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Philadelphia, Monday, April 21, 1919

### ABSTRACTION OR INERTIA?

ALL sorts of people have at one time or another debated among themselves in an effort to determine what is the matter with Philadelphia politics.

It isn't easy to say what is the matter But there are times when it must seem to any reasonable observer that the mental habit which makes the record of municipal affairs in this city what it is is the same that causes so many people to stand daily in the space at the forward end of a trolley car to block traffic both ways while there are, as the conductor mournfully reiterates, "plenty of seats in the rear."

### TREASURE ISLAND

ALTHOUGH most of us were ignorant of it the Boy Scouts of Philadelphia have known for a long time that they could live in hope of visiting Treasure Island and digging for hidden spoil.

The island lies in the Delaware between Trenton and Easton, and is the summer camping ground of the local scouts. It has just been bought by Edward Bok and given to the Philadelphia Boy Scout Council. The boys now have a proprietary interest in all the Indian relics on the island. There are many of them, for the place was a gathering place of the original Americans years before Coumbus discovered the new world and before his successors settled on the banks the De aware.

No more appealing place could have been selected for a boys' summer camp than an ancient Indian headquarters on an island. There is something about a piece of land entirely surrounded by water which stire the imagination of a boy, and when to can find real Indian arrowheads in such a place his cup of joy runs over.

The Boy Scouts are envied by many adults the possession of this fascinating

# **GREAT FOOLS**

HE \$50,000 prize for an overseas flight in an airplane, offered by the London Daily Mail, has lured a number of aviators to attempt to enroll their names among those of the "great fools" of the world.

Hawker, Raynham, Wood and others are only awaiting favorable weather conditions to "hop off" on a daring and unique endeavor which may, for the first time, link America and Europe by aerial travel and give them rank with those earlier pioneers who have bound the shores of continents together by cable, ship and wireless telegraphy.

From the earliest times those men who have leaped into the dark seas of unknown experiment and discovery have ever felt the sorrow and sting of scorn, ridicule and lack of sympathy from their contemporaries. Some of them died of broken hearts. But most of them were as adamant against the shafts of a world which thought them crazy or fools, through an indomitable faith and knowledge that they were to give to their detractors and the world the instrumentalities for lifting all life higher and higher in its search to find and harness the laws and powers of God's great universe.

Often the people laughed at them; they called them fools, fools because they selves could not see beyond the sunset of their present day or travel the mingly visionary roads which they who blazed the inventive paths of prog-

ress did so greatly. But whether it be Hawker, Raynham wood who is the first to cross the seas through the air, he will blot out the name of "fool," as they all have done. and leave forever, in golden letters, the

# ART AND THINGS

TERY humbly the citizenry have been giving ear to Mr. Pennell, Judge Paterson, Leslie W. Miller and others conrated to the impeccable in art as it a't found in skyscrapers and war meds. Mr. Pennell did the bawling of the newer park plans. Mr. Miller has the air of a man who will keep war memorials chaste or die. Judge Paton's specialty is skyscrapers. They ere sincere and able men and their critim has a tonic quality, even if occaonally it exaggerates.

This matter of art is discomfiting be see it is not easy to understand. Judge son on "Skyscrapers," for exam spoke much truth, but not quite h, when he verbally bombed some the tall buildings near City Hall. ildings leave much to be desired, But so does everything else in

pers are still in evolution. We out their architectural re-

tricks with them-the ancient Roman twist, the Byzantine flare, the cold Greek motive and they have even adventured occasional notes from Hindustan, the South Seas, the Aztecs and the aboriginal igloo. And still they must search because the skyscraper is a new and unexpected thing that must inspire forms and lines of its own. To say cruel things about early examples is hardly fair. Would Judge Patterson willingly walk Chestnut street in the clothes he was

proud to wear twenty years ago? When Mr. Miller and Mr. Pennell are most eloquent one cannot but be disturbed by the haunting knowledge that artists make etchings of old European bridges and say violent things, about old bridges in America. Old buildings in London are very ugly. But they figure largely in contemporary art. Here we are told to destroy old buildings and make "artistic" ones. A little while ago horschair sofas were called damnable. Now they are slipping nobly into the class of antiques.

If a thing is old enough it usually satisfies the critic. It is the middle age of art and architecture that the critic cannot endure.

### THE VICTORY LOAN MEANS A VICTORY FOR PEACE

Or Else the Great Price the World Has Paid Will Have Been Spent

MOST appropriately, the drive for the Victory Lean beginning today is taking on a festal character.

Flags are flying, bands are playing, men and women are marching and the air is filled with shouting. This is the wind-up of the war financing and there is a general disposition to be cheerful about it, just as when the news of the signing of the armistice reached Paris the people marched the streets singing that inspiring line from the "Marseil-

"The day of glory has come."

But all the pageantry hides a great horror which we must not allow ourselves to forget. What war is and what war means was never before fully understood by civilized man. Nineteen nations with more than twenty million men in arms were arrayed against four nations with approximately the same number of fighting men. The whole commercial and industrial strength of the nations in Europe was used for maintaining the armies in the field and for the production of implements of destruction. This work was done so effectively that nearly seven million men were killed during the progress of the war and more than sixteen million were wounded, and a considerable portion of the wounded were permanently disabled. And these killed and injured were the young men, the promise of the future, the potential husbands of the daughters of the race. Their death dooms hundreds f thousands of young women to a life of perpetual unmarried widowhood. It seriously affects the ability of the race to make good the losses from war and its effect upon social and industrial conditions no man can estimate.

This slaughter of the flower of the race involves a loss which it is impossible to estimate in dollars and cents.

Yet the loss in money has been so great as to astound those statisticians who thought they knew the financial resources of the world. It amounts to not ess than two hundred billion dollars, a sum so stupendous that the imagination staggers before it. When the four and a half billions of the Victory Loan have been raised the United States will have contributed about thirty billions of this enormous total. It has come from the rich and the poor and from all the groups between these extremes. One person in every five of the total population has contributed of his savings to the war funds. And these people will have to contribute for years to come in order to provide the money for the payment of the interest and the principal of a war debt which will amount to twenty billions.

Great Britain has raised nearly forty billions, France nearly thirty billions, Russia nearly twenty billions, Italy ten billions and little Serbia eight billions. And Germany and Austria-Hungary have been compelled to raise at least fifty billions between them, the burden of which they must bear in their bitter humiliation and defeat.

Let no man be so rash as to say on this Monday after the anniversary of the demonstration that the vital principle of equity and justice, shot through with the spirit of sacrifice, cannot be destroyed, that what the civilized world has won is not worth what it cost. No price is too high to pay for liberty. No price is too great for the destruction of the theory that greed can triumph over the rights of man or that selfishness can be

the inspiring motive of any great people. We have paid the price and now it hehooves us to see to it that we get what we have paid for.

A handful of finicky, quibbling men is attacking the league-of-nations plan for preventing war and guaranteeing peace on the ground that it is not perfect.

"Now, if I were going to draft a league-of-nations covenant," they say, "I

would do it thus and so." And they forget that the men in Paris who have been charged with the responsibility of acting are just as able as they and just as anxious as they to prevent future wars. And they forget, too, that the men in Paris are forced to adjust a score of conflicting interests and conflicting theories of the right way to apply the principles of justice.

Compromise and concession is the rule of nature and the law of progress. The Russian czar who built a railroad in an air line from Moscow to St. Petersburg disregarded all principles save the one that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points, and as a result he handicapped every great town that had grown up on the site which the conformation of the land made suitable for a town and thereby delayed the develop-

ment of his country.

The rivers on their way to the sea are wider than the caar. They avoid all ob-

stacles in their path. When they meet a chain of mountains they skirt its base till they find a way through. They wind about the valleys and spread out in the plains, and when two of them meet they automatically create a center at which men gather and build a city.

If we mistake not, the peace commissioners have been following the law of nature and have been turning out of the way of all obstacles which have confronted them in order that they might continue on their course toward an effective and effectual agreement.

The agreement that they are making s the only guarantee in prospect that the price of the war shall not have been paid in vain. It is the only guarantee that the men and women who are today subscribing for the Victory Loan shall not be compelled in the future to subscribe for more loans to pay the cost of more wars. When the men on whom the responsibility of ratifying that agreement rests come to consider the question they are likely to abandon their hypercritical attitude and to express their amazement at the success of the peace commission in accomplishing so much as it has accomplished, when five years ago the idea of a league of nations had not yet emerged from the shades of academic discussion into the realm of practical

The Victory Loan will fail of its purpose if it does not carry with it the determination of the nation that it shall involve a victory for permanent peace.

#### RIGHT AT LAST

IT WOULD be difficult to state the whole case for charter revision and revision of the state constitution better or more compactly than it is stated in the resolutions adopted almost unanimously by Councils, whatever the inspiration that evolved them.

The preamble calls attention to the existence of separate county and city gov ernments with jurisdiction over the same territory and declares that "it is absolutely essential for its development that the city and county of Philadelphia should have within its borders but one government clothed with the fullest degree of home rule."

The resolutions declare that while there should be no postponement of legislation which will aid Philadelphia, a constitutional convention should be promptly held in order that the constitution might be so revised as to enable the Legislature to give the city complete home rule.

These are things which this newspaper has been urging for many months. The charter draft of the committee of citizens was framed in such a way that, so far as it went, it could remain unchanged when the county government was merged in the city government. The passage of the bills which the committee has sent to Harrisburg would "aid Philadelphia" in the language of the resolution. They ought to be passed substantially as drawn.

If the members of the General Assembly have been hesitating about the course which they should take they can no longer be in doubt. The legislative body of the city has formally and officially called upon them to pass bills to aid the city. It can no longer be said that no one is interested in the matter save a handful of disgruntled citizens.

As to the revision of the constitution, that is necessary for more reasons than that it prevents the Legislature from giving to this city the home rule which it asks. The plan under consideration in Harrisburg to create a commission to onsider the need for revision and to re port in two years is merely a plan to postpone that which should be done at the earliest possible date. Now that Councils, acting, without doubt, on the suggestion of Senator Vare, have called for prompt action, instead of a delay for two years, we assume that the Senator himself will join with other men in Harrisburg in fighting for the passage of a bill which will provide for the election of delegates to a constitutional convention next November and for the sitting of the convention next winter.

The Back Road to the shore, say latest ad-No! No! vices from the world of gasoline, is best. But any one who has been snatching a spring vacation will realize at once this doesn't mean the road back.

The Massachusetts Wrecking a Wreck Democrats who com-plained that Postmaster General Burleson is wrecking their party are themselves pretty clever at that sort of thing.

Governor Sproul is not in Harrisburg, but the man who has made several gov-

Once more it is shown that it does not for a trustee to use trust funds in his own business.

Whatever the merits of the present chool controversy, there is reason to hope that the children will be none the worse off because of it. Gérmany, a headline tells us, is to be

permitted to digest the new peace terms. With a little practice Germany may be able to digest food again. It will be interesting to learn what

crime the courts find that man committed

soldiers who thought they were buying

who sold a brown nonalcoholic liquid

As Mr. Brumbaugh says he does not care to be state superintendent of public instruction. Governor Sproul will doubtless refrain from urging him to reconsider his determination.

A Virginian baker is alleged to have invented a crumbless roll. We don't believe it. It were as easy to believe that a Virginian cotillon leader had invented danceless reel.

Eggnog is gone forever because next Easter will be dry. There is no dry advocate who would not say, in consequence, that the Easter of 1919 marked the final passing of the deviled egg.

When President Wilson sent Michael J. Ryan and the other Irishmen in Paris to consult Colonel House he evidently knew that as a falker the colonel was the best listener in the two hemispheres.

### FACES FROM WHICH HISTORY CAN BE READ

First Complete Photographs of Peace Table Members Furnish Stimulating Clues to Great Events in Paris

OF A certain ambitious statesman it was written that his face was "like a book where men may read strange matters.' panded to the seventy-third degree of mag-nitude, the simile holds good for the unprecedented portrait gallery to which the back page of this newspaper is devoted today. The book-the greatest of all mundane volumes-is the book of history. In this instance something more expressive than the pen writes therein. The human face is the scribe as represented in the nearly ourscore varieties revealed around the green

baize table at the Quai d'Orsay.

Of all the indices of the portentous transctions of the Paris conference, this comprebensive achievement in photography is per haps the most significant. Dull indeed is the magination which cannot read "strange mat-- matters of transcendent import, matters upon which the very fate of mankind depends-in this revelation by the eye of the

George W. Harris, of Harris & Ewing. vent to Paris recently to register upon his lens the faces of every member of the most august and deeply responsible assembly ever erganized since the human chronicle began. Every picture is strictly contemporary. The of reality conveyed by his galaxy is extraordinary. With all due respect to the platoous of correspondents and their cargoes of weary typewriters, it may be said that no "story" from Paris is quite so vivid as that which this notable feat in genuine portraiture unfolds.

DERSONAL predilections, inherited or acquired bias, must of course potently affeet any interpretation of these pictures. Even the analyst, most keenly desirous of being fair, will be hard-pressed not to read into the most familiar of the faces traits and qualities which he has come to regard as characteristic of these statesmen.

It is, for instance, quite conceivable that ome visitors to this "gallery" will see in Mr. Wilson's vilage physical factors indicaive of idealistic resolution. Other observers may detect evidences of mere egotistic obstinacy. To some persons the expression upon the face of David Lloyd George may bespeak shiftiness and wriggling craft; to others resourceful acumen and conspicuous administrative ability. Similarly, a perverse and antiquated toryism may be read into the aspect of Georges Clemenceau, or a seasoned and exalted patriotism, quickly responsive to the best instincts of humanity.

The Foch face easily fulfills the ideal of the masterly soldier and the great humanitarian who stopped the war at the floodtide of conquest. There can be little argument on this point.

Whatever may be the consensus of opinion oncerning the revelation of the Italian delegates, there can be scant dispute that they are among the best-looking men at the conference, and that the faces, especially of Orlando and Sonnino, betray exceptional virility and power. Indeed, the Latin races, smitting the French, throughout the assembly rather bear off the palm for comeliness. Juan Blanco, of Uruguay, is a handsome chap. He might be an operatic tenor. Burgos, of Panama, is another fine-looking fellow. On the other hand, Dr. Ecas Moniz, of Portugal, rather belies his nationality. He rather suggests a capable, business-like American.

ELECTHERIOS VENIZELOS, who has been generally ranked as one of the ablest statesmen at the conference, has unquestionably convincing visual fitness for that role. The greatest man in Greek history since her modern revival as a nation is graced with eyes that sparkle vividly with resolute sincerity, and there is a tolerant yet determined expression of reassuring wisdom in the lines of his mouth.

There may be handsomer men than Jan Smuts at the peace table, but few other faces han his are more stimulating to the im agination. One has a feeling that he could don sixteenth century armor with magnifient fitness and reincarnate some gloriously heroic captain in the train of William of Orange, battling against Spanish tyranny.

Superficially, there is hardly the character f the diplomatist about the face of Robert Lansing. He suggests rather a successful banker of approved integrity. Colone House, however, looks precisely as he should. There is not a scintilla of loquarity conveyed by that queer little face, and intensity of thinking behind that high forehead is easily conceivable. He looks, more over, as though he could work admirably as he has done on the league of nation draft with Lord Robert Cecil. Studiousness profundity and high thinking are palpably evinced by the features and expression of the idealistic British delegate. His earnestness contrasts significantly with Arthur Bal four, from whose expression one may readily translate erudition, accompanied by seasoned philosophical disillusionment.

Ouite the fiercest face in the "gallery" is that of Charles Kramar, of Czecho-Slo The Serbians, too, seem somewhat formidable, with the exception of old Nikola Pashitch, who has the largest whiskers at the green table and the air of a patriarch who might look well in the trappings of a metropolitan of the Greek Orthodox Church. The British "colonials" are generally, in character, able enough men obviously, but not the most forceful members of the conference. Scholarliness characterizes the aspect of V. Wellington Koo and his Chinese associates, while the quintessence of Oriental shrewdness is patent on the faces of Viscount Chinda and Baron Makino, of

Japan. Paul Hyman, of Belgium, is graced by as impressive distinction of countenance, and somehow feels that the photograph hardly does him justice. His associate, M. Van den Heuval, oddly recalls Joe Cannon. Emil Feisal and Rustem Haidar, in their Arab burnouses, carry off the honors for picturesqueness, seconded by the dusky C. B. D. King, of Liberia, and Certullien Guilbaud, of Haiti.

ANDREW BONAR LAW is decidedly unhaps, to have been expected. The French delegates, including the venerable Jules Cambon and the American-looking Andre l'ardieu, all pale before the "Tiger, face, however it may be interpreted, proclaims leadership. So, indeed, do all the faces of the heads of the 'Big Four.' Power and brains are unmistakable in their

Surveying the gallery as a whole, it is brains of which there is patent suggestion in these photographs. That is the most salient and reassuring fact to be deduced from this unique facial clue to history.

Limburg would rather be Dutch than "in Dutch."

The fact that no sane man expects ee a perfect covenant come out of the Paris conference discounts the pessimistic cackle of the cavilers. The most we have a right to expect is a fair to middling instrument which may be improved upon as persalon grises.



TRYING IT ON THE DOG FIRST

# PRUNES AND PRISMS

will be less noticeable. He imagines (in his Famous Remarks Veni, Vidi, Vici. forces the next morning she will merely think that there was just a little less left I appeal unto Caesar. of each dish than she had imagined. He makes it a point of honor not to eat quite Consider the lilies of the field. The kin : you will eventually buy. all of any one victual. Obey that impulse.

Revenge is a kind of wild justice. Your nose knows. Lay on, Macduff. Once more unto the breach, dear friends.

Ask the man who owns one. None but the brave deserves the fair. v v v We all have V. V's eyes these days.

v v v

Desk Mottoes Even the clearest and most perfect circumstantial evidence is likely to be at fault. after all, and therefore ought to be received with great caution.—Take the case of any pencil sharpened by any woman; if you have ritnesses, you will find she did it with a knife; but if you take simply the aspect of he pencil, you will say she did it with her teeth .- MARK TWAIN.

v. v v We hasten to contradict the rumor that he Easter Parade at Atlantic City was thrown into confusion by a lady appearing on the Boardwalk wearing cotton stockings. v v v

We suppose that, like all our contem poraries, we ought to set some definite date for the President's return, but we are so afraid that he might not live up to it.

v v v

MY HEART, I thought, died utterly when Passed by as in some silent night the snow. Or shadow clouds that, wraith-like, come and go And leave no trace. Then all the world

was blue

With violets, and daffodils' bright gold Brimmed high the world with spring-but left me cold : How could I bear the lilac-scented rain? I prayed Time would not bring them back

again. AND yet—and yet, now spring is here, You coming through the greening fields, wind-blown, Or bending where but now the catkins

shone. And from dusk violet haunts you smile at me; The scent of clove and pink float through the air.
The lilac plumes wave proudly, deboualr,

For you will come with every new-born JEANNE OLDFIELD POTTER. VVV It was a lovely week-end, and many

And Love lives on in just remembering.

dollar spent Sunday at home for the last time-until the loan matures. Every crowd has a silver lining, and the Victory I an booths are going to do the un-hemming free of charge.

VVV Icebox Raids THERE are two theories on the subject of midnight icebox raids. One is that of the husband. The other is that of the wife.

The husband's theory is that if he takes a little of each dish he finds in the icebox, distributing his depredations cunningly over the stewed prupes, the chilled and naked holled potatoes, the rice pudding, rhubarh and-raisin pie, the general effect of the raid

simplicity) that when his wife reviews her

The wife's theory is that it is far better to concentrate on one item-say the cold boiled potatoes-and demolish it entirely,

than to take a little of all. The wife, of course, is right. For the esult of the bushand's sinister piracy is that each viand is reduced below the bulk at which it is still useful as a left-over and the nucleus of a servable dish for the next day's lunch. And the wife, on the morning after the raid, is confronted by a tragic spec tacle: four prunes lowly nestling in their own sirup; a sliver of pie half an inch wide seven pathetic string beans clammily resid ing in their humble earthenware custardnot; and three slices of cold beet. Wha can any housewife do with wreckage of that

It is not only in France and Belgium that errible problems of reconstruction have to be faced.

Our own life is not altogether pure in this matter, but we hereby throw the immense influence of this department onto the side of wives, appealing to noctambulant husbands to eat all the potatoes or all the

prunes, and let the other things be. During the war, icebox raids were taboo Shall we fall back into the old state of barbarism? We appeal to men of generous feeling to support us in this campaign.

To a Soldier

You hesitate because you're maimed, a care, If you were otherwise I could not share Your pain and glory, and I love the need That makes you want me, and the gallant

That saved the others. My brave reckless boy.

You gave your treasure with a spendthrift's My happy lover! now you smile to hide Your wounded spirit and your tender pride, But as it must be, I can give you more . Of love and service than I could before,

Through the long years you fear that I'll Though others may I'll pay my country's Child, husband, country, as I'd love them all

Child, husband, county,
I love you only—you, the highest call.
PHOEBE HOFFMAN. V · V V

Typographical Joke

G. Willikers has found a headline that says the Germans insist on a 14-point covenant. He suggests that they are more likely to get it set in 36-point Old English boldface, and some Italics as well,

> VVV Boardwalk Review Suppose that we could always feel

The difference twixt the False and reul. Suppose that we could taste and tell Just what to take Po make us well. Suppose that we could hear a fly

Walk-out across The lemon pie. If we could see a single bair A mile or more Through foggy air. And then, if we could smell a rose

Some ninety miles Beyond our nose, Would we be happy? Well I guess! That is, of course, If we had the clothes

ANIDYL KING. V V V

We noticed a flock of birds flying over the city this morning, and were pleased to ob-serve that they soured in the perfect outline

## Jefferson on Socialism

THE following letter by Thomas Jefferson 1 may be interesting reading to dense Democrats who wish the government to continue to operate those private industries in which

it engaged during the war: Monticello, July 28, 1808.

To William B. Bibb: Sir-I received your favor of July 1st, covering an offer of Mr. McDonald of an iron mine to the public, and thank you for taking the trouble of making the communication, as it might have its utility. But having always observed that public works are much less advantageously managed than the same are by private hands, I have thought it better for the public to go to market for whatever it wants which

is to be found there; for there competition brings it down to the minimum of value.

I have no doubt we can buy brass cannon at market cheaper than we make iron ones. I think it material, too. not to abstract the high executive officers from those functions which nobody else is charged to carry on and to employ them in superintending works which are going on abundantly in private hands.

Our predecessors went on different principles; they bought iron mines and sought for copper ones. We own a mine at Harper's Ferry of the finest iron ever put into a cannon, which we are afraid to attempt to work. We have rented it heretofore, but it is now without a tenant.

The world's revolutionary trend is plainly mirrored in the fact that on the committees to have charge of the reception for the Twenty-eighth Division "eminent citizens" are to be ignored as such and place given only to men who are able and

# What Do You Know?

willing to do things.

QUIZ

2. Where is the Mammoth Cave?

1. Who was called "The Expounder of the Constitution"?

3. Who is' the commander of the United States forces in porthern Russia?

4. What is the origin of the phrase, "The lion's share' ? 5. What is the national air of France? 6. Who is Walker D. Hines?

7. Where is Letvia? 8. Which psalm is known as the "Miserere"?

9. Where is Washington buried? 10. Who were the "Mollie Maguires"?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz 1. Termagant: a shrew. The Crusaders brought back the story that Termagant was the wife of Mahomet.

2. Spartacans: the extreme 'Reds' in Germany. 3. Rear Admiral Henry B. Wilson was in command of the American naval forces

in French waters during the war. 4. The sphinx: an emblem of silence and mystery. A monument near Cairo, Egypt, half lion and half woman.

5. New Haven is called "The City of Elms.

6. A. Mitchell Palmer is the attorney general of the United States.

7. Stabat Mater: a Latin hymn on the Crucifixion. 8. Tammany Ring: a set of New York city officials who looted the treasury and who were exposed in 1871.

"To sound one's own trumpet": in allusion to the custom of knights in a tourney, whose heralds announced their entry into the lists with trumpets. Means now to otter one's own praise emity Church, Broadway, New Yor in the most richty endowed church I the Upited States.