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Philadelphia, Saturday, October 4, 1919.

EFFICIENCY AT HOME

NOBODY ever talks of administrative efficiency at City Hall. It is easier to talk about a higher tax rate. Certainly the high cost of labor and material has made larger expenditures necessary in many of the municipal bureaus. Salary increases will have to be made in many quarters if the machinery of local government is to function decently. But the apparent intention of the present administration to authorize vast expenditures and leave the reckoning to Mr. Moore is no wiser than the earlier policies of Mayor Smith and his associates.

If scientific administration can solve the wage problem of the P. R. T. and protect the public from heavier burdens. why shouldn't it be tried by the municipality itself?

The people will be willing to contribute more in taxes only after they have been shown that shameful waste and lost motion are things of the past at City

AND THEY CAN'T GO ON STRIKE

NOBODY in the world ever had a more difficult or dangerous job than that assigned to American naval officers during the war. Here are men who worked all around the clock. They slept in rolling destroyers when they could. endured cold and unthinkable hardships in North sea weather or flew fighting planes till they could fly no more and then made their beds on the wet ground of aviation camps on the French coast. They faced sudden death every day, and life for them was, as it always has been. a round of hard work, rigorous discipline and heavy responsibility.

Their pay hasn't been raised since 1910.

Few people realize that army and nava! officers have to contend with the high cost of living like the rest of us. A great many of them are married. The ordinary allotments and privileges of their service eases their problems but little. Secretary Daniels's effort to have the pay of naval officers increased is altogether commendable. His plea will provide a pretty good test of congressional logic. The navy needs the best men available in all positions of authority. And there is a limit of unnecessary sacrifice beyond which men should not be asked to go, even in the service of their country.

DISCIPLINE AND CRUELTY

DROOF that there were American officers in France unpopular with their men has developed in many news stories since hostilities ceased.

After conceding all that is charged the natural query is, "What are we going to do about it?" You can't run an army without discipline and in wartime that discipline must needs be harsh to be effective. Where discipline is harsh there will be those who will take advantage of it to be cruel. And the fools, like the poor, we have always with us.

Perhaps the wisest thing to do is to make the league of nations a world fact and thus take a step toward abolishing the horror that has made necessary the authority too often abused.

TO EARTH, HIRAM!

BRISKLY over the wires yesterday came the information that Senator Hi Johnson and his fellow irreconcilable, Mr. Borah, are to invade New Jersey for an extended stumping tour in aid of Mr. Bugbee, the Republican candidate for the governorship.

Mr. Johnson has made it known that he will discuss only national and international issues like the league of nations, Fiume, Shantung and so on. Presumably the folk in Jersey will hear some ominous things about British aspirations in Persia.

Senators get pretty good salaries. Theoretically, at least, their time is valuable. It is a bit odd to think of a flock of senators clamoring about all high and far off things and settling the affairs of nations on a speeching trip among people who, looking at the candidate and his aides, will have to remember that none of them has yet been able to settle the simple matter of disputed trolley fares.

THIS VARIOUS LAND

AKING, a prince, a delegation of wise and careful Japanese and the president of a republic so new that its government has yet been unable to start in business are only a few of the distinguished visitors who are traveling in the United States to "gather impressions of

American life." They will find us egging one opponent league of nations and acclaiming other as our next President. They will

like royalty on luxuries and crying out bitterly about the price of food and the imagined peril of starvation. They will find men by the million threatening to walk out of the best-paid jobs in the world and strikers taking vacations in automobiles. They will find girls discarding their furs because the weather is getting cool and vast crowds more interested in a baseball game than in the league of nations.

These travelers will not be able to make many coherent reports about America. They will find it about as hard to understand us as we find it occasionally to understand ourselves.

THE PRESIDENCY IS THE MOST PITILESS OFFICE ON EARTH

And Mr. Wilson, Victim of Its Grueling Strain, Piled Up Its Burdens With His Own Single-Handed, Exclusive Endeavors

IT IS not surprising that the President has broken down."

The phrase or its equivalent is on the lips or in the minds of millions of Americans. Their intent is sympathetic. And yet, however, unconsciously, their attitude is cruel. It is precisely the same attitude which would be reflected throughout the land in the case of the nervous exhaus-

tion of any President of whatever party. The thoughtlessness lies in the lack of astonishment at a situation resulting from the abnormal exactions of the nation's highest office. The public is not surprised, but by all the tenets of ordinary morality it ought to be.

That the elected rulers of the United States, whoever they may be, labor under prodigious burdens, that the mere performance of their duties-aside from any excess of endeavors, as in Mr. Wilson's case-involves the most intense physical and nervous strain is a fact received as a commonplace.

"I wouldn't be the President," proclaims the average citizen, and he means it, "for all the glory on earth." He has no hesitation, however, in accepting a state of affairs requiring his President to be a superman, and when weakness and weariness result the verdict is the conventional "of course." A republic may not always be ungrateful, but in the American manifestation it is often incon-

Aside from the inextinguishable Mr. Taft and John Quincy Adams, whose intellectuality saved him from being a prey to emotions, most of our full-term Presidents have departed from office broken men. If they were not, according to medical opinion, actually ill, it is undeniable that their pristine forcefulness, mental virility and general zest of life were seriously dissipated by the grueling years of office. The problem of the disposition of our

ex-Presidents has been, on the whole, more theoretical than real. The ranks of those living statesmen who held the most exalted American public post have seldom been numerically embarrassing. It is another cavalierly recognized con-

vention that ex-Presidents do not die of old age. Survivors for any length of time, as, for example, Jefferson and John Adams, have become impotent figures in the national life, aloof and isolated religs of the past.

Grover Cleveland's authority as a spokesman vanished as he left the White House. Washington had but two years of peace and quiet at Mt. Vernon, following his exit from the executive mansion in Philadelphia in 1797. Grant was disillusioned and tired by his presidential fiery Jackson was ar ex-President for but seven years.

The activity of Theodore Roosevelt, subsequent to his last term, is only superficially an exception. His warmest champions cannot consistently claim that the splendor of his mentality, the driving energy of his character and all the fine attributes which make him so impressive a figure in our history were displayed to the full after he had gone through the presidential mill. Too often in that later period vehement extravagance replaced the firm and masterly judgment which preserves his fame.

The pitiful truth is that American Presidents burn themselves out. The office is merciless, the public far too com-

As if one were not enough, Woodrow Wilson has been serving two taskmasters. The first was the exacting public, the other his exacting self. Upon the apparent assumption that his own shoulders were sufficiently sturdy to bear the weight which terrific and unprecedented events placed there, the President voluntarily took responsibilities which other men could have shared with him.

Perhaps his university experience had made him unduly wary of action by unwieldy committees. At any rate he has been a firm believer in the philosophy of "if you want a thing done do it your-

It is conceivable that had the world continued to spin at the ordinary pace which characterized it at the beginning of the century Mr. Wilson, with his brilliant gifts and sterling powers of statesmanship, might have triumphed physically over the formidable regulation demands of the presidency. But it was his fate to govern in cataclysmic times.

Not since Lincoln has any President been compelled to combat such a deluge of difficulties as rushed down upon Mr Wilson. The Mexican problem, complex and baffling, was an inheritance from a previous administration. Events over which neither the President nor the American people had any control multiplied its intricacies.

The great war was not simply an eight een months' strain. It bore upon Mr. Wilson with almost insuperable pressure from the first of August, 1914, until its close. The peace negotiations and the protracted political drama over ratification were culminating blows upon an individuality which-to speak plainly-

sought alone to accomplish too much. Woodrow Wilson drove himself to Paris. It is no secret that the other members of the American commission were supernumeraries. Mr. Wilson, who find a people who are spending money had attempted to "go it alone" in the bag of tricks he upsets.

war until, under pressure, men like Stettinius, Baruch, Schwab and Hoover were called in, reverted to the same self-torturing policy in the most momentous negotiations in recorded history. There were capable men in and out of his party who could have helped him. Their assistance was unsought.

In the field of partisan politics the same tactics recurred. Mr. Wilson has made matters no less difficult for the Democrats than he has for himself. As a result, his opponents came to direct their attacks not upon a party, but upon a single personality who both symbolized it and acted for it.

His bitterest enemies cannot honestly question the sincerity of his motives. It was his belief in single and all-inclusive generalship which has provoked logical criticism. Mr. Wilson, in the most onerous and oppressive office the world over, arrogated to himself still more colossal responsibilities. If there was knightliness in such conduct, there was also purblindness and tragical unreason. There is nothing to show that the primeval emancipator Prometheus would in his plight have rejected aid had any been

But all these facts do not absolve the heedless public of its share of the blame. The presidency, even though it be filled statesman of less ambitions than Mr. Wilson, has become to a critical degree an impossible office. The Vice President, who should be a collaborator, is a figurehead. The constitution makers did not foresee such a result of their labors, for their intent was to-strip the President of any suggestion of overweening responsibilities. But the structure of society, the growth of the republie, the co-ordination of world interests have wrought such a change that every American chief executive plays in some degree a sacrificial role. Kings are not prostrated by overwork. The absolute monarchs of the era which the war ended were carefree compared to the occupants of the White House.

Sincere and heartfelt as is the sympathy of the nation today for Woodrow Wilson, its compassion will be flighty and ineffective unless the office is made fit for the average human physique and the average human nerves. The republic can no longer morally afford to say "Of course!" when its chosen administrator is confined to a sick-bed.

WOES OF THE BARLEYCORNERS

EVEN a distressed and distracted nation will find a moment for the sympathetic contemplation of Carter Glass. secretary of the treasury, as he roams desperately about Washington in search of some one who can revoke the wartime "dry" law and give him the four hundred million badly needed dollars represented by potential whisky tax.

Mr. Glass, wandering in the twilight zone of wartime prohibition, is interested only in his own troubles. But his plight will serve to turn popular attention on the unhappy army of citizens who owned the hotels and the variously styled havens of forgetfulness where sundodgers used to go a-barleycorning with Amaryllis in the shade of the artificial palms. They, too, are at sea.

It is as difficult for them to find a sub-"Coffee houses," cried the dreamers when the lid went on. "Coffee houses of the old-fashioned sort, where men can be friendly and at ease!" The thing was ! tried with little success. Coffee houses belong to a vanished age of stately conversation. We do not converse nowadays. We leave that sort of thing to the

Cafeterias are utilitarian. The palm gardens that have become matter-of-fact restaurants unquestionably fill a large niche, and they ought to be encouraged. But they do not stimulate imagination. You cannot walk out of a cafeteria of the new sort and find the summer sky richer by a second moon. What the world is looking for is some new sort of fun, and any one who can invent it will find millions waiting for him around Broad and Chestnut streets.

Meanwhile the true barleycorner will surely be amazed to hear that the government could collect \$400,000,000 in taxes on the whisky now held in storage. That is almost \$4 for every man, woman and child in the country. The old days were not particularly good for Amaryllis. They weren't good for her complexion. Now it may be apparent that they weren't good for her pocketbook either.

A railcond man in Lancaster saved the life of a girl whose Publicity Pays foot was enught in a frog in the railroad tracks. He unlaced her shoe and pulled her foot out of it just before the train whizzed This is in line with suggestions made correspondents whose letters appeared in this newspaper at the time William Tanner, of Hubbard's Woods, Ill., was killed after a vain attempt to save his wife. It may be that the rescue was the direct result of the letters.

Baron Shimpei Goto Go to, Sirrah! says the Japanese intend to settle the Shantung question "so promptly that it is impracticable to settle a date." In order o confound critics of the treaty, therefore, is only necessary to quote Goto. Which, if you happen to think of it as Japanese diplomacy, sounds uncommonly like an inomplete sentence.

Query bitrate, said Michael F. Tighe, spokesman for the steel workers at the Senate hearing yesterday, 'sowed the seeds of anarchy,' Well, who prepared the ground and care fully tended and watered the interesting growth? Speaking of "pea-

Gary's refusal to ar-

ple's parties," have observed. that they invariably are things about which the people know little and care less. That Bucks county voter who all by his

little lonesome put a complete Prohibitionist ticket in the field has a dry humor. The "drives" that surround us cause ur o wonder if Germans or coaches are

'coming back.'

D'Annunzio docsn't care whose little

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

"New Mayor" to Set Good Example to Country by Enforcing the Law Against the Political Assessment of Officeholders

Washington, D. C., Oct. 4.

REPUBLICANS have been putting in the Congressional Record recently some the money-raising efforts of Democratic committees. The habit assessing officeholders is not confined to any one party organization, of course; but the federal law prohibits solicitation of federal employes, and some committeemen have been hauled up before the federal district attorneys for this offense in times gone That postmusters are now being solid is the charge made by Republicans. and a Kansas case is cited where \$250, o 10 per cent of the salary, was demanded for organization purposes. The cost of living is pretty high all over the country. and if the new Mayor of Philadelphia suc-ceeds in enforcing the law against political assessments he will help the officeholders and set a good example for the Republican party in the nation.

DRINTED copies of a discourse by Charles Wadsworth, Jr., entitled "Ne-buchadnezzar's Image," have made their apcarance in Washington and is being quoted particularly by members of the Massachu-setts delegation as one of the smartest treatises on the league of nations that has been received here. Without naming the President, the address touches him up it every line. Doctor Wadsworth will be remembered as an eloquent Presbyterian, long serving in Philadelphia, where his elequent attracted attention. He married the sister of Colonel John P. Wood, long and favor ably known in the wool trade.

 ${
m E}^{
m RNEST}$ L. TUSTIN, formerly recorded of deeds in Philadelphia, is one of those busy fellows in public and private life who would sink into "innocuous desuctude if they had nothing to do. He is a practicing awyer, head of the Hoskins concern and after leaving the recorder of deeds office became president of the board of recrea from which he retired of his own volition, "more or less," In addition, he is member of the executive committee of the Philadelphia Board of Trade, sitting with William M. Coates, Edward R. Wood. William R. Tucker and other members helping to establish its policies with regard to national, state and municipal affairs.

BUYING on homes in the South is be oming popular with Jerseymen. William L. Hurley has a large place in Georgia to which Camdenites are went to go occaally when deer and quail are in season B. C. Kuser, of the Trenton House, a chun Mayer Donnelly, has an island war Port Royal, which he approaches through Archer ereck.—Archer being a good old Jersey name. Kuser's place is on the line of the inland waterways to Florida, and is well rotected from intrusion. Something in be ing "monarch of all you survey.

CHARLES F. WOOD, long a resident of Urhiladelphia, is chief engineer of the Warrior river development committee, with headquarters in Birmingham, Ala. This important southern river has been the recipient of many government appropriations. now mounting up to about \$15,000,000. It has been improved by locks and dams until an eight-foot depth throughout the entire year has been secured from Cordova, near Birmingham, all the way down to Mobile Southern waterways, like the Black War rior, are subject to freshets and low stages of tide, a problem which seems to have been met by government appropriations on the Black Warrior. Mr. Wood and his constitute for the demon as it is for Mr. ferces, however, have conditions co-ordinate without freight conditions co-ordinate without freight conditions co-ordinate without freight conditions co-ordinate. nating with railroads make it difficult to get the waterways in use. An effort is now being made to secure joint rail and water rates which will permit the Black Warrior to work successfully.

FRANK CROWTHER, the New York congressman who beat the Democrat-Prohibition-Socialist member, ex-Mayor Lunn, of Schenectady, has a fine opinion of outhern New Jersey. He recently accompanied his son, Samuel F. Crowther, to Dr. Charles H. Lorence's Wenonah Military Academy, looking over the Stanger apple and peach orchards on the way. looked to him, from the appearance of the fine crops, that the apple and peach business was something to tie up to. Congressman Crowther learned how to campaign in New Jersey, having once been a member of the state Legislature and at one time on the Middlesex county board of taxation by appointment of Governor E. C. Stoker,

FIRE time is rapidly approaching when I the great political parties will be seeking funds for the presidential campaign. This is no new experience in Philadelphia where men prominent in public life on both sides of the political fence know what is expected of them. When Matthew Stanley Quay was a national figure, the hat was passed around among the public fellows to the evident satisfaction of the party at Men like John Wanamaker Mark Hanna were conspicuous, helping out in the Harrison and McKinley campaigns. respectively. The McKinley campaign came on while Ashbridge was Mayor, and a volunteer committee which undertook to raise \$100,000 for Mark Hanna found itself short. The Mayor was obliged to take up the work to save the city's pledge, and altogether about \$129,000 was raised. of this went into the construction of a convention hall. prominent in Philadelphia's business affairs. was one of those who came to the rescue when it looked as if the city was not going to make good. That 1900 convention in Philadelphia was one of the most important in the history of the Republican party, McKinley being nominated for President and Theodore Roosevelt, fresh from his Spanish-American War experience, becoming the nominee for Vice President, partly because Platt and Quay could not help it.

PRESIDENT JUDGE BARRATT-Norris S. Barratt, of the Court of Common Pleas No. 2—likes a change of scene each vacation time. It is the sloping hills of Chester county one year, a farmhouse in Maryland next year or a touch of New England the next. Last summer the judge spent much of his time at Cape May, taking a keen interest in the naval base and going out with the officers now and then on a brief fishing expedition. It is on these vacation wanderings that the judge gets a chance to do much of his historical and

WILFRED H. SCHOFF, secretary of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association, has been conferring with Senator Ransdell, Congressman Small and other waterways men here with a view of having provision made in the new railroad bill to relieve waterways of the oversight of the Interstate Commerce Commission waterways men contend that these streams hould be free for public use, and that being left so with the ability to make joint traffic arrangements with the railroads transports ion generally may be facilitated. The con-Washington this week included resentatives from all parts of the coun

GETTING

OWHERE

The Week Gets Going

THERE are no garbage carts on Sunday morning:

The milk comes late, but lingers on the trend: And father walks forth to the corner newsstand With a strange air of being still in bed.

One sometimes sees white flesh below loose pant-legs

And congress slippers sometimes leap and But pa comes home with black eigars and papers : The comic sheet turned decently inside.

Then Sunday rises, sanctified and stately, When little girls enjoy their And dinner is prolonged with stiff brown gravy; And there will be loud sleep in rumpled

clothes. THE slop-cart rattles early down our nliey.

For Monday is the slop man's heavy day. And chaps with upturned coats and muffled Converge toward barbers, while the dawn is gray.

The trolley cars are loud on Monday morning.

And schoolboys wake to curse the social But there are old clothes dangling on

chair backs, And hopes to be a hobo and a man. Now all the mothers reach around the door's

And hook the bottles in and sniff the town: And there is washing in the bag this morn But mother smiles inside her loosened gown. ROY HELTON

Playing Tag With the Trolleys TT SEEMS to us that the P. R. T. deserves a great deal of credit for building up the sporting spirit in the community. know that one of the best thrills we ever get-and it is the case with many others niso-is in scrambling along Seventeenth street of a morning wondering whether a Spruce street car will roll by just before we get near enough to catch it. It is quite unazing how often it happens just that way. Palpitant and hopeful, we fry the pavement with hasty feet; but half way along the block we see the vehicle crash resolutely over he cross-tracks and grind onward. Then we think mournfully, if only we hadn't been so conscientious in cleaning our teeth this morning, or if only we hadn't tarried for the second lump of sugar in our coffee, we would have made it.

Similarly of an evening. We sometimes go homeward on car No. 12, along Pine street. Leaving the palatial rolltop of the Dish, we scour down Sixth. We have an entertaining time as we walk, trying to calculate what our chances are of just meet ing a car at the Pine street corner. the probabilities with some care varying our conclusion according to the uck we have had during preceding evenings. Unfortunately, we are not stoic enough to trust entirely to destiny. When the strain of suspense gets too great

we try to help it out. The other evening we were going down Sixth, accompanied by the Quizeditor. For a successful juncture with a car all the omens seemed ripe. We had a feeling that a No. 12 would arrive at the Pine street corner just as we got there. But the innate instinct of the Quizeditor to ask questions proved our undoing. reached the southwest corner of Sixth and Spruce he turned and said in an oracular manner. "What Do You Know?" 'Quiz," we replied, as is the custom when retorting to a Quizeditor. "In what house, on the

THE CHAFFING DISH southwest corner of Sixth and Spruce." said he in his best professional manner. "was Joseph Jefferson born?" This was all new to us, but we saw that there could be only one answer. "In this one," we said, as we gazed at it, and noticed the tablet for the first time. "What actor," continued the Quizeditor, "had the tablet placed-But by the time we had given it up, and he had explained that Mr. Francis Wilson was responsible, our predestined Pine street car had dashed out from its hiding place and we were left with fifteen

T-U-0

SPELLS

A LITTLE BIT OF THE PAST WEEK

WORLD'S SERVE

minutes to brood on the eurb.

But the game of playing tag with the trolleys is rare sport, and as we say, the P. R. T. deserves great credit for inventing the fascinating game, which lends a flavor of rich hazard to one's office going and home-

Transfiguration THE common, dusty roads that were of old,

Walking with you, seem sands of shining gold ; O'erhead the former dull and leaden skies Are luminous with glory from your eyes:

Each note of bird-song makes my heart rejoice. Hearing the low, sweet music of your voice; The wayside flower I ignored erstwhile Gives greeting gay since I have seen you

All human hearts I better understand Since I have felt the touch of your dear

hand: Brighter the gleam of sun and stars above Since dawned on me the wonder of your love. Earth is made new and God seems very near Because one happy day I found you, der MAUD F. JACKSON.

Sporting Notes

Like almost every one else, we really didn't g. a. d. about the World's Serious from the time that it began to look like å foreign entanglement as far as Philly is concerned. But our friend Phyllis, the amiable office-girl, came round to remark that she had won fifty cents on Cincy in the first game, and she seemed so confident about it that we admitted we would hazard the moiety of one bone on the gathering known (so we understand) as the White The alacrity with which our young friend accepted this wager quite

On the second day we went so far as to pass through the telegraph room, where the office boys were all drooping round the ticker, and ask casually what the score was. At the close of that afternoon Phyllis already informing us how she intended to squander our fifty.

Yesterday we really began to get into the spirit of the thing and spent some time in watching Bob Maxwell's stuff as it came chattering in from Chicago. We noticed that the Quizeditor's sporting blood also began to seethe in his veins, for we heard reliable testimony to the effect that he had posted a bet of ten cents. And after the long afternoon had worn away and we had learned that the White Stockings had gooseegged the Scarlets, we felt it advisable to aution Phyllis not to spend our fifty cents

before she gets it.

By next week it is quite possible that we shall be letting the contribs do the Dish for us and spend the whole afternoon watching the ticker. We are not going to lose that fifty cents without at least getting a thrill out of it.

We hope the reception committees are seeping Cardinal Mercier so busy that he won't have time to read the papers. would hate to have him find out that there are Huns in Omaha.

We hope and pray that no one will ever cut us down to a forty-four-hour week. the time ever comes when we can carn out living by working only forty-four hours a week, what on earth will we do with a the rest of the time? SOCRATES.

To a Prospective Cook

ALBERT

ARRIVES

CURLY LOCKS, Curly Locks, wilt thou be ours? shalt not wash dishes, nor yet weed

the flowers. But stand in the kitchen and cook a fine And ride every night in an automobile.

Curly Locks, Curly Locks, come to us soon! Thou needst not to rise until mid-afternoon; Thou mayst be Croatian, Armenian or

Greek; Thy guerdon shall be what thou askest per week.

Curly Locks, Curly Locks, give us a chance! Thou shalt not wash windows, nor iron my pants.

Oh, come to the coziest of seven-room bowers. Curly Locks, Curly Locks, wilt thou be

New York Tribune. The birth of the "People's Party" is but another evidence that there never was a candidate in the history of politics that did

not know that he had the people back of Of a boy who was projected by a mule into the path of a patrol wagon, it was re-marked that he was kicked in an opportune

moment. Even thus is time joyously frac-Progress with the North Penn Bank case seems to show that the scales of Justice are not all on her eyes.

What Do You Know?

1. In what country has the lower house of the national legislature just ratified the peace trenty? 2. What is the correct pronunciation of

3. How old is President Wilson? 4. Who was Benjamin Franklin's wife? 5. In what country did the game of la-

the surname Cicotte?

crosse originate?

6. What animal is symbolical of Venice? 7. Who was Little John in English tradi-

8. Who was the first sceretary of the treasury in Wilson's cabinet?

9. Who were the minnesingers? 10. What is a mullioned window?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Magazine Mountain in Arkansas is the highest peak between the Alleghenies

and Rocky Mountains. It is 2833

feet high. 2. There are eight planets.

 Colley Cibber was an English actor and dramatist. His dates are 1671-1757. 1. Albert is officially "King of the Bel-

ginns.

5. "By jiminy" is a corruption of "By Gemini." The latter is the Latin name for the constellation of Castor and Pollux.

6. The three principal rivers of India are the Indus, the Ganges and the Brahmaputra. 7. St. Augustine, Bishop of Hippo, Africa,

lived in the latter part of the fourth and the first part of the fifth centuries A. D. Kon is a high grade Hawaiian wood.
 It is of fine grain and is effectively used in cabinet work.
 Chap-book: specimen of popular liter-

ature (usually small pamphlet of ballads, tales, tracts), formerly

hawked by chapmen.

10. The word cigar is from the Spanish "cigarro." which is said to be de-"cigarro," which is said to be de-rived from the Spanish "cigarra," meaning cicada. The theory is that the name was adopted because of the resemblance in shape of the cigar-and the cicada.