Evening Public Tedger

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JOHN C. MARTIN General Business Man	ager
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Philadelphia, Wedne-day, July 30, 1919

GET THE STOCKADE READY

T IS time that the Governor's charter program-to catch the elephants even if some of the mice escaped-was ap plied to the North Penn bank case. The mousetrap seems to be in working

order. The little fellows that were used in looting the bank are being caught,

But it was not the little fellows who got away with more than \$2,000,000. Their collapse under the public gaze is sufficient proof, if proof were needed, that they did not have the nerve for big

The stockade for the elephants-the big fellows-ought to be set up without delay, and the elephant drive should begin at the earliest possible moment. And when they are rounded up they should get the full limit of the law.

BARKIS MORE WILLIN'

PREELAND KENDRICK says that if he should enter the mayoralty race he would intend to win. He is now looking over his private business affairs to discover whether he can afford to make the race. He will know in about a week.

When Senator Vare first mentioned him as the type of man for the place he professed never to have considered the matter. Apparently he has been considering it during the intervening weeks and it looks attractive to him. If he discovers that his business affairs are in such a shape that he can run-and if he discovers that he is still regarded as available-we may expect to hear him say next week that he is an active candidate and that he will get the nomination hands

In the meantime Senator Vare is cannily waiting to learn what the independents are planning to do.

THE DEAD MOOSE

SEARCH for buried treasure in the deep sea and attempts to disinter the body of the Bull Moose and breathe the breath will engage the passionate energies of the world's greatest optimists. Treasure is for those who work.

Political leadership is for those who win it single-handed.

The Bull Moose, roaming the green places where great hopes go when they die, is without doubt glad to be dead and free from contact with the hapless wights in politics who do not know how to lead or be led.

The many-toned and hollow incants tions at Harrisburg yesterday and Mr. Pinchot's hysterical cries to the unanswering ground show that the Moose is indeed gone forever.

Nothing remains to his survivors but the first word of a composite designation that once was magic in men's ears.

MUST PROTECT DYESTUFFS

THERE is a strong lobby in Washington urging that the wartime functions of the war trade board be continued for the indefinite future, so far as they affect dyestuffs. The war trade board has been granting licenses for the importation of dyestuffs-that is, the control over imports is exercised at the discretion of an appointed body. This is defensible under the war powers of the government

It is an open question, however, whether Congress has any power in time of peace to authorize any commission to regulate imports of dyestuffs or of anything else.

The ways and means committee has been taking testimony for a month in order to get information for the drafting of the proper kind of a bill to protect the dye industry which has developed here during the war. Representative Longworth's measure levying a high tariff on dyes has been the basis of the hearings.

It is admitted by all the experts who have appeared before the committee that some form of protection for the industry is needed. Certain chemists, however, have testified that the tariff would not provide adequate protection. They sugrest the creation of a commission which should have complete control over all dye imports. It should decide what dyes ld not be produced here and what

should be admitted, and to what extent, The Chemical Foundation, which has taken over from the alien property cusodian the German patents for dyes and plans to use them in this country, is conting an active propaganda in behalf of the licensing system. One of its atsecured the signatures of a large of Philadelphia users of dyes to a to Congress. The dye users a tariff, but in its original form se system was asked for in the a preference to a high tariff. It id that the petition was signed

under the impression that it was to ask for tariff protection rather than for the licensing system. The advisory board of the National Association of Hosiery and Underwear Manufacturers has passed a resolution condemning the licenses and asking for a high tariff for the reason that they wish to be free to buy the dyes they need wherever they can be obtained without having to go before a commission to ask for permission to import cer-

tain colors. The license plan should be thoroughly examined in all its aspects before Congress acts. The burden of proof of its fairness and its constitutionality rests upon its proponents. But all are agreed that the dye industry must be taken care of by the government, so that it can be developed sufficiently to provide all the colors that can be made out of coal tar and its derivatives. This is necessary not only for the protection of our textile industry, but for the production of medicinal drugs.

A NEW MYSTERY OF PARIS FOR THE SENATE TO SOLVE

The President's Anglo-French Treaty Should Be Rejected First and Inquired Into Afterward

IT IS the plain duty of the Senate to reject Mr. Wilson's Anglo-French treaty, in letter and in principle, wholly and without delay. If there is upon the majority side in Washington anything of the patriotism and courage suggested in earlier demonstrations by Mr. Lodge and his group the scheme will be dismissed with little ceremony.

Meanwhile the President needs to explain not only the exact origin and puroses of the incredible document-a thing which he failed utterly to do yesterday He has even a greater need to explain the mental processes that led him to accept a principle so violently opposed to all the assurances which united the coun ry in support of his earlier policy.

Unless Mr. Wilson is moving in nythical world of his own creation, unless continues to disregard the advice of his associates at Washington, he must know that the country is being swiftly disillusioned. It is anxious and it is critical minded.

There was and is a great idealism in America, great hopes, measureless patience and resolution to give strength to the President or to any one who will be a voice speaking the sane and clean desires of all mankind. But it must be an odd experience for those who followed along trustingly with Mr. Wilson to find themselves now groping in an atmosphere of whispers and mystery, evasions and compromises.

What happened in Paris? Who worked the magic that brought about a revolution in Mr. Wilson's spirit? "A new day has dawned," said the President in his letter to the Senate yesterday. "Old antago-nisms are forgotten!" These phrases eem thin and almost ironical ... the light f the document urged, in the same reath, to the favoring attention of the Senate

A new day has dawned indeed! But it evenls astonishing things at Washingon. The old antagonisms are forgotten By whom? The very text of the treaty shows that the old antagonisms are to be perpetuated and hardened and that new ones are to rise with them and keep them company.

Unless Mr. Wilson is practicing a sort minds his convictions-the convictions that nations were willing to give their lives for-didn't survive the Paris confer-

The President at first grounded all his policies upon moral principles. As he compromised and became expedient he lost strength. And he lost strength not only among those who believed in him but among those who didn't. It is this that may explain the treaty which we are asked to make with France and England in violation of the fundamental principles of the earlier Wilson doctrine.

There is one way in which the Senate may instantly reveal the folly and danger of that proposed agreement. The Senate should demand that the treaty be rewrit ten and that new clauses be incorporated in it to bind France and England to attack any nation which may be guilty of unprovoked aggression against the United States, say, in the Pacific.

By this simple method the whole form and nurpose of the treaty will be revealed The issue will be freed from the fogs of half truths and implications that now surround it. We shall be in a way to formal participation in a new threepower alliance. We shall be able to understand the extent of the obligations which we are asked to assume. It would not longer be necessary to disguise the hard and ugly truth in a drapery of sentimental phrases.

There is little doubt that France and England would accept this arrangement cheerfully enough. A working alliance with the United States is more than any ambitious government in Europe ever dared to hope for in the past. If the treaty were carried to its logical form we could delude ourselves no longer with a belief in the league of nations. We should have to admit that the league of nations was an agreeable sham.

As it is, the American people are in danger of losing both ways. They are asked to accept all of the disadvantages of an armed alliance without any of the usual guarantees.

Mr. Wilson implies broadly that France wishes and needs the protection of a treaty such as he has proposed. It might be permissible to inquire of whom the President is thinking when he speaks of France. Is he thinking of the plain people of France who endured the matchless agonies of the war, who made the sacrifices, who desire only peace? Or does he, like so many others, think only of M. Clemenceau and those who share the Tiger's theories, when France is men-

.There is nothing anywhere to indicate that the French people wish to see a revival of the old diplomacy on a new and grand scale. Our alliance would not

with those in the present French Government who believe as M. Clemenceau be-

M. Clemenceau does not share Mr. Wilson's faith in the league of nations. He doesn't believe that permanent peace is attainable. He looks for future wars and says so with admirable candor. Marshal Foch expects new wars. He has just been warning the British to prepare. And if there is anything upon this earth that can do more than anything else to encourage such distrust and such hopelessness it is the sort of document that the President of the United States has just presented to the Senate for ratifica-

There is no misguided member of a European government who would not feel himself newly assured under such an arrangement and no clique of mercenaries bent upon new adventures in commercial imperialism which would not be newly heartened by the knowledge that the three mightiest world powers were armed or its protection.

Reasoning a little further, it is plain that France itself-that is, the vast, inarticulate mass of the French people-is considered not at all. What Mr. Wilson proposes to do is to strengthen the purposes and the hands of a group of men who even now are reconciled to the prospect of future wars in which those who know nothing of treaties must inevitably suffer and die.

The treaty is one of two things. It is sentimental sham that is likely to have disastrous effect on opinion among the restless and dissatisfied peoples, in and out of the league of nations, who are not included in its provisions. Or it is a flat and frank departure from the principle of the league of nations and one that tends certainly to lead those who make into a war against half the world. It a new mystery of Paris,

As a warning to Germany the treaty i fantastic and superfluous. Germany i done with fighting for a generation at least, Clemenceau knows this. Mr. Wil son must have known it.. No nation no composed entirely of madmen, if it were able to fight, would venture to risk the organized wrath of the nations in the proposed league to enjoy a triumph that could last only during the time re quired for the council of the league of nations to meet and take a vote.

On the other hand, the treaty sets a precedent for alliances within the league the sort of thing that Mr. Wilson used o loathe and disdain.

If America, Britain and France car have separate alliances, why should not Italy and Japan and, ultimately, Germany, have agreements of their own? Is it to meet the prospect of such alliances that we are asked to ratify the Anglo-French treaty?

It is a rule of diplomacy that each new agreement nullifies those that preceded it. Opposing alliances in the league of nations would put an end to all hopes that sprang from Mr. Wilson's promises. And thus the man who has done most to put life into the league of nations would have been the first to nudge that grand scheme on the way to a sorry end.

Once on a time the Reverting to Type Bull Moose was a big and terrifying figure. His "moo" was loud and strong. But Time, the compositor, has pied the line. The 'bull' is now lower case, and the Moose

The two thousand The Making nlien soldiers who have been naturalized this city during the last three months will doubtless make good They have learned in a practical chool what Americanism stands for. they have suffered for the country of their doption they will love it the more. Sacri fice is the mother of patriotism

The latest report of Preparing for the geological survey Emergencies shows increased pro duction of coal, but as et no indication that there will be enough go around next winter. There is shortage of labor. Miners, moreover, are indis posed to put in a full week. Also there is ar shortage. On top of this Canada is buy ing all the American authracite she can get The careful householder will therefore buy an ax and be prepared to break up the fursiture for fuel when the cold days come.

As citizens of a great On the Doti, Line nation, the signing of a petition is the easies thing we do; so no surprise need be felt over the discovery that Philadelphia textile and dyestuff manufacturers have signed a setition of which they thoroughly disapprove They put their John Hancocks to a documen calling for a licensing commission when wha they want is a high protective tariff. Adopt ing the motto of "Do or Dye," they have ermitted themselves to be "done."

Sergeant D. M. Del-Good Man mas, wearer of the Gone Wrong Victoria Cross, is in iail in Seattle await ing his third trip to the Texas state penitentiary to complete a term for having received funds for a bank knowing it to be isolvent. Twice he escaped and both times joined the British army. It is right, of ourse, that the law should be enforced-but t would seem that there ought to be some etter way of dealing with this man than putting him in inil.

It may be the "pen" bank for some Local Democrats are now setting up th

Every hat in the mayoralty ring so far has a string attached to it. Right now we are launching 1000

footers on the installment plan, so to speak The penalty for sleeping in a box car in this city appears to be ten days in the county jail. It is too severe a penalty for It is too severe a penalty for so poor a bed

Germany is discussing the necessity of a forced loan of 200,000,000,000 marks. Germany had won the war we would be paying the money.

Germany has been admitted to trade relations with the rest of the world, but it's cinch she won't sell any beer in this country.

The Tulsa, launched at Hog Island on al of the old diplomacy on a new rand scale. Our alliance would not the French people. It would be and give the ship result salling.

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

"Bud" Eaton Coming Back From Halti-The Free-Port Plan Not Favorable to Philadelphia. Washington Gossip

Washington, July 30. THE House of Representatives is preparing

to quit work this week and recess until about the second week in September. The members feel that they have gone about as far as they can to put the government in running order and to enable the investigation committees to get down to real business. Rollcalls have become an abomination, and in some instances are due to the petulance of some members who do not have things just as they want them. Committee work is thus disturbed and no real good is accomplished, except to show up the persistent absentees, while injustice is done to many faithful members who get caught in committees or on departmental work while the rollcalls are going on. It will be a good thing for everybody to permit the House members to return home for a few weeks while the Senate is deliberating over the peace treaty. They can talk to the folks in a way that the newspapers do not. For instance, the eastern members, if so inclined, can tell their constituents what the soldier-settlement scheme means. They can tell them that this bill, although sponsored by the Republican leader, is in substance the scheme of the secretary of the interior, Mr. Lane, who desires to colonize certain western states and bring into use certain lands that are not attractive to settlers and which promise to be very exensive to the government. They can tell their constituents that there is a fierce "pa-triotic demand" for an appropriation of \$500,000,000 to begin with, an appropriation which will fall upon a few big tax-paying states, to enable the secretary of the interior to buy semi-arid, cut-over and swampy land o that it may be offered to our gallant soldier boys on practical terms, including mortgages, along with the "community settlements, and return payments for stock along with "amortization." The secretary has spent a barrel of money booming this project and has received about 80,000 postcard replies from the 4,000,000 soldiers to whom the alluring bait has been held out. Up to date, o far as some of the eastern experts who have looked into this soldier-settlement cheme are able to divine, about 2 per cent of the soldiers might be induced to quit the cities and the productive farms where the farmers now need their aid to help out with the project of unloading undesirable land apon the government and the soldiers. But the proponents of the bill are extremely insistent that this is the way to help the soldier, notwithstanding the soldier himself has thus far said very little about the matter.

BUD EATON is coming back from Haiti, where he lived with the marines "100 miles from nowhere." And Bud's homecoming is a delight to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Eaton, of West Philadelphia, who have been anxious about his welfare. The narines who were assigned to Haiti went loyally, but were never thoroughly stuck on the job. The climate and the food were not always desirable and rumor has it that the satives, with the menacing and everready machete, were not too companionable

A LTHOUGH a number of prominent Philadelphians have been drawn into the free port scheme sponsored by President Wilson's friend, William Kent, of the Tariff Commission, considerable opposition is de-veloping to the bill introduced in the House by former Governor Sanders, of Louisiana. Kent is from California and has obtained indorsements for the free-port project from commercial bodies in San Francisco. New Orleans is also interested and has joined hands with the Merchants' Association, of New York, which does a great deal of resoluting to Congress. At a recent meeting under the auspices of the Merchants' Association a New Orleans man was elected head of a free-port association. Now comes Savannah and other southern cities asking to be made free ports along with New York, New Orleans and San Francisco. ent has become so active that Chair man Fordney, of the ways and means committee, induced the House to transfer the Sanders bill from the interstate and foreign commerce committee to the committee ways and means, which had it when Mr Kitchin was chairman, and was afraid, under Democratic auspices, to bring it out. From the Washington viewpoint the free-port ider does not look very favorable for Philadel. Its friends are not friends of the protective tariff principle, and William Burgess, of Trenton, who was recently before the ways and means committee, expressed the opinion that Republicans do not want to have anything to do with it anyhow.

MRS. MARY D. OBDYKE, of Philadelphia, who is attached to the Chester committee on protective work for women and girls in the field service of the United States interdepartmental social hygiene board, is a very happy woman. Her son Benjamin, has been admitted to the Naval Academy at Annapolis. And there are several others who are feeling quite proud of the boy, including Colonel Ben Obdyke, who figures at the Manufacturers' Club and who sometimes looks in at the Master Builders'

A BOND of union between the Pilots' As A sociation for the bay and river Delaware and the old United States Coast Guard prevails to such an extent that the pilots forwarded resolutions suggesting that the coast guard be taken from the Treasury Department and be permanently attached to the Department of the Navy, under which according to Captain John P. Virden, president of the Pilots' Association, it logically belongs. The pilots think the coast guarwould be happier with the navy and that million dollars annually would be saved by the transfer. The coast guard has been oper ating with the navy during the war. And Captain Virden's boys have been co-operating

HE USED to be colonel, but owing to his splendid war service is now Brigadier General Cyrus S. Radford, depot quartermaster of Philadelphia. Like Brigadier General C. L. McCawley, now stationed at Washington, but who visits along the Main Line, General Radford has been interested in the development of the Philadelphia tion, and it has certainly grown. If these officers had their way the marine corps would occupy a very large part, if not all, of the new army dock and storage piers at Phila delphia. Both the Army and Navy Depart ments have been stirred up over this situation. And it develops that the future us of the army port terminals is being considered by a committee appointed by the secretar war. This committee has not yet reported but there is a strong probability that eventually some provision will be made to take care of other departments of the gov ernment which desire storage space on such extensive army piers as those erected at

Lieutenant General Liggett, overcome with emotion at his welcome home reception, now knows what Bacon meant by saying, "Reading maketh a full man."

There is indication that those who fa intervention in Mexico haven't the

TRAVELS IN PHILADELPHIA

By Christopher Morley

The Paradise Special THE big bus known to thousands of Philadelphia children as the Paradise Special was standing ready at 1621 Cherry street. Inside, in one of the large classrooms of the Friends' Select School, twenty small boys. ach carefully tagged and carrying his bundle were waiting impatiently. It was half-past eight in the morning, and the bus was about to leave for Paradise Farm with the Tuesday norning consignment of urchins for the sum mer camp run by the Children's Country Week Association. The doctor was looking over them and one poor youngster was try-ing to conceal his tears from the rest. The doctor had found a spot in his throat and he had a high temperature. He was not to allowed to go this week; his turn would have to come later. They were all a bit impatient y this time. Most of them had been up since half-past five, counting every minute.

TF YOU enjoy a shrill treble uproar, and find it amusing to watch a busload of small boys enjoying themselves at the top of their versatile powers. I recommend a trip on the Paradise Special. Throughout the week the bus is busy taking children and mothers to the various farms and camps run by the association, but Tuesday morning is boys day. Not the least amusing feature of the trip is to watch the expressions of those the bus passes on the road. It creates a broad grin wherever it goes. That shouting cara-van of juvenile glee is indeed an entertaining

There were nineteen boys on board when we left Cherry street—an unusually small load for the Paradise Special. Others were going out by train. But nineteen boys, aged from seven to thirteen, comprise a consider able amount of energy. Three or four of them had been to Paradise Farm before, and immediately took the lead in commenting on all that befell. Mickey Coyle was one of these, lamenting that as he would be thirteen in September this would probably be his last "But I'm lucky I ain't dead," said philosophically. "I've a brother twenty years old who's dead. He died on my birthday. He had bronnical pneumonia and typhoid and flu.

We passed along the Parkway. "This is a Bollyvard, ain't it?" said one. Entering the Park, another cried, "Is this the country?" "Sure, them's the Rocky Moun-tains," said Mickey in scorn.

THE first question in the minds of all the I passengers was to know exactly how soon, and at what precise point they would be "in the country." The Park, though splendid enough, was not "the country." As we sped along City Line road there was intense argument as to whether those on one side of the bus were in the country while those of us on the other side were still in Another game that seemed to underlie all their thoughts was that expedition was in some way connected with misfortune for Germany. Every time we overhauled another car or truck-which happened not infrequently, for the Paradise Special travels at a good clip—that car was set down as German. Every time a swift vehicle passed us we were said to be in danger of being torpedoed. For some period of time we were conceived to be a load of German prisoners who had been captured by the Yanks. Then again one small enthusiast shouted out that we were "bullsheviks" who had been arrested.

ONCE satisfied that we were really in the country—and they were not quite at ease on this point until the last of the suburban movies had been left behind—their at-tention focused itself on the question of apple trees. Even so experienced a Country Weeker as Mickey (this was his fifth visit to the Farm) was vague on this point. city youngster almost every tree seems to a city youngster almost every tree seems to be an apple tree. And everything that looks in the least reddish is a strawberry. Unripe blackberries along the hedges were hailed with tumult and shouting as strawberries. Every cow with horns was regarded a little fearfully as a bull. And a cow in the un-familiar posture of lying down es top of a hill was pointed out (from a distance) as a

"DEAD RIPE, TOO!!"

of L.

AFTER we passed Daylesford and Green Tree and the blue hills along the Schuylkill came into view, the cry, "Look at that scenery!" became incessant. Any view containing hills is known as "scenery" to the Country-Weekers. When the scenery began eleven-year-old Charley Franklin could con-tain himself no longer. He began to tear off the clean shirt and new shoes in which his mother had sent him from home, and, digging in his bundle, hauled out a blouse and tattered pair of sneakers that satisfied his idea of fituess for the great adventure. He proudly wrapped up in a Sunday comic supplement. His paper bag of cookies had long since been devoured, and the question of how soon another meal would come his way was beginning to worry him. Then we turned off the high road, past a signpost saying Paradise Farm, and they were all on their toes. The long, echoing tunnel under the high railway em bankment was greeted with resounding cheers. More cheers for the swimming hol ust beyond. We drew up at the foot of a steep flight of wooden steps leading up the All piled out with vells. At the top of the stairs stood a rather glum group of forty similar urchins. These responded withou much acclaim to the applause of the newcomers. They were the batch going home on the bus. Their week at Paradise was over

MIHEN we left, a few minutes later, the arrivals were already being assigned to their bunks in the various camp bungalows, and were looking around exultantly at the plentiful "scenery" and evidences of plen-tiful food to come. But the temper of the returning load was not quite so mirthful. They also had been up since an early hour, but play had languished as they had put on their clean clothes and had carefully bundled up their other stores in small newspaper wrappings. One small cynic told me that had learned the necessary connection between green apples and castor oil. Another, with flaming red hair, seemed to have tears in his eyes. Whether these were due to green apples or to grief I could not determine. But the way they all shouted good-by to Mr. and Mrs. Steel (who have charge of the camp showed how they appreciated their week' adventure. "Good-by swimming hole!" the shouted, and then "Good-by snakes!" ex plaining that they had killed four small gar er snakes in the meadow. They cheered up greatly when they saw a freight train puffing along the railway, and it was evident that we would have a fair race with that train all the way in to Overbrook. Immediately the train was set down as a German menace, and the cheerful chauffeur was implored to do his best for his country. It should be said that we beat the German train to Over brook by about one hundred yards.

THE latter part of the ride was marked by a sudden panic on the part of the passengers concerning sundry nickels and dime which seemed to have disappeared. Nathan which seemed to have disappeared. Nathan Schumpler, aged eight, turned his blouse oocket inside out a dozen times without finding the dime he was sure he had had. This was a terrible blow, because he told me he had lost a quarter through a crack in porch the day before. This started all the others exploring. Knotted and far from clean handkerchiefs were hastily untied to make sure of the precious coinage ward carfare. At last Nathan found his dime, in the very pocket he had been turning upside down for fifteen minutes. When they got back to Cherry street they were overjoyed to find a number of toy trains and tracks waiting on the floor. My last sight of the Country-Weekers was when they were playing with these while their guardians checked off their lists and made sure that checked of their iss and made sure that each had carfare to take him home and knew how to get there. "Yes," said the chauffeur as he lit a cigarette and watched them distore, "they're a great bunch. But if you want to hear noise, you should listen to the gris when they go out."

LIFE

WHAT'S life? A story or a song: VV A race on any track; A gay adventure, short or long; A puzzling nut to crack ;

A grinding task; a pleasant stroll; A climb; a slide down hill; A constant striving for a goal; A cake; a bitter pill: A pit where Fortune flouts or stings;

A playground full of fun : With many any of these things; With others all in one. What's life? To love the things we see:

The hills that touch the skies;

The smiling sea ; the laughing lea ; The light in woman's eyes ;-To work, and love the work we do; To play a game that's square; To grin a bit when feeling With friends our joys to share; To smile, though games be lost or won;

To earn our daily bread ;-And when at last the day is done To tumble into bed. GRIF ALEXANDER.

If the Mason suitcase was stolen by ommon or garden variety of sneak thief he probably got the surprise of his life.

And speaking of contractor government he Town Meeting party has a pretty big contract on its hands.

When "Dave" Lane says the Mayor should have "gastronomical ability" he probably said a mouthful. And no candidate should bite off more than he can chew.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

What is a hookah? 2. What is a glockenspiel?

What and where is Old Faithful? 4. Who is Sir Roger de Coverley?

5. What packers are known as the Big Five? Who was it said, "The mystery of his-tory is an insoluble problem"?

Who was Anne Hathaway? Which of the states is known as the

Hawkeye State? How did Pall Mall, London, get its

10. When did the Germans destroy Louvain?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Lagniappe is an article added gratis to a purchaser to encourage custom; any complimentary present from a dealer to a customer.

2. Huanuco is a town in Peru, the capital of a department of the same name, in the Andes, 170 miles north-north-

east of Lima. A grig is a sand eel or a cricket. "Merry as a grig" may have meant "Merry as a cricket." Other authorities have

it that the phrase was originally "Merry as a Greek." Yale University was named for Eliku Yale, born in Boston in 1648. He became governor of Madras and died

in 1721. "Peter Pindar" was the pseudonym of John Wolcot, M. D. (1738-1819), humorist and satiric poet. It was also assumed by C. F. Lawler, a later

writer. Sir Robert Walpole said, "The gratitude of place expectants is a lively sense of future favors."

The Andaman Islands lie in the Bay of Bengal, 120 miles from Cape Negrals in Burma, the nearest point on the mainland. canun is a Turkish zither.

Rotten Row is a road in Hyde Park London, a fashionable resort for ridin and driving.