, of the Atlantic City district of New Jersey. John H. Morin, of Pittsburgh, a member of the Committee on Military Affairs, is also of Quaker City origin.

THERE were three Pennsylvania eligibles at the large reception given by Henry W. Watson, of the Bucks-Montgomery district, to the Republican Senators and Representatives—Senator Penrose, Joseph R. Grundy, of Bristol, and the host himself. There was another interesting eligible, and the only one of her kind, in the person of Congressman Jeannette Rankin, of Montana. No matter what others may think about it, Congressman Rankin has developed into "a good fellow" among her House colleagues. It was, therefore, in order for Congressman Watson to invite her to his party and to present her to his friends. But what interested the Congressmen and Senators most was the long and interesting conversation which ensued after the leader of Bucks County was presented to the fair Representative from Montana. The Grundies will talk, but Joseph R. insists that Montana is a large wool-producing State, and that there is every reason why the manufacturers and producers of wool should have a better understanding. Some of the guests, including Congressman Vore, who again hobbled under the same roof with Penrose, contended that Grundy was explaining to Congressman Rankin the advisability of an early restoration of the American protective tariff system, in which the Montana Representative is deeply interested.

I HOPE Pond isn't going to book me up for too many lectures," he said. "I've got to get back to England in the spring. There's a painter over there waiting to do my portrait. But there are so many places I've got to lecture—everybody seems to want to hear about the young English poets."

"I hear Philip Gibbs is just arriving in New York," we said.

"Is that so? Dear me, he'll quite take the wind out of my sails, won't he? Nice chap, Gibbs. He sent me an awfully cheery note when I went out to the front as a war correspondent. Said he liked my stuff about the soldiers. He'll make a pot of money over here, won't he?"

WE SKIPPED across City Hall square abreast of some trolley cars.

"I say, these trams keep on moving, don't they?" he said. "You know, I was tremendously bucked by that department store you took me to see. That's the sort of place one has to go to see the real art of America. Those paintings in there, by the elevators, they were done by a young English girl. Friend of mine—in fact, she is the boy. Quick, polish his boots while he's reading. Jan was deep in his book, never knew what was going on. Then they went off to the lecture, Jan in his jolly old sack suit."

WE WENT up to a private gallery on Walnut street where some of the most remarkable literary treasures in the world are stored, such as the original copy of *Elia* given by Charles Lamb to the lady he wanted to marry, Fanny Kelly. There we also saw some remarkable first editions of Shelley.

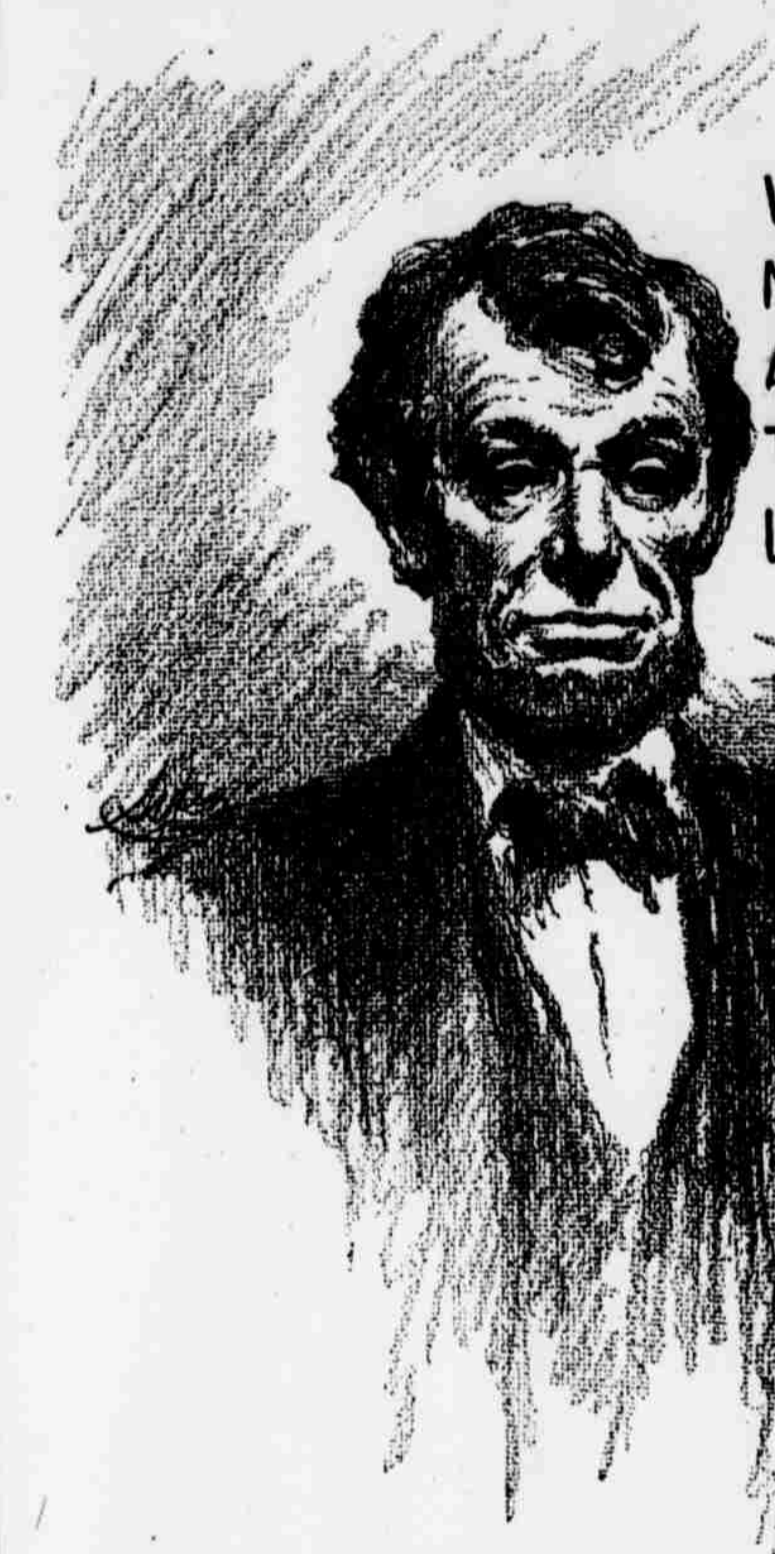
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"How do you fellows get away with it?" we asked humbly.

Ann Dante says that, as the woman suffrage amendment was defeated, the femalestrom will continue as usual.

Tomorrow we propose to withdraw our troops ten kilometers from the frontier and to have a dash-dash-dash.

AND, GENTLEMEN OF THE PEACE TABLE, THIS IS OUR PROGRAM



WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE, WITH CHARITY FOR ALL, WITH FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT, AS GOD GIVES US TO SEE THE RIGHT.

THE CHAFFING DISH

Visiting Poets
 WE WERE giving a young English poet a taste of Philadelphia, trying to show him one or two of the simple beauties that make life agreeable to us. Having just been photographed, he was in high good humor.

"What a pity," he said, "that you in America have no literature that reflects the amazing energy, the humor, the raciness of your life. I woke up last night at the hotel and heard a motor fire-engine thunder by. There's a symbol of the extraordinary vitality of America! My, if I could only live over here a couple of years, how I'd like to try my hand at it. It's a pity that no one over here is putting down the humor of your life."

"Have you read O. Henry?" we suggested. "Extraordinary country," he went on. "Somebody turned me loose on Mr. Morgan's library in New York. There was a librarian there, but I didn't let her bother me. I wanted to see that manuscript of 'Endymion' they have there. I supposed they would take me up to a glass case and they would take me to it. Not at all. They put it right in my hands and I spent three-quarters of an hour over it. Wonderful stuff. You know, the first edition of my book is selling at a double premium in London. It's been out only eighteen months."

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THE 'New Arabian Nights' he really had something to say; the rest of the time he was playing the fool on some one else's instrument. You know style isn't something you can borrow from some one else; it's the unconscious revelation of a man's own personality.

"We agreed."

"I WONDER" if there aren't some clubs around here that would like to hear me talk?" he said. "You know, I'd like to come back to Philadelphia if I could get some dates of that sort. Just put me wise old man, if you hear of anything. I was telling some of your poets in New York about the lectures I've been giving. Those chaps are fearfully rough with one. You know, they'll just ride over one roughshod if you give them a chance. They hate to see a fellow a success. Awful tripe some of them are writing. They don't seem to be expressing the spirit, the fine exhilaration, of American life at all. If I had my way I'd make every one in America read Rabelais and Madam Bovary. Then they ought to study some of the old English poets, like Marvell, to give them precision. It's lots of fun telling them these things. They respond famously. Now over in my country we poets are all so reserved, so shy, so taciturn."

"YOU know Pond, the lecture man in New York, was telling me a quaint story about Maselfeld. Great friend of mine, old Jan Maselfeld. He turned up in New York to talk at some show Pond was running. Had on some horrible old trench boots. There was only about twenty minutes before the show began. 'Well,' says Pond, hoping Jan was going to change his clothes, 'are you all ready?' 'Oh, yes,' says Jan. Pond was grveled; didn't know just what to do. So he says, hoping to give Jan a hint, 'Well, I've just got to get my boots polished.' Of course, they didn't need it—Americans' boots never do—but Pond sits down on a boot-polishing stand and the boy begins to polish for dear life. Jan sits down by him, deep in some little book or other, paying no attention. Pond whispers to the boy, 'Quick, polish his boots while he's reading.' Jan was deep in his book, never knew what was going on. Then they went off to the lecture, Jan in his jolly old sack suit."

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LEADERS OF MEN

WHEN they are dead, we heap the laurels high Above them, where indifferent they lie; We join their deeds to unaccustomed praise And crown with garlands of immortal bays Whom, living, we but thought to crucify.

As mountains seem less glorious, viewed too high, So often do the great whom we decry Gigantic loom to our astonished gaze, When they are dead.

For, shamed by largeness, littleness dies; And, partisan and narrow hates put by, We shrive our heroes for the future days, And to atone our ignorant delays With fond and emulous devotion try, When they are dead!

—Florence Earle Coates, in "The Book of Lincoln."

Thieves who used to visit the jewelry stores seem now to be invading the butcher shops and carrying off precious steaks and chops. They know which commodity is the more valuable.

Nat Goodwin was said at one time to be a millionaire. Whether his great agent started the report or not we are uninformed. But the inventory of the estate of the brilliant comedian discloses that it was worth only \$6000 at his death. This does not disprove the report of wealth, for Nat was a free spender.

Mr. Edison can stretch his arm at right angles and kick his palm with either foot and can work twenty-four hours without sleep. He is celebrating his seventy-second birthday by starting on a vacation trip to Florida, where that other energetic young man, John Wanamaker, is planning what he will do when he is a hundred.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- The assent of how many States was necessary for the ratification of the United States Constitution?
- Who is Ole Hanson?
- Where is Reunion Island and to what nation does it belong?
- What kind of animal is sometimes called Fartie?
- What is a buskin?
- What is pemican?
- Thomas A. Edison celebrated his birthday on Monday. How old was he?
- What distinguished British statesman has gone blind?
- What is an agglutinative language?
- What party has the largest number of representatives in the German National Assembly at Weimar?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- Four kings of England were named William.
- "De rigueur," as used in English, means required by etiquette.
- The American commissioners appointed to meet the Bolshevik representatives at Prinkipo are William Allen White and George Davis Herron.
- A burgee is a small tapered pennant used by yachts, etc.
- In 1911 the population of France was given as \$2,602,258.
- Georgia celebrates as legal holidays the birthday of Abraham Lincoln and the birthday of Jefferson Davis.
- Millard Fillmore and Andrew Johnson were tallors in early life.
- Therapan is the capital of Persia.
- The height of Niagara Falls is 160 feet.
- The real name of Lee Trotsky is Leon Bronstein.

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Philadelphia, Wednesday, February 12, 1919

MORE COURAGE NEEDED AT HARRISBURG

A GROUP of bills providing for a commission to suggest changes in the State Constitution and fixing the conditions under which a constitutional convention shall be held have been introduced in Harrisburg.

This does not mean that the Constitution will be revised in the immediate future, for nothing is easier than to get a bill introduced in the Legislature. Unfortunately, the political leaders seem to be afraid to undertake the work. They have been using the same old arguments that have been offered for years as reason for postponement. They want to wait until a "more opportune" time.

But so long as they are unwilling no time will be opportune. Franklin once said he was glad that man was a reasoning animal, for he could find a reason for anything that he wanted to do. Likewise, man can find a reason for not doing anything which he does not want to do.

We have waited long enough for constitutional revision. There is no better time than the present. The group of bills introduced in Harrisburg, if passed, would arrange for a most satisfactory method of revising the fundamental law. The men who control legislation should have the courage and public spirit to insist on their passage this winter.

THE ZEALOUS BEE

THE presidential bee that has been bothering Mr. McAdoo for several years has finally been shooed away. Winging hither and yon, as the poets say, in search of victims, it went from Mr. McAdoo to General Wood and wounded that warrior in still another place.

There is no double meaning in the statement just issued by the former Secretary of the Treasury. He doesn't want the presidency. Why should he want it, with corporations of movie queens and kings begging him to accept \$100,000 a year and a career of ease and plenty in plain sight?

"There are scores of men in my party who are fitted for the place," observes Mr. McAdoo, with the fine gesture of renunciation with which the most troublesome of insects was ordered from his presence. One might be moved to ask the name of the oculist who provides this representative Democrat with magic spectacles. But we will let that pass.

The tone and color of General Wood's recent addresses would indicate that the General looks with greater kindness upon his winged but perilous visitor. The more acute leaders of the Republican party cannot observe this culmination with enthusiasm. The Republican party could use another Roosevelt. But it cannot afford to propose an echo for the presidency.

BURIAL SERVICES STILL NECESSARY

THE Presbyterian ministers of this city were told at their last meeting that the prohibition amendment is now part of the Constitution and that those who attempt to disregard it are violators of the law and should be summarily dealt with.

The amendment is without a doubt a part of the Constitution. In one or two of the States where it has been ratified it may be necessary for the people to endorse the action of the Legislature to satisfy local laws, but the ratification is valid under the Federal Constitution when the Legislature has acted.

But the amendment is not self-enforceable. Congress or the States, or both, must provide penalties for its violation or it will be a mere dead-letter declaration of principle, like the citizenship amendments in the South. The amendment itself indicates this, for its second section provides that "Congress and the several States shall have concurrent power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation." The temperance people will, of course, attempt to secure the passage of the necessary laws in every State. A prohibition bill is now under consideration by the legislators in Harrisburg and prohibition bills are before Congress.

When the States pass prohibition laws they can be enforced within the State boundaries just as if no prohibition amendment had been adopted, provided Congress does not act. What will be the force of a State law if Congress shall pass an act providing penalties for violating the prohibition amendment and defining intoxicating liquors the courts will have to decide. There are able lawyers who hold that the "concurrent power" section invalidates the whole amendment, because it is impossible for two legislative jurisdictions to pass enforceable laws affecting the same territory and the laws are identical. Common