Evening Public Tedger

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Philadelphia, Eriday, October 10, 1919.

PAT COMES BACK

IF THE sympathy of Philadelphia was definitely on any side in the world's series, it was with the crown from Cincinnati, which Pat Moran whabilityted and steered to glory after he was lost to us and to the Phillips by the wrongheadedness of Mr. Baker, Mr. Kid Gleason, who figured large and brilliantly In the series, is another wizard who once contributed his talents to the Phils. In the light of the last few days it appears that Mr. Baker won one pennant and seemed thereafter determined never to win it again.

Pat did not only come back, He brought life the great game with him. It was being said a few months ago that the war had killed baseball. But the old eestatic frenzy seized the country again when the series began and since the first game only exceptional persons have thought seriously about strikes, the league of nations, Fiume or the storms brewing in China. The national mind has had an opportunity to relax.

We needed it. Baseball is one of the things that the country cannot spare.

"PUBLIC SENTIMENT-BIFF!"

IN Camden it was a case of "Public sentiment-biff!" The abandonment by the trolley com-

any of its struggles to introduce the zone-fare system sharply defines the limitations to which the managements of public utilities are necessarily sub-

Thousands of citizens of New Jersey preferred walking or some other means of locomotion to traveling in the trolley cars conducted on what they regarded as an unjust plan. Upon no financial ground could the Public Service Corporation defend for long, even to itself, new system which brought it less monetary return than the old scheme.

Mr. McCarter, the president, expressing "bitter disappointment" at the result. declares that "there was a psychological a failure at this time." That may be so, but somehow, what he added seems more significant. "The people are not riding." said he.

The simple truth is that his company submitted for sale the sort of article which the people did not wish to buy. The public refrained from purchasing and something which more pleased its Mancy was restored to the market.

There is not a throne, a government or a business on earth so immutable as the elemental laws of economics.

BORES AT THE CAPITOL

ORATIONS in relays, serial addresses, pompous protracted disquisitions constitute the Senate's response to public sentiment concerning the peace treaty.

The nation is utterly weary of the epidemic of words on this topic. And so the upper house dispenses verbiage until even a government printing office must tremble at the cost of white paper for the Congressional Record.

Senator France has a 35,000-word tale to unfold. Senator Nelson is to follow him. Senator Walsh has an enervating broadside in preparation.

In nonpolitical circles discussion of the eague of nations has become as tiresome is asking how old Ann is or if Bacon wrote Shakespeare or if free verse is art. The public is united in this. It wants action upon the treaty, for or against it, with or without modifications.

HAZING AT ANNAPOLIS

HAZING such as has been practiced at various times at West Point and Annapolis is stupid, silly and cruel.

Apropos of the mysterious poisoning at the Naval Academy of Henry G. Wetherstine, of Germantown, Secretary Daniels promises that, if necessary, he will take drastic action to exterminate a pestiferous, brutal practice. The secretury takes the right attitude and yet it ought not to be needful for him to interfere. The preservation of discipline at Annapolis is the direct function of the management.

A superintendent who is unable to combat hazing that conflicts with the regulations of the institution is unfit for is post. A confession of incompetence always implied when the subject is carried to a higher jurisdiction.

The present situation is somewhat obscure. One "middy" is reported to have lashed his chest with a knife, another and a "nervous breakdown," another has flowed poison. If hazing is respon-for these hectic coincidences vigor-tens to end it force a should at once to if hazing nothing to do

the academy, the students of which exhibit so much mental unhealth

A rigid investigation would clear the air. It should be made so thorough that hereafter the Naval Academy may be trusted to take care of itself and to maintain discipline sanely and forcefully just as any well-conducted institution should. Schoolboy pranks need no apologist. They are certain to occur the world over and they may be safely welcomed as an index of vivacity and healthful, youthful spirits. But for hazing that is injurious both to body and mind there is no defense. The Naval Academy has a brilliant record in turning out the highest types of manhood. Morbid tendencies are lamentably "out of the picture."

THE CROSS-COUNTRY AIR RACE IS A QUEST AFTER KNOWLEDGE

The Army is Following the Navy's Example in Extensive Experiments With Aerial Navigation

UNLESS aviators go hunting each the ground. The air is pretty kind to its | Zeppelins were the means that the Gerconquerors. So long as their wings sus- mans seemingly intended to use in the tain them they are safe. It is almost as last try for a victory and, of course, it easy to get away from the land as it is was gas-laden airnlanes that they to leave home or a good job or a state of happiness-and about as difficult to return. And it is in getting back to the indispensable earth that fliers are killed or broken un.

British airmen made a toast while the war was on which revealed as clearly as anything could this chief concern of their kind. It was solemnly pronounced honor of any guest who happened in from the skies and it was spoken as a sort of brisk benediction in farewells to the men who went out looking for submarines in the North sea or aleft to awful duels a mile or two over the lines. These two words, like a vivid fragment of a sonnet, were all that the flying men needed to express their conception of the full sum of human happiness, the reward of virtue and all that is desirable in this

"Happy landings!"

Certainly the wnole country should have wished happy landings for the fiftynine pilots and their assistants who participated in the transcontinental endurance test that began Wednesday under the auspices of the army. It is already too late to wish for a few of them. The great a)r race was not a sporting event, though as a demonstration of skill, courage and endurance it was the most superb spectacle ever planned in the United States. If the world's series game at Chicago monopolized general attention, even when the race was at its height, it was because the event in the air was too big and the factors involved too mysterious to be comprehended at a glance or even in the detailed report of miracles performed by the devil-maycare fliers who hurtled across the country in the wake of a two-mile-a-minute parson of whom all Baptists ought to be proud; a parson who, assessed from any angle, seems to be the most admirable of all sky pilots.

The race wasn't arranged for anyody's glory or anybody's profit. It was scientifically conducted for a scientific purpose. The army was repeating experiments of the sort made by the navy in the first transocean flight. Men and ma- tions to transform themselves into chines, instruments and equipment were armed camps prepared to resist invasion. put to a racking trial in order that ex- | Some way must be found to turn capital feature to the zone system that made it | perts might know a little more about | and labor from the road along which engines, structural design, motor endur ance and the dependability of instruments and codes devised for aerial navigation. The flight has carried the science of aviation a little further forward in America. That is what it was

> Motors are pretty well understood. It is interesting to know that Lieutenant Maynard, who was the pacemaker from this side of the country, rode behind a Liberty motor which made a hop 840 miles long from Mineola to happy landings at Chicago "without a complaint." sentially, however, the flight was a test of navigation methods. Airmen in wartime often have had to fly for hours without a sight of land or a glimpse of the sun. What is being sought now is the refinement of methods and instruments by which, in the future, they may travel indefinitely in fog or darkness and yet know their location at every mile.

Ships may slow down in fog or wait for clear weather to get their bearings. Air machines can't. They must keep moving or risk the sort of landings that are anything but happy. The means of air navigation are still crude, yet airmen already are cleverer at finding their way about than navigators who travel the

Hawker, for example, was not actually the hero of the first flight across the Atlantic. It was Lieutenant Commander MacKenzie Grieve, the Sopwith's navigator, who bore the heaviest responsibilities of the spectacular flight and in the end saved Hawker and himself from death. Hawker merely handled the controls. Grieve plotted the course of the airplane by the stars when he could see any and by his instruments when he couldn't and was able, when the engine* failed, to find the sea lanes and drop neatly alongside a steamship.

Alcock and Brown crossed the ocean and hit at a point in Ireland only forty miles from the place for which they had to steer over the whole width of the Atlantic by mathematical calculation alone. Upon the navigator in this instance the fate of the airplane hung, and he performed even more brilliantly than the pilot the difficult job, though he got

but a minimum of the applause. When aerial navigation has been developed to limits now sought by the army and the navy air machines will be able to come and go at will, despite fog and dark-They will not need landmarks. Much of the going yesterday was done by readings of instruments like those used for navigation at sea.

Still we are at the beginning of avia-tion. If rumors from Washington are well founded, the payy is developing a

sand horsepower. We may need that sort of thing and all the knowledge that can be obtained through flights like that of yesterday if there is ever another

Ludendorff in his book says nothing of the plans to five Washington, Philadelphia and New York. But information in the possession of the authorities at Washington indicates that the Germans had some such plan and that an air assault on Atlantic coast cities was to have been the last great gesture precedent to a German triumph. The scheme was abandoned, but no one seems to be sure whether this was because the Germans lost heart or because they were made aware of reprisals that were in preparation for them.

A new poison gas was developed in this country and it was so terrible that the Allies refrained from using it either n France or Belgium. That gas killed everything. It killed even the soil and left it barren forever. It is said by those who knew much about the allied plans that German cities would have been deluged with it after the first attempt to other they are seldom killed above start fires in allied cities. Airplanes or learned to fear.

Even the rumor of such methods of warfare is adequate to suggest the purpose of the vast game that was played all over the sky yesterday while the distracted country was applauding the cemeback of Pat Moran.

"ARBITRATION" GUIDE POST

Suggestions for compromise were the bottom of the four plans for industrial peace laid before the conference in Washington vesterday. The word used was "arbitration," but arbitration means compromise or an agreement to

adjust differences by mutual concessions. Two of the propositions called for permanent boards to adjust differences between employers and employes and two dealt with the present emergency. Mr. Baruch proposed an immediate industrial truce, to continue for three months, and Mr. Gompers proposed the arbitration of the demands of the striking steel workers with immediate resumption of

The plan of the Department of Labor provides for joint arbitration boards in each industry with a general board to hear appeals, and the plan suggested by Gavin McNab, of Chicago, provides for a single arbitration board chosen by the President and Congress, to contain in addition "all living former Presidents."

Judge Gary, of the Steel Corporation, who has insisted that there is nothing to arbitrate in the steel strike, is one the radicals who will have to modify his views if he consents to these propositions. But the radicals among the conservatives are no more likely to have their will than the extremists among the

The common sense of the nation is on the side of arbitration of industrial disputes as well as arbitration of disputes among nations. There is no other way by which peace can be maintained. The great conference in Paris devoted itself for months to devising some plan which would make it unnecessary for the nathey are marching. The solidarity of capital is forcing labor to attempt to bring about a similar solidarity among the wage carners in preparation for what the labor organizers are wont to call a war to a finish.

Lord Roberts warned Europe of what was going on in Germany years before the fatal 1st of August, but he was unheeded. Hundreds of men are warning the United States of the great conflict for which the workers are preparing. It can be avoided only by facing the issue and bringing to bear upon it the sound wisdom of calm-thinking men, who will force upon both sides a realization of the importance of coming to an amicable understanding.

The appearanace of arbitration as the first subject to be considered by the industrial conference is promising. As the conference is a voluntary body it has no power to enforce any decision which it may reach, but if its conclusions commend themselves to public opinion, it will be a rash man who disregards them in his dealings with his employes or with his employers.

The state welfare Crime Unspecified commission cent profiteers has discovered 1500 or more vacant houses that are seing held for sale. The man who keeps a house unoccupied so that he may sell it unhampered by a lease may be guilty of some offense against the moral law, but his offense is assuredly not that of profiteering.

The city market com Old H. C. of L. mission is planning Still Grinning a food store on the cafeteria plan, with Emergency Aid workers as unpaid clerks. It will reduce prices, of course—to the extent of clerk hire and the profit the government is willing to forgo. But it will solve no

Among the matters to he discussed at the Nor Old Tom world cotton conference which opens in New Orleans next Monday is the improvement of ginning. We have it on competent authority, however, that it is a matter in which the celebrated Colonel Rickey is not at all interested.

Nature has a way of making a man find time for a vacation, but it isn't a way in which he finds much enjoyment. Admiral Grayson has heard a few remarks on the subject during the last few days. Chinese women are said to be becom-ing a power in politics in their country.

Now that they no longer bind their feet they feel that there is nothing to prevent them from running for office.

Congressmen appear to have but a flickering interest in the ire men to have the war tax repealed.

FOSTER AND GOMPERS

Thoughtful Analysis of the Personalities and Viewpoints of Two Antithetical Labor Leader Types

By CLINTON W. GILBERT Correspondent of the Evening Public Ledger

Washington, Oct. 10. LIVEN our great leader, Mr. Compers. E whose services during the war were so plendid, has been lambasted for his part in

this strike." It was William Z. Foster speaking before Senator Kenyon's committee on edu cation and labor, which was investigating the steel strike.

He turned deferentially to Mr. Gompers. the chief of the American Federation Labor, who sat three seats away among the senators, like a senator himself. It was the radicalism of the American labor move sheltering itself behind the mighty person of Mr. Gompers. It proved what has en perfectly obvious since the steel strike promised to fail-that Mr. Compers is just indispensable to radicalism in labor as h is to conservatism wherever located. He the moderator. Labor must wear the Gompers front no matter what elements are in its ranks.

And business generally, at least business represented by the last four administrations, has realized that it can make its best bargain with Mr. Gompers even though it does sould him when he is forced to talk radically to satisfy his radical followers of o appear to give approval of some of their impatient notions.

WAS a triumphant moment for Mr. A Gompers when Mr. Foster sheltered him-self behind him. The ambitious young men who were tired of Mr. Gompers's slow ways were confessing that they must build anew "If the present strike fails " said Mr "we shall start again and construct a bigger movement and have a bigger strike, one that cannot fail."

All that takes time, and time is the esnce of the Compers policy, as of all politi cal nolicles

You might have expected to see a smile of satisfaction on Mr. Gompers's face. But Mr. Gompers's face does not record his emotions. The face of Gompers regarded Foster fixedly as Foster paid this tribute, and with a changeless expression.

The face of Foster was an utter contrast. Foster is young. He has not yet learned to compromise. He is taking his first lessons in compromise since this strike began. He took another one before the Senate committee, and found it difficult. He compro nises as a naturally truthful person lieswith pain written all over his countenance The Foster face masks nothing. If its

wher ever rises to the place of Mr. Gompers in the indefinite future, just postponed. will have to develop his mask. His face is intellectual. It is passionate. Primarily Foster is interested in ideas. Primarily Compers is interested in prac-

You can have enthusiasm over ideas, in youth especially. You cannot over prac-Ideas come forth to the surface and the visage. Practice does not, if it is effective practice.

TR. GOMPERS has learned to talk words MR. GOMPERS has been anything, a gift that goes along with a face that means nothing or everything or whatever its owner wishes it to mean. Words are still sacred to Mr. Foster. They rose out of his past and smote him and he suffered, wriggling and twist-ing to save his old words, although they stood in the way of his new activities,

Words are so much water over the dam to Compers, as to any good politician. Words are children to Foster; he is young and he quivered as he was asked to slay them. But slay them he did, after approaching the knife to the throat many

times and drawing back in repulsion, And when the act was done he made one step on the road toward being what Gompers is, one step upward or downward-it depends on whether you are idealist or pracfrom being a young agitator toward being an old leader. He left the witnesstand more careful, that is, more conservative. That may be set down perhaps as the positive achievement of the Senate investigation.

TE TRIED to save his words by saying He TRIED to say.
that they made no difference; that his opinions personality did not count. But his opinions count. The nation, through Scantor Kenyon, was interrogating radicalism, in the person of its rising hope, as it expresses itself within the orthodox American movement. Young radicalism had "We are tired of bargaining with said: the politicians. It is too slow. Let us not go to Washington. Let us settle this thing by force right here in Pittsburgh,

"Shake your chains off like the dew Which in sleep bath fallen on you. You are many; they are few,"

Washington likes labor moderately, when it comes to Washington. It approves Gompers, with reservations. But it thoroughly disapproves a labor movement that declares itself independent of politics and of politicians.

People say that Foster represents this independent labor movement, to borrow a title from England, where the movement derives its inspiration, more ably than any other; that he is, in short, the "brains' of radicalism in labor.

Foster modestly disclaims his importance, He is only secretary of the strike committee. But, then, it is said, probably with that he is the intelligence of the committee, and every one knows what that means. Such being the case, his opinions are important,

TO GET at the actual present state of those opinions was difficult. But to present is fairly I should say that he was o a few short years ago, an I. W. W.; that is, that he borrowed his inspiration from the French syndicalists a that he became convinced of the futility of the L. W. W. movement and went over to the American Fed. eration of Labor, attaching himself necessarily to the more radical groups there.

This was his first compromise. dropped the word revolution from his vo-cabulary, though he still has perhaps secret relish for its flavor. He favors action." which is syndicalist, but which places him rather in harmony with the British than the French or the American labor movement.

In a word, the British labor movement s today the strongest and most promising. from its standpoint, in the world. It has mposed itself on former extreme radicals like Foster, making them more conservative and upon former conservatives like Stone making them more radical. Mr. Foster s probably where the stronger British eaders are now, which is radical enough for America, but still a long way short of

The British movement will continue to dominate the more radical American movement, its successes and failures being re flected in the strength or weakness of Mr.

Gompers's position.
The importance of Foster's views is future her than present. His trip to Wash-



THE CHAFFING DISH

The Lady's Thumbs Are Down Dear Socrates:

Do take a vacation-you need it after that siege of hay fever. Truly your Dish is sad of late, rather "pepless." Doesn't that "divino voice" you heard back in 410 B. C. and thereabouts ever tell you now what to do?

Yesterday, for instance, just to Blustrate your vapid state, you ask if it isn't time that a certain Texas politician were made a General. Oh, Socrates, how could you? When the aforeraid gentleman so successfully made himself one (nulsance) some time ago. Pos-sibly he may be demoted (they are doing that this season, you know) and if he could be reduced to a Second Loot it would be splendid, they are so exclusive and then maybe he'd go back into that "innocuous desuctude" from which he emerged.

Something else—I have the honor of being very closely related to a Mountie (Royal Northwest Mounted Police) and I could satisfy that private ambition of yours, but being a lady I will refrain. However, should my kinsman visit this city he would take pleasure in telling you what they think of Tiger Rose, Corp. Cameron, etc. These things usually reach them by proxy, as you can well Imagine. You could hardly picture a real fed-blooded U. S. soldier (preferably a buck private) enjoying that old play, "Class-mates," or any of the dozens that have been produced in more recent years, could you? XANTHIPPE.

MIGARETTE, My Lady wills You as the cause of all my ills From chicken-pox to colds and chills

No more will all my clothes and room Re laden with thy rich perfume-She says that you will be my doom Who served so well.

R. I. P. then, faithful friend, . No more thy incense will I send Into the evening air to blend A dim blue cloud.

Ah, Kipling was thy friend, indeed,
"My soul," said he, "goes wild and freed."
"Depart my Love, I choose the weed." I'm not allowed.

No more my errant fancy weaver My dreams amid thy burning leaves, Go now! My heart in parting grieves Over thy loss.

I would be strong, but I am weak; me other solace I must seek; Heaven, they say, rewards the meek, And She is Boss.

No need that thou remindest me That we fought for Democracy. Thy banishment is Her decree. And I am through.

Perhaps upon the Jordan's shore Some strong-willed saint will have a store And there in peace we'll meet once more Just me and you.

Interview With a Publisher THE DISH spares no pains to present to

its clients the news that really matters, and when one of our outposts informed u that Mr. Russell Doubleday, the New York publisher, was in town, it was the matter of a moment to assign one of our bright young men to the task of finding and interviewing him.

When a New York publisher pries himself loose from the mahogany desks and Circas-sian walnut filing cases of the Gotham lit-erary mill and takes the long trek to Phila-delphia, something must be stirring in the local book world.

MR. DOUBLEDAY was discovered amlooking for a small by-way near Twelfth where, he had been told, Philadelphia authors gather about the lunch hour. A re-porter recognized him by his air of charm-ing patience (those who deal with authors equire this) and, pretending to be a writer. induced him to talk. All down the quiet little street resounded the merry clash of crockery, as Philadelphia's well-fed artists and authors floundered among their soups and roasts-

DLEASE don't ask me whether I have read Mr. Newton's 'Amenities of Book Collecting,' " said Mr. Doubleday nervously. "Everybody in Philadelphia asks me that. In the old days it used to be 'Have you tasted scrapple?' One of the sad features tasted scrapple?' One of the sad features, of a publisher's life is that he is kept so hasy with manuscripts that he was little time for reading books. I haven't read it yet.

"In your travels round among authors," aid the reporter, "you must come across many amusing things. Do you find people who write agreeable to deal with?"

The publisher's eyes twinkled. He pened his mouth as though to speak; then aution appeared on his lineaments and he said nothing. "About those manuscripts." said the re-"Do publishers have to go out

Long sullen gusts crawl darkly on the blue! ooking for stuff or do their greatest ome to them unexpectedly and unsolicited?' Again Mr. Doubleday looked round appreensively, half as though he expected to see windows thrown up and unpublished manuscripts fluttering at him all down the vista of the little street. Through an open casement came the aggrieved voice of an author complaining that his novel had not been sufficiently advertised. The visitor began to look more at home.

. . . "ARE there any particular authors in Philadelphia that the publishers are

specially interested in?" I think every one is watching Mr. Hergesheimer's career with much interest," said Mr. Doubleday. "And one wonders whether Mr. Owen Wister is writing any more novels. A new novel from his hand is something the book world would look forward to with keen anticipation.

"A great many young English writers are siting this country these days. Do you think they are superior to our own younge novelists?

"Candidly, I do," said Mr. Doubleday, They have a certain richness of appeal, they seem to have thought over their material more carefully and show a greater subtlety in their presentation of the story. Perhaps it is due to the fact that there is a more established leisure class in England. But you mustn't forget our own novelists of serious artistic purpose. Tarkington, for instance. After William Dean Howells, isn't be the greatest American novelist to-One interesting thing to be noticed is the great number of women who hold high places in our literary ranks. In my dealings with writers I think I see more women than men.

COPHIS is a very prosperous season in the book business. Prohibition may People will get the habit of staying at home in the evening. Even the printers' strike though I hope it is only ephemeral, may help the sale of books. If there is a shortage of magazines for any length of time people will turn to books for amusement. People are reading many more serious books than they did. Particularly there is a very great interest in psychical matters. Recently we had three books on psychical topics offered to us in one week. The movies, which were once said to be going to take the place of books, seem to have helped the business. Now that many theatres have raised their prices, some people remember that for the price of a theatre sent one can buy two or three books. The other evening I wanted to go to 'The Follies.' When I was told that two seats would cost me \$8.80 I determined to buy some books instead. I went out and bought a book on psychical experinces, a book on the Arizona desert, ume of Bernard Shaw's plays and May Sinclair's new novel. All I need now is about a year's vacation to read some of the books I've bought. And if you ask me what I think is one of the most hopeful signs in the literary world, it is the growing popularity of Joseph Conrad.

"UNFORTUNATELY," said Mr. Doubleday, "I don't know Philadelphia as well as I would like to. I used to come here years ago, when I was working for a certain magazine which has since become a very great magazine indeed, but then had a very small circulation. In fact, we none of us knew just what the circulation was, and in the three years I worked for it I was never able to find out. My mission over ere was partly to collect bills and partly to solicit advertising, and the hard-headed Philadelphia advertisers seemed to think they ought to know what the circulation of our magazine was before buying space. So I used to pound the Philadelphia pavements and got an impression that your city was rather hard-hearted. I am very happy to have a chance to come here again and revise the impression."

By this time the rumor that a publisher was nearby had gone down the street of authors and artists, and the bright crea of intellectuals were guring beckeningly through the panes. Under the guidence of the reporter the visitor 18000 gently aver

The Race

A HUNDRED shining sails put out to sen!
One wide ballooning sail leaps free, And like a card that slips from out the pack, Alone, it veers along the splashing track.

A hundred shining sails put out to sea! One settles to the course unswervingly; The rest are caught, colliding, at the gun; Bright squares of white, a-shuffle in the sun,

One straining, close-reefed sail holds true; The rest, like dying gulls with broken wing. Droop to the water, limp and quivering. A hundred shining sails put out to sea!

One graying sail fulfills its destiny; Far off there sounds a sea bell's guiding drone. As, through the dusk, one sail rides on.

-Mildred Plew Merryman, in the New York Times. The ratification of the peace treaty by the king of Italy was, it would now appear,

the Italian Parliament gets after it in De-Blood is selling at \$50 the half pint at the University of Pennsylvania. Another illustration of the law of supply and demand. Anomic patients need the fluid and the stu-

merely a gesture. The punch will come when

It is the boast of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers that it has never broken a contract. It is a record that any trades union should be

dents need the kale.

proud to hold.

The fact that the price has been cut to twenty-five cents a pound is indication that the City Market Commission has no desire to save its bacon.

"Come seven!" cries the Public Service Railway Corporation of New Jersey. But nobuddy kin tell how dem bones is a-gwine

Three more Delaware river bridges have been freed from tolls. The toll house and the saloon are going into limbo together.

Before we had the bare figures. The election court has clothed them with authority. Participants in the industrial confer-

nce's battle royal are still sparring for

What Do You Know?

1. On what date does Halloween fall? 2. What overt act of war does Germany falsely accuse France of having com-mitted in order to justify the Berlin Government's declaration of war against France in 1914?

What is a medicaster?

. What is a simile? Which one of the seceded states was the first to be readmitted to the Union after the Civil War?

6. What is sisal? Which was Mark Twain's native state?

8. Who first popularized the classification of people as "bromides" and "sul-phites"? 9. Which is the higher diplomatic rank, minister or ambassador?

10. When was the Democratic party also called Republican? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. General Allenby commanded the victorious British forces in Palestine in the

2. The abbreviation for hundredweight is

3. The metaphorical name for the London Times is "The Thunderer." 4. John Brown, of Ossawatomie, was exe-cuted on the charge of "treason, con-spiring and advising with slaves and others to rebel, and of murder in the first degree.

5. Poetaster; paltry poet. 6. The real name of Mercator, the Flemish cartographer, is Gerhard Kremer.

Cairo is the capital of Egypt. 8. Hans Memling was a celebrated painter of Bruges. He died in 1494.