PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY Charles H. K. CURTIS, Passioner, Charles H. Ludington, Vice Press at John C. Martin, Secretary and Treasuren; Philip S. Collins, John B. Williams, John J. Spurgeon, Directors.

DAVID E. SMILEY. Chairman JOHN C. MARTIN ... General Business Manager Published daily at Pessin Lessen Building,
Independence Square, Philadelphia
TLASTIC CITY Press Futton Building
TRASTIC CITY Press Futton Building
TW YORK 200 Metropolitan Tower
DETROIT, 701 Ford Building
TR. LOUIS 1008 Fullerton Building
TR. LOUIS 1007 Tribuse Building

CHYCAUS. 1008 Fullerton fullding CHYCAUS. 1502 Tribuse Building NEWS BUREAUS:

WASHINGTON BUREAU. 1502 Tribuse Building N. I., Cor. Pennsylvania Ayr. and 14th St. New York Bureau. 1502 Tribuse Building London Bureau. 1502 Tribuse Building Tribuse Building Tribuse Building Tribuse Building Tribuse Building Tribuse Bureau Park Bur Nortice-Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BELL, 3600 WALNUT KUYSTONE, MAIN 3009 Logar Interreduce Same to France Pakito

Member of the Associated Press THE ASSOCIATED FRESS to exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news disputches credited to it or not etherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published therein.

All rights of republication of special dis-

patches herein are also reserved. Philadelphia, Torsday, December 23, 1919

## INFORMATION FOR BAIZLEY

COUNCILMAN BAIZLEY, moved by something said in these columns about the \$3000 dinner for which he wants to spend public mancy, demanded at a naceting yesterday to be told who Belshazzar

Belshazzar, Mr. Baizley, was called a king. In reality he was a boss. He didn't behave. So his kingdom was divided between opposing factions.

That is what always happens to bosses who don't behave.

## SUBSIDIZED JOY-RIDERS

TO RIDE in an automobile is pleasant. To joy-ride in an automobile without having to think of the cost of tires, gasoline, wear and tear or the staggering tolls of imperialistic garage men must be heavenly

This is the celestial diversion known only to the elect of the various city departments and bureaus who are accustomed to flit about at week ends and in their idle hours in municipal cars behind municipal chauffeurs. Of course, the suggestion of a city garage with a checking system to restrict this ancient abuse i wise. And you may have observed that it is wise folk who are always taking the joy out of life.

## HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

OOK in for a minute at any railway station and it appears that all the world is going, or coming, home for Christmas. For the time being nobody cares how the railroads on which they travel are administered so long as trains move on time and with adequate speed toward places and people that, during the rest of the year, are little more than a warm memory. People who crowd at the ticket windows in Broad Street Station eren't thinking of the Cummins bill, Their ears ache for the sound of bells drifting far over tranquil fields where the snew still lies heavily. They are off to find doorways lit for them in far places and the trust and gentleness and the sense of surety that is somewhere in the world for every one. So it is every year at Christmas. There is a lucid Interval in which people become themselves again. All the obligations and promises of the season are of the heart, Congress, too, is going home for Christmas. Mr. Lodge is going. Mr. Reed is going. Even Senator Fall is on his way and he isn't asking us to let the blood run in Mexico. It is interesting to think of them all, down from the clouds, mingling in the rational and friendly crowds upon the common earth that is so intensely eager to be decent. generous and at peace. In the Senate, just before adjournment, there was a moment when it seemed that Mr. Underwood had inspired the members with a

and purposes. But the mood passed, It is only possible to hope, now, that Christmas trains out of Washington may net go too fast. The senators may learn much from the other passengers if they will look and listen.

reference to the season and its meaning

# RENAISSANCE OF BILL

MR. BRYAN is credited with an ambithe Democratic party and to direct it amid the shoals of 1920.

What, let us ask, has infected Mr. Bryan with a desire to give aid and comfort to the Republican party?

# GASKILL'S ANTICLIMAX

THE first test of Prosecutor Gaskill's case against Charles F. White and Mrs. Edith Jones, of Hammonton, who were jailed for alleged complicity in the murder of little Billy Dansey, came yesterday before Judge C. C. Black of the Supreme Court of New Jersey. Both prisoners were released under bonds.

The sum of the bail, \$7500 for White and \$2500 for Mrs. Jones, doesn't indigate that the detectives were able to fully sustain in court the charges originally made. The public may wonder whether a group of overzealous detectives have blundered tragically again, as detectives have often blundered before.

# DEMOCRATS HOLD THEIR OWN A TTEMPTS to find a moral in the by-

district of North Carolina are not very successful.

The district polls a Democratic majortty varying from 2500 to 4000 at the regular elections. The Democratic candidate was chosen the other day by a majority of about 1600, which is about as much as could be expected at a special

The Republican candidate ran on a platform of opposition to the league of nations. The Democratic candidate ran en a platform of opposition to the oftdiscussed Republican proposition to cut wn the representation of the South in lelectricity and into scores of other en-

Evening Public Ledger | Congress on account of the disfranchise- | terprises which may or may not prove ment of the negro voters. It would be easy to say that opposition to the league of nations was condemned, and it would be equally easy to conclude that the present apportionment of congressmen to the southern states was indersed.

But the truth is that a Democratic district remained Democratic. If there is anything more than that in the result it does not appear.

### HOW CAN WE LET GO OF THE MAD BULL OF PATERNALISM?

This is the Big Question Before Congress in Dealing With the War Control of Railroads and Other Things

"ONGRESS has adjourned for the holiday season without providing for the return of the railroads to their owners. The Senate has passed the Cummins bill, which arranges for one plan of regulation of the roads under their resumed private control, and the House has passed the Esch bill, containing a different plan.

Each bill makes some attempt to reimburse the railroads for the losses which they have sustained under government operation. Unless suitable financial provisions are made in the bill finally passed, many of the roads which were solvent when the government took them over will go into the hands of receivers.

Yet labor organizations and organizations of farmers are asking the government to continue to operate the roads for two more years in order that the experiment of government operation may have a quieter, less dramatic. less stately,

The rest of us believe that it has had a fair test and that it has failed. With supreme control over wages and freight and passenger rates the general director of railroads has accumulated a staggering deficit. The service given to the public has deteriorated and no one who uses the roads is satisfied. Trains have been put on and taken off without apparent regard to the demands of the All this has happened because no one has been responsible for earning

Paternalism in transportation has produced the kind of results which it always

We are experiencing similar results from a paternalistic policy in dealing with sugar and coal.

We cannot get coal when we need it, We cannot get sugar for our food and we have to stand in the overcrowded trains, not only those used by commuters, but those which ply between this city and New York.

We got into this mess because of the war. Things had to be done and had to be done quickly and the government took the short cut, without serious thought of the consequences. Indeed, it is doubtful if it had considered the consequences whether it would have done differently. When a nation is at war everything must

e subordinated to military necessity. But the government today is like the man in the pasture who caught a mad bull by the tail and is afraid to let go for fear of the consequences.

But without any metaphors, paternalism is a mad bull. The whole business of the country is in dread of what it will do next.

Precedents have been set which are likely to curse us for a long time in the future. We have fixed the prices for coal and wheat and sugar. The grangers two years ago began to discuss the wisdom of continuing the policy in time of peace, so far as it applied to the products of the farms. For years they and the cotton planters have wanted the governremove all risks from farming and cot ten planting and to insure to the planters and the farmers a definite return Now the railroad owners are asking the government to guarantee to them such a return on the value of their property as will give them a good profit. And there are people who think so loosely that they are unable to see the difference.

The railroad is a public highway operated by private capital under government regulation as to rates charged. This is necessary because there must be uniformity of rate for the same service and because the railroads must be open to all on the same conditions. There is an obligation on the part of the government to protect the money invested in railroads in order that these highways may be maintained at the highest rate of efficiency.

But the government in normal times has absolutely nothing to do with the regulation or control of farming or planting. The prices for farm products are fixed by the operation of the good, old-fashioned law of supply and demand. When the supply is plentiful the price is low and when the supply is short the price is high. The farmer is rewarded for his industry, efficiency and foresight in the same way as the manufacturer is

The government cannot go into the business of regulating prices save on those things supplied by public service corporations without producing endless complications. The first development of such a policy would be a widespread insistence that there should be a limit to profits, or to the rewards now open to men of courage and initiative who are willing to risk their capital on the chance of reaping large returns. There are those, we know, who insist that it is a moral crime for a man to do more than a certain amount of business. Mr. Bryan a few years ago was insisting that it was impossible to accumulate a fortune of \$1,000,000 without dishonesty, and he was saying at the same time that \$5000 a

year was income big enough for any one. America has been transformed from a virgin wilderness to the richest country on the globe because men were willing to invest heavily and wait for their profits to come out of the development of resources which they had tapped. The thing which happened fifty years ago is going on now. The only difference is that men are investing in different kinds of enterprises. They are not building railroads nor are they laying out town sites, but they are putting their money into automobile manufacture, into chemical industries, into the production of

profitable. They take the risk and they believe that they are entitled to the rewards. They do not ask the government to protect them from the consequences of their folly if they make mistakes. They are opposed to laws intended to prevent a fool from being a fool, because they know that such a thing is impossi-They know that if a man goes twice to the store which sold him a shoddy garment at a high price no law will prevent that man from going to the store third time if he has not sense enough to stay away. They know that fools will continue to expect something for nothing no matter what statute may be passed declaring that it is a misdemeanor to

own lack of sense. The sooner we can return to the industrial conditions before the war when the government was keeping its hands off business and allowing the fundamental economic principles to work themselves out the better it will be for the whole

## THE RED ARK

IT WILL seem to some people that the government condescended too greatly in its attentions to the deported plotters and anarchists who, let us fondly hope, are by this time thoroughly seasick on the mystery ship that is taking them to Russia. An ideally managed exit of these turbulent folk would have been

Properly, they should have been made to pay their own passage and firmly urged aboard the first ship that happened to be handy without any of the heavy formality suggestive of secrecy, which, as it happened, permitted Miss Goldman and her associates to assume, temporarily, an altogether spurious air of martyrdom. The red ark's passengers were a nuisance and nothing more. A ponderous movement of governmental machinery is not necessary to dispose of muisances:

The end of the matter is not yet. Odd and unexpected developments may follow the arrival of the good ship Buford at her destination. For Miss Goldman, Berkman and the majority of the deported group will be no more at home in Russia, and perhaps no more welcome, than they were in the United States. As enarchists they are avowed enemies of all government. Contrary to a general notion, there is no sympathy between an anarchist and a Bolshevist, and there are vast differences in the beliefs and theories of the two. In Russia at this moment the anarchists are the relentless enemies of the soviets, which they deem not half wild enough. They are pretty roundly hated by the leaders of bolshevism. The men who are running things in Russia nowadays are not patient with their enemies. This fact may explain some of Miss Goldman's tears and the noisier of Berkman's curses,

The riskiest thing any one in Russia may do is to oppose the soviets. Critics aren't wanted in Bolsheviki-land. Whips. dungeons and firing squads await those who would criticize bolshevism half as freely as Emma Goldman used to criticize the democratic form of government and our method of administrating it. So it appears that the Reds who went out on the Buford will know freedom the next time they see it-if they ever do.

Boston Door But One, says she supposes prohibition is all right in its way, but it is pushing the idea too far to make the thereby his pushing the idea too far to make the thereby his pushing the idea too far to make the thereby his pushing the idea too far to make the thereby his pushing the idea too far to make the thereby his pushing the idea too far to make the thereby his pushing the idea too far to make the thereby his pushing the idea too far to make the true the pushing the idea too far to make the pushing the pushing

Twenty - four Take Your Choice dollars' worth of whisky is moving toward the scaboard for shipment abroad. Most of is said, will go to Germany. Is this consolation or nunishment?

Good Advice inclined to buy dangerous toys for you children." says Director Krusen, in effect, buy harmless ones for unfortunate children in hespitals and charitable institu-

Pull Negligible over the alleged dis-

Scientists are excited

covery of a new planet

We don't know its exact distance from the earth, but it is probably too far away to affect the high cost of living. form in politics one

Bird Note Martin does not make conclusive summary.

The sugar situation is admittedly complex, and not the least complex of its features is that the stuff is hard to get at the erocer's but easy to get when it is turned

Judging by the preparations being made

by the Navy Department for his capture, the business of being a whisky smuggler is going to be an exciting one.

Is there any particular significance in the fact that April I has been spoken of as the day on which the railroads are to be re-Nobody knows yet in whose stocking

Santa Woodrow Claus is going to put the At the present price of stockings Santa

Claus begins to wonder if he dare to put them to the usual Christmas strain. Santa Claus having finished his shopping has gone into the house-decorating

The league of nations simply cannot be out of the peace treaty. It would have to be picked out from the web and woof.

H. C. of L. is a fairy godmother compared to the famine that stalks in some parts of Europe.

Neah had nothing on Captain G. A. Hitchcock in the matter of "queer ani-

Lodge is crying "Peace! Peace!" when there can be no peace. Hopes for a white Christmas are still

Sunday was moving day for the Reds. |

# NAILS LIE AGAINST STATE

Major Murdock Proves Pennsylvanians Were as Physically Fit as Men Elsewhere in the Country

### By GEORGE NOX McCAIN

AJOR W. G. MURDOCK, who was MAJOR W. G. MURDOCK, who was state draft executive for the United States army during the war, has done a real service to the state. He has set the com-monwealth right before the country and has lamped the lid down tight on certain magazinists and careless statistical sharps.

There is a class of pseudo-investigators and alleged publicists who have been making capital out of the alleged fact that Penn-sylvania had one of the highest averages in invest in rainbows. And they know, too, the Union for men rejected for war service because of physical and mental defects. that the surest way to eliminate fools is to permit them to be destroyed by their

Flatly it was a reflection on the manhood the state. But it isn't true.

Major Murdock clears it all up in the statement—a brave one to make under the circumstances—that some one has blundered. He doesn't say it was at Washington, but you can draw your own inferences.

THE first report of the selective system 1 published by Washington, back in December, 1917, contains, as Major Murdock points out, a statement showing that the average ratio for the United States of the physically unfit to the total number of registrants was 20.11 to every hundred. The ratio of Pennsylvania was, according to this, 46.67 per

According to these figures nearly onealf of the Pennsylvania men examined were unfit for service.

"If these figures were correct," said Major Murdock, "then there certainly would be cause for alarm. But they were glaringly incorrect.

The same report shows by a careful tabu lation of the figures in detail, by every draft board in the state, that the percentage of men unfit for service, and thus rejected, was only 28.55, which is less than the average for the entire country. And this percentage would have been considerably less had it not been for faulty

regulations which in the beginning were neither clear nor complete. The largest class of Pennsylvania men receted for obvious defects was because of

Another large class of cases was for flat eet, due to a failure, for a long time, to distinguish between occupational and hereditary flat fleet. This caused many rejections of men who could do hard manual labor and who were undoubtedly qualified for military

THE new prohibition enforcement officer for the state, ex-Senator William Wayne Hindman, is, at least by family tradition and ancestry, peculiarly fitted for the office.

He is a native of Clarion county, where

his father was a leading member of the bar and a prominent figure in Democratic polities for years prior to his death about four His mother was Miss Margaret Shallen

berger, a member of an old Westmoreland county family that removed to Clarion county about 1779. The head of the family was Lloyd Shal-

lenberger, a consistent churchman and a temperance leader in his community. Ex-Senator Hindman is a member of the younger and dominant element in Demo-eratic state politics, the Palmer-McCormick faction. He was until 1918 state senator from the Twenty-sixth district.

He will bring to his new duties not only solitical experience but a high degree of intelligence and ability. He is a graduate of

DROHIBITION dodging stories are apropos I now as the edge of the desert daily draws nearer. Charlie Howell, of Pittsburgh, tells the latest.

A widely known and wealthy iron manu-facturer out there, who objected to trailing over the hot sands of the future without something wherewith to brighten the begins

home and bluntly inquired if he had any he was safe as to the law he replied in the affirmative.

"About how much have you?" the detretive asked.

"Well, if you must know, I've got ten 'May we see it?"

"Certainly," and the manufacturer led he way to the lower regions in person. The policeman nonchalantly paraded along in front of the array of barrels, tap ping each one lightly with his club. They were all empty save one, which bad a spigo it and from which immediate supplies were drawn.

"Just as I thought," said the con-We've been after a couple of negroes for around town. We got 'em last night They've been peddling some mighty good liquor fairly cheap and we wondered where they got it. One of them says he's your hauffeur. I see now where it comes from. Better lock up your next supply. sapiently remarked the plain clothes man as the pair departed. At present quotations the iron manufac-turer is out about \$15,000.

A RTHUR R. H MORROW, secretary to A Councils' finance committee, is one of three men who, possibly, know more about the city's appropriations than any others in Philadelphia. The other two are Joseph Gaffney, chairman of the finance committee, and Controller Walton.

It was Mr. Morrow who handled the details of the budget which forms the financial program for the coming year and the charter administration. It is only by going carefully over the

tems of the budget that one gets an idea of the odd ways in which the city spends its money and the odd people that it Thus there is appropriated, without

detailing the departments, \$800 for the chemical analysis of bodies, and \$15,000 for music for afternoon and evening concerts; \$8000 for meats, groceries and mar seting for the municipal court; \$5000 to celebrate the Fourth of July and \$9750 for Then there is a tide-observer who gets

\$1000 per aunum, and \$10,000 is for piano players and swimming teachers; \$800 to a hoemaker and \$1000 to a collector of biological specimens. There is \$\$60 for a barber and \$650 to an expert massense, to say nothing of a city dairyman at \$600 and a technician at \$1000. A plumber-there are several-at \$1200, and an entomologistthey call it a "bugologist" at Harrisburg-

For removing ashes from City Hall \$5000, and a bandmaster at \$1800. drillmaster at \$1900 and a sheetiron worker at \$1500; \$6000 is for vaccine virus and Het ends with an expert pole eli at \$4.50 per day. All of these items, and thousands more

ome under the expert statistical hand of Arthur Morrow. He's a sort of statistical wonder,

# "ER-R, WHAT'S BECOME OF THAT SANTA CLAUS I USED TO KNOW?"



# THE CHAFFING DISH

## First Snow

IN autumn fields lone graves unnoticed lie, Hid in the stubble, lost in withered

While dark, sun-loving swallows southward fly, And flowers fade and summer glories pass. hey lie unseen, until the drifting snow Marks out the hills above the barren

ground, And says to every passing stranger, "Know, A man like thee lies buried 'neath this mound."

So lay my dead, forgotten, till first snow O Awoke far memories of long ago— Thanksgivings, New Years, Christmas days With pleasures innocent and simple ways; And then my quiet dead returned to bless Me, wandering in the lonely wilderness, WILL LOU.

# Synthetic Poem

Dove Dulcet, With Walt Whitman in mind, Intends to say On his deathbed: "I regard my poems as My carte de visite To posterity.' It is sad to have to add That posterity will reply "Not at home."

H. C. L. Couplets (Sympathizing With M. V. N. S.)

On vile profiteers we would fain vent our spleen lieu du beurre, we must use When, au butterine! SUB ROSA.

Yarnall Abbott tells us of a singular in stance of perversity on the part of the law-yers. They are going to have some sort of convention in Chicago, and are not going to stay at the Blackstone.

### Carol THERE'S a smile on lips a gleaming,

There's a light in every eye. And the angels smile upon us Peeping from the smiling sky. or, 'tis hearts He's come a seeking.

Hearts in grief that still are guy; God's own mirth be in your laughter-Christ is come-'tis Christmas Day! HE IS come again to Bethlehem.

As the lowly little manger On Judean hills of old. but 'tis hearts He's come a seeking. Hearts in grief that still are gay. own mirth be in your laughter Christ is come-'tis Christmas Day! WHAT have you to offer, grandsire.

W With your silver years bent down? And your gift, oh, brown eyed maiden. Half-way on to Woman-town?
Half-way on to Woman-town?
It is hearts He's come a-secking.
Hearts in grief that still are gay:
God's own mirth he in your taughter—
Christ is come—'tis Christians Day!

CHRISTMAS DAY, on eacth, in Heaven's In your hearts that Babe must sleep—Angel-silenced all your passions, Shepherded your trunnt sheep. 'tis hearts He's come a seeking. For, 'tis hearts He's come a seeking,
Hearts in grief that still are gay;
iod's own mirth be in your laughter—
Give your hearts—'tis Christmas Day!
SISTER MARY DONATUS.

John Drinkwater's "Abraham Lineoln" is an interesting play, but we do not quite understand why Mr. Brinkwater is so hard on Seward. For instance; LINCOLN: "There's a tide in the affairs men \* \* " Do you read Shakespeare, Seward?

SEWARD: Shakespeare? No. LINCOLN: Ah! We submit that Mr. Seward, as a college

man and a distinguished lawyer, could hardly have escaped some Shakespeare

## Desk Mottoes The art of art, the glory of expression and the sunshine of the light of letters, is

WALT WHITMAN. The Park in Winter The river is a sheet of gold—
A river in a dream come true:

The gray rocks gleam in fey mail Against a sky of winter blue. The long chill roadway winds and winds, Like life, when each day is the same: But still there burns the sunset sky— And onward flows the stream of flame! D. P. W.

Altars EVERYWHERE are altars. You may see them rise In the places where men find Stones of sacrifice.

Bull T of fragile things like friends, Breken by the winds and cold Into travesty.

T YING open to the sky Where they once have glowed; Some man lingered ere he turned Off another road.

HERE ambition built too high, There love built too low. We find altars everywhere BEATRICE WASHBURN.

# Confessions of a Ghost

It seems my duty to report to the Society for Physical Research the very curious experience I had the other evening, especially as it casts a great deal of light on the question of communication with human

I was drifting about in my usual cheerful

fashion, not thinking about anything in particular, when I suddenly became aware of a sinking sensation, a feeling of great de pression and dread. Hoping to brace myself up. I took two or three twirls along the Milky Way, and skimmed along several of the astral planes. But still I had this horrid feeling of being haunted, pursued by some palpable and tangible body. Then I saw it Can you conceive my alarm? Dishelieve me if you will, but it was a solid and per-sonal being, habited in clothing and with all the gruesome appearance of human reality. I approached, timidly, and, hoping to reassure myself, attempted to through it in the usual way. Horrible! was solid, and resisted my movement. seemed to be in great distress and repeatedly plucked from a slit in its garments a small round, gleaming object, apparently mechanical in its nature, to which it seemed to at tach great importance. I heard it is It said, "Great guns, I shall miss the train." It was obviously uneasy, and I tried to reassure it; but my alarm was so great

that I am afraid I had no success, it faded away and left me shuddering. It would be impossible for me to tell in full the unpleasant and unnatural effect this apparition had on me, ens completely human, and for my own part I have not the slightest doubt that it was a name, and that he was endeavoring to comnumicate with me in some crisis of his mortal life. The emotion I experienced was not so much one of alarm as that of co plete and shuddering strangeness. ure was so weirdly and tangibly human, so evidently living, that I felt the strongest impulse of nausea. No longer, I think, can skeptical spirit deny the actualit life before the grave.

We venture the guess that the Reds are having a better time on the Buford than they will have when they land in their home

# LAUNCHING THE BABY

THERE was a man, And all his life he worked In a shippard. And he got married And in due time A baby was born. The man felt very Happy for a while,

When suddenly He changed, For the christening Of the baby Was approaching. And the man seemed Nervous; he couldn't sleep o'nights And he told his wife

That he was sure the Minister

Would hurt the Baby When he hit it With the Bottle. -Tom Fox, ironworker of Robins Drydock and Repair Co., in the Southern Marine

Journal. The fact that bandits can go into & local club and rob a score of members of \$22,000 predicates equal parts of nerve,

mendacity and prosperity.

A boosted attendance of 200 at a local Bible class when sugar was given away suggests a desire for sweetness rather than for light.

Judging from attacks and counter-at-tacks it would appear to be a poison "pen."

# What Do You Know?

1. How long does it take a vessel to pass through the Panama Canal?

2. Who is the primate of all Ireland? 3. How many seats are there in the Senate? 4. What state has "Eureka" for its motto?

5. In what country will the reds, now being deported to Europe on the Buford, be landed?

6. Name two of the most eminent British exponents of spiritualism.

7. From what year did the Romans number their years?

8. Where is the Tagus river? 9. What is a loggia?

10. What musical instrument is named after a goose? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Captain Sir John Alcock, who made the first ponstop flight across the

Atlantic, died recently. 2. Under the peace treaty Danzig is to be a free city under League protection. 3. Chalcedony is precious stone of quartz

kind with many varieties, as agate, cornelian, chrysoprase,

4. Dulcinea was the idolized and idealized mistress of Don Quixote.

5. Three of Moliere's most famous comedies are "Tartuffe," "Le Medecin Malgre Lui" (The Doctor in Spite of Himself) and "Le Misanthrope."

6. A cosset is a pet-lamb.

7. Hongkong is an island lying off China, near the mouth of the Canton river. It belongs to Great Britain. Viscount French was commander of the

British forces in the retreat from Mons to the Marne, in 1914. 9. An ad valorem tariff is levied in propertion to the value of the goods im-

ported. 10. In the Battle of the Nile the British, under Brueys, on August 1 and 2

under Nelson, defeated the French, 1798. The engagement was fought in the Bay of Abukir, between Rosetts and the Rosetta mouth of the Nile