EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1919

Kuening Flublic Tièjger





## 迸 <br> 

THE RESULT IN JERSEY




A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN -


THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

| The Classroom Reopens $A$ CROSS the fields the seent of autumn ACROSS the fields the secnt of autum dass,The bronze and russet bills, the dim blue The bronze$\qquad$ The rustle of dead leaves along the wass. The rustle of dead icaves along the wass. |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  But sailished is the well remembered face |  |
| That waites by the desk. We wee tim till |  |
|  |  |
| The freight of human passion that endears Our language, echoed to us down the years We laughed with Chaucer on the pilgrims Saw Juliet leaning in a mist of tears. |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & 1 \\ & \hline \end{aligned}$ |
| In this his room it dew <br> To stiut hisis teaching ton narrov span- Aod wout of al, wo lartud by watchius <br>  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| What humor, and what charm: We all Adored bim for his gracious gift of speech; |  |
|  |  |
| Adored bim for his gracious sift of ppeech; <br>  |  |
|  |  |
| $\mathrm{A}^{\text {BLIND bea walked through the open }}$ |  |
|  |  |
| But sbo seemed to know that the carthen Had nothing that crawls nor squirms. |  |
| For she neither peeked nor seratched the elay Of the bitchen's ground, where Pckg <br> the hitcter <br> IcGirr |  |
|  |  |
|  <br>  |  |
|  |  |
| "Sure, it may be so at that" said she-And a thought grew bright in the ege of ${ }^{\text {Pegg- }}$ But as for myself, I do nlways be |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| $\mathrm{E}^{\mathrm{TES} \text { famous and sugut I I hold in higiga }}$ |  |
| Hints of sweet, shadowy good, like the Dear eyes of charm and sbade, turn back gain to me |  |
|  | cmployer. For we all remember what the latter once said about willful men. |
| The ever my darliug hath aro mygteries That wilter in my sight H be oceult, |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { Within whose depths there lie bright treas- } \\ & \text { ures, but ignored, } \\ & \text { Hid by the lazy clusters of the shadows } \\ & \text { of their graves. } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |
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The Average Golfer






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bral h his clubs but he keeps
the
or aronge goler is strong from the tere
Nod while ono can't Class him top hole at


What Do You Know?



Whas was the foremotst



and








