

Evening Public Ledger THE EVENING TELEGRAPH PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY... EDITORIAL BOARD: CHAS. H. K. CURTIS, Chairman... DAVID E. SMILEY, Editor... JOHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager...

GOOD ENOUGH TO BE AMERICANS Fewer Japanese and fewer Chinese have become American citizens by naturalization. Therefore when Judge Thompson, of the federal court, admitted to citizenship four Japanese and one Chinese there was mild wonder in certain quarters at this exception to long-established precedents.

"LIES, DAMNED LIES OR STATISTICS?" DESPITE the fact that 58 per cent of the registered voters in the Chicago primaries were women, William H. Thompson is once more the Republican nominee for Mayor. On the surface this achievement sheds but an uncertain light upon the oft-repeated contention that feminine suffrage exerts a reforming influence in politics.

DRIFTERS—ARCTIC AND HECTIC THAT Arctic explorer who set out on an ice floe, with the expectation that he would be carried by the drift of the ocean currents from Alaska to Siberia, discovered that the currents run in a circle, and he was landed where he started from.

SOME BUSINESS! BALDWIN'S did a business last year amounting to \$123,000,000, according to President Alba Johnson's report. This is an increase of \$28,000,000 over 1917 and \$44,000,000 over 1915.

A FEBRUARY WITHOUT "TEETH" THE public parl company with February tomorrow night with the best feelings entertained for years toward that usually tempestuous month.

officially ranked in winter, and if April be dank and chilly the calendar proclaims "Spring," and the inevitable crop of poets chirp gaily of its charms. Even a repetition of the famous March blizzard cannot seriously shadow the good record of the open winter in the new age of peace.

THE BARTOL BEQUEST A BOON TO SCIENCE

Whether Sustained or Not, It Advertises One of the Most Deserving Local Centers of Education THE will of the late Henry Welkman Bartol, leaving the testator's residuary estate to the Franklin Institute for the establishment of a school of electrical research, lifts this famous local institution into deserved prominence.

Although it occupies modest quarters in South Seventh street, between Chestnut and Market, it is one of the most widely known institutions in the city. Its monthly Journal, founded in 1824, is one of the oldest scientific publications in America, if not the oldest. It held the first exhibition of American manufactures ever arranged. And this, too, was in 1824, the year when the Institute first began its life. These exhibitions were held annually until 1856. It arranged in 1884 the first international electrical exhibition ever held anywhere.

Scientific and industrial interests have been the chief concern of the Institute from the beginning. It was started originally by mechanics and artisans who wished to increase their own knowledge and train young men so that they might be capable workmen. A school of mechanical and architectural drawing was started at the beginning and is still in operation. It is said now to be one of the best schools in the country for training mechanical draughtsmen.

The funds of the Institute are limited and its present quarters are inadequate. If it shall receive the Bartol bequest it will be in a condition to expand its work and fill a larger place in the community. The exact sum in the bequest is not known, but Mr. Bartol was supposed to be worth several million dollars, and his will makes specific disposition to other sources of only a small part of the estate. It would be possible, in the happy event that the courts sustain the will, for the Institute to erect the new building which it has been considering for several years. In fact, it would be necessary to erect a new building in order to provide room for carrying on the work which Mr. Bartol evidently had in mind.

The proposed school for electrical research would be merely an expansion of the work which has absorbed the attention of the institution since the beginning, for it would be an attempt to apply to industry the increasing volume of scientific knowledge. But even though the courts should not sustain the will and even though the Bartol millions should not be put to use for the good of the community, the writing of the will is likely to have served a useful end. It has attracted the attention of other men of wealth to one of the most deserving and useful institutions in this city, and it must suggest to them the propriety of assisting in its development. We do not suppose that the mechanics and artisans who founded it expected it to reach its present distinguished position in the scientific world. But they laid their foundations well. Their purposes were so commendable that succeeding generations have not been willing to abandon the work begun nearly a century ago.

The demand for technical training and technical knowledge today, however, is far greater than it was in 1824. Other institutions in other parts of the country have sprung up to supply that training and that knowledge, but they have not displaced the Franklin Institute. They have proved that the Institute still has a work to do. It cannot do that work without money. The number of young men needing first-class technical training is increasing every year with the progress of mechanical invention. They are eager for instruction. They would like the opportunity to hear the men who have done things tall as they were done. There is no platform on which these experts would be more willing to talk than on that of the lecture hall of the Institute, for they know that there they would be talking to those who had the necessary preliminary knowledge to understand and appreciate what they had to say. The inventor speaking to an audience of students there would be like a surgeon demonstrating an operation to a class in a medical school.

PEANUTS AND POLITICS REPORTS from Washington indicate that there are 114,000,000 pounds of peanuts still unconsumed in the United States, and that this is about 20 per cent

less than the amount at the corresponding time last year. But these figures are not sustained by known facts. Judging from the extent of the recent expansion of the industry of peanut politics in Washington and elsewhere, there must be at least 200,000,000 pounds of peanuts still on the market, with the supply continually increasing.

A SARGASSO-SEA POLICY FOR OUR NEW SHIPS?

CHAIRMAN HURLEY announced that "within a month or so" he will present to Congress some definite plan for an American merchant marine policy. By that time, however, the national legislators may not be sitting and the present procedure of perilously drifting will be un-checked.

Senator Ransdell, of Louisiana, set forth the dangers of the situation the other day in a congressional speech for which, however, there was but a small audience. And yet the miracle of our prodigious activity in shipbuilding will be sadly antithetical unless some means of making it of permanent benefit to the nation shall be speedily adopted.

By next year commerce carriers under the American flag, exclusive of those on the Great Lakes, will total 18,000,000 tons—more than three times as much as we possessed in 1916. Great Britain and Norway, which suffered so severely from submarine depredations, will probably be quick to acquire much of this shipping if our present heedless policy drives us to dispose of it. Selling vessels built at war prices for those prevalent in peace times cannot be otherwise than financially disastrous.

Pride in the wondrous achievements of our great shippers becomes but a fleeting flash of enthusiasm if we are obliged to confess inability to master the problems of a great war accomplishment. Plans for keeping the American flag on the sea, where until now it has not been prominently displayed since before the Civil War, may involve government ownership, independent ownership, subsidies or other compromise arrangement. Possibly no scheme devised will be ideal, but almost any plan will be better than none. Realization that the restoration of the peace status obligates us not to misprize the products of our war energy cannot come too quickly.

John Barleycorn, my Jo, John; they've left you high and dry, with Penny forty-fifth, John, your doom to ratify, And Philadelphia helped, John, to give the final blow, though three men still remained your friends, John Barleycorn, my Jo.

The salary raisers in Harrisburg are of the opinion that Father Penn can afford it. And not a saloonkeeper in the state feels grateful to the legislators for attention given to him.

It's a darned good country! We love it all the while; so we'll now duff up our taxes with a smile.

The Department of Labor has hopes that the Governors will be able to prevent the industrial engine from running wild.

What our Congress has to decide within the next few days is whether our soldiers died in vain or for something worth while.

The Bibulous One says he is glad the price of nut sundae has gone up. It makes him realize that he isn't the only one to suffer.

Storker Storkerson and party drifted for six months on a cake of ice in the Arctic circle. There is a lull in the excitement about Arctic exploration that is positively refreshing in these days of worry and fuss.

A bill has been presented in Harrisburg to enable the voters to cast their ballots through the mail. Perhaps the time has not arrived for anything so downright, but assuredly anything that will simplify the matter of voting is worthy of consideration.

The need for a league of nations to enforce peace is none the less insistent because of the conviction of many of its backers that the league sooner or later will have to fight to keep the peace secure. That's what saves a naval appropriation bill from being an anomaly.

The Paris Temps has announced its full support of the covenant for the formation of a league of nations. Its action is significant as indicating a lessening of the doubts the French have felt as to the efficacy of the league. As to their sympathy with its aims there has never been any question.

Thirty-five colonels in the Portuguese army who took part in the monarchist revolt have been reduced to the rank of second lieutenant. The government evidently didn't take them seriously—probably considered them merely nut colonels. But they had best be careful. Another revolution might win them a spanking.

THE GOWNSMAN

The Lowell Centennial Celebration

THE American Academy of Arts and Letters commemorated last week the hundredth anniversary of the birth of James Russell Lowell with appropriate proceedings and festivities in New York. Beginning with a reception by the president of Columbia University, the ceremonies included, besides other functions, a gala performance of Mr. Barrie's charming comedy, "Dear Brutus"; a formal dinner, at which Mr. Root presided, and Mr. Galworthy, the English novelist, and Prof. Brander Matthews were chief among the speakers, and a public meeting, where Prof. Barrett Wendell and Mr. Crothers spoke and Mr. Alfred Noyes and Mr. Edgar Lee Masters each read original poetry. The presence of many guests from Great Britain, from Canada and even one from Australia gave full significance to the invitation, which read: "In honor of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of James Russell Lowell and in celebration of the unity and power of the literature of the English-speaking peoples."

THE American Academy of Arts and Letters, it might be explained, is the inner circle, so to speak, of the National Institute of Arts and Letters, a club or guild of American men who are the producers of books, pictures or music in a sense somewhat above that of manufacture. The Institute arrogates to itself no primacy or leadership save in so far as its members may be approved and accepted, each in his chosen art; but it stands for high ideals in all the arts represented, honors those whom it can approve by membership by the higher honor, on approval of an election to the academy, and by the presentation annually of a gold medal in recognition of achievement, artistic, literary or musical, to the deserving, irrespective of membership in this or in any other association. The joint annual meetings of the Institute and academy, in the city of New York and elsewhere alternately, have become an inspiration to those who have been privileged to attend them, because they are characterized by the simplicity and the idealism which habitually sustain American men of arts and letters and because to every worker there is helpfulness in association with his kind.

IT WAS the privilege of Lowell to be born on the birthday of the Father of his Country, as it was the fortune of Hawthorne to be born on the Fourth of July. They manage these things very well in New England. And it was the fortune of Lowell to represent, in his blood, an ancestry more purely English and New English than it would be easy to equal in our land of mixed blood and jumbled opportunities. In his excellent presentation of the matter, Professor Wendell well brought out the Brahminical soundness of Lowell, despite the tang of radicalism in him, when he said that it would have delighted Lowell to see a common fellow step Julius Caesar on the back, though he might have resented a like familiarity to himself. Lowell was of the best of the conservatives in that he could distinguish what was worthy of conservation; he was one of the best of liberals in that he recognized that all change is not necessarily betterment.

LOWELL, despite all his conservatism, stood out boldly against slavery, that terrible negation of the very principles of the Declaration of Independence for which Americans had bled; and he lived to see slavery wiped out of the state of civilization. Lowell, despite a certain clannishness which is the strength and weakness of the New Englander, stood out with equal boldness against disunion and the dismemberment of the nation. The triumph of this ideal, too, he was spared to see. For when he went to Spain, and later to England, he went to a great people, which out of the furnace of civil war had come forth welded into one as never before. But Lowell cherished a third ideal above either of these, and that was the ideal of a unity of the English-speaking, the Anglo-Saxon race. Political unity, too, that was past and gone and, after all, less essential. We had begun in the old quarrel to fight for our rights as Englishmen until we found in them our higher rights as Americans; there was no need to go back. The unity of Lowell's dreams was that higher unity of race, spirit, language, literature and aspiration. It was well said by speaker after speaker at the celebration dedicated to this practical dreamer that Lowell, of all men, would have joyed to attend a meeting devoted to "the unity and the power of literature of the English-speaking peoples." It was not quite so clearly said that, could he have lived to-day, he would have recognized and welcomed with the prevision of a poet and a patriot the coming realization of his dream and its transcendence in the league of nations, the essential sanction of which is Anglo-Saxon unity.

LOWELL lost something in his achievement from the variety of his interests and the versatility of his talents. He has lost something in fame for the same reasons. He devoted himself with no such singleness of purpose to poetry as did Longfellow; he wrapped himself not so closely in the pontifical robes of thought as Emerson. Nor did he lead us ardently to a height and to the contemplation of our vastness like Whitman. Lowell was a man among men, a man among books, because men had made books; a man who loved nature, because nature is the environment of man. Such an author is too occupied with the larger things to be merely a stylist; whereas, a certain fine carelessness about him, notwithstanding the appreciation of form which was his. Such a man is too open to passing impressions to worry much about the permanency of the ideas which he expresses; whereas the contemporaneity of the Biglow Papers, which we are now beginning to read with notes. Of the cold aloofness of him who writes only for posterity, Lowell had nothing. Hence the love in which we hold him, hence his place as the most truly American of American writers, and yet the strongest of the many literary ties which knit us to our brethren of Greater Britain.

The success or failure of Representative Rorke's House bill to permit movies, orchestral concerts and lectures of an educational character on Sunday will depend not on the wisdom or its unwisdom, not on the testimony of witnesses, but on the strength of the organized public sentiment for or against the measure.



THE CHAFFING DISH

"A Man That Has Endeavored Well"

LOOK with pleasure on my work, however defective, and deliver it to the world with the spirit of a man that has endeavored well. That it will immediately become popular I have not promised to myself; a few wild blunders and risible absurdities, from which no work of such multiplicity was ever free, may for a time furnish folly with laughter and harden ignorance in contempt; but useful diligence will at last prevail.

"Even a whole life would not be sufficient. A writer will sometimes be hurried by eagerness to the end, and sometimes faint with weariness under the task; what is obvious is not always known, and what is known is not always present; sudden fits of inadvertency will surprise vigilance, slight avocations will seduce attention, and casual eclipses of the mind will darken learning; and the writer shall often in vain trace his memory at the moment of need for that which yesterday he knew with intuitive readings, and which will come uncalled into his thoughts tomorrow."

The above words were not spoken by Woodrow Wilson concerning the League of Nations covenant. They are from Doctor Johnson's preface to his Dictionary, 1755.

There will not be nearly so much living from hand to mouth after July 1st.

And With Hoover Over There, Too

We are expecting almost daily to hear some one call down the commander-in-chief for his cruelty in permitting some of our divisions in France to be "skeltonized."

If the League of Nations Were a Brand of Tobacco

Hey, Mr. Man, put it flush up to little old League of Nations to produce, right off the windmill, more peace-happiness than you ever before got wise to! Built to fit your peace-appetite like a union suit fits a forty-cheater. Just the jimmidiest flavor and coolness and fragrance you ever butted into!

Come on, put yourself hep about this just the double-quickest thing you do next. Our little old exclusive process cuts out all international bite and parch. Never makes your tongue sore, and done up in that tidy little covenant that you'll want to read aloud to mother and the kids. This is the stuff that puts old man Mars on the gloom toboggan. None of the bitterness and hangover of the old-fashioned brands. Mellow as a fat man on the sunny side of the street on payday. Fill up and puff hard!

What Youth Suspects, Age Confirms

When Thomas W. Wilson was an undergraduate at Princeton he wrote in an essay that "Congress is a conglomeration of inharmonious elements," and we have not heard that he has changed his views.

Mrs. Ebert, the wife of the German President, is said to be a very domestic and unassuming person, but we will wager she has made a mental note of the new bonnet Mrs. Wilson bought in Paris.

Who can say now that the Bolsheviks are not practical? According to an Associated Press dispatch the great number of deaths

BEFORE A MASTERWORK

SAD brother ours, who with thy vision whole And hand unwavering within the long dures Of Death's dark self, but gazed through respites And blunting years that won far less than dole; Strove, suffered, thought; gave Strife and stress Thought thy toll With no despair that Life's own iron stress Gave back scant room to seize the full impress In compromised retent, of one strong soul:

But what of you remains—this sign alone Surviving the stilled hand that made it known— The dying dream of immortality Returns, and with a time-trued sense to warm Our questioning days, and bid them of it see, If but for one brief hour, some nobler form.—James Edward Richardson, in "The Forest-Altar and Other Poems."

The dean of Hahnemann College proclaims "a real egg from the chemical laboratory." He adds that it will have the yolk, the white and the shell. But no synthetic children will ever crack that shell.

It may yet turn out that a cure for Bolshevism will be found in the deliberations of the Peace Conference Commission on International Labor Legislation.

Carry me further, Sleep, In time to your noiseless life, Over the walls of the world, O Sleep, plunge me in silence, By thy strong arms enfolded.

Homeoplas for Lenine Lenine's automobile got stalled in a snowdrift, says a dispatch from Russia, and footpads appeared and demanded his fur coat. He explained, "I am Lenine"; but the thieves retorted, "That's all right. We know you don't object as long as we are comrades," and made off with it.

Suggested Subjects for Historical Paintings Senator Borah saying farewell to Washington's farewell address. Mr. Tumulty showing W. W. the declination of that dinner invitation. Mr. Clemenceau's doctor trying to keep the patient in bed. Rear Admiral Grayson explaining to Mr. Tumulty the difference between a binnacle and a barnacle. Guests at a White House dinner wondering whether their sovereignty would be impaired by a second helping of pie, and uneasily waiting for the May-It-notting to begin. Democratic Senators defending the league of nations project, straining the Senate by saying *Honi soit qui mal y pense*. Thomas W. Wilson as a young man making up his mind whether to grow a beard. The man who graduated first in the Princeton class of '79 being reminded that T. W. Wilson graduated thirty-eighth in that class. Mrs. Wilson wondering where to put all those gifts brought home from abroad. Colonel House committing himself by proposing marriage to Mrs. House.

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Who is the premier of the Commonwealth of Australia? 2. What are the colors of the flag of the German republic. 3. How do currants get their name? 4. Who wrote "The Rise and the Fall" of the "Old Man Elquent"? 5. What is the difference between analysis and synthesis? 6. How many states have passed the prohibition amendment? 7. What is the origin of the word foolscap as applied to paper? 8. Who is Storker Storkerson? 9. What is meant by a "manana policy"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Julian Sturgis was a noted American portrait painter, who died in Philadelphia this week. 2. Twenty-eight states, two territories and a federal district comprise the republic of Mexico. 3. The date of the "Boston Tea Party" was December 16, 1773. 4. The Suwanee River is in northern Florida. It flows into the Gulf of Mexico. 5. Ruprecht was Crown Prince of Bavaria before the German revolution. 6. "Dry" wines are opposed to sweet or "fruity" wines. In sweet wine some of the sugar is not yet decomposed; in "dry" wines all the sugar has been converted into alcohol. 7. A painter in the Middle Ages was a religious pilgrim privileged to carry a painting staff. He spent all his days in visiting holy shrines and lived on charity. 8. Leal means loyal, honest. 9. President William Henry Harrison's grandson Benjamin became President of the United States in 1855. 10. Viscount Ishii is Japanese ambassador to the United States.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

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Epitaphs for Wilhelm He came, he saw, he Yunkered. SOCRATES.