### Evening Public Tedger THE EVENING TELEGRAPH PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

CYRUS H. K. CURTIS, PRESIDENT les H. Ludington, Vice President; John C. Secretary and Treasurer: Philip S Collins, B. Williams. John J. Spurgeon. Directors.

EDITORIAL DOARD TOAVID E. SMILEY. ..... Chairman JOHN C. MARTIN ... . General Pusiness Manager Published daily at Protec Labora Building, uare. Finladelph)a.
Press Union Building
206 Metropolitan Tower
701 Ford Building
1008 Fullston Building
1302 Tribuse Building NEWS BUREAUS:

WARDINGTON BURBAU.

N. E. Jor. Pennsylvania Ave. and 11th St.
New York burbau.

London Burbau.

London Times

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS by mail to points outside of Philadelphia. e United States, Canada, or United States pos-usions, postage free fifty (30) rests per month, r (\$6) dollars per year, payable in advance. To all foreign countries one (\$1) dollar per Notice Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

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#### Philadelphia, Monday, July 14, 1919 A SLOGAN OF ALL FACTIONS

I JPON one slogan at least both independents and city administration leaders are agreed-"Register!"

Neglect of this injunction would render every budding move in the coming mayoralty campaign utterly negligible. Both sides keenly realize this and each is probably hoping that all its constituents will remember the warning, while members of the opposition forget it.

What the city deserves is more sweeping. Philadelphia is entitled to know that the swing of its elections really represents the opinions of its citizens of voting age. The verdict can never be conclusive while thousands of citizens are annually deprived of their franchise merely because of indifference to regis-

The act is extremaly simple and the date and hours are convenient. Three days in the fall will be devoted to this purpose. As usual, wide publicity of the opportunities will be given.

This year, more than ever, the obligation is pressing because of the large number of remaining to have it. If soldiers, whose the voting lists. If ne rule, it ought ants to prevent such a regime, the rejection is also its privilege. But it spirit of majority rule is utterly subverted when the registration books are incomplete.

If the "ripper bill" authorizing the appointment of new commissioners does no more than keep interest in the subject alive it will have performed, despite its debatable nature, a valuable public

# A PLATFORM THAT ISN'T

THOSE who made the most recent Republican platform in New Jersey sought to satisfy everybody and to say much without saying anything, and the result is a chaos of ivied platitudes in an answer to any of the immense ques- | Evening Public Ledger today

The document reads like a stump speech rather than a declaration of the principles of a great party. It is against the limitations of free speech, but would put down "all sorts of isms." It is against militarism, but recommends a national system of military training phases in England, is hardly graspable. "modeled after the Swiss system." It is for the return of all political powers to the people, but religiously refrains from any suggestion of means to this desirable

There might be a glimmer of hope if the Democrats could do better. But the Democrats have already done far worse.

# PHILADELPHIA IN MEDICINE

JEFFERSON Medical College, the University of Pennsylvania medical school and Hahnemann College, to mention only three great schools, are known wherever people think seriously of medical science and its advancement. Pepper, Leidy, Willard, Gross, Da Costa, Keen, Van Lennep, Deaver, Northrop and others have made this city the center of medical and surgical science in the United States. Whenever a young man in Japan or India or China or in France or anywhere in Europe decides to study medicine after the American theory he thinks instinctively of Philadelphia.

The distractions of the war, easy complacency and the lassitude of mind that often follows after a considerable achievement have brought neglect and a lack of appreciation to the great medical colleges in Philadelphia, New York, through institutions heavily endowed and with the co-operation of its richer citizens, is now preparing to displace Philadelphia as the seat of medical learning in this country.

In times like these money is the great nced of every school and college. Some of the best teachers are actually being driven from Philadelphia faculties by low salaries. It is almost impossible to believe that a city like this can regard without interest or emotion the passing of one of its proudest traditions. But that appears to be what is happening.

# TODAY IN FRANCE

THE thoughts of the world are with France today. Such a celebration of the anniversary of the fall of the Bastille is in progress in Paris as has not occurred since the notorious prison was razed.

A menace worse than the Bastille hung wee France for four years. Indeed, the threat had been impending ever since The present generation of Frenchn had been reared under its shadow, hen war broke in August, five years he whole nation rallied to the de-

re the becoism of the Beigi

but the French are deserving of as high praise. They had been called degenerate and spiritless, with no heart for war. But when they were called upon to defend their homes from the invader they responded with a solemn joy the like of which has not manifested itself in any other nation in modern times. There was no burden too heavy for them to bear. The men went to the front and the women did the work at home. They turned their savings over to the war They starved and suffered in innumerable ways, but they did not give

And now in Paris there is a great riumphal procession participated in by the men of the victorious armies of all France's allies, and in every considerable town there is rejoicing of the same kind. France celebrates and the whole world of decent people joins her in spirit.

#### EUROPE'S FINANCIAL COLLAPSE VITALLY AFFECTS US ALSO

Even Apart From Sentiment, It Is Impera tive That American Wealth and Re-

sources Be Used to Repair the

Industrial Breakdown Abroad THE most enduring blockade ever fashioned passes into history with the decision of the Paris council to lift at once the ban on trade with Germany. Ostensibly that country is forthwith enabled to resume the economic activities

In appearance, save as regards the Tenton empire, all the Entente nations of Europe have been similarly privileged nce the armistice. If civilization could ubsist on decrees and pronunciamentos t would now be swinging ahead at a vely clip repairing war ravages and suilding up the shattered structure of infustry and commerce.

But this picture is utterly at variance with facts. Eight months have gone by ince the last shot in the universal conflict was fired and Europe is still indusprostrate, still economically paralyzed. The states which Germany ommercially rejoins with the raising of the blockade are partners in a common In community of financial debility and

ts attendant moral and psychological denquencies Europe is classifiable as a single nation. Boundary lines mark degrees of collapse, but they becloud a comprehensive estimate of a problem in which America's concern is unavoidable.

In a word, the world, now marvelously shrunk by distance-killing devices, presents the vivid spectacle of a single civilization, one-half of which has economically broken town, while the other half is vigorously solvent. The Atlantic ocean is the dividing line. There is a dark continent and a white continent. Inhabitants of the latter region, how-

ver, have no sound basis for believing that this striking diversity of hues will remain. The financial isolation of America is impossible. Self-interest will mock itself in any attempt to ignore the multiplicity of links that bind us to Europe. Her industrial peril will ultimately affect us just as did her military danger, from which we thought ourselves exempt.

This indefeasible fusion of interests is impressively exhibited by Frank H. Vanderlip in his richly informative book, "What Happened to Europe," the serial which no man can find the suggestion of | publication of which begins in the

in terms of its many attractive cities still untouched by war, nor in terms of charming scenery, nor in terms of excellent meals obtainable in London or Paris, but in terms of economic chaos. The extent of it upon the continent, and even in some

It refutes once and for all the airy charge made when the war was three or four months old that political economy and the laws of modern industry were confounded by the very conflict itself, which the prophets had declared would be made "impossible" because European bankruptcy would ensue. In one sense they were entirely correct. The war went on in defiance of prognostications. The shadow of financial collapse was ignored, but it was none the less existent. It was forecast that a general conflict would break Europe, and that is precisely what it did.

"America," declares Mr. Vanderlip, must be brought to understand what has happened to Europe and be filled with sympathy, but not with sympathy alone. for charity alone cannot save Europe. Let no American feel that he can escape responsibility for post-war developments in Europe."

The coincidence of moral obligation and material self-interest is complete. If ideal motives have lost their stimulusand such reaction is inevitable after a great war-the instinct of self-protection should dictate that American aid in rehabilitating Europe be given with the

utmost celerity. Excluding Russia and Hungary, the economic structure of society in Europe, based on property holding, individual enterprise and competition, is similar to our own. Continuance of the industrial disorganization abroad will breed increased starvation, and increased starvation will beget revolution. The Atlantic frontier is narrow nowadays.

Mr. Vanderlip is convinced that the catastrophe may be averted if statesmen are wise enough and if America is wise enough, for America is the last hope of Europe." And by the nature of the case our own hopes are inextricably bound up in the fate of the war-rent con-

Reduced to its simplest terms, the paralysis abroad is of the difficulty of placing credits. Europe has not enough goods to exchange with us to secure by the pre-war system of trading alone sufficient financial support to set her indus-

tries going again on the proper scale. Italy cannot work without coal. France is so far sunk in bankruptcy that her government until recently has refused to sider the situation and withheld any to for bettering it. The whole struc-of labor in Britain is undergoing a

mighty change, which can be directed for good if industry is speedily buoyed, but which is full of terrible potentialities without substantial spurs from the out-

The currency muddle in many of the countries suggests "an economic mad-Transportation is appallingly house." crippled. The consequence is in numerous instances demoralizing idleness. No ingenuity can render an exclusively internal plan for recovery productive of anything but a vicious circle.

F. H. Sisson, a New York financier, recently estimated the national wealth of America at about three hundred billions. our national income at sixty billions, our crop wealth for 1919 at twenty-two billions, "We cannot doubt," he told a gathering of bankers, "the adequacy of our resources or our ability to meet the unprecedented responsibilities and the unequaled opportunities which peace has thrust upon us."

Realization is therefore the main thing. Discounting all sentiment, whatever its valid claims, we have the option of saving ourselves by saving Europe, just as we did at the peak of the war tragedy.

Then the instrument was armies. Now it is wealth. The expenditure of it will be futile without vision or without speed Complicated as are some of the credit plans devised, they must be heeded as a step toward a workable financial machinery which will set the wheels of industrial Europe again in motion. The test of America's distinction as a warder of civilization is here once more. The task is not hopeless. Mr. Vanderlip, Mr. Hoover and many other keen and specially privileged observers have not hesitated to forecast complete cure with the immediate application of sound remedies. Financial crusading is America's mission now-and her necessity.

#### EXPLOITERS OF HUNGER

IT WAS to have been expected that Charles J. Hepburn, after his period of illuminating experience as attorney for the food administration in this city, would put the blame for exorbitant food costs flatly upon the middleman. Food gambling is more common than poker in the Unite | States. And what Mr. Hepburn says of the causes of high food prices in the everyday Philadelphia market suggests the precise nature of the problem which confronts the Federal Trade Commission in its effort to find workable rules to curb the packers combine

The Big Five in Chicago are middlemen in the regal mood. Their interest in the food markets of the country is imperial. Until Swift, Armour and the others began to extend their control to the grain markets and to all foods that may be utilized as substitutes for meat they might have passed without challenge. But as it is they have created a situation that the country cannot regard without foreboding. Such practices as theirs are part of evolution. Recent inventions, intricate banking systems; cold storage, industrial efficiency, make for powerful combines. And they are not easy to control.

The trouble lies far deeper than personal ambition or a thirst for money in Chicago. Big business organizations and the centralized control of commodity production and distribution were encouraged during the war period by governments everywhere. Big business unquestionably has emerged from the erisis with a newly exalted ego and an increased faith in its own destinies. The phenomenon is not evident alone in America. It is being revealed in France, in Italy and in England.

Mr. Gilbert's letter to this newspaper on Saturday, in which, writing from London, he told of plans already perfected he British capitalists for a monopoly of cable and wireless systems-a monopoly that easily might be extended to control information and, later, public opinionshowed how the thoughts of some powerful groups are running thus early after the war.

The industrial combinations that are now beginning to worry America and other countries were under control while the war was on. But when the armistice was signed this control was abolished. The combinations remain. In this country they represent a complication in affairs that should interest Congress as greatly as the league of nations. Combines like that of which the Federal Trade Board complains will have to be kept within limits. Existing laws are inadequate. By licenses or boards of control or by new laws the country must be saved from the possibility of hunger pressure applied by men in search of big profits.

A great many people One of the are still unable to understand why the kaiser should be tried why a solemn jury should be called to wrangle over a verdict that has already been sanctioned by all the rest of the world.

Now they are talking of a medical trust in New York made up of \$40 to Feel Your Pulse? a combination of all the medical schools and hospitals in the city and capitalized at \$50,000,000. There is no law at present against such a combination in restraint of disease.

Joffre had a place in the Paris parade today, after all,

Another runsway marriage is ending in the divorce courts. The easy spenders seem to have taken

to the woods, if one can believe the waiters in the hotels. Perhaps one reason work on the farms

about Philadelphia is popular with the girls is that they start in the morning at 8 'clock and are through for the day at 5. That man who was fined \$10 for run ning his automobile on the Boardwalk at Atlantic City says it was worth the price.

The staff of the Stars and Stripes, the American soldiers' newspaper in France, which made \$700,000 in eighteen menths, will arrive in New York next Saturday. If they can tell American newspaper publishers how they did it they will not have to wait

#### MAKING AMERICANS IN UNIVERSITY CAMP.

Where 125 Boys Are Running a Little Democracy and Living in the Open

WHY did liberty-loving Americans sub mit to conscription? Why do they sub mit to prohibition? Perhaps you can find the answer in University Camp.

University Camp is three miles nor'-nor' east by west of Green Lane, a village as pretty as its name, forty odd miles north of Philadelphia on the Rending road. Part of the three miles is pretty nearly perpendicu lar; but so smooth-running is the camp "tin lizzie" that it can carry a suitcase from the station to the first thank-you-ma'am without disaster. After that you do what you should have done in the first place and put the suitcase inside.

In University Camp there are ninety acres of near-paradise, containing one beautiful river neatly dammed, two swimming holes, three hoats, one springboard, nine large tents, ninety seven large glacial boulders, averaging six tons; one bungalow, one execntive mansion, containing dispensary and offices; two open-air dining rooms, one stunt hall, one recreation hall in process of construction, hundreds and hundreds of beautiful trees, hundreds and hundreds of birds and grasshoppers and katydids and frogs and minnows and other delightful little country things; one department of the inrior, including a fat larder and a plucook; one house mother, handsome, courtly and a joy to meet; one superintendent who has recently come to the conclusion that it is not well for man to live alone and includes matrimony in contemplated improand 125 self-respecting American boys.

A score of these american modeligeners by courtesy; in stature and intelligeners with the SCORE of these American boys are boys they are men; but they are chums with the little fellows for whom the camp is designed and deserve the honorary and honorable

When Superintendent Dana How picked the bunch from the University of Pennsyl vania they knew they would have to work but that's nothing! But wait! He added. "You'll have to cut out the smokes for the And they did it! Incidentally Mr. How rather likes his pipe himself. And may be that the doing without tobacco for the sake of example to the little fellows s suggestive of the meatless days and whentless days of wartime.

But it is among the smaller boys, guests I the camp, that the answer to the ques tions may be 'found. They're independent gays most of 'em. They know what's what you can't put unything over on them that isn't just so. Very well, then! They'd been in camp exactly one week when I visited them. I saw them line up before breakfast at the call of the bugle and go brough a somewhat strenuous course setting-up exercises. They went at it with vim. They watched every movement of the well-built instructor who stood on a big rock in front of them and at the word of mmand imitated his every motion. And they enjoyed it.

the breakfast table they were waited upon by counselors, all University men. They never touched their plates until all were served and grace was said. After breakfast they went across the creek and prepared their tents for inspection. They had an hour to do it in. This seems ample time to fix up a tent-but when I saw what those little fellows had done I was amazed.

TNSPECTION is pretty much of a function. The tent captains had their "men" in line in front of each tent, ten or a dozen or more. After "Attention!" and "Right dress!" and "At case!" came the questions, "How many of you have been in swimming since yesterday morning?" and "How many of you scrubbed your teeth today?" bath and the teeth-scrubbing are obligatory

And with the boys still in line but stand ing easy, the tents are inspected. An : here is where the visitor gets his surprise; On the clean straw the blankets were neatly folded, and on every blanket was a floral

As a rule each boy worked out his own design on his own blanket. Occasionally there was evidence of teamwork—as when one boy's blanket stood for a flag and another for a flagstaff. The flagstaff was tastefully decorated with leaves and flowers. The flag itself was a work of art; the stars union were white flowers and flowers formed the stripes. There were words of welcome for visitors and texts from Scripture on other blankets-a tremendous lot of work! Try it yourself. Make "Welcome to Demosthenes McGinnis" in little green berries-and first go out and gather the

And these are boys!-just boys! Not a sollycoddle among 'em! You ought to see them play ball!

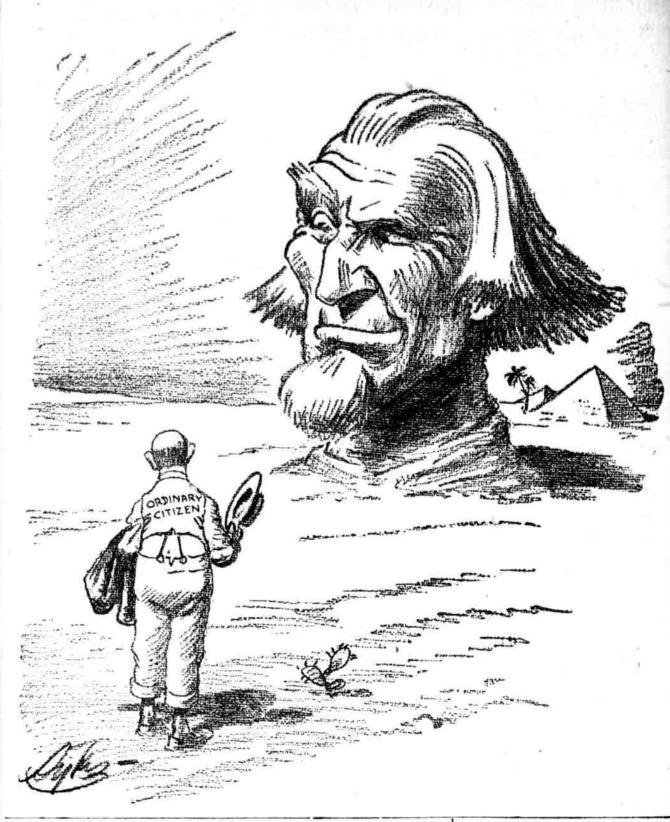
WAS fortunate enough to be there stunt night. As the night was hot, the entertainment was "pulled off" in the open ir. A dozen lanterus were the footlights. Dinner plates kept the light off the audience and threw it into the faces of the cutertainers. There was rivalry among the tents Each tent was anxious to do the greatest number of stunts and the best in quality. The matter was decided later by acclamation. Most of the stunts were athletic One elever boy walked on his hands. Others did flip-flaps and handsprings. There were weird and wonderful combination aerobatic stunts. There was a human pyramid of a dozen boys that collapsed at a fateful and delightful moment. Some timid soloists were accompanied on guitars by a counselor. Indian youth permitted himself to be lifted by the hair of his head and later performed an Indian dance. There was an improvised blackface vaudeville sketch that scream until the censor came along with a blue pencil.

THE boys rule themselves. On an impos-I ing cluster of rocks they hold court every night. Those accused of breaking the rules of the camp get a fair trial. If found guilty they are punished. The extreme penalty. I understand, is going without dessert. The judges (chosen by the boys from among themselves) hesitate a long, long time befor imposing the sentence; but when imposed it is enforced. It is a particularly barsh sentence when ice cream is on the menu. was privileged to see ice cream served. It

was greeted with loud cheers. And here I think we have the answers to the questions asked in the first paragraph. These American boys submitted to conscription. They found rules and they promptly obeyed them. They submitted to prohibition Those of them who had cigarettes or the makings promptly turned them over to the management, and there has been no smoking since they arrived. And why do they do it? Well, it's only my own opinion and you may take it or

leave it : As Americans their native pride is backed by a strong sense of humor, and they are willing to try anything—once. So cup to lip in fellowship they gave him welcome high And made him place at the banquet board Later on, if they find a thing worth while they may stick to it.

But that is another story. What's in a name? That woman who the monicker of a well-known Phila-hian in alguing checks in Raitimore dis-red that she could reise all the money podded by using the right name. "ER-R, HOW DO WE LIKE IT?"



# THE CHAFFING DISH

When Janet Reads

(To Janet, aged ticelve) WHEN Janet reads Hans Andersen Or Grimm, or Peter Pan, why then This world where daughters sweep and sev And cook and knit, is gone-and lo, The age of magic blooms again When Janet reads!

THE Dragon flames within his den, Princesses masquerade as men. And to the sky Beanstalks grow When Janet reads!

FROM many and many a golden pen These visions come before her ken: Then wonder-wide her brown eyes glow-"Oh, Daddy, is it really so? And did the Tailor kill all ten?"-When Janet reads

A friend remarks that he has found the meanest man in Philadelphia. He's the guy who advertised thus in one of the papers FOR \$12 I will tell you where you can rent house

Answer to Inquiry XENOPHON-The poem we referred to s "To a Thrush," by T. A. Daly. You will find it in the volume called "Songs of Wed-

Perhaps one reason why some Philadelphians are doubtful about the league of nations is that this community has had such trying experiences lately in the other leagues -viz., National and American.

and toward Walker D. Hines. Fifteen slivers of unripe peach and a small jug of 2.75 cream cost us twenty cents at a

We seem to notice a gradual shifting of

the public disdain away from Mr. Burleson

Chestnut street victualing house. If we have profiteers, let's prepare to shed them now.

Our Own Quiz

A schoolboy once wrote that gross ignor ance "is 144 times as bad as just ordinary ignorance " In that case, how about Borah?

At Broad Street Station we saw a gentleman very carnestly inquiring at the information desk about trains to Barnegat. He received the data and a time-table, which he studied for some time gloomily. We watched him, having an inkling that he was a kindred By and by he went downstairs to the other information desk, asked the same questions, got the same answers and the ame time-table, saf egain studied the folder with creased brow.

We were much pleased to see another human being with the same desperate dis trust of transportation phenomena which we feel ourself.

We have been studying Walter Crail's fine photos of Mr. Wilson, displayed in a win-dow on Chestnut street. We wondered, as we lingered by those pictures and studied the lines of Himself's face, why some of our friends seem worried about W. W. and rather more faint in enthusiasm than they were six months ago.

When any one asks us what we think about Mr. Wilson our mind usually travels toward the lines of Rudyard Kipling where he has described the type once for all: He scarce had need to doff his pride or

slough the dross of Earth— E'en as he trod that day to God so walked he from his birth, In simpleness and gentleness and honor and clean mirth.

—the Strong Men ranged thereby, Who had done his work and held his peace A. R. P. wonders—a little morbidly, mink—what has become at all those has framed first dollar bills cakes for in sore shousaft salongs.

Olivia's Feast A Roadhouse Rapture

YOUR birthday . . . And the board fair With bread and sweetness from the hive; The steak and chilling clams were there, Washed down with two point seventy-five

Crude feast, unspoiled by kiss or tear, Honoring one so youngly sweet. The fragrant four-and-twentieth year Made bright her bair and swathed her feet.

Yet something failed? What was it, then? Of honey and meat there was no lack. One girl: and half a dozen men To write the evening's almanac.

Might almost fill two rounded hours Seeing in her the flower of flowers. And quaint, young peer of any queen.

Yet something failed. What was it, dear? The drink too flat? The bread too sweet? Although your four-and-twentieth year Turned gay your hair and touched your

Inept and mute, bereft and cowed, We thought our lack the spur of wine. Till one leaped up and called aloud For a dish of olives, rich with brine.

And then, in his inspired demand. We felt her spirit, every whit, That sleek and spicy food was planned To shadow forth her pungent wit,

Her piquant face, her eyes so clear, Her agile satire's crisping brine :-So, Lord of Kitchens, grant next year No meat be spread, no honey shine,

Save with that final grace of green Her henchmen never shall forget. And we shall eat your health, young queen In olives, sprightly Olivette RICHARD DESMOND.

About a week ago we remarked that an editor had asked us to write him a Christmas poem at once, and we added that it i hard to twirl off the snow-spangled Yuletide stuff at this time of year. But genial Sub Rosa comes to our rescue. She sends in the following just to show us how easy it is:

Brumous Verses

Brumous Verses

Oh. the long and dreary winter!
Oh. the cold and cruel winter!
First it slams you with a snowstorm.
Then it pelts you with hard hall stones.
Then it pelts you with hard hall stones.
Then it pelts you with hard hall stones.
Freezing as it strikes the savement.
White the wind howis like a demonBlows great guns and little pistols.
Poor pedestrians slip and floander.
Autos skid and hreak their sgles.
Horses gaily dande the can-can.
Trains get stuck in mighty snowdrifts—
For this "good old-fashioned whiter"
Sure is handing out some weather.
Cheer up, folks, the spring is coming!
What though roofs be leaking madiy?
What though roofs be leaking madiy?
What though some weldy failing?
What though gales rip off the housetops?
What though ponts (?) write blank verses
Each day's passing brings us nearer.
Nearer to the dear mosquitoes.
Swatting flies and perspiration!
Though there's ice upon the furnace,
ice to recer your pipes and bust them,
Lots of ice in kitchen boilers.
Though the coal bin yawneth empty—
Winter will not last all summer!
All these grave, discomforts suffered
Soon will fade away and vanish,
Leaving nothing but a memory,
Nothing but the thills and fever.
Rheumastism, influenzs,
Chilbiains, frostbite and neuralgia.
So be brave and cheerful-hearted
Lift your voice in sones of gladness,
Hop around and get your work done
(it will keep you that much warmer),
And when it is all completed.
Nothing more to be accomplished,
Naught to do until the morrow,
After you have had your supper,
Sprad out in your comfy arm chair,
Read the Dish for relaxation?

We are heartily grieved to see that S SUB ROSA

We are heartily grieved to see that Ser geant Aivin York, though still on his honey moon, has been doing some more public peaking. If Mrs. York doesn't sake him in hand right speedily he il get into the Chautsuque circuit. SOCRATES.

Now the British are planning an nir

If You Have Loved a Garden

HAVE you seen tall larkspur H With rosy hellyhocks? Or purple wings half folded, Of irises in flocks? Do you know the arrow sweet Of honeysuckle bloom? Have you seen the apple trees Weave color on a loom?

There is a wave of roses Breaks on a wall I know, And some are red as sorrow. And some are white as snow If you have loved a garden,

My roses bloom for you, For you the honeysuckle's sweet, And the tall larkspur blue. Though walls be high about them,

Your gardens bloom for me. I have seen your heliotrope Cut like a little tree! To pools I have not seen,

The high, blue way between A garden and a garden, Wherever it may be, Because I love a garden, Your garden blooms for me.

You know how the bees come

Have you yellow marigolds, Vivid, pungent, strong? Goldfinches will find them With a lovely song! I have little clove pinks. Sturdy, fringed and gay, And the golden bees come

fitting manner.

A long, long way! -Louise Driscoll, in Harper's Magazine. Whether we have an international exhibition in Fairmount Park in 1926, the

150th anniversary of the Declaration of

Independence will be observed here in a

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

Who was the sculptor of the statue of Washington that is regarded as best combining fidelity of portraiture with artistic merit?

2. In what city is this work to be found?

3. What is the meaning in finance of amortization?

4 Where did Columbus die? 5. Who said "I regret that I have only one life to give to my country?

6. What is an amice? 7. What is the chief American controlled

8. Why is a chafing dish so called?

9. What kind of drawings are called graffiti?

10. A certain kind of small onions are often called "scullions." What is

the correct form of this word? Answers to Saturday's Quiz

1. The French national holiday, celebrated on July 14, signalizes the taking of the Bastille, prison by the revolutionists in 1789. 2. Complacent means satisfied, especially

self-satisfied. Complaisant means disposed to please, obliging, courteous, compliant.

3. Victoria is the capital of British Co-

4. Oxidized silver is not really oxidized. It is treated with silver sulphide.

5. Thomas De Quincey wrote "The Con-fessions of an Opium Eater." 6. The Alabama claims after the Civil War were adjudicated in Geneva, Switzerland.

7. Pabulum is food. The word is often used in a figurative sense in the phrase 'mental pabulum.

The character of Mark Tapley occurs in Dickeos's "Martin Chuzalewit."
 The parvis is the inclosed area in front of a esthedral or church.

10. The Yangue is the longest river in Asia