EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1919

Evening Public Tedger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

CYRUS H. K. CURTIS, Passinest Charles H. Ludinaton, Vice President; John Jifu, Secretary and Treasurer: Philip S. Collin an B. Williams John J. Spurgeon, Directo LUTTORIAL LOARD:

CIETS H. K. CULTIS, Chairman JOHN C. MARTIN denèral Dusiness Manage.

Published daily at Postic Lanary Building. Patiadelphia
Press-Union Building
200 Metropolitan Tower
701 Ford Building
1008 Fullerton Building
1302 Tribune Building DETROIT. ET. LOUIS. CHICAGO...

NEWS BUREAUS:

WASHINGTON BUBESH: N. H. 97. Pontsylvania Ave. and 14th St. NEW YORK BUBESH: London Times

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS Nyto Pittar Luncia is served to sub-Philadelphia and surrounding rowns of twelve (12) cents for werk, payable for

i fals of its e carfield, for points curvide of Philadelphia, in nail to points curvide of Philadelphia, in fulled States, Canada, Contrad States par-nited States, Canada, Contrade parts months

d Stoten, Canada, or United States pas-pest of frie fifth (10) conts per month-dollars per year, nariable in advance. foreign countries one (\$1) dollar per n. from Subs fils to wishing address changed give old as a statistical from

BELL, 1000 WALNUT	KEYSTONE,	MAIN	3000
ET Address all manual	and the second second	1.5	

Ladores all on invatienties to E seeing P Ladore, Independ. Square, Physical physics

Member of the Associated Press THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is erely. sively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches evediced to it or not

otherwise condited in this paper, and also the local news published therein. All rights of republication of special dis-

patches berein tre also reserved.

Philadelphia, Friday, August 8, 1910

MOORE FOR MAYOR

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S announcement of his candidacy for the Republican nomination for Mayor is a fine example of courage and manly independence.

A regular of regulars all his political career, he has properly exercised his right and the right of every party man to aspire to lead his party in the contest for the most important office in his home city.

In the matter of close attention to his duties at Washington Mr. Moore's record is first class. Always on hand, laboring faithfully in the best interests of the city no matter what the season so long as Congress was in session, he has never permitted private affairs to interfere with public ones. For more than a decade he has been the leading Republican representative from Pennsylvania as well as Philadelphia. His individual abilities have raised him to a position of influence and leadership in the House, and it is these qualities and his experience in public life which entitle him to submit his candidacy to the voters, believing that he is qualified to administer the difficult office of Mayor with satisfaction to the public.

Mr. Moore's statement is impressive for its sincerity and lack of equivocal rhetoric. There is one sentence in particular which will stick in the mind-that where he declares he will be a candidate "as a Republican, singularly free from those pledges and influences which when made in advance of an election are usually the curse of a candidate." It indicates that if elected he will be nobody's rubber stamp.

OMENS IN JERSEY

øđ.

ANTI-SUFFRAGISTS in New Jersey A are banding together to help Mr. Nugent in his run for the governorship because Mr. Nugent loathes the thought of a universal franchise.

Mr. Nugent might as well quit now and save his time, money and voice. The antis always lose.

to Will H. Hays, chairman of the Republican national committee, and which Charles E. Hughes recommended in his letter to Senator Hale. There are doubtless enough Republican senators who agree with these distinguished leaders of their party to make the necessary twothirds to secure ratification.

The gentlemen whom the President has called to his assistance are members of the League to Enforce Peace, with which the league-of-nations idea originated. They have consistently supported the plan from the beginning and have had the backing of Mr. Taft, who has done more than any other American to create sentiment favorable to the international organization.

A PARALLEL TO LANSING

The Self-Effacement of the Secretary of

State is Cause for Wonder and Admiration

THE human comedy, enacted before our eyes in the full light of day, is mildly entertaining. When we have nothing else to do we cast a glance in its direction, watch its unfolding with casual interest and then yawn and think of something else. It is too commonplace to absorb attention long.

But let some one draw the curtain aside and give us a momentary glimpse behind | the scenes, we are all attention at once. We are eager to discover who pulls the strings. We will crane our necks and twist our bodies in an effort to see until | variably either too fat or too thin. They we are stiff for a week afterward. Like | toil only with the wrist muscles that are the little boy in "Helen's Babies," we want to see the wheels go round.

This is the reason for the amount of space given in the Washington dispatches | air now and then and a sight of the sky to the testimony of Secretary Lansing | will do them good. before the Senate foreign relations com-

mittee We have seen Mr. Lansing sitting in the office of secretary of state since June. 1915. We have read dispatches bearing his signature. We saw him go to Paris with the President as a member of the peace commission and we read that he had been appointed to membership on the committee to fix the responsibility for the war. We saw a photograph of the last page of the peace treaty containing his beautiful signature next below that of the President, the second name on the historic document. And we have welcomed him home at the conclusion of what we were wont to regard as his arduous labors in Paris. He looked well

and strong and we were glad that he had stood the strain so well. But when he took his seat in the witness chair in the Senate committee room and reached out his arm and lifted the curtain upon what had been going on behind its glimmering folds we discovered more than we over knew before about the

art of being secretary of state in the cabinet of Woodrow Wilson. We have had secretaries of state who originated policies and were backed by

the President in carrying them out. James G. Blaine will occur at once to the mind as the man responsible for the pan-American policy intended to bind the republics of the South with the great republic of the North. It was not a Harrisonian enterprise, but was a project which Mr. Blaine had urged for years before he entered Benjamin Harrison's cabinet. Mr. Blaine was more than a mere subordinate of the President. He was an adviser.

John Hay likewise was a man whose conduct of the negotiations with the wilv old dowager empress of China during the lover uprising marked him as a statesman of the first rank. And the skill with which he developed the policy of the open door in China against the interest and desires of other powers was not originated or guided by William McKinley or Theodore Roosevelt. Mr. Hay was secretary of state in fact as well as in name. Of course, the final authority at all times rested in the hands of the President, but we have had Presidents who welcomed

is an international lawyer of wide experience and tested abilities. The spectacle which he presents forces wonder and admiration-wonder that a man can be willing to be a mere cog in a machine when the post he holds would entitle him to function as one of the driving wheels, and admiration at the power of selfrepression which has kept him from ex-

ploding for, lo! these many months. He has not effaced himself because of lack of views of his own. He made this manifest by his statement that Japan would have signed the treaty without the Shantung agreement and that the concession was not necessary. If the public could be permitted to listen at a dictaphone connected with Mr. Lansing's desk while he unburdened himself in confi-ONLY THE HAGIOLOGIES CONTAIN dence to a bosom friend it would have an entertaining half hour which would

more than repay it for the time stolen

from that usually given to the movies.

IN NEW YORK

FIFTH AVENUE isn't wide enough to accommodate all the bright new limousines of all the dull new millionaires in New York. Many of the elect in Manhattan therefore ride-or used to rideto what they are pleased to call work with hoi polloi. They used the street cars.

The street-railway strikes that occur with astonishing regularity in and about Manhattan are not devoid of advantages to the Manhattanese. The cloud has a lining not of silver, perhaps, but of nickel plate. New Yorkers are almost inneeded to count money or play bridge. They may learn to walk and they will benefit by the exercise. A whiff of fresh

COATESVILLE: A SYMBOL

A FEW years ago there were parades and rejoicings and endless speechmaking in Coatesville. Coatesville used to be a modest town with a borough government. It succumbed to the itch of ambition and had itself made a city of the third class.

In the years that have intervened this ity of the third class, which has only eighteen thousand population, found that the obligations of greatness are not always pleasant or even comfortable. There were expensive municipal forms to maintain. Offices and valaries were inreased. Trouble multiplied-as it lways does for those in exalted places. Coatesville has had the courage to

dmit its error. It wants to return to the simple life after its bright adventure. It wants to be a borough again. What a fine place this world would be if some of the nations of Europe were as wise as Coatesville!

is as foolish a way of seeking redress as

With an active coal export business throughout the summer, min-

quoted as saying that are wonderful fellows and

ROMANCE OF GOLD MINING

Success of Spencer Penrose and Charles McNelll in Colorado-Perils in the Hunt for the Precious Metal in the Arctic and in the Tropics

By GEORGE NOX MCCAIN

NEXT to love the great adventure in life **IN** is gold hunting. In nine cases out of ter, though, the world over-and I think the ratio runs higher-the reward is either failure or death.

The gold hunter's graveyard in southern Alaska is the most desolate spot I ever saw. It is a tiny God's acre, not larger than a city lot, on the shore of Lake Bennett. Lake Bennett is the most treacherous sheet of water north of the Caundian boundary. It is the head waters of the Yukon river.

The little cemetery is on a barren rise of ground, with mountains on three sides. Within the rough, wooden-railed inclosure nre about thirty graves : the last resting place of men-and there are several women-who embarked in the Klondike rush of 1898.

Some died of exposure, others of accident, but most of drowning in Lake Bennett. It was near here that the pioneers, having conquered the White Pass, felled trees, hewed planks and built barges. They had 500 miles of a river journey ahead of them before they reached the gold fields.

TWO Philadelphians who have grown very I wealthy in gold and copper enterprises are Charles McNeill and Spencer Penrose, a brother of the senator. Spencer Penrose will go to the United States Senate one of these days, I believe. He is very popular in Colorado. He is big, hearty, kind and hospitable. His home is in Colorado Springs, though he has spent considerable time in reent years traveling in the Orient.

Charlie McNeill and Spencer Penrose made their first venture in Cripple Creek twentyfive years or more ago. They struck it rich. Later on they became interested in copper mining, and McNeill is now one of the copper magnates, a high official in the Utah Copper Company. For years they have deserted the effect East for the wealth and fascination of the expansive West. A little-known mining romance is that of

Sherwood Aldrich, whose name figures fremently in eastern society columns. He was New York man and a long-time acquaintance of Penrose and McNeill. He had made and lost money around Cripple Creek. Then n 1904 came the Tonopah-Goldfield rush. I talked with Aldrich in the El Paso Club in Colorado Springs, of which we were mem-bers, a few nights before he left for the new discovery. For months before he had been rather down in his luck. He expressed the onfident belief that he would strike it rich in the new Nevada field. And he did. Within five years he was worth half a million.

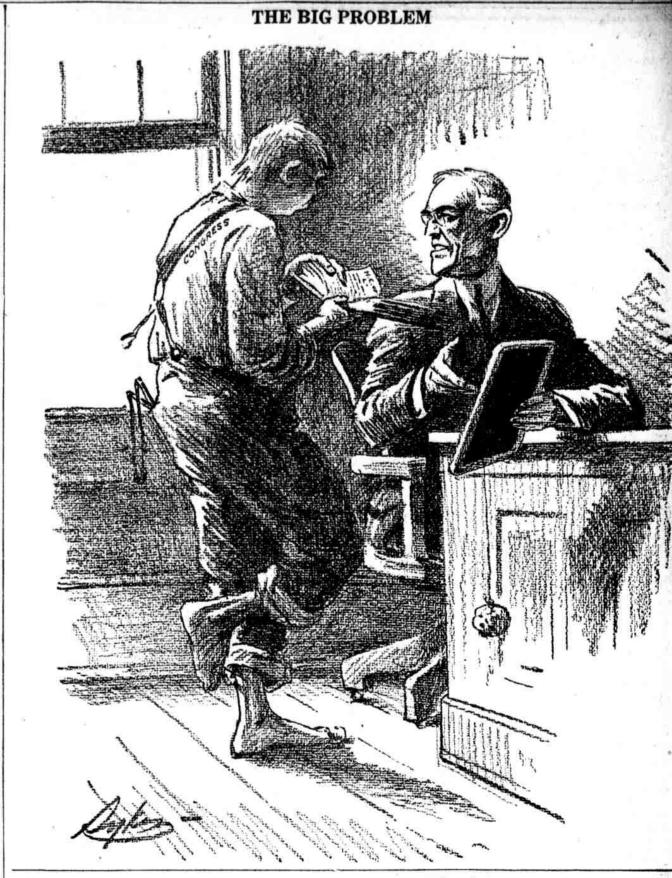
T DOUBT the details of that story sent out from New York last week about a goldhunting expedition starting for Dutch Guiana with a widely known gentleman and his wife at the head of it. It said that they were going to develop a gold field which the lender located on the Moroni river eighteen

years ago. As the story runs, they are carrying with them a company of fifty mining engineers and a million dollars' worth of equipment. The main story may be true, but the latter statenent suggests exaggeration.

Evidently it is a dredging proposition in the aliuvial sands of the river. If so, half a dozen American engineers and assistants ould be ample for the purpose. Labor is plentiful and very cheap in that country, as know, and a million dollars' worth of machinery would dredge a dozen rivers. Not all of the party, I senture, will come

back alive. It's a wretched country for fever and all sorts of tropic disorders.

THE smaller streams of northern South America are literally rivers of gold. Goldseekers generally are not aware of this. Venezuela with northern Brazil and a portion of western Guiana is a land of undeveloped Plymouth Rocks can hold their own. Which riches and romance. might indicate that that's the kind of chick It was up the Orinoco river that Sir Walter Raleigh sailed on his quixotic quest for the fabled El Dorado. It was on the sloping The county prosecutor bank at Soledad, just across the Orinoco from in Columbus, Ohio, is Ciudad Bolivar, that he rested for two trying to force a local months while refitting his ships packing company to Until fifty years ago Ciudad Bolivar was disgorge 151,651 pounds of pork, which he cnown as Angostura. It was the original alleges has been held in storage, for profhome of the famous bitters. Raleigh exiteering purposes, beyond the period allowed pected to find somewhere in that wilderness by law. He hopes to sell it publicly at the a city rich in gold and gems beyond the wildest dreams of Spanish avarice. Instead figure at which it was acquired. This is what may be termed putting virtue into the he returned empty-handed to an executioner's block in London. Strolling through the western or Some members of the section of the little city of Cludad Bolivar City Plays in Luck Philadelphia police one morning some years ago I saw an imforce have gone mense negro seated at a table near an open West Chester, and some have returned from window in a native hut with a handful of France. The city is benefited by the exnuggets before him. They were discolored he was cleansing them in a gourd bowl half filled with water. He did not resent The political cycle has its daily blowout. my curious gaze.



Routes to Elkton, with an appendix on Ten-

A History of Gallantry, by a Floorwalker

Tarrying for a moment at a certain sec-

nd-hand bookshop, we asked a young man

turned and saw a pitcous individual

with bloodshot eyes rapidly fumbling for a handkerchief. We gazed at him with the

agonized sympathy of a fellow sufferer whose

. . .

On Broad street, at a little after 2 o'clock

n the afternoon, was a long line of people

A young lady, deeply rouged and

waiting to see a certain already famou

dressed in the garments of a street-arab

with trouser-fringes a little too obviously

scissored to counterfeit indigence, performed

tain the customers with visions of something highly heart-throbbing. All down the street

one could see groups of women and girls

with that far-away and anxious gaze of

those fearful that the best seats will be gone

. . .

pedal-polishing artist who has the little tem-

le at the northcast corner of Twelfth and

Market. He descends to no such slang as

the word "shine." His sign reads, with

Eighteenth Amendment Shattered

the following: A slight fire occurred at Port Carbon shortly before noon, when flames were discovered in one of the foreign-born residents northeast of the town. The dam-

age was slight. An investigation is being made of the cause of the blaze.-Potts-

His humor was sardonic. His repartee was rude. He made one laugh some times

by speaking the truth, but this is a form of humor which gains its force only by its unusualness; it would cease to amuse if it

were commonly practiced .-- W. Somerset Maugham, "The Moon and Sixpence."

7777

Dear Socrates: Do you lay bare your soul in the Chaffing Dish? Sometimes I suspect you of being merely facetious.

Mr. Shelley it was who spoke of Sieep as "the filmy eyed"; but the kind of filmy eyes that we fall for are those of Miss Dorothy

MINIMUS MAXIM.

Desk Mottoes

"Upstate" genially calls our attention to

We commend the hopelessly old-fashioned

before they get to the window.

sober restraint, Shoes Blackened.

the following :

ville Republican.

hastening desperately toward the box office

The hayfever season has begun.

if there was anything by G. K. Chesterton in stock. "Sure," said he, and led the way

. . .

hygiene, by Senator Borah.

Command, by Professor W. Wilson,

THE CHAFFING DISH

ford.'

get them.

movie.

time is almost come.

O Profiteers! ONE word is too often profaned For us to profane it. One traffic so justly disdained We need not disdain it. We're candid; a word in your ear-A musing to dance to:

Perhaps we would all profiteer If we had a chance to. It is amusing to hear that Mr. Wilson ordered certain matters withheld "to avoid irritating the French Senate."

Not irritating Senates is something he is notably good at. Two very eminent newspapermen, Mr.

Heywood Broun and Mr. Jay House, have been finding amusement in the remarks of a

THE FAIRY BOOK

TN SUMMER, when the grass is thick, if mother has the time. Minute Trousseaux, by Orange Blossom. How I Gnash My Teeth, a book of political

She shows me with her pencil how a poet makes a rhyme And often she is sweet enough to choose a Loud Applause, a handbook for Democratic senators, with a supplement on the Com-mand of Language and the Language of leafy nook.

Where I cuddle up so closely when she reads the Fairy-book.

N WINTER, when the corn's asleep, and birds are not in song.

And crocuses and violets have been away too long. Dear mother puts her thimble by in answer

to a copy of "Get Rich Quick Walling to my look. And I cuddle up so closely when she reads the Fairy-book. "Mr. Wilson has an unusually long face,"

ND mother tells the servants that of

fare, burned a couple of trolley cars. This the Chinese method, according to Charles Lamb, of cooking roast pig.

en Mr. Moore is.

pork barrel.

change.

make a haul

ie up industry.

Hogging Food

Products

Easiest Thing They Do operators may find it demestic shortage next difficult to explain a winter-if such eventuates in accordance with prophecies made.

Discussing the Philadelphia mayoralty con-test. Mr. Moore is Or a Game Old Rooster Leghorns

A Muskegon, Mich. Waste of Energy mob, to show its oppo-sition to a seven-cent

LUDENDORFF'S LOST NERVE

WHAT does it matter whether Ludendorff did or didn't lose his nerve? He lost everything else, including his head.

A calmer state of mind is surely approaching in Germany when the newspapers can give themselves up to elaborate discussions of a question that probably has ceased to interest even Ludendorff himself.

Most of the world, being wiser than Germany, will continue to feel that Ludendorff never had any nerve to lose.

THE RESPONSIBILITY IS JOINT

COMETHING more than a question of railroad rates and wages was involved in the issue presented to Mr. Wilson by the brotherhoods and submitted, in turn, to the interstate commerce committee of the Senate. In his letter of reply to the President, Chairman Cummins ignored the subtler and more important aspects of the whole matter,

Any one on either side at Washington who believes that the matter of food and commodity prices may be tinkered with. evaded or twisted into an election issue is being tragically misled. The burden under which the country at large is beginning to chafe will actually provide a test of the sincerity of every official whose concern it may be. It will provide one of the great tests of Mr. Wilson's character and ability. It does not belong in the realm of politics.

Such a crisis as has arisen in the markets of the world was to have been expected. Four years of headlong destruction has diminished supplies of food and raw materials. The United States is obliged still to feed a large part of, Europe. That obligation is undeniable. But it would be a calamity if powerful groups intricately organized to buy and sell were permitted to gamble endlessly with the means of life at a time like this.

No solemn pretenses can relieve Congress or the President of their share of joint responsibility in the general search for a method of dealing with an intolerable and perilous situation. It is their duty to co-operate.

IN THE LAST STAGES

RATIFICATION of the peace treaty is approaching its last stages. After many unofficial pronouncements that the President was unalterably opposed to any reservations or interpretations to accompany the ratifying resolution there comes official statement that he has authorized the formation of an organization to ork upon Republican senators to induce m to ratify the treaty with interpreta-

has been the clerk of the President, subis the kind of ratification which missively receiving and obeying orders. President Taft urged in his letter in We are not belittling Mr. Lansing. 1

the assistance and advice of big men. In more recent years there was Elihu Root, who took up the pan-American idea where Blaine left it and cultivated it and watered it and tended it with as much care as if it were his own. He left upon our foreign policy the impress of his own personality. But Mr. Wilson is not like other Presi-

dents. Whether Mr. Lansing under a man like Roosevelt or McKinley or Harrison would have been a secretary of state like Root or Hay or Blaine must forever remain unknown. As we have had a new kind of a President, a solitary figure who keeps his own counsel, makes his own decisions and uses the members of his cabi-

of state.

Vare, oh, Vare, are the little doggone net to carry them out, it has been neces-Town Meeting registrars? sary to develop a new kind of a secretary Rumanians consider armistice terms

The fleeting glimpse behind the scenes nerely the thin end of the wedge. to which we have been treated reveals Mr Lansing as a man of great poise, self-Now if the profiteer could only join control and humility. No man without the gang at West Chester! these qualities could have sustained for four years the role which he has been playing without bursting out in protest or resigning in disgust. Such self-effacement is as sublime as it is unusual. One has to look in the literature of hagiology to find its parallel. cold deal.

on through a long list of questions.

outline of what had been done in matters

that had passed through his department

he pleaded a poor memory and asked for

time to consult the records. Now, if be

had been anything more than an agent. If

he had assumed responsibility for recom-

mendations that were finally acted upon

he could not have forgotten in so short

a time. The only explanation is that he

Here we have the chief diplomatic offi-One thing a President has to learn is that he can't keep his head erect and his ear cial of the government, one of its representatives on the commission which negoto the ground at one and the same time. tiated the most momentous treaty of peace since the morning stars sang to-Think of a big strong government making war on a poor weak little thing like gether, professing virtual ignorance about what went on in the conference. 2.75 beer! How was the league-of-nations covenant The Frog Hollow police convicts found negotiated? Ask Mr. Wilson. How was

breakfast in jail a joke yesterday morning agreement arrived at on this, that or the -but the very best joke grows monotonous other matter? Perhaps Mr. Wilson may after a while, be able to tell you. Why was the demand of Japan on the Shantung matter acceded to? You will have to ask Mr.

lives.

Japan wants to import white silica sand from the Philadelphia district. We Wilson. He made the decision. And so have it, and we ought to have the ships to carry it. And when he was asked for the general

With army food on sale next week a host of reputable citizens will see the inside of a police station for the first time in their

Mr. Lansing might have saved his reputation as a big man by resigning long ago. Mayhap he proved the other thing by not resigning.

And, after all, if Congress were any And, after all, if Congress were any more intellectual than it is it wouldn't be truly representative of the great mass of the ry. The Nueva Providencia mine ceased to He

I told Robert Henderson, one of the two Americans in that remote region, of what I had seen 'Very likely he's a Barbados negro who

has just come down the Caroni river "There must be gold along the river," I said

"I believe it is richer in gold than any river in South America," he replied. "But no white man can live in the climate."

TN ROUTE to Port of Spa'r on my return Lifrom the Orinoco valley, on the Chester, Pennsylvania-built side-wheel steamboat, 1 met a Yankee named Shaw from Snow Hill, Me. He had lived in the country for twentyfive years, had married a Spanish woman and raised a family. He corroborated Henderson's story, only his picture of the Caroni was more vivid :

"I believe the Caroni with its tributaries like the Urape is one of the richest rivers in the world. I've seen plenty of gold from it, but always in small lots. It's impossible for a white man to live in the low climate along the banks. He'd die of fever inside two months. Nobody but the Barbados and Trinidad niggers can work there and they can stand it only a short time. The native Indians won't work. They spend their time hunting and fishing, and care nothing about gold. . Besides they're treacherous."

This old fish of a Maine Yankee told me the story, or romance rather, of the New Providence mine. It is famous in that part of our sister continent. It is, or was, in the Urupati country about seventy miles back from the Orinoco. Its nearest city is Gua-cipati, the capital of the territory.

The mine had been worked for more than 250 years. The natives, they say, discovered it before the Conquistadores came. was estimated that more than \$200,000,000 had been taken from it. It was worked by tunnels, drifts and stopes.

miners tunneling ran against a great rock wall. The gold vein ended. The wonderful richness of yellow stuff suddenly ceased to exist. They had struck what is known geo-logically as a "fault." To right and left they blasted and searched and sunk shafts

addresses the Senate it measures about fourformer EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER COTTEspondent, Philip Gibbs. Mr. Gibbs, in his admirable novel of newspaper life. "The Street of Adventure." speaks of English ways a long one. newspaper reporters as sitting in the city room with their legs stretched out toward an open fire. Mr. Broun and Mr. House agree that they have never seen this phenomenon in an American news office.

Our contribution to the discussion is that the object the newspaperman's legs are most likely to be stretched out toward is the office And we have heard that in the rough old days the cub reporter was sometimes openly fired by the managing editor stretching his leg in the direction of the stairs.

Gone Up in Smoke

Found Dead, Pipe in Mouth, says a headline. At any rate it was a peaceful demise.

We do not give any credit to the state ment that Britain is trying out Mr. De Valera as the new American ambassador.

The question whether the paying teller of the North Penn Bank has made good his escape reminds us of the old tale about the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy. Some one said that he didn't know whether Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays or not; but if he didn't, he missed the greatest opportunity of his life.

Literary Notes

Ed Mumford, the well-known publisher recently found surcease from care in a week at the romantic hamlet of Lovelady's on the Jersey shore. Mr. Mumford admits that he saw the orb of day rise over the ocean one morning, and from the excitement he dis-plays in describing the experience, we canot help suspecting it is the first time this phenomenon has been brought to his personal attention.

Jolly old Roscoe Peacock writes us from North Cohocton, N. Y., that "Suck" in the August Harper's is the greatest story he's read in years. We are going to send him Harry Levenkrone's serial.

V. R. C. writes us as follows:

Will you kindly give me a list of good books to read which will help one's knowledge a bit. Not fiction or literature.

We are a little puzzled. If V. R. C. will explain the kind of books he wants, we will be glad to help.

Among the new books to appear this fall we confidently expect to see the following : How to Live Within Other People's Inmes, by a Paying Teller. Hitting the Hay at Nine P. M., or Sim-

ple Life at West Chester, by Dave Bennett and Others. The Public Be Jammed, by a Rapid Tran-

sit Official.

How to Evaporate, by The Committee of

Revisiting the Old Home Town, by Grover

1001 Ways of Agreeing With Mr. Wilson, handy manual, by Robert Lansing. Leoking for a Candidate, a Detective tory, by E. and W. Vare. Where Oranges Blosson: Rapidly, or Matar

course they must contrive teen inches from apex to suffix." To manage all the household things from To which we urge that a stern face is alfour till half-past five, For we really cannot suffer interruption from the cook In a Nutshell When we cuddle close together with 'the "His personal friends can conceive of no greater mistake on his part than to enter the mayoralty race under present condihappy Fairy-book. tions. He is today in political life Philadelphia's most distinguished Said of a suggested candidate. What Do You Know? And so long as Philadelphia does not want distinguished citizens as mayors, she won't QUIZ 1. Where is Minsk? 2. What is solmization? A City Notebook Walking up Chestnut street we heard be-3. Where is False bay? hind us two short, sharp sternutations, sounding rather like the sudden hissing es-4. What English writer is known as the Founder of the English Domestic cape of steam from an overburdened

5. Who wrote "Happiness is an equivalent for all troublesome things"?

-Norman Gale.

6. Who was Admiral George Byng?

7 How many Federal Reserve Districts are there and where are their headquarters located?

What queen was known as the White Queen? -2

9. What is the Guidonian ut?

Novel?

10. What is "kinematic"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

"Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind exceeding small," was written by F. Von Logau in the seyenteenth century. George Herbert had previously written "God's mill grinds slow, but sure."

2. The three hundreds (nominally villages) of Stoke, Burnham and Desborough in Buckinghamshire, England, are known as the Chiltern Hundreds. An English crown officer long ago was called upon to protect inhabitants from the robbers that infested the beech forests. The work has gone, but the office remains. It is used as a means of allowing a member of Parliament to resign. He may not resign directly, but he may accept the stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds and resign from that office.

A pogrom is an organized massacre of a body or class in Russia.

4. Great Britain declared war on Germany August 4, 1914.

5. Texas is known as the Lone Star State.

6. Henry Jones, English writer on whist, was known as "Cavendish."

7. The commonwealth of Australia was proclaimed at Sydney, January 1, 1901.

S. The word "sack," a bag, is pretty much the same in all languages, and for this reason tradition has it that it was the last word uttered at Babel before. the tongues were confounded.

9. Sarah Ann Glover, an Englishwoman, developed the tonic sol-fa system.

 The tonic sol-fa is a method of teaching singing on the solmization basis, sub-stituting a "movable do" for the Guidonian ut, and intended to em-phasics key reistloanhin. vine key rel

Then one day about thirty years ago the

The Nueva Providen

Mr. Lansing, too, has shown himself adept at passing the buck. The aim of cold storage sometimes seems to be to give the ultimate consumer a

The bank gallery daily expects Fisher to

The fies that bind are not those that