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Philadelphia, Thursday, September 4: 1919

#### OF COURSE

THE indersement of Congressman Moore for the mayoralty by the pres ident of the Vessel Owners and Captains' Association comes as a matter of course.

The members of this association know that no man has done more for them in a generation that the congressman. He has fought early and late for the improvement of the channel of the Delaware in order that it may be made not only deep enough for large craft, but safe for all ships that use it.

And every blow that the congressman has struck for a better waterway has been a blow for the expansion of the business of this town. This is why the business of the town is supporting him.

#### MERCIER'S MIGHT

CARDINAL MERCIER, now en soute for America, will be in a position to reveal many informing facts about the war. But his mere presence will symbolize the most striking truth of all-the ineffectuality of brute force as contrasted with undaunted spiritual courage.

Brand Whitlock in his admirable narrative of the martyrdom of Belgium furnishes repeated instances of the patriotic prelate's exemption from the cruel punishment inflicted by the German conquerors upon the enslaved nation. Physically the cardinal was defenseless. Yet Von Bissing, despite threats and attempted bullying, never touched him. The primate wielded the sword of truth and stainless patriotism. Not even the general staff could combat such rapier thrusts.

America will be proud to pay tribute to this highest type of courage.

## CAMDEN'S FAVORITE SON

SHALL have a bully good time." said Admiral Henry Baird Wilson last April as he set out to visit his home sorry 'Hampy' Moore won't be there. 'Hampy' and I are old friends. We went to school together in the late seventies and I have a high regard for his friend-

The admiral's prophecy came true. He had a bully good time. He made the journey to visit his mother, eighty-seven years old, and the whole town turned out to greet him.

But when a town has one of its barefoot boys turned into an admiral of the fleet it can't be expected to be able to do him sufficient honor on one occasion, Camden has another good time coming.

On Saturday Camden will have a peace jubilee to welcome home the man who was commander of the Atlantic fleet caring the war. There will be a parade. which the admiral will review from the headquarters of the Ninth Ward Republican Club, and veterans of the Twentyninth and Seventy-eighth Divisions will march, as will men from every industrial plant in the city. And it may be that his friend, "Hampy" Moore, will tear himself away from the exciting joys of the mayoralty campaign long enough for a wdy on the other side of the Delaware.

We hope the admiral will have the bully time he long ago expected and which he well deserves. He has done henor to the city of his birth. Camden does honor to itself in doing honor to

## WHAT PATTERSON MUST GAIN

EVERY one is wondering just how many votes the Organization can poll for the slated candidates at the primary election a week from next Tuesday. The only way to judge of the future is by an examination of what has happened in the past. Fortunately we have a recent exhibition of the strength of the Vare organization when it exerted itself to its

This was in the May primaries of last year, when John R. K. Scott was a candidate for the nomination for lieutenant governor against Beidleman, Mr. Scott in one of the pet leaders of the local Orranization. He was sent to the Legislature as its spokesman in the House after he had been defeated for the lieutenant governorship. If he were to be ated for the lieutenant governorn it was necessary for the Vares to ng their full strength to bear in his rt at the maries here in order to et the Bein min vote up the state. s generally believed that every Vare Hower who could be brought to the la voted. The total primary vote for he two men, Beidleman and Scott, was 79 383. Scott received 97,374 of these

votes and Beidleman received 82,009. The Scott vote was generally admitof the Vare organization. Judge Pat-

vote of 97,374. Whether he will poll any more no one knows, but he is reasonably

sure of that number. But on the first two days of registration 270,000 Republican voters have already qualified for voting at the primary. It is probable that at least that number will vote, and it is evident that the Organization leaders cannot nomi-nate Judge Patterson unless they have grown 30,000 to 40,000 votes stronger than they were when they put all their strength back of Scott.

#### YOU CAN DO ANYTHING WHEN THE MOTIVE IS GOOD

This is Why the Government Can Consolidate Railroads When the Financial Bandits Couldn't

NEVER was it better illustrated that the quality of an act depends on its motive than in the Cummins plan for solving the railroad problem.

The outstanding feature of the plan is the consolidation of all the railroads of the country into twenty or twenty-five systems operating in the same number of districts.

When the railroad managers tried to bring about such consolidations in the past they were attacked in the courts on the charge of violating the anti-trust laws. No one disputed the benefits of the consolidations to the railroad companies. and it was admitted that the public service might be improved; but the improvement of the public service was not the motive of the would-be consolidators They regarded railroads not as transpor ation agencies, but as pretexts for issung shares of stock to be sold to the pub-Their prime business was not carrying passengers and freight, but speculating on the stock exchanges.

The railroads today are suffering in public esteem because of the legacy left by the financial bandits who overcapitalized weak roads and unloaded the stock upon unsuspecting investors or played football with it upon the exchanges.

The Cummins plan is devised primarily in the public interest. The vailroads in the various districts are to be consolidated with a total capitalization not to exceed their value, and this capitalization is to be fixed under the scrutiny of a federal board. Whatever objection may be raised against it, the primary purpose of the plan is to improve the railroad service for the benefit of the people. Whether it will work in that way is another question.

The Cummins bill also prohibits strikes and lockouts. It is assumed that the pubic has a vital interest in the regular operation of the roads and that anything which will interfere with that regular operation is to be prevented. This assumption is well founded. The great cities would be reduced to starvation within a week if the railroads which sunply them with food were tied up by a general strike. No groups of men should have the power to take the country by the throat and hold it until their grievances are settled. Some other way to redress wrongs must be found.

The plan suggested for keeping the roads in operation is compulsory arbitration of all disputes. A board containing an equal number of representatives of the employes and of the owners of the and hours of work. If the board cannot in Camden, N. J., "but I am awfully agree, then a federal board is to decide, and its decision is final.

This is just as much in the interest of conditions which a fai commission decides to be just. If any man is displeased with the award he may leave his employment, but he may not conspire with others to leave simultaneously, nor may be prevent others from taking the place which he vacates,

The workers are still further protected by a provision that they shall be represented by two members on the board of directors of each company, and also by a provision that one-half of the earnings above a fair return on the investment shall be used for their betterment.

The stockholders of the roads are protected by a provision that the rates shall se fixed so as to yield a fair return upon he money invested. They are also to be allowed a period of seven years in which to bring about the consolidations of their properties into the separate groups of railroads in the different parts of the

There is no doubt that the plan will be sitterly attacked by those who have advocated a different solution of the probem. The fact that it embodies features of the plan of the security holders, the plan of the railway executives and the Plumb plan will not exempt it from criti-

But the average citizen is interested in only so far as it will affect the interests of the public. He knows that the railroad employes and the railroad shareholders have rights that must be respected, but he knows also that those rights are subordinate to the rights of the public.

The primary purpose of a railroad is to carry passengers and freight. It receives a franchise from the government to do this service under general public supervision. Its owners are the trustees of the public in fact as well as in theory. The Pennsylvania, the Reading and the Baltimore and Ohio roads have been allowed to lay their tracks through this city not to increase the profits of the owners of these roads, but to serve public convenience. The people do not forget this, even though the railroad managers and operatives may sometimes act as if

they hever knew it. So the first thing the people want to know about the Cummins plan is what it does for them. They will be interested to discover that, besides providing for consolidation of existing lines and for compulsory arbitration of wage disputes. it continues the arrangement for common use of terminals when necessary and for the diverting of freight from one line to ed to represent the maximum strength another by a government board when one line is congested-an arrangement which

Youds soon after the government took

over the lines as a war measure. If its proposers can convince Congress that no better plan can be found, then it is likely to be adopted and put into effect. But it will have to stand up against as severe a barrage as has been directed against the peace treaty, a barrage directed by doctrinaires on the one hand and by selfish interests on the other.

#### MR. MOORE MUST EXPLAIN

JOHN R. K. SCOTT so far forgot the "interests" of his city that he actually once trudged up Capitol Hill during the third session of the Sixtyfifth Congress and took his seat in the House of Representatives during a rollcall. Perhaps his visitation was inadvertent. The light that has been turned on the congressional rollcall figures establishes the fact that J. Hampton Moore answered "present" ninety-six times to Mr. Scott's isolated utterance in the same

Philadelphians are well aware how aborbing Organization politics are to those who profit by them. Citizens who interpret fidelity as unwavering attention to the interests of the bosses will forgive Mr. Scott for his single trip to Washington. On the whole he has concentrated upon affairs at home.

But what will be said of Mr. Moore and his subservience to duties on the ways and means committee, the war revenue legislation committee and his assiduous regard for matters of vital concern to both the Philadelphia and the general public? His contempt for the kind of subjects which so engrossed Mr. Scott but he was loath to leave town is strik-Mr. Vare answered rollcall thirty-seven

imes during the last session; Mr. Cos-

tello four times. None of Philadelphia's

ix congressmen nor her two congress-

men-at-large were seen so frequently in the House as Mr. Moore. Plainly it is up to the anti-contractor andidate for Mayor to explain why he was so active. The exposure which the Vares have made must constitute in the minds of all who put private interests and municipal loot before the general welfare a solemn indictment of the legislative career of J. Hamnton Moore.

THE COMING CUNARDERS THE Cunard Line's promise of passenger traffic with this port carries a double implication. The plan for the new service is proof positive of the commercial importance of Philadelphia. But the project reflects in the old familiar way open our prevailing hesitation in mer-

cantile marine affairs. It is a sign of progress that ships flying a foreign flag denote a realization of our commercial possibilities. It would, however, be a far better index of our enterprise did we realize some of these golden chances ourselves.

It has been many a year since American passenger vessels plied between Philadelphia and Europe. Ships of foreign registry monopolized the business after the retirement of the original American Line quartet, consisting of the

Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania. If the Cunard invasion, which is heartily welcomed, spurs us to overcome our chronic laxity it will mark a notable day in our shipping log. Business makes business. Trade makes trade. The port will not really be reawakened until forroads is to consider disputes about wages | eign and native transatlantic lines are engaged in healthy competition.

## HAPPY JAILS!

the workers as of the public, for it pre- THERE will be no mass-meetings and vents the waste of a strike and insures to | 1 no indignant memorials to the Govthe workers continuous employment ernor because the prisoners at the Easta Penitentiary have been complaining shrilly about their food. The leisured guests of Warden McKenty have been a long time out of this harassed world. They cannot know what it is like. They would be the last to admit that to be really carefree and safe nowadays one has to go to jail.

In jail there is no worry about the high cost of living. Nor is there concern about a winter coal" supply and twenty-five dollar shoes. One is not even overworked. From a safe retreat he may sit, warmed, fed and clothed, and watch fevered humanity pass in these days of

Mr. McKenty said that his men are petter fed than the soldiers were. This s doubtless true. And a wise citizenry isn't likely to be agitated about the comforts of a class which it supports in a state of peace which formerly was the cheriahed privilege of the elect of the

Ambrose M. Sperman Ambrose M. Sher- a city fireman, while man, Hero in France dragged a soldier to safety through a gailing artiflery barrage and then gave his blood to save his comrade's life, Here in Philadelphia he once submitted to having twelve squares of skin taken from his body to graft on the body of a man seriously burned in a gasoline explosion. Today Mrs. Catherine White, in the University of Pennylvania Hospital, owes her life to the fact hat he gave a quart and a half of his blood o her. One of the dictionary definitions of hero is "a man admired for his achievements and noble qualities." Ambrose M.

Sherman qualifies. The President's labor message and the letter carriers' plea can't be sung to the

same tune. The Leviathan is now on her way with Black Jack in her hip pocket.

Chorus girls and musicians of Madrid. Spain, bave formed a labor union. watch out for the bulls.

The Austrian delegation has doubtless by this time made the acquaintance of the dotted line.

The food and succor for which Cardinal Mercier, in behalf of Belgium, thanks us was but a slight return for the debt we, with the rest of the world, owe a brave country.

Somewhere in the United States, outaide the White House, perhaps, Burleson has a friend, but his identity has not yet

When Otto Kahn gets through with 'our unscientific excess profits tax' he doesn't leave any of it for his suggested can count on receiving this full was made by the federal director of rail- | Federal Bareau of Salvage.

## THE GOWNSMAN

#### THE GOWNSMAN'S OWN GHOST STORY

THIS tale ought to be dedicated to the Na L tional or International Society for Psychic Research, for it is of such stuff as their dreams are. I tell it precisely as I remember , which is not always in these cases exactly the same thing as precisely as it happened. However, I can vouch for the verity of each detail. Only the name of the ghost has been

The scene is Belluno, a village on Lago Maggiore, ordinarily charming at this particular time, though in August soaked in a period of protracted rain. There were four of us, two of them children. Comfortably roused in a little hotel on the lake front. we watched the showers as they cast and withdrew their veils over the Isola Bella out to the lake in front of us and waited prayerfully for better weather to proceed on our journey by boat, our purpose, a visit to our Cousin Tobias in Locarno. one of these dripping mornings the Gownsman was shaving at the open window of his room when one of the children ran in with the news, "Cousin Tobias has just gone up the street. Look out at the window. He is not out of sight yet?" And looking out to the right, some 200 yards down the street, which ran parallel with the lake shore, was a tallish figure under a greenish umbrella, his back turned, moving away with that unmistakable buoyant stride which we have always so admired in a man of Cousin Tobias's age. The familiar long, tan-colored raghan, which he affected, daugled from side o side as he walked and I thought I caught a glimpse, under the equally characteristic gray sombrero, of his long white hair, of which the old gentleman was inordinately proud and which would have done credit to King Lear or Walt Whitman. It was assuredly Consin Tobias come to meet us. He was in one of his wandering moods and even the bad weather could not deter him. I hastened into my clothes, hurried down the street, which led me very shortly into open country. But I could not overtake or and him, and a fisherman, mending his nets under the caves of a house which I passed, declared that he had been there two hours and that no such person as I described had passed that way, an appeal to his neighbors oringing certain acquiescence in that state

IT WAS strange; but we sat down to break I fast. Soon after, the other child, who was folling at the window, cried out, "There goes Cousin Tobids new. . I know him by his cloak!" We rushed to the window and all of us saw how to the left of us, the back turned as before, the same figure, about as far off, striding booyantly away in the opposite direction, the tan raglan dangling under the dripping greenish umbrella, a glimpse of the white bair beneath the wide rimmed sombrero. Clearly the wandering fit was upon our old kinsman. So much ndeed did he love to go up and down his be oved Switzerland that we had provided him with a universal ticket-excellent provi don for the "wanderlust" of old age-by which he could travel anywhere by any boat or train within the bounds of the little republic. It was quite like him to go off whenever the mood took him, at a moment's notice. "This time," said I, "I'll get him," and I rushed down a flight of stairs within the hotel to be greeted, as I emerged at the door, with a chorus of three from above at the window. "He went into the little wine-shop, opposite the pier!" To the wine shop hurried, looking about as I went. In the shop was a half-grown boy, polishing glasses, and no one else. Nobody had come in, and two old cronics, already absorbed in iominoes in the arbor, just outside of the house and barely escaping the dropping eares, had seen "Nessuno, signore, nessuno escaping the dropping

"TRIOL'S. But Cousin Tobias had a habit C of darting in and out of places into which no tourist would go: for he knew and loved these Italian peasant folk and had long spent his winters among them, migrating north ever the Alps with the birds to return south again with the seasons. Further search failed to reveal a trace of him, though later in the morning, on looking up and out at a back window of the hotel, I, myself, caught a glimpse or thought that I caught a glimpse of the ragian and the greenish umella disappearing, this within the portals of the church, which stood on higher ground, immediately back of the botel. I emembered that there was a train going out about noon, hastened up the slope, searched he church and the station, still higher, be wond it, but not a trace could I find of ragian or umbrella nor of the man or wraith who bore them. He could scarcely have gone beyond the station, for thence the only path headed for mountain pastures.

A LL that day we watched the boats and teains and the bedraggled few who came off or went on them. Not one of them re sembled in any wise Cousin Tobias. the next morning, bright, clear and early, we ourselves took boat for Locarno, ominoushaunted with fear and presage of misfortune. On landing we bastened to the ouse of our old cousin, learning, by the way, that he had not been very well lately, Let in by the maid, we noted with foreboding the tan colored region hanging on a peg in the hall, overtopped, almost as when wore it, with the gray sombrero. corner near stood a big greenish umbrella by all the rules of ghost stories, the maid should hereupon have told us how it was that our Cousin Tobias had died on the previous day, his last words those of regret that he could not have met us in the rain at Belluno. But facts are stubborn. and here our veritable ghost story breaks down. Cousin Tobias welcomed us at his sitting room door, in the flesh, though he had very much of it. He had purposed meeting us in Belluno, but what with he weather and not feeling very well, he had "taken sit out." so he said. "in thinking

Golf appears to be a great game for

Old General Apathy has been the ripient of a number of swift kicks since the campaign opened.

J. Ogden Armour says meat prices are going to fall. As Mr. Armour is in a po-sition to know before he prophesies, his words have weight.

Racine, Wis., determines the assessed valuation of real estate by the amount it brings in rent. 'Tis but a love tap on the wrist for the rent profiteers.

The Knox-Borah - Johnson - Lodge - Brandegee crowd have been dabbed in Wash ington the "bitter-enders"; but they might better be called the "bitter-renders."

The Federal Board for Vocational Education is encouraging disabled soldiers to take up the subject of beekeeping. It will be all honey for some of them; others wil

Carbondale miners may call a general strike for the removal of mechanical load-With a coal shortage in sight the ers. With a coal shortage in sight the public will hardly sympathize with this understudying of Mrs. Partington and her

# THE CHAFFING DISH

day?

gets all the credit for it

enviar to the general.

June.

to spoon-

with it in good shape.

Ernestine's Gift of Expression

imbs about in any old dance. Her costumes,

Homer Rodeheaver, we observe, is at Willow Grove, but where is Billy Sun-

When they gave General Pershing a fare-

vell dinner in Paris, fresh caviar was on

the menu. This we take to mean that Rus

sin is on the up-grade again. Shakespeare

with his gift of prescience, probably had this occasion in mind when he spoke of

A Ballade of Summer's Passing

And again we know (as we knew last year)

We were half in love with a white duck

But, now, we must join in that older tune

In praise of the maiden who rules in town,

 $N_{
m dear}^{
m AN,\ Polly\ and\ Grace}$ ! They were all so

We forgot that partings and tears were near.

Tis a loss -- but isn't it, too, a boon?

rope thrown to us before we drown?

THE winds are getting a bit severe,

So again for the city's gift triune:

This leading us back to that older tune

In praise of the maiden who rules in town,

And sweep too keenly o'er beach and

In the sough of the waves we seem to hear;

Our club, our shop and (of all the crown!)

The joys that chorus beneath the tune

DRINCE, September nights are too chill

In praise of the maiden who rules in town,

The summer maiden may leave us soon

Pink cheeks are as bonny to kiss as brown-

So, hey! for the maiden who rules in town!

Literary Notes

All the magazine editors, including genial John Parker, the art curator of the Ladies Home Journal, are busy getting up their

cheerful covers for the Happy New Year issue

of the magazines. But it's hard to tell, with

Newtie Baker, the jolly little Secretary of War, was not in Washington to wave good-b

duty before pleasure, says Newt. He gave a talk to the Chemical Society, and got by

Clement Shorter, the London critic of wide

reading and quick sympathies, has been going the customary American tour and writing it up for his paper, the Sphere. We fear that

Mr. Shorter has gathered some strange im

pressions. For instance, he speaks of "Mr. Jack Lait, a popular American novelist." We don't know how he can have got that iden except from Jack himself. How many of our very intelligent cliepts ever heard of

our very intelligent clients ever heard of Jack? Georgiana, our pot bookworm, who has been nibbling over some of the con-tributed stuff on our, desk, says she never tasted any of his stuff.

. . .

SOCRATES

the Senate acting the way it is, whether going to be a Happy New Year or not

the President and Admiral Grays

WARWICK JAMES PRICE.

The summer maiden must leave us soon."

And that wee chic blonde that we met in

But the summer maiden must leave us

That the summer maiden must leave

It is really a little inopportune;

what there is of them, are delightfully ar-

her arms as her feet. It's a watch her wave her slender,

Senestine Myers is one of the few terp

foreas arrists who dances as well with

EXISTING ORDERS THINGS

### Escaped From Jersey

We saw a little old man on Chestnut street asking two postmen how to get somewhere. They were trying to find out if he knew any landmarks by which they could guide him.

"Do you know where the City Hall is?" they asked.
"No," he replied.

"Do you know where Broad and Chestnut they inquired patiently.

"Do you know where the Postoffice is?" "No." he said, helplessly.
"Did you come up from the Murket street ferry?" they asked, thinking they had dis-

covered an en.igrant from Camden. We passed on, and didn't learn how they olved it. Our own theory is that he must have been dropped from some necturnal air-

We have been pondering why it is that night before the right. As far as we can observe, we use our left leg only as a trailer always doing all our aggressive work with the right. We use our right foot as our principal instrument of propulsive locomotion, merely swinging the left along behind pecause we don't like to leave it around. The conclusion we have reached is this we carry our keyring in our left trouser pocket, and our money in the right pocket The keyring so far outweighs the kale that

the extra friction causes the left shoe to wear

down much faster. Meditating about shoes, a true story might interest you. On April 22 we were in Boston. We needed a new pair of trilhies, and an elequent brahmin persuaded us that it would be genuine economy to buy something really magnificent, which would (he insisted) outwear two ordinary pairs We fell. We bought a pair that cost \$14. although we hate to admit that we were such a inv.

We favored those shoes as much as possible, walked lightly upon our toes, clung to the straps of trolley cars raising our feet alternately from the floor to ease the sure on them, during the day's toil at the office we always rested them carefully upon the little rubber mut that stands under a large china cuspidor bequeathed to us by some remote journalistic ancestor, walked on soft asphalt on the hot days hoping that a kind of granolithic subsole would adhere to them and make them wear longer, kept them up on the nearby table for an hour or so after our lunch while we were reading the out-of-town papers, bad them shined once a week at a cost of ten cents, but all in vain In three months they had gone through.

We took them to a repairer, begging him by all that he held sacred to give us a square deal. He charged us three dollars and said that he had put a "heart-of-oak" sole on that would last us to our dying day. It was not true, for in six weeks our sock was kissing the pavement through nice a little aperture as you would like to

We are wondering what to do next.

There is only one ray of light in the situa tion, and that is that the sheets of cardboard the laundries put inside shirts make admirable insoles with which to buttress a pierced shoe-bottom.

We don't want to discard those shoes altogether because they have a uniquely Bostonian outline. We don't know just how to describe it, but there is something Unitarian about them. They look very much like what we would imagine Ralph Waldo Emerson to have worn on a summer outing to the Grand Canyon.

H. M. W. protests that it wasn't Pershing who said "Lafayette, we're here!" He in sists that it was Colonel Charles E. Stanton. of San Francisco.

Phil Warner, the agreeable bookseller, says he is going to harry an oyster stew shortly, and knock it for a loop. Phil has been pick-But we fear it is too late to overtake that pleasant tradition. The fellow who ing up a lot of slang lately. said "I came, I saw, I conquered," who-

## A Paper and a Pipe ever he was, probably never said it, but be

"WHY, CERTAINLY, WE CAN CHANGE IT!"

REGISTRATIONS

WHEN a man is weary workin' all the day, Handlin' hoe or hammer, toolin' truck or Addin' rows of figures, settin' piles of type, Nothing's half so restful as a paper and a

pipe.

Readin' of high doin's, troubles of a throne Makes you more contented with worries of your own,

Puffin' like an engine clouds of hazy blue. Puts a sort of smoke screen 'twixt the world and you.

Rockin' after supper in your stockin' feet, Soon you fall to dreamin' of a cottage neat. Pretty little garden, apples gettin' ripe, And a porch and hammock, a paper and a

Common clay or meetschaum, cob or blackened wood. Either's fine and dandy so they're drawin'

Some like mild terbacker. I prefer it strong-And the cooler nights of the autumn Gee! without my brier I couldn't get along.

Life is not a picnic, take it as you will. Whether drivin' autos or a diamond drill: Lots of folks to bury, lots of tears to wipe,

But there's solid comfort in a paper and a pipe.

Minna Irving, in the New York Herald.

## What Do You Know?

1. Who is primate of Belgium?

2. What was the only bequest which William Shakespeare made by will to his wife?

3. Of what European kingdom was Brazil formerly a colony? 4 What is a fosse?

5. Who is the head of the Austrian peace

delegation? 6. How much is a farthing worth in

American money?

7. In what congressional body must all bills for raising revenue originate?

8. What is a lough?

D. What flower is called the "Rose of Sharon"?

10. What is the meaning of the Latin phrase "Suaviter in modo"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Mohammed VI is the present Turkish

sultan. 2. The word archipelago comes from the Greek and originally meant the "chief sea." Thus it was at first descriptive of the Aegean. Then be-

cause the Aegean contained nu-merous islands, the word came to mean a "sea with many islands," and finally the modern sense of a 'group of islands' was accepted. 3. La Rochefoucauld said, "We easily

forget crimes that are known only to ourselves."

4. California is the second largest state-in

5. The Pater Noster is the Lord's Prayer. 6. The word describing a certain Welsh village on the island of Anglesea is said to be the longest geographical name in the world. It runs as fol-Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerylows: chwyrndrobwilllandyssiliogogogoch. In the postal directory only the first twenty letters are given as sufficient

address for practical purposes. 7. Queen Victoria was married to Albert prince of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, a small

German state. 8. In England the word "clerk" is pronounced as though it were spelled

Grover Cleveland lived in Princeton,

N. J., after his last presidential term,

10, General Pershing is returning to America on the Levisthan.