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Philadelphia, Friday, April 11, 1919

PROGRESS AND "UNCLE DAVE"

OUR own "Uncle Dave" Lane is an unusually alluring type of the mandarin in American politics. He never discourses upon public affairs as he discoursed yesterday upon the proposed new charter without revealing himself as the complete embodiment of all that is diverting and all that isn't in those public men who pray for the night to stay because they hate to face the duties of the mornfur.

"This is the way it has always been done," says Uncle Dave, speaking of the present ward system in Councils. "Why change it?"

But they didn't have ward politics at the beginning of the world. The affliction evolved and it will pass in the course of time. If all leaders of opinion had been like Uncle Dave we should still have stone clubs, slavery and witch burning. Mr. Lane would say, doubtless, that there are worse things than stone clubs, slavery and witch burning. He might even be able to prove the contention. But if men were not willing from the first to accept the processes of evolution there would have been no wards, no political parties and Uncle Dave would have had to work harder and fare worse than he has done in his long career as a sage in the councils of municipal leaders.

"UP TO THE CUSTOMER" AGAIN

THE government, of course, will frown upon any extortion practiced in connection with the luxury tax, which becomes operative on May 1. Dealers who base profiteering on a misrepresentation of the new impost burden will be subject to a fine of \$1000 or a year's imprisonment.

But the measure of protection thus afforded the public is somewhat more apparent than real. "It is up to the customer," declares Congressman Moore, "to see that he or she is not deceived." And therein lies the weakness of this irritating law. It was "up to the customer" in the first instance to see that food prices during the war were not exorbitant. Yet they were so, for it was no easy matter for the ordinary layman to tell whether or not, considering all the conditions of labor and transportation, he was being cheated.

He will be no wiser when the luxury vender grows imperious. The fact that the law provides punishment if guilt is proved will not be helpful unless the average citizen is competent to bring the initial charge.

Theoretically, a tax on luxuries has a foundation in justice. Practically, the administration of the impost is bound to be complicated, with inequities hard to unravel. A tax on bank checks would have involved none of these difficulties. Obviousfy the labyrinthine congressional mind which rejected that plan was awed by the very simplicity of so fair and easy an expedient for raising money.

ISOLATING THE MILITANTS

"NOTHING violent," cried a pundit of old times, "endures"!

Nobody would listen to him, and all those who reigned and prospered in his day left nothing but ruin in their wake. Since that far day almost everybody has learned that anything achieved by violence is inevitably transient. Miss Alice Paul and her militant suffragists have yet to be converted. They have not learned anything from the larger fail pres of violence in Germany and in Russia. The leaders of the more enlightened and progressive suffragists, whose opinions were represented by Mrs. John O. Miller, president of the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association, in her address here yesterday, are therefore justified in their plan to isolate Miss Paul and her restless element and leave them

to fight alone with dwindling forces. e militants have hindered the cause suffrage in America as definite'y as ultra-radicals in Russia and elseere have hurt the cause of liberalism throughout the world.

CLEMENCEAU'S CLEMENCY

EW weapons are more powerful than demency. Julius Caesar made the most of it, and that canny old statesman, Georges Clemenceau, seems to have taken a leaf from the great Roman's book. At the "Tiger's" behest, President Poincare has commuted the sentence of Emile in to ten years' imprisonment.

In intent, of course, the French preor's assailant was a murderer. But also a fanatic stuffed with halfor he would not have at-

capital punishment. On the contrary, they are apt to blossom with dangerous

luxuriance. Young Cottin was a peril to France. and he will be locked up. There will be time for reflection upon the folly of his delusion. Moral conversion may not be achieved, but at least there is the chance

As to Georges Clemenceau, who thus buries bitter resentment, no wonder he is a hard man to combat at the peace table. Even when he clings to toryism he is a lovable old man, a keen and seasoned philosopher

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF BEFORE OUR VERY EYES

Men Are Waiting Now as in Past Centuries for a Fall in Prices Which Never Came

THE man who is delaying business I enterprise in the bope that prices will come down is very much like the man who sits on the shore of the ocean waiting for the water to dry up so that he can run his motorcar to Europe on the bed of the sea.

The economists who are familiar with the financial history of the world are telling us that prices have reached a new level, from which they are not likely to recede. There may be exceptions due to peculiar conditions, but they will be

exceptions. Professor Fisher, of Yale, has reminded us that the general level of prices s dependent upon the volume and rapidity of the turn-over of the circulating medium in relation to the business to be transacted. If the number of dollars circulated in cash and by bank checks doubles while the service to be rendered by this circulating medium remains constant the prices will come near to doubling.

This is what has happened time after time in the history of the world. There was a price revolution in the sixteenth century following the influx of gold from the Americas. Europe was flooded with new money and prices went up. People thought that the condition was temporary and we suppose many business men decided to postpone new enterprises until the prices came dewn again. But they did not come down. A new price level was reached.

To skip the intervening years with their successive expansions of the amount of money in circulation due to new discoveries of the precious metals or other causes we come to the close of the nineteenth century, when within the memory of most adults the gold fields South Africa, Cripple Creek and Alaska began to turn out their yellow flood, and when the invention of the cyanide process of mining made it possible to recover gold from ores that hitherto had been discarded. Prices again rose and what men paid \$1 for ten years ear ier cost them \$1.50. The prices in the sixteenth century did not return to their former level and prices in the nineteenth century stayed up and have continued to rise in the twentieth century. The conditions brought about by the war have forced them up still has had a marked influence. It is possi-

of money in circulation here at different attitude of the public at large as to offset periods. In 1900, for example, it was the effect of government competition approximately \$2,000,000,000, or just short of \$27 per capita. This amount had risen by 1914 to \$3,400,000,000, or \$34.53 per capita. In 1918 it was more than \$5,000,000,000, or more than \$50 for every man, woman and child in the country. In eighteen years our circulating medium has more than doubled in actual amount and has nearly doubled in proportion to the population. Since the ederal Reserve banking system was established it has been increased by the addition of \$2,600,000,000 in Federal Reserve bank notes. The use of trade bosses. acceptances as commercial paper, discountable at the banks, has expanded bank credit to an enormous extent and has had the effect of still further cheapening the value of a dollar.

An expert statistician could plot this expansion of currency on a diagram along with the increase in the index prices of typical commodities and thus show how they move together in the same direction.

"Normal" conditions-that is, condi-"tions like those preceding the war-are not likely to return. We have left the old price level forever, unless all the teachings of economic history are wrong.

The individual business man knows that he cannot reduce his prices very much because the price of labor is high and the price of raw materials, save in exceptional instances, is also high. And the price of raw materials is high because the cost of producing them is dependent on the cost of labor. And labor is high because the increase in the number of dollars has decreased the purchasing power of each dollar.

No government interference with prices can permanently affect the prevailing conditions. Thus far it has produced confusion and dissatisfaction in all quarters. In the case of steel, which is an exception, the government has tried to keep the price at a level higher than the natural conditions warrant. The heavy demand for the commodity for war purposes has come to an end. Its export to Europe is likely to fall off, for the European nations are forced by dire necessity to produce at home all the steel possible. They have no money left from the war expenses to pay for foreign steel. Our steel men are likely to be confined to the home market for several years to come. The law of supply and demand will affect the price and it is likely to reduce it somewhat, but hardly to the

pre-war level. All restrictions on the price of copper have been removed and it is now selling temporarily at about the price which it brought in 1914. But when the current of trade begins to flow across the ocean

lusions are not slain by the operation of again the demand for copper in Europe will be followed by an increase in price, which is likely to raise it to the prevailing level with other commodities.

The price of wheat will adjust itself to new conditions in a few months for the reason that the war has prevented the free distribution of the world crop. It will come down, but the day of \$1 wheat is doubtless ended. If, as the economists assure us, the general price level is to remain about where it is, it is imperative that the farmers get more than \$1 for their wheat. They cannot raise it for the pre-war prices.

The moral of all this is that, save in exceptional cases, it is a mistake to delay new enterprises in the hope of a return to the price level before the war. Wages are up and they are likely to stay up. Salaries will follow next and the cost of production will remain about where it now is. So it is the part of wisdom to face conditions as they are and to move forward, not rashly or with impetuosity, but with common prudence. Thus will the normal progress of business be resumed with safety, adjusting itself as it goes on to the great change that war and other things have wrought.

THE BOOM IN INSURANCE

MOST of the forecasts of business expansion in the United States have fallen short of the actual expansion. Yet none but a rash statistician would predict today that the life insurance business would grow in the next fiftythree years at the same rate that it has increased since the late John R. Hegeman, president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, entered the business

When Mr. Hegeman became an insurance man there were fewer than half a million life policies in force for an amount far below two billion dollars. When he died there were between fortyfive and fifty million life and industrial policies in force calling for between twenty-five and thirty billion dollars in insurance carried by the private companies, and the Government Insurance Bureau was carrying more than fifteen billion dollars in insurance on soldiers and sailors. For the last seven or eight years the amount of new life insurance written has amounted to about a billion dollars a vear.

Between 1870 and 1880 the life insurance business was in disgrace. The insurance companies were not properly supervised by the government. Irresponsible companies wrote policies, accepted the premiums and eventually went into bankruptcy. The scandal became so great that the State Legislatures passed stringent laws to protect the policyholders. These laws are enforced so rigidly that the policyholders are now actually protected against loss and the people have confidence in the established companies.

The insurance agents are reporting that there was never a time when it was so easy as now to sell life insurance. The people are ready to buy and they do not have to be urged. How much of this new temper is due to the federal war insurance campaign it would be idle to speculate, but it is morally certain that the official indorsement of life insurance ble that the effect of the insurance of the lives of the fighting men by a gov-Let us look a moment at the amount | ernment bureau may be so great on the with the private companies. At any rate, it is fashionable just now to take out a life insurance policy.

A LOSER'S BATTLE CRY

THE National Civit Service Reform League, which will meet here today deserves a place in legend with the boy who stood on the burning deck. It hasn't had an easy time or an easy job in a land that is still content to have most of its thinking done by political

The really extraordinary manifesto issued through the League by Doctor Eliot. of Harvard; President Hadley, of Yale; President Hibben, of Princeton, and faculty men of other American universities who are convinced that the cynicism of corrupt politicians is inspiring much of the present social "unrest" will not greatly help the cause of civil service reform among those who do not believe

Politicians distrust intelligent critieism. They do not understand it. And from the ancient times man has inherited a fear of all things that he doesn't understand. The men whom Doctor Hibben, Doctor Eliot and Doctor Hadley aim to indict have a reply and a defense readymade. They will dismiss the charge of the universities with a cry that was familiar all over the length and breadth of the United States a few years

"What can you expect from a school-

In proclaiming 'itself A Snap for the "the most exclusive Admission Committee club in the entire world." the Escaped Officers' Club, recently formed in London, is inordinately vain. If the escaped ex em perors are ever moved to "organize" there will be a grand membership of two in their society and no candidates for admission.

Those two prisoners in "Cherry Hill" were overheard disclosing the hiding place of \$53,000 worth of stolen Liberty Bonds will be inclined to dispute the maxim that talk is cheap.

Since Doctor Da Costa This May is a nerve specialist. Explain It isn't it fair to assume that he has been called to Paris to help a lot of European statesmen who must soon face their own people in an necounting for past errors?

The finished league covenant, say the most recent en bles, will "satisfy all." That is discouraging infor-nation, because anything that satisfies every-body can satisfy nobody.

LESLIE W. MILLER ON THE SCHUYLKILL PLAN

Secretary of the Fairmount Park Art Association Replies to Joseph Pennell's Tart Criticisms

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-Without wishing or intending to emulate either the only too obvious purpose or the not very kindly method of a correspoudent who shall be nameless so for a am concerned, but who has already made very liberal demands on your good nature as well as your public spirit, may I be per mitted to say in explanation of the proposed improvement of the Schuylkill embankments advocated in the recently published report of the Fairmount Park Art Association, that o far from being a menace to either Bar tram's Garden or the business interests the facilities which the river offers, or ought the improvements have planned as much with a view to developing these very features as to the beautification of the banks themselves?

In the very careful studies and masterly plans made by Clarence Zantzinger as long ago as 1905 the map of the Schuylkill from the park to League island was not only not ignored, as your correspondent charges, but was minutely studied, and every feature of the situation, every difficulty presented and every need to be served were thoroughly investigated.

The result was a plan for the development the whole southwestern section of the ofty, which paid due regard to the much needed but long-neglected facilities for the kind of water-borne traffic to which the river is adapted, as well as to the proper location of bridges, converging thorough-fares and all such matters, the intelligent

and comprehensive consideration of which constitute the essential claim of the scheme

The Fairmount Park Art Association, in common, I am sure, with every other organ-ization interested in the city's welfare, to whose attention they were brought, enthusinstically indorses Mr. Zantzinger's plans note that many of the excellent suggestions embodied in them . Smedded themselves at once to the municipal authorities and to a considerable extent have netually been adopted by them as opportunities for such nodifications of the city plan as they represented have arisen.

No one who is at all conversant with the work, either of the Fairmount Park Art As sociation or of any other single one of the many agencies which are active in promot ing the best interests of the city, needs to be told that Bartram's Garden is on of the very first objects of its solicitude and will certainly be last to suffer through the accomplishment of any such project as the redemption of the much-abused and neglected Schuylkill may involve.

Far be it from me to ask for any revision of the list of critics of the city's affairs whose efforts the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER deems worthy of encouragement, but abuse of always unselfish and sometimes able serv ice in others is far from being proof of one own infallibility. Moreover, discussion and argument gain nothing after all by being couched in terms of ill-nature and contempt -contempt not only for one's opponents in the discussion, but for common LESLIE W. MILLER. Philadelphia, April 9.

[Mr. Miller's fetter 's a reply to Joseph Pennell's criticism of the plans of the Fair-mount Park Art Association for a boulevard along the Schuylkill from Lengue island to Valley Forge. The letter was printed on this page last Tuesday.—Editor.

LLOYD GEORGE DISSECTED

THERE are few living men of whom more contradictory estimates have been recorded than of David Lloyd George, the British premier. Observers of his course at the Pence Conference have found it difficult to understand him, as they failed to com prehend him in the carlier stages of his career. One of the best analyses of the distinguished statesman is made by E. T. Rayprinted in Everyman in London and has now appeared in a collection of essays on English statesmen. Mr. Raymond uses a recent portrait of Lloyd George as his point of departure. Following are some of teresting and illuminating things he has to

MR. AUGUSTUS JOHN'S notable canvas will tend to avoidance of the grosser kind of error concerning Mr. Lloyd George's character. • In regarding one begins to understand why the subject stands where he is today. One realizes for the first time that there is great strength in the man. Physical strength, first, despite lack of inches; sturdy build, bull neck, pow erful shoulders, the whole man approximat ing to that southern European type which produces the greatest masters of swordsman ship, a type that surprises in the test of battle those northerners who are prone to overvalue mere stature. * * * In features can be read an inflexibility of purpose compatible with infinite pliability of method an impatience of opposition; even a certain ruthlessness—one of the abler Roman cmperors of the later period from Hlyria or Spain, might have had just such a face.

GTT IS not the face of a great master of statecraft; the brain behind those rather skeptical eyes is quick and vigorous. but neither capacious nor subtle; it enjoys an intellectual game of draughts, but chess is rather beyond it. Still, so far as the see, the eyes see clearly, and the brain within its limits, is an admirable instrument For the special purposes of its owner, per haps as good an instrument as he could have. For Mr. Lloyd George belongs essentially to the empirical school of statesman ship. He does not look 'before and after, but only about him. He stands in small awe of precedent, principle or doctrine; he is always readier to experiment than to think Intensely interested in the things of the moment, in himself and the people he likes, the 'eauses' which appeal to him in his varying moods, no man has less sense of the continuity of human things. For him the present tick of the clock has all the dignity of the eternal. . . Occasionally, like the German emperor, whom he somewhat resembles in his knack of saying memorable things on trivial occasions (as well, it may be added, as trivial things on some memorable occasions), he rises to very considerable heights.

COTHE fever of doing, the gust and pas-I sion of perpetual movement, the revolt against passivity are in his very blood. If thought is a malady, he is of all men the most healthy. His poor acquaintance with history and literature is less the consequence of lack of opportunity than of his innate dislike of hard study. He is in a sense indolent through excess of What can be done at a sitting he does as well as most men; but he quickly tires of monotonous application, and his only ide of repose is change of effort. Hence the just criticism that he raises many questions and settles few, that whatever he touches he leaves a litter for some less gifted person to clear up, and that the more pas-sionately he advocates a policy the less he can be trusted to carry it to a logical con-clusion."

THE CHAFFING DISH

An Interview With Martha

JESTERDAY we went over to the cellar I of Independence Hall to pay a call on Martha Washington, the well-known black cat who makes her home there. It was a warm day and we had rather expected to meet Martka strolling around the square, as she frequently does at lunch-time, but we found her reclining comfortably on a box near the furnace. We never saw her looking better: her fur shone a glossy black, her eyes were bright and her figure remains beautifully slender for a matron of her standing.

"You are looking very fit, Martha," we "Oh, I keep fairly well," she replied, "although it has been a trying winter." Spring always makes me feel a hit languid. However, I have introduced two daughters to society this season, and I shall have to let the third go soon. She is really only a sub-deb still, but a great many people hav been asking for the privilege of taking care of her. Here she is now. Victory, come and speak to the gentleman."

VICTORY is a svelte young thing, raven black, without a white hair on her, She has her mother's delightful green eyes and is of a gentle disposition. However, she shows her aristocratic lineage plainly. Her mother is one of the Colonial Felines of America, said to be descended directly from the black cut that Franklin used to stroke when he wanted to produce sparks and there was no thunderstorm handy. Victory purred gently as we talked to her. 'Victory is really the best of the three,'

said her mother. "They were born on January 26; which was a Sunday. You remember the old adage, 'Sunday's kittens are fair of face.' It was a narrow escape; one day later would have been the kaiser's birthday. The other two, who were chrisadopted by friends of mine. My bost, Fred Eckersburg, the engineer, had a great many letters from prominent people after your paper published a picture of my daughters last January. They all wanted to have an Independence Hall kitten. I was willing to part with Liberty and Freedom because they and white feet, which is a little bit of blemish in our family strain that crops out every now and then. I believe it is due to one of my encestors having been stroked by a British general when the redconts were in Philadelphia. Even so, I had careful inquiries made before letting my daughters go to live with strangers. Liberty went to Mrs. Charles Strater, Jr., of Runnymede, N. J. wouldn't have let her go just anywhere Jersey, for I am rather particular; but Runnymede sounds aristocratic, don't you think? I huderstand that was where Governor Sproul signed the Great Charter of Philadelphia. Yes, I feel it my duty to keep up with current events. "The other daughter, Freedom, went to

my friend R. B. Riegel, of 1213 North Fifty-seventh street, and she sends inc word that West Philadelphia is rich in mice and that the mille-wagons deliver half an hour earlier there than in this part of town.

I SHOULD like to say a word of com-mendation for my generous bost, Fred Eckersburg, the engineer at Independence Hall. He has been most attentive to me in the two years I have lived here. He has acted as my caterer"-Martha purred at her own pun-"as there are really very few mice in the State House, and even in the hardest months of the food shortage he saw to it that my needs were fully supplied. have sometimes thought that he even stinted himself at lunch in order to give me th choice bits. It was he who put up that sign by the cellar door, BEWARE OF THE DOG! That is just a little joke, for of course I would never tolerate a dog here. It is just to keep me from being bothered by curiosity mongers. Of course." Martha added gently. "visitors who come with proper credentials are always welcome.

1 SEE you have noticed my service fing,"
she went on, "Yes, that is for my
poor husband, George. Nine golden stars,

poor dear. He went abroad, into Washington Square or some such place, and got cor-rupted by the Bolsheviki. He was always of a raving disposition. Well, they instilled some of these new-fangled notions in poor George's head, and the result was he went up to a bulldog one day and called him 'Comrade.' I think I can truly say he gave his lives for his country. He was a fine aristocratic fellow, with a sweet tenor voice. Down in Willings alley, where he was born, they used to call him the Prince of Wails, As for me, I have never cared to travel. In dependence Square was good enough for the Continental Congress, and I guess it will do for me. There was some talk of sending me over to Paris, to give the peace delegation good luck, but I understand Colonel House was sent instead. Well, I am just as pleased. I never really cared for publicity.

"TOO SLOW FOR ME!"

What issue of the Chaffing Dish did you say your story will appear in? I wish you'd send me a few clippings. I want to mail one up to the cut at the City Hall. She never got more than two inches in the paper in her life.

"Do I believe in suffrage? I'm afraid not. I think you're confusing me with another public personage who is speaking at the Believue today. Think what a huisauce it would be to have to make out nipe ballots every time I wanted to vote. You'll excuse me now, I'm sure. This is just the time that Fred Eckersburg and my Victor Anderson, the boss carpenter, have luncheon, and I generally make it a point to be on hand. Mr. Harrison, the curator's secretary, usually drops in, too, to tell me about his guinea pigs. I don't see many mice around here, and it always does me good to hear about those guinea pigs."

> Desk Mottoes A truth that's told with bad intent Beats all the lies you can invent

We hear that Brooklyn is going to have big hullabaloo over the Walt Whitman centennial in May. According to Walt Whitman's publishers. "such British literary celebrities as Kipling, Galsworthy Shaw, Wells, Mascfield, Arnold Bennett Alfred Noyes and George Butler Yates have

been invited. We doubt whether Mr. George Butler Yates will be present, and probably Gerald Matthew Barry and Arnold Wing Pinearo and James Conrad will decline for the same reason.

Eugene Field

Who are the men you would most like to have met? Our choices are Charles Lamb Robert Louis Stevenson, Samuel Butler and Mark Twain, and we also cherish a grudge against the norns that allowed us to be born too late to meet Eugene Field. We note that Francis Wilson is going to lecture about Field at Witherspoon Hall tonight, and it occurs to us to wonder whether Mr. Wilson knows the poem O. Henry wrote on Field's death. Probably he does, but it is not in in Mr. Wilson's delightful book "The Eugene Field I Knew." Field lovers in these parts do not know it, we are reprinting it in the column just east

> Desk Motto for Downhearted Paragraphere

"You shouldn't make jokes if it makes you so unhappy."-Alice Through the Looking

One Reason for Insomnia \$6.50-TALKING MACHINE, solid oak \$6.50—TALKING MALLING STREET, South of the S

Lloyd George in promising a tory group in England that he will "stand by his elec-tion pledges" and bring home fabulous indemnities seems to have forgotten that there may be few people who will stand by

EUGENE FIELD

KNOWLEDGE

INDUSTRY-

NO GIFT his genius might have had, of titles high in church or state. Could charm him as the one he bore Of children's poet laurente.

He smiling pressed aside the bays And laurel garlands that he And bowed his head for baby hands To place a daisy wreath upon.

He found his kingdom in the ways Of little ones he loved so well; For them he tuned his lyre and sang Sweet simple songs of magic spell.

Oh, greater feat to storm the gates Of children's pure and cleanly hearts. Than, to subdue a warring world

By stratagems and doubtful arts So, when he laid him down to sleep And earthly honors seemed so poor Methinks he clung to little hands

The latest, for the love they bore A tribute paid by chanting choirs And pealing organs rises high: But soft and clear, somewhere he hears

Through all, a child's low lullaby.

-O. Henry, in the Houston Post, November 6. 1895.

Get ready for the Victory Loan! The David H. Lane is emphatically one which has no turning.

dull day, all the argument about it has quite deprived it of that rating. The President should be an expert in "hammering ahead." There's very little on the subject of knocks with which he's un-

If the Philadelphia Sunday were ever a

What Do You Know?

1. In what part of Russia is Odessa, which the Bolshevists are reported to have

2. Who is President Wilson's personal physician? 3. What is the highest mountain rising

from any island in the Pacific Ocean? 4. How many lunar months are there in a year?

5. What is a "danse macabre"?

6. What is a nuncupative will?

7. What color is a sardonyx?

S. Who was Gargantua? 9. What is the correct pronunciation of the

10. What is the meaning of the Italian word "staccato," used as a musical term?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

 The military term "point d'appur describes the fixed object ou which the troops commence formation into line. 2. Patagonia is the southern part of the Argentine Republic, consisting of the territories of Rio Negro, Chubut and

Santa Cruz. 3. Amnesia is loss of memory.

4. The Articles of Confederation were force in the United States from 1781 to 1788 5. Fourteen lines of verse compose a son-

6. An eyas is a young hawk taken from the nest for training and yet not completely trained.

Velasquez (1599-1660) was the greatest of Spanish painters. S. Edgar Wilson Nye was the real name of

Bill Nye. p. Henry White is the Republican m

ber of the American peace com-10. Seven and a half cable lengths make a