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Philadelphia, Friday, October 17, 1919

ENHANCING THE PARK'S APPEAL THE talk of installing an elaborately equipped modern restaurant on Belmont Hill calls to mind one respect in which Fairmount Park has long lagged behind the Bois de Boulogne and other celebrated foreign pleasure grounds. A splendid park as large as ours ought to be conveniently appointed with well-

conducted, attractive cafes. As it is, the places of entertainment are few and far between and, although some of them are delightfully quaint, they are quite incapable of filling all the needs of the population of the Fairmount domain on a fine day. Moreover, now that prohibition is in force, the restaurants of the Park will not suffer by comparison with those beyond its jurisdic-

The Park Commissioners and the Park art jury, which supervise the erection of any new buildings in the recreation area, may be expected to protect historic landmarks, such as many of the fine old mansions are, and at the same time to heed the claims of good taste regarding new structures.

Innovations, however, that will enhance the appeal of one of the loveliest pleasure grounds possessed by any city should be cordially welcomed.

FLOURISHING TIMES FOR MUSIC MUSIC lovers of a philosophic bent should be able to derive considerable

satisfaction by a comparison of the conditions attending the inaugural of the Philadelphia Orchestra's season this year with those which prevailed a year ago. . When Mr. Stokowski raises his baton at the Academy today he will signalize the opening of a musical term favored

with exceptional possibilities. Last October the influenza occasioned a three weeks' postponement of the first pair of concerts. With the war in progress it was, moreover, doubtful that the personnel of the fine artistic organization could be for any length of time preserved intact.

Of all the arts, music, because of its spiritual refreshment, suffered least by the universal conflict, and yet impairment of its vitality was alarmingly fore-

The worst forebodings were happily unrealized. A prosperous season ensued, but, owing to its inauspicious start, it is likely that its accomplishments will not be comparable with the fine things now in store for music patrons.

Of the sound and vigorous taste for good music in Philadelphia there is no longer any question. Entertainments, both of high grade and otherwise, are flourishing conspicuously just now. Mr. Stokowski, with his loyal clientele and his admirable ambitions, will be enabled to profit splendidly by the prevailing popular mood. The season which begins this afternoon has unquestionably the best wishes of the best elements of the public.

ABOUT THE WEATHER

SUMMER'S second childhood usually comes in November. Why the old season should linger about and return and return again to look in the windows and wander the streets after everybody thought she had gone forever is more than we can tell.

Yet even in her gray old age summer is beautiful. And she is always gracious. The blazing spectacle of the autumn is on and nobody who wants to view the annual mirscles of the Wissahickon or the prismatic cranberry bogs of Jersey uld ask fairer days for journeying out of beaten tracks.

Those who travel in airplanes get the best views of autumn. They say that the landscapes between here and New York appear, when viewed from an altitude of a mile, like an Oriental tapestry beleweled and veined with silver. The brightest colors are those of the wheatfields in Jersey and the flaming maples and ivy. Cornfields are dull gold and, viewing the forests, you might suppose that they were afire.

A CHANCE FOR RUSSIA

TT LOOKS as though the second anniversary of Bolshevist rule, in November, in Russia will never be celebrated. The rapid and emphatic successes of Genctal Denikin and his Cossacks are not attained, as were Kolchak's illusory victories, in sparsely settled Siberia, but in the very heart of the former empire. Orel, which has just been captured, is only 238 miles from Moscow, while Pakov, also in anti-Bolshevist possession, is not that distance away from Petro-

of the composition of Denisia's army, its numbers and equipment, little is known. Ond fact, however, may be reaced. The population

Great Russia must be friendly to permit of such speedy marches by the rescuing army. Within the last month an advance of 100 miles from south to north has been made,

The difficulty of foretelling events in Russia has given pause even to the rashest prophets. Nevertheless, nobody save infatuated reds, has ever entertained the thought that the Bolshevist rule could be permanent. Where the forecasters differed was in consideration of the instruments capable of delivering the death-blow.

Similar perplexity embarrassed the champions of civilization, who wondered by what means the convention would be overthrown in the French' Revolution. When the Reign of Terror began Napoleon Bonaparte was virtually unknown. Yet it was his privilege with that epochal "whiff of grapeshot" on the 13th Vendeminire to blow the French Revolution into "a thing that was." Its superb accomplishments for liberty were, of course. involverable. It was its madness and excesses which were hurled into the past by that vigorous suppression of the Paris mob in October, 1795,

While there is not the slightest evidence that Denikin is a Napoleon, it may be his mission to be just as serviceable in this particular instance. If the sanity of Russia, to which exarism and Leninism are alike abhorrent, support him in winning Petrograd or Moscow mankind's obligations to him will be pro-

YOUR TOO-PATIENT UNCLE AND HIS TERRIBLE GUESTS

Wayfarers, Invited In to Rest and Happiness. Now Demand Your Gentle Relative's Watch and His Money

AMUEL, that gray and revered Uncle of yours, is a patient old gentleman whose mystical faith in humanity has led him into troubled ways. Into his house he asked all sorts of people. He had always been proud of the companionship of the poor and he flung the doors wide. Stragglers and wayfarers. from the four corners of the troubled earth were commanded to be happy, to make themselves at home, to enjoy liberty of action and freedom of speech.

The place had cost your Uncle appall ing effort. It had been established through heartbreaking sacrifice. The guests trooped in without wiping their

"We are free, by Joveski!" they said. "He told us to be happy. Let us enjoy the glorious liberty for which this gentleman's people have been obliging enough to die!"

They trampled the flower beds and put TNT under the piano and planted bombs under the foundations. In their lov they wrecked the furniture and furtively sharpened knives for the owner of the place. They expressed a firm desire for your Uncle's watch and his money. Upon the premises was a goose extraordinarily prolific of golden eggs, and over this interesting creature the company went into a mad uproar. They demanded that it be chopped up instantly for a stew. It was, of course, inevitable that your distinguished relative should venture delicately to remonstrate with his

guests. "You told us we were free men!" shouted the wayfarers. "You are a liar and a hypocrite!" The windows of your Uncle's house were flung open and the newly liberated hordes bawled to the outside world.

"This man is a liar and a robber pull down his house!"

Free speech is an excellent thing. It is the most wholesome of human privileges. It often subjects us to a lot of flapdoodle and noise and nonsense. Out of it good things inevitably must come. But nowadays he is an exceptional man who has not some doubts about the limitless indulgence of that right.

The Lie is the great weapon of the hour. It is being used as an instrument of incendiarism in the house of your Uncle. It is being used to inflame the unfortunate and uninformed steel workers. It is the Lie that has left the miners' organization in a mood to strike. The few extreme radicals who are striving furiously to control labor in the United States know that a six-hour day and a five-day week and a 60 per cent increase in wages are impossibilities in the softcoal industry. They admit that their aim is not better wages. So do the radical leaders of the dock strikers. They aim frankly to make privately directed industry unprofitable and impossible.

Theirs is the theory that, in practice, left Russia helpless, hopeless and prostrate to be warred over by rival armies as dogs fight over a bone. To apply it in the United States the guerrillas of the labor movement are willing to stop the production of coal, to paralyze railway lines, to put out all the lights in the cities.

It is by lies that industry is being menaced and by lies that labor organizations are being misled, weakened and discredited. The double betraval is being accomplished by the right of free speech.

"You cannot stop us," say the pro-fessing anarchists. "You have pledged your word. You guaranteed us freedom of speech!"

Men accustomed to freedom do not feel that they are privileged to go about setting fire to buildings. The right of free speech does not permit a citizen to blaspheme in the streets nor does it permit any one to teach vice or sedition. Gradually we shall have to realize that the right of free speech entails obligations upon those who practice it.

There ought to be a curb on liars. It is liars in the labor movement who are causing millions of credulous men to demand what cannot be given them and liars who are the cause of industrial confusion. These liars lie both ways-like thieves. They lie about Gompers. They lie about the President. They lie about the country-claiming always the "sacred right of free speech." The design of the house your patient Uncle built doesn't happen to appeal to their particular and I tiog the H. C. of L.

peculiar taste. So they want to pull it down about the heads of the family.

Well, they won't bring down the house. though they have managed to raise a lot of confusion in it. Your Uncle is learning his lesson. He is coming to know that there can be too much of a good thing. The wild and odorous crew that he sheltered would actually like to turn him out into the street-in the name of liberty. It is not strange that he wonders occasionally whether at least a few of his riotous guests didn't deserve the lash that less sentimental governments used to lay upon them and the husks and the dirt and the oppression that were theirs in the old days before they found their way to the doors of the good Samaritan.

The dignity and efficiency of organized abor have been impaired. The prosperity of the country has been menaced. The laws of hospitality have been fully disregarded, and all this is to be reckoned against a minority of imported lunatics who, whenever they are questioned, slink to safety behind the traditional rule of

Free speech they shall have. Even in these days of disillusionment your Uncle will find a way to keep his word. But in the future, when his floors are swept and the house is put in order, and when he gets a new plano, he will remember the violence that has been done upon his

His is a rather fine and inspiring sort of house. It has stood since Revolutionary times as a great landmark and a place of refuge. Millions of proud men have died to keep it safe and clean forever. In the last four years it has been the one sure and steady hope of the world. Guests who come knocking at the doors in later years doubtless will be scrutinized more closely than they were before.

Freedom is a good thing, but it cannot be granted to wild animals from the zoo. Even the most generous householder cannot be blamed if he shuts out yeggs and

Your revered Uncle as he tidies up his garden will be a wiser man. He will look twice at callers. And he can find no better advice than that which is in an address just delivered by Attorney General Palmer at Lehigh University. Mr. Palmer, speaking of the future regulation of immigration, said:

The ingenuity of man has made the At-lantic ocean a mere ditch between the con-tinents. But it must always be wide enough to permit the immigrant as he crosses it to rid himself once for all of the misconception of government with which the old conditions filled his mind. He must the old conditions filled his mind. He must realize that his revolution has been fought and won when he gets his fout on American soil. His time_for the use of force is then behind him; his time for the use or intelligence has come. Those who will not come here in this spirit, those who will not seek to promptly learn what democracy means, those who imagine that a government of the people is no different fro

TRANSIT REFORMS

MR. MITTEN'S proposals to the city are so comprehensive and some of them are so novel that the most careful scrutiny on the part of Councils is obligatory. In particular the financial provisions, involving the abolition of exchange tickets and the remission by the municipality of payments amounting annually to \$785,000, call for sincere and fairminded examination.

company's suggestions is frank and exterest. Notably is this true of the simple and sensible plans for obviating traffic delays. These solutions stand quite apart from the financial problems and there is no reason why Mr. Mitten should not put them in force, regardless of what sort of bargain his company and the city may make.

The relocation of the tracks around the City Hall is so logical a remedy of the motorcar blockade that one is moved to wonder why something of the sort was not considered earlier. Naturally, the laying of the rails close to the plaza pavement will prevent much of the present congestion by autos which now cross and recross the centered tracks.

The contemplated diversion of the North Eighteenth and Twentieth street cars out Filbert street will also decidedly clarify the situation at the south side of Broad Street Station. Other interestingly outlined reforms are the equipment of the Germantown line with modern green cars, the use of Tenth and Eleventh streets as express routes and the establishment of one-way traffic rules throughout the city.

Councils should pass an ordinance authorizing this improvement, no matter what its opinion may be about the weighty and complicated financial issues.

To Prove True Worth they are not sufficiently appreciated by their wives will find a joyous text in the suit of a Sunbury (Pa.) woman for \$90,000 for the loss of her husband killed in a railroad accident. But they'll have to die to get a

Husbands who think

While a Georgetown Praying and Preying man was praying with a sick friend two boys stole \$15 from his buggy. But righter isness s worth its tell.

D'Annunzio has appealed to Italians in

America to help the cause of Italy in Fiume.

The Italian admiral visiting Philadelphia had a saner viewpoint when he urged Italians here to be good Americans. There may be a question as to the wisiom of collective bargaining, but the right seems to be argued by the practice of biring Or, it may be added, by the

fact of holding industrial conferences,

While the city and the street car company effect financial readjustment the stocksolders of subsidiary companies will sit tight and look happy.

Senator Vare says the Moore campaign committee will get all the watchers "to which it is entitled." Is this a promise or a threat?

One cannot even run a city without hit-

McADOO AS A CANDIDATE

His Chances for the Democratic Nomination for the Presidency Next Year as They Appear to an Observer in Washington

By CLINTON W. GILBERT Washington, D. C., Oct. 17. THE Democratic party is lucky. It has a candidate for President who ou't split the party or scare away voters from it; who may even bring back some of the

voters who have already quit it. Moreover, it has some one who will tell it whom to nominate. And the candidate is the son-in-law of the man to whose word the whole party will listen. Too much in the family? It might be if Mr. McAdoo were not so much of a man himself. No one thinks of Mr. McAdoo as Mr. Wilson's son-in-law. The accident of marriage makes him that: but he is primarily Mr. McAdoo.

THE Democratic party thus is lucky. The L Republican party is not so lucky. It has no one to tell it whom to nominate. And it has a lot of persons to tell it whom not For example, there is nominate. William Alica White, who is here covering as a special correspondent the industria conference. Mr. White has just told the Republican party in an article in his own newspaper not to nominate Governor Low-den, of Illinois. Mr. White and his paper of'l not support Mr. Lowden if he is nun Mr. Lowden has a marked copy of Mr. White's paper with Mr. White's article, and all of Mr. Lowden's friends have written mistake he is making in rejecting so fine a candidate for President as Mr. Lowden. Mr. White is not discriminate. Lowden. There are several other Republicans whom Mr. White will take equal pleasure in not supporting. But Mr. Low-den seemed to be prominent enough to deserve Mr. White's editorial attention. The others will be dealt with in turn, when they attract enough support to justify the expenditure of good white paper upon them.

YOU will observe that the Democratic pominate and that the Republican party has several men, in fact, it is feared, a great many men, to tell it whom not to nominate. It proceeds from the fact that when the people decided to make the President the party leader they forgot that that would leave one party without a leader, there being at least two parties and only the President. Consequently the Republican party has no leader; or eather it has a great many leaders. whom it will not follow any more than it will follow Mr. White in his opposition to Governor Lowden and in his predilection for Hiram Johnson. The Republican has more votes at present than the Democratic party-at least the country is in opposition to Mr. Wilson. But being in oppo-sition to Mr. Wilson is not being in opposition to Mr. McAdoo, and being in opposition to Mr. Wilson is not necessarily being for any one of the several candidates that the Republican party may name.

THINGS will begin soon, in January to be precise, when the Democrats and probably the Republicans, too, will hold a meeting of their national committee to issue a call for the national convention and to hoose a city in which to hold it. There will be a big national celebration of this event, the whole Democratic party rejoicing over the perfect simplicity of its task, namely, hoosing out of two or three perfectly good candidates the one who bears the presidential preference.

In the meantime the Democratic politicians await the sign from Mr. Wilson, and the President being too sick to give the sign, the candidacy of Mr. McAdoo makes progress. Perhaps Mr. Wilson may shrink from giving the sign in favor of his own son-in-law. And perhaps it may not be necessary, for in the absence of an indication that the President prefers some one else Mr. McAdoe is likely to win. His campaign has made great progress since the Presi-Happily, the general tone of the transit dent's illness. At the Atlantic City meeting ompany's suggestions is frank and exhibitive of a concern for the public in- mittee Bernard M. Baruch was present, after Mr. McAdoo's interests. The Atlantic City gathering was the first open appearance of candidacies. The President had been taken ill a few days before, and the politicians interpreted his breakdown as quivalent to an announcement that he was definitely out of consideration for a third term. So Mr. Baruch went to Atlantic City in the interests of his friend Mr. McAdoo, and Attorney General Palmer went there in his own interests, and several other persons were there looking the land over, unobtrusive McAdoo boom led all the rest. And so it ices in Washington talk. The signs of McAdoo alliances are all about the capital, combination being facilitated by the Presi dent's illness.

THE family and White House connection might be overdone, for the American public would be likely to resent anything like making the presidency a hereditary office. But Mr. McAdoo has apparently es caped that criticism by retiring from the secretaryship of the treasury as soon as the fighting was over in Europe. And he is avoiding undue prominence now. He might easily have come to Washington and stayed here during the President's illness, becoming what one foolish story called him the other day the "condjutor President." But Mr. McAdoo is not a political innocent does not even sit in the industrial conference, and whatever happens he will not be conspicuous as an adviser of the President. If he is nominated, it will be upon his own merits as Mr. McAdoo and not as the heir apparent of the Chief Magistrate.

ND his merits as a candidate are con-A siderable. First, he has rather happler relations with the business interests of the country than has any other Democratic candidate. He came to Washington sussected and disliked. He had been in Wall street and he did not belong to the right set. He remained suspected and disliked until the war began, when his handling of the problem of financing the war won the approval of big business. And Mr. McAdos has the support also of the labor interests. They regard with favor his treatment of the railroad employes. It is going to be exceed-ingly convenient in 1920 to be agreeable slike to capital and labor. With the public Mr. McAdoo will be likely to stand or fall by his administration of the railroads.

The Democratic party is lucky to have so good a candidate, for it will need its best, this not being a Democratic year. However, the Republican party is always a perfectly good party till it puts up a candidate. For the last eight years it has had a majority of the country and yet lost the election.

The Public Service Railway has discovered that no system is really efficient that does not include the public good will.

It must be admitted that very many Italians have risen enthusiastically to Gabriele's trump. Death seems determined to knock the air derby into a cocked hat.

Senator Vare may console himself with the thought he had a run for his money.

THE CHAFFING DISH Quizeditor, is, what happens to a hole in

by mistake.

the trouser-pocket when you do that?

Why is it that the brakeman never tells

We don't know why it is that we always

have such a rooted suspicion that we are on

the wrong train. Perhaps heredity has something to do with it. Maybe our great-

grandfather once got taken to Wilmington

You spend a third of your life in sleep,

of it is, it doesn't seem nearly as long as

The first thing a man does when he wakes

from sleep is to look around and wonder whether anything's wrong. This, we sup-

osc, is an unconscious inheritance from

Adam. You remember what happened to him during his first slumber, 'way back in

As a diligent reader of Prof. Bob Max-

well's homilies on the subject of football, we

gather that the rule-book of that sovereign game still leaves much to be desired after

diligent revision for a generation. So why

But it couldn't have been a bad idea to

have a few football officials sitting in when

the treaty was drawn up. They are the guys

who (in the excellent words of Admiral

Grayson) are able "to form an instant

King Albert and Cardinal Mercier have

een us when the President was ill in bed

certainly seen us at our worst. They have

and the Senate was yammering and yawp-

ing. They have seen us when Omaha was lynching, Gary rioting, New York going

without clean shirts because the laundries were on strike, and everybody was reading

have seen us when prices were high and morale was low, and we couldn't even drink

their health. If they still insist, as they seem to, that being in America is a grand

and glorious feeling, then we have made two

The Reformed Poacher

Or ventured on the highways:

Elusive, quaint and lissome, I thought, how e'er they pleasured me,

The gods would never miss 'em!

I used to pilfer little joys Along the bosky byways,

Such tiny bits of cestasy.

And never made a bit of noise

And yet, I never could evade

Fate's ruthless retribution

This noble resolution :

That if, for every paltry sin

manila envelopes to serve sugar in.

says:

So sat me down, at last, and made

One gets such fearful wiggin's, Another scheme I'll then begin.—

Here's looking at the big uns!

Meditation on Payday

We hope that they won't use all the little

That admirable person Heywood Broun,

writing of a play now running in New York,

Most of the lines are not written with any

intent to make them sound like true talk. Rather, they are paragraphs for a funny column, and one cannot escape the realization that they are not wrought but

Well. Heywood, as far as this column is

concerned, cast isn't the word either. Cast implies something poured all hot into a mold

wrenched, wrung, despairingly clutched and chipped out of the shivered timbers of a

Something more than a compromise is expected of the industrial conference. What

is demanded is a constructive program—the

farmework of a machine that will solve prob-

lems as they present themselves. It is a large order, but it can be filled. Moses car-

ried such a machine from the top of Mt

and left there to cool.

derelict skull.

JESTA MINNIT.

SOCRATES

a new novel by Harold Bell Wright.

friends indeed.

judgment on any matter that may come up.

be so hard on the jolly old Peace Treaty

hard to enjoy it in the act.

the second chapter.

a mattress ad. The grievous feature

The real flaw in sleep is that it's so

you where the train is going until after it

"YUM-MM!"

FIVE

BIG

GENERAL DENIKIN reports: "Our troops debouched on the line Prechrazbenskoe-Turemeff." The unhappy typesetter will debauch on it if that sort of thing is coming back into the daily news.

Speaking of that already famous typewritten issue of the Literary Digest, the first result of the experiment will be that every one will be trying to hire some of the Digest's type-damsels. Several bundred thousand words with practically no errors is a good reason for those gentle dames to carry their heads high.

Early in the transcontinental flight Lieutenant Maynard was referred to as the "fly ing parson." He is now generally admitted to be an aviator. And not even his most jealous competitor has called him a bird-

Thinking about this and that, it comes to us that Colonel House has reached the stage in his career when the honorary degrees may be expected to begin.

The Last Adventure

OH, WHEN I float out from the Sea of Life to the Harbor of Journey's End, May the dawn be bathing the world in light, and the sky colored molten gold : May the birds be chirping an autumn song to enlighten the way I wend, And may rustling leaves be all damp with dew as I make for the Final Fold.

Oh, when I drift out to the Great Divide. when the days of my life are o'er, May the sun be high in a cobalt sky and the hay stacked along the road; May the wood's green walls give me safe retreat; may I rest on the piny floor; May the yellow haze of the sun's bright rays help to lighten my dreary load.

Oh, when I go out to the trackless void, on the path that kpows no return, May I know the solace of dog and pipe, and the glory of setting sun ; May I be permitted to stop and muse, and to rest by the sheltered fern; May my soul pass on through the twilit

woods, when the span of my life is Oh, when I strike out on the Winding Trail to return to the earth no more.

May the autumn moon shed her yellov glow on the road that I have to go;

May the leaves lie thick 'neath my plodding feet, as I pass through old Life's las And may Mem'ry serve, as I make my way, to recall scenes of long ago.

Oh, when I drift out to the Great Beyond, when I answer my Maker's call. May the wind, pressed close to my fevered cheek, help to strengthen my body frail:

May I hear the whisper of rustling pines and the murmuring waterfall-May the stars be shining to light my path, as I trudge o'er the Winding Trail ROBERT LESLIE BELLEM

He Doubles in Celluloid Dear Socrates-Replying to your question of the 14th inst., "is there any one who has seen all the installments of a moving picture serial?" I wish to inform you that I, as press agent for Jim Corbett, have seen seventeen episodes of "The Midnight Man."

but I know a guy out West who has seen all eighteen installments. His name is Corbett. A member of the New Century Club says that if Socrates were to stroll down Chest nut street any fine day he would find much to startle him in the costumes of ladies. It is the observation of the present humble

follower of the ancient Athenian that any wet or blustery day would afford more cause for dismay. It may be true that Petrograd is going t fall, but after its previous experiences it hasn't far to go to reach bottom.

A year or so ago we used to hear a good deal about Mr. McAdoo wearing half-soled trousers. But since Mac was promoted into the movie business he has got more par-

In the matter of a steel-strike*compro-mise, capital is showing a lamentable lack of interest. This year it is Mark Sullivan who is tell-ing us to have our suits turned inside out. The thing that worries us, and also the

AUTUMN-in red and blue and gold, With every charm we knew of old; Wild aster stars by woodland ways, Above the hills a purple baze Whose grace in words cannot be told

AUTUMN

Beneath the apple-trees where strolled We when the blooms were multifold Lies richer treasure now than May's-Autumn!

What wondrous music now is trolled By hill and dale, through wood and wold! Why pipes the wind his sweetest lays, More tinkling tunes the brooklet plays? 'Tis thus her heralds cry: Behold

Samuel Minturn Peck, in Boston Transcript.

Autumn!

Europe is showing pardonable curiosity concerning the proposal of the Argentine Government for reciprocal treaties removing duties on food products. It is a sub-ject that vitally concerns all European countries. And our own personal interest, incidentally, is not merely academic

Gabriele d'Annunzio has asked Clemenceau to take the initiative in obtaining a declaration from the allied governments making Fiume a free port. If ture preliminary to renunciation, D'Annunzio must be preparing l'envoi to his spirited

any amendment, consistent or inconsistent. and when the peace treaty as a whole comes up for consideration he will vote to throw i in the alley. Since that is where his mind appears to live, he'll make no record for the

Senator Sherman says he will vote for

Austria's National Assembly is soon to ratify the peace treaty. It must be admitted that the Austrians can eat crow as gracefully as any man alive.

"Better-baby" contests are to feature the food fair. But any mother will tell you there is no better baby.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. What relation is President Wilson to William G. McAdoo?

2. What poem is conspicuously displayed in virtually all the Civil War national cemeteries throughout the United

3. What are bachelor's buttons? 4. What is a sexagenarian?

5. What state first developed the state constabulary idea?

6. What is the largest city in China?

7. What is the pronunciation in England of the surname Wemyss?

8. Why is a scapegoat so called?

9. What is the name of the king of Denmark in "Hamlet"? 10. What kind of musical instrument is a

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. The lowest rank entitling a nobleman to sit in the House of Lords is that of baron.

2. Jerome Bonaparte, brother of Napoleon, married an American in 1803.

3. She was Miss Elizabeth Patterson, of Baltimore. The marriage was later annulled and Jerome married the Princess Catherine of Wurtemberg,

in 1807. 4. The hat particularly typifies a cardinal.

5. The Psalter is the Book of Psalms, or a metrical version of it. 6. The dulcimer is a musical instrument with strings of graduated length.

with hammers. It was the prototype of the piane. 7. Two famous comedies by Beaumarchais are "The Barber of Seville" and

over sounding board or box, struck

"The Marriage of Figure." Prunes are dried plums.

9. It is correct to call a bachelor a Benedict, but not a Benedick. Bene-dick is a celebrated character in Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing."

10. The principal duty of the Vice President to preside over the Sauate.