EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1919

10

Evening Public Ledger THE EVENING TELEGRAPH PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CTRUS H. K. CURTIS, PERSIDENT Thes H. Ludington, Vice President John C. Beretary and Treasurer, Philip S Collins, H. Williams, John J. Spurgeon, Directors,

EDITORIAL BOARD:

CTRUE H. K. CTETIS, Chairman DAVID E. SMILEY Editor OHN C. MARTIN General Business Manager

Published daily at Pu Independence Squ	are. Philadelphia.
ATLANTIC CITY.	Press-Union Hullding
DETROIT.	701 Ford Building
Sr. Louis	1008 Fullerton Hullding

NEWS BUREAUS.

WARDINGTON BURRAD N.E. Cor. Pennssivania A.e. and 14th St. New Yoak Rungau. The Sun Building Lowney Burgat. Landon Times SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS The FIRMING PERIC LEIGHE is served to sub-scribers in Philadeiphis and surrounding towns at the rate of twelve (12) cents per were, payalts to the carter, provide outside of Philadeiphia. In Hy mail to points outside of Philadeiphia. In the Upited States, Canada, or Valles States pos-teresions, postage free, fits (50) cents per month St (40) dollars per year, payable in advance, "To all foreign countries one this dollar per month."

Notics-Subscribers withing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BELL, 3000 WALNUT NEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

Ledger, Independence Square, Philodelpha,

Member of the Associated Press

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclusively entitled to the use for impublication of all news dispatches we did to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published therein. All rights of republication of special dis-patches herein are also reserved.

Philadelphia, Thursday, April 57, 1919

WHEN VARE QUOTES PENROSE

DOLITICS makes strange - trasts at cimes.

Senator Pennose is going to Harrisburg next week to put his pressige and rower back of some sort of Philadelphia charter revision bills which Senator Vareis sure to oppose.

Senator Vate's argument is that there is no need for revision at this time, that the present time-tested methods are beter than new-fangled ones, that these days of upheaval and unrest are not fit in which to remodel the city's fundamentals of government.

Curiously enough, this is exactly the same argument which Senator Penrose uses to sidetrack revision of the state's charter- a revision quite as seriously needed as the Philadelphia charter shake "p, and quite as much overdue.

Can it be that the argument is good in one case and not in the other ' Or is it merely that Senator Penrose controls the state administration and Senator Vare the city?

A JOB FOR THE CURIOUS

ONE of the mysteries which continually puzzle the unmittated is why there is always such a wide difference me the amount for which bidders for public work offer to do the jub.

The latest illustration of this discrepancy is found in the bids for building a section of the surface street car line to connect the Frankford sievated with Byberry. The successful bidder will do the work for \$370,892. The highest bidder offered to do at for \$635,968. Here is a difference of \$265,000. The low bid is made by a Chicago company and the high bid by a company with its headquarters and plant right here in Philadelphia.

There must be a reason for this other than the difference in the margin of who thinks that it is "common" to bother profit with which different contractors with municipal governmental matters, sure content. Perhaps some man of but is intensely interested in the salvaleisure with sufficient cursosity will tion of Russia, the vindication of "Belstudy the bids for public work in the gium, the reclamation of French terri-

people with Bolsheviat leanings would oppose any such measure. But it is always well to remember that in all governments, including democracies, an active minority is 1 re potent than a passive majority. It is thinkable that a majority of

the people in Munich or Petrograd are in favor of the wholesale immorality inplied by this infamous order. But it is quite within the bounds of possibility that such an order having been issued should be enforced, and eventually become a matter of course. We have had in the past "philosophic

anarchists" and "liberal" advocates of "free love," but these people and their theories were angels of light with milkand-water dreams compared to such monsters of Bolshevism.

YOU CAN HAVE A MAYOR OF YOUR OWN CHOOSING

Progress and Development of the City Is Bound Up with Selfishness of the Citi-

zens if They Will but Realize it

THE mayoralty campaign is on. Candidates are still under cover, but there are plenty of them.

The political leaders are not sleeping. out are busy night and day planning, conniving, dickering, bargaining, lining up their lieutenants, preparing under the usual disguises to impose their will upon the public.

Next to the governorship, the mayority of Philadelphia i the richest plum in Pennsylvania politics. In some ways is richer, carrying more power for good and evil to a larger number of persons than the control of the state administration. With the victory in next November's

election goes die destiny of Philadelphia during the ensuing four years, destiny for progress or for sloth, for development and expansion of for recession and

stupefaction, for better or for worse, because, even though a city stand still, it is going backward in the race of American cities for citality and success. Which is it to be? The answer lies with you, Mr., Mrs.

and Miss Citizen. If the result be not to your liking, you will have only yourselves to blame. Don't look surprised. for the proof of this statement is easy.

Selfishness is the curse of city government in this country today. Not the selfishness of the grafters, the jobholders or the bosses, for that can be readily reached and checked. We mean the selfishness of the public considered as individuals-the public which essentially is, or aught to be, the real govcrimient of a city as well as a state or nation.

How dues this work "

Well, first of all, there is that ubiquitous citizen who shouts for reform with a capital R, beginning about a week be-

f re election day, and goes to the polls to vote-only to find that he forgot to qualify by registering. His excuse is that he is a busy man and leaves politics to the politicians, you know, because it is so dirty and crooked. He's too selfish to arouse himself to his duties of citizenship, but he would be infuriated if you told him he was not nearly so good a citizen as the politician he scorns.

it is necessary to take an interest in politics at times other than when the tariff is in question. They are doing a splendid work now, and we wish them more

power to the end. There are those twenty or more organizations which also have decided that they have not only the right but the responsibility of helping to determine what kind of Mayor and government the city shall have. They are thrice welcome. If they bring but half the shrewdness and intelligence to politics that they bestow on workaday matters of daily concern in their own businesses, the result will be wonderful. But there must be many more. They

must be in every class of people and in every part of the town. Above all, they must bring no personal axes to grind. With an awakened and thinking pub-

lic taking a hand in the choosing there will be no need to fear the outcome of the election, despite the plots and counter plots and conspiracies that may be nest-

ing here and in Harrisburg. Only let us all be sure we are awake and thinking.

PITY THE STRONG!

 $\mathbf{A}^{\scriptscriptstyle N\!\!\!\!N}$ one who maintains a rational view of the background of confused opinion being created in the United States and in other countries for the return of the men who have borne the heaviest burdens at the Peace Conferonce must be moved profoundly to a new sense of the responsibilities of free citizenship.

There is frome significance in the similarity of the criticism among the opponents of Wilson, Lloyd George, Orlando and Clemenceau. Each is being charged at home with sacrificing the interests of his own people to the advantage of some one else. It is almost impossible to listen to the clamor of certain stay-at-home statesmen and editors without a conviction that the war has taught them noth

Whatever hope, whatever constructive principles Wilson, Lloyd George, Clemenceau or Orlando brings to humanity out of the l'arts conference will have to be brought through tire and kept safe against tides of passionate opposition. The one comforting thought, in this instance, is that free institutions benefit in the end by this inevitable test. Only

the strong and the just can survive the flames of criticism. Nothing that is mean or spurious can get through alive. It is by devious methods that mankind seeks its destiny and responds to the ache that is at its heart for better things.

Wilson, Lloyd George and Clemenceau are the loneliest men in the world today. There are times, doubtless, when they are the unhappiest. They face a world that is swep, and tormented with hatreds and suspicion and fear. There is not one of them who does not know how Lincoln felt amid the tumult that inspired a

fanatic to kill him in cold blood. Free criticism is constructive. It is a furnace. None of its terror should be removed or hindered. All great things have come out of it. And those who have seen the war at close quarters, who are not callous to the every-day reactions of the anguish that withered peoples and blotted them out, can only be grateful that the few men who now hold the future in their hands are men of fortitude and courage. It would be

FALSE ALARUMS?

BECAUSE a man got upon his feet at

an insult to the flag while Senator Cham-

verse, we are not ready to believe that

One cannot but remember that New

York is not yet bone dry. And who

knows that some stray war profiteer,

a banquet in New York and shouled

well for every one to stop at a time like this to consider the reactions of the Peace Conference among the free peoples and to realize thereby the price that otherssoldiers and statesmen alike-have always to pay for liberty and justice.

and dining out.

THE GOWNSMAN

The American Language

 $\mathbf{I}^{\mathrm{T}}_{\mathrm{with after-dinner speakers frectionsly to}}$ bound the United States with the autora borealis on the north, the southern cross on the south, the effect empires of Europe of the east and the eternity of the future of the west. We currently speak of these states as America, oblivious to all that is British to the north and all that speaks Spanish and Portuguese to the south; and we call ourselves "the Americans," forgetful that, the Sioux, the Eskimos, the Patagonians are far better entitled to that designation, and that the Canadiaus, Brazilians or Cubaus are at least as fully outitled to it as are we. Thus far we of the United States in North America have rather clung to the idea that our language is English, although we do not besitute to use the larger, looser designation, "Amer-ican," for our literature supposedly written in the English tongue.

CLEVER and a learned book has just A CLEVER and a learned book has just appeared with the striking title "The American Language." And on looking within its covers we find that it deals not with the Algonquin or other aboriginal speech, but with our familiar English "as she is spoke" by the hundred millions of souls now seething and bubbling in the greatest melting pot of history. Despite the reterogeneity of this mass, the language which they are in process of evolving is less. varied in dialect, vocabulary, even in enun-ciation, than any old language in the old There are no such differences be corld. tween New York and San Francisco, Maine and New Mexico as may be found between Ayrshire and Kent, Yorkshire and London. and there are rew marked localisms, idioms or peculiarities. In this new age of case of travel and circulation of race, dislect is disappearing, the abrasion is between lan gange and language, and a great, vital vigorous lingua franca for all men will be the ultimate result, with the chances, as the world now wags, ten to one in favor of English as the altimate tongue of all

WE WILL put aside as unworthy a sus-metric that the author of this book on "The American Language," being clearly of German extraction and of a race within Germany which has proved itself almost more German than the Germans, may be therefore skillfully entering the time edge of a wedge of cleavage between the tongue of Great Britain and the tongue of these United States. Certain it is, however, that he has massed a formidable array of evidence, based upon much learning and keen observation, to show the extraordinary diversity between the two tongues on vocabulary, pronunciation, idioni, and especially slang, but hardly enough to prove the implication of his title in its completeness that the modern Englishman and American have come to be finguistically mutually unintelligible

WTHE AMERICAN LANGUAGE" really L begs the question; and nowhere does Mr. Mencken meet the query, "What constitutes a language?" or, to put it another way. "At what point in the divergence of two tongues sprung from a common stock shall we call that divergence a language rather than a dialect?" There is a difference between sectional speech and a great independent development along lines of its own such as has been the history of English speech in America; but the grammar, the emper and genius of the tongue are still the same on both sides of the Atlantic; and the imposing array of differences, usually two ways of getting at the same thing, is astonishingly small in view of our English ocabulary taken as a whole. The educated Englishman and the educated American speaks a cosmopolitan English readily comrehended by each. The Englishman adds o that knowledge an acquaintance, from daily contact and use, with the cockney speech of London, which will compare in racy inventiveness with our American vulgar tongue; in the country he may know equally well he Dorset or Hardy's tongue of Wes sex. So the American has the acquaint ance and the use of the vernacular English of America to enrich a tongue as essentially English as the Loudoner's own



THE CHAFFING DISH

 $A^{\rm MONG}_{\rm will \ be}$ those who will oversubscribe it [seizures. But come, what is this I hear that you honest anglers shall no longer pledge fortune in secup of mild brewage? Messem-Veterinarians eth this is an odd thing and contrary to our Insurance Agents tradition. I look for some explanation of the matter. Mayhap I have been misled by Chaffing Dish Contributors some waggishness. In my days along my beloved little river Dove, where my friend Tailors Mr. Cotton erected his fishing house, we were wont to take our pleasure on the bowl-Oculists Real Estate Brokers ing green of an evening, with a cup of ale handy. And our sheets used to smell pass-Yeast Makers. ing sweet of lavender, which is a pleasant Lawyers . fragrance, indeed. Oil Refiners ONE matter lies somewhat heavy on my heart and damps my mirth, that in my Auctioneers Newspaper Men

faction (oo! that's fine) will you bat me out a letter, telling me you love me bet ter than you ever loved another, Baby Mine? eyes brown Mine? Is Are your brown as ever, Honey Mine? your coiffure quite as clever? (My, what shine!) Am I mentioned in your chatter? Does your heart go pitter patter when the ostman blows the

sad weeps a-

bout me, Gir-ly Mine? Do

you get the

creeps with-

out me, any.

time? Do you

hanker to ca-

ress me?Does

my ab-

sence here

distress thee?

Art thou wearing

out my bath-

A OUERY

Do you love me to distraction

Mildred, mine? For my mental satis-

whistle, Wifey Mine? little book I said of our noble fish the trout Do you weep

Then there is the eminently respectable typ--female as well as malewith municipal governmental matters,

mankind

large cities of the country, including the names of the contractors competing. in order to discover just what the reason It would certainly be interesting is. if he should find out; and it might be important.

THE PENNSYLVANIA CLUBHOUSE

THE fifteen hundred alumnt of the Untversity of Pennsylvania living in New York have approved the Suggestion that they build a clubhouse for their own is courageous as a doughboy when it use and for the use of Pennsylvania men visiting that city.

There are ten thousand graduates of the University in Philadelphia and the surrounding towns and cities, out they hav, no local elubhouse. A -mail proportion of them belong to the Univerty Club in Walnut street, out that sitis has only twelve hundred members, hepresenting fifty or a hundred inferent colleges.

The Harvard alumni dving in and about Boston built a caubhouse a few Sometimes he has a brother with a job years ago primarily for the use of the younger men who desired a club home. but were not in the mood to pay the first of an expensive club which they would not use frequently. The dues of the new | a "soft snap" himself. club were made low and the younger men joined it in great numbers. Some of them who had ' sen members of the City Club, the dues of which were then only \$15 a year, resigned from that organiza-

tion and transferred their membership to the club made up of then who had been trained in the iniversity with them. There seems to be a feeling among the Pennsylvania alumni nece, nowever, that the University Club, the Houston Club and the fraternity houses provide all the

club facilities which the ten thousand graduates require. Perhaps there is fustification for this feeling.

A WORD TO THE "OPEN-MINDED"

BACK of every dangerous political movement there is always to be found a small army of well-meaning "lelly-brains," whose adherence gives it a certain semblance of respectability; but they are never numerous enough, nor strong enough, 'o keep it from ex-

Here in America today not all the avowed Boisheviats are roughnecks; me are found among the highbrows nd soft-handed.

Men and women of decent impulses led estray by visions of economic paradises may find food for thought in the news Munich that the communist gov-

mment there had issued an order com-It is quite true, as they would be quick. point out, that this abomination is

tories or the reparation of Great Britain. The male sometimes has been known to boast that he never would condescend to vote because "the politicians control things anyway," overlooking the fact that the politicians controi nothing that they do not win the

berlain was quoting fervid patriotic right to control through the deliberate the Bolshevists have taken to dress suits favor or else the indifference of the

voters. Another example of such selfishness may be found in the business man who comes to facing the risks and buffets of fierce, conumercial competition, but is

timid as a kamerading Hun when he imagines that opposition to this or that political leader might bring reprisal in sly ways. It's not alone the bourgeoisie, as the

Bolsheviki would call them, who are given to this kind of civic selfishness. Not at all. There are quite as many in the humbler walks-the proletariat, to quote the familiar soap-boxer again.

at City Hall. Or he may have accepted

favors offered as neighborly kindness by

his division leader for one or another

faction. Or it may be he has hope of

The list could be continued for col-

umns. But it would all point in the end

to this human weakness upon which

those master students of human psychol-

ogy-the politicians, doorbell pullers and

It is only the kind that makes a man

trip over his own feet that is bad-the

kind that keeps his vision limited to the

muddy road instead of raised to the in-

spiring prospect of the hillside and

statesmen alike-depend-selfishness.

But all selfishness is not bad.

mountain-top.

suffused with the stuff that destroys human will, may not have unwittingly stoken his mind ? Then, again, Senator Chamberlain was quoting poetry. Who has ever heard Senator Chamberlain quote poetry will be able to understand such intervals of

frens as may carry a nervous person in the audience to the act of desperation likely to break up the meeting.

> Many, many city re The Modern form movements have been born and many Method

have died in years past. Intolerable municipal conditions have prompted business men to "go into polities" in order to clean things up. And then, after a brief season of house-cleaning, the broom would be laid aside. There is more hope in the present movement on the part of the hamber of Commerce and kindred organizations than in any of its predecessors, for, instead of "going into politics," the business men propose to take the city out of politics.

The Tageszeitung. says a Welmar dis-Ifs and patch, urges the Ger-Ands man Government not to sign the peace treaty. "If we are steadfast our adversaries will and must yield !" it delures. Doubtless. Hindenburg's famous dec. laration at the beginning of the war that the nations with the steadiest nerves would

News from Philadelphia is being read

For a heavyweight Lloyd George displays

The Easter but this year will cast aside

Meanwhile the wrong 'un at Amerongen

help the German delegates to decide to sign

with interest in Tokio today.

great ability in walking on eggs.

the peace treaty. _.

If these selfish citizens only knew it, win was equally true. Happily for humanity they lose more than they gain by its the Germans are not sufficiently "steadfast." practice.

What we would like to encourage in every Philadelphian is selfishness of the good sort; self-interest as exemplified in the improvement of the community for the benefit of every member in it, not for special privilege and individual license and gain.

So we say that when Senator Perrose estrictions and appear in all its glory. goes to Harrisburg next week to lock horns with Senator Vare over charter revision, it ought to be a subject of vital import to every Philadelphian, unless he or she wishes to confess to the kind of stupid selfishness we have homilized sits back and views the ruin he has wrought.

about here. Already a large number of persons formerly in this class have seen the light, and we like to believe that the

number is increasing. the true that a majority of the state who have come to realize that the baye of Peace.

MR. MENCKEN observes a greater vital-ity and vigor, a "reater power to coin. hange and invent words and phrases in the English of America as contrasted with that of England. This is unquestionably true. And equally sound is his vindication of the function of slang in the growth and life of language rather than as merely a factor in its decay. But this very freedom, the increasing intercourse across the Atlantic and the mutual borrowings and exchanges which he acknowledges, go to show that we are not observing the split of one dialect into the nucleus of a new language, but the familiar condition of two dialects of the same tongue, accidentally developed by space and distance, in struggle for a supremacy which will result in greater unity.

WHEN Mr. Mencken says; "The exi-gencies of my vocation make me almost completely bilingual. I can write English, as in this clause, quite as readily as Amer ican, as in this here one," he is scarcely fair to his own theory ; for "this here" is hardly so universal as to be considered Pan-

"American." When he speaks of being "in trigued by the subject." he seems to th he seems to the Gownsman to be using neither American nor English. But when he speaks of the 'powerful impulses from Germany on Emeron" and surmises that "German influences may be behind the general faculty with "American," at most, some tens of words, mostly concerned with drinking and eatingwe recognize that the philologian has be come lost in something else. However, the

author is usually more wary. He does not avouch the old preposterous suggestion that President Lincoln's name is the German Linkhorn assimilated to English, but he quotes it. Shakespeare, Napoleon, Dante, all genius and success is German. (Save the mark! a necessary precaution at the moment.) Another subtle suggestion by way of quotation, wurlly not passed on, is that we may owe the work "poker." as the title of a certain modest little game, to Yiddish. Sociologically, if not philologi-cally, this might be worth investigation. Yiddish.

German delegates to the council at Versailles will be housed next to a police sta tion. Safety first !

General Pershing's praise for the Iron Division simply proves that he knows a good thing when he sees it.

It is reasonable to suppose that the Big Four have a rod in pickle for the German What chance is a poor mosquito going delegates who show any hesitancy in sign have if Director Krusen gets after her? ing the peace treaty.

It was perhaps John Barleycorn who cried "To hell with the flag !" while Senator Chamberlain was addressing the Sphinx Club. John is frequently patriotic, but recent A successful Victory Liberty Loan will egislation has left him loco.

> To commemorate the deeds of Philadel phians in the world war by the establish ment of small parks in the city to bear their names will be to do two good deeds with one gesture.

It happens that today, April 17, is the auniversary of the death of a very patient and gracious lady, Mrs. Anne Walton, the wife of Isaac Walton the angler. Mistress Wal-ton, despite her husband's habit of being away from home a great part of the time and returning late at night in a state of cheer for which his catch was not wholly responsible, seems to have been a lady of exemplary temper and gentleness. It is to be surmised that she found her husband's famous book insupportably tedious, and was wenry of his insistence upon having his beloved trouts and chubs and gudgeous cooked after his own recipes. Mayhap she sat in some impatience when his friends came home unexpectedly to dine with him, and Isaac talked without ceasing of the technicalities of their art and of the handsome milkmaids they had seen along the meadows. We have often wondered whether her pri-

vate letters might not throw some new light upon the trials of being a fisherman's wife. But at any rate it is a coincidence that upon the anniversary of her death there should come to us the following communication from the Angler himself.

Greeting to Pennsylvania Anglers From Master Isaac Walton

MY GOOD Friends-As I have said afore-time, sitting by a river's side is the quietest and fittest place for contemplation. and being out and along the bank of Styx with my tackle this sweet April morning, i came into my humor to send a word of greet ing to you Pennsylvania anglers. Some of your fellows, who have come by this way these past years, tell me notable tales of the sport that may be had in your bright streams, whereof the name of Pocono lingers in my memory. Sad it is to me to recall that when writing my little book on the recreation of a contemplative man I had made no mention of your rivers as delightsome places where our noble art might be carried to a brave perfection, but indeed in that day when I wrote-more years ago than I like to think on-your far country was esteemed a wild and wanton land. Some worthy Penn sylvania anglers with whom I have fished this water of Styx have even told me of thirty and forty inch trouts they have brought to basket in that same Pocono stream, from the which fables I know that the manners of our ancient sport have altered not a whit. I myself could tell you of a notable catch I had the other morning. when I took some half dozen brace of trouts before breakfast, not one less than twentytwo inches, with bellies as yellow as mari gold and as white as a lily in parts. That I account quite excellent taking for these times, when this stream hath been so rolled and troubled by the passage of Master Charon's barges, he having been so pressed with traffic that he hath discarded his ancient vessel as incommodious and hasteneth to and fro with a fleet of ferryboats.

Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, the well-stocked MY GOOD Friends, I wish you all the comely sport that may be found along those crystal rivers whereof your fellows have told me, and a good honest alebouse bibliopole, served a luncheon for several fanatics yesterday. The guests assembled from such diverse points as Atlantic City, Daylesford, Princeton and the office of the Chaffing Dish. When the representative of the Dish was forced to leave by the imwherein to take your civil cup of barley win when there ariseth too violent a shower of perceptible passage of Time, Mr. A. Edward Newton's morale was considerably under-mined by a 1611 edition of "Hamlet." SCCRATES. I have ever believed that a pipe of rain. tobacco sweeteneth sport, and I was never above hiding a bottle of somewhat in the hollow root of a sycamore against chilly

that his name was of a German offspring. am happy to confess to you that I was at fault. for my good friend Master Charon who doth sometimes lighten his labors with a little casting and trolling from the poop of his vessel) hath explained to me that the name trout deriveth from the antique Latin word tructa, signifying a gnawer. This is a gladsome thing for me to know, and moreover I am bounden to tell you that the house committee of our little angling club along Styx hath blackballed all German members henceforward. These riparian pleasures are justly to be reserved for gentles of the true sportsman blood, and not such as have de iled the fair rivers of France. And so, good friends, my love and blessing upon all such as love quietness and go

Mixed Doubles

Paris have petits fours for breakfast.

We often wonder whether the Big Four in

And now that Lloyd George is in Loudon.

Balfour is the natural substitute on the Big

Literary Notes

French edition of "Uncle Tom's Cabin,"

Au American in Paris had a copy of the

ISAAC WALTON.

robe, Lady Mine? -Sergeant Allan R. Thomson, in Stars and Stripes.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. Whom did Sir Walter Scott call the "Homer of the French drama"? 2. Name the author and occasion of the
- "Commemoration Ode." 3. What is an iconoclast?
- 4. What is the party in opposition to the Bolsheviki in Russia?
- 5. Who is the commander of the Third United States Army, now in Germany?
- 6. What is meant by the "honors of war"?
- 7. Who was Dr. Alexander Wekerle?
- S. What is the "Iliad"?
- 9. What is a "Gretna Green"?
- 10. What American city has been called the "Modern Athens"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- Geneva, Switzerland, has been selected as the seat of the league of nations.
- 2. Paul Hymans is the Belgian minister of foreign affairs and one of Belgium's delegates to the Peace Conference.
- 3. There are four lieutenant generals at present in the United States military establishment: Generals Liggett and Bullard, of the First and Second Armies in France, and Generals Miles and Young, both retired.
- The Golden Horn is an estuary of the Bosporus, on the banks of which Con-stantinople is built.
- 5. John Quincy Adams was the secretary of state at the time of the promulgation of the Monroe Doctrine in 1823.
- 6. Johnny cakes are made of Indian meal and baked in the ashes.
- 7. Maize or Indian corn is the cereal which the new world has given to civilization.
- S. New York is known by the nickname "Gotham."
- "I would rather be right than president" is ascribed to Henry Clay.
- 10. There have been five Liberty Loans in all, counting the one for which preparations are now under way. This final loan is to be for four and a haif pillions of dollars,

which appears over there in two volumes under the title "L'Oncle Tom." He took them to a binder to be rebound. When they returned the backs read thus: L'Oncle L'Oncle and Tome I Tome II . . If Miss Agnes Repplier should by any chance want to know what has become of her copy of Courthope's History of English Poetry, Volume I, we beg to inform her that we saw it for sale at our favorite second-hand bookshop, with her autograph in it, price \$1. Albert Mordell is about to publish a book even the title of which it would be un-

Four.

seemly for us to mention in this family department, but it will create a certain liveliness among the blue-hosed.

reading. The more copies of that book that are sold the more time Mr. McFce will have to write for the Dish.

Philip Warner, the waggish bookseller, has sent us a 'copy of a book entitled "The Camel, Considered with Reference to His Introduction, Into the United States." This book was published in 1856, and Phil thinks it is one of the earliest bits of prohibition literature he has seen.

Speaking of the transatlantic flight, this department's most distinguished correspond-ent, William McFee, wrote a novel some years ago dealing with just this theme. It is called "Aliens," and is remarkably worth