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Philadelphia, Tuesday, January 6, 1920

MAYOR MOORE

MAYOR MOORE'S inaugural address consisted of a repetition and summary of the pledges that he made during the election campaign.

The time has now come for him to fulfill his promises. He must act instead of talk.

The public took him at his word and elected him. It now awaits the result. The opportunity to make good confronts him. His skill as an executive officer is to be put to the test.

His friends are confident that he will succeed. His enemies are plotting to make him fail.

If he fails, not only he but the city will suffer.

If he succeeds, the city and he will benefit.

Best of luck to him.

FACTIONALISM IN COUNCIL

THE men selected by the caucus of the majority members of Council for president, chief clerk and sergeant-atarms were elected yesterday when the new Council met for organization.

And the three men selected to serve as civil service commissioners were also elected.

The attempt of the ten Vare councilmen to dictate the order of procedure was frivolous and foolish, conceived in factionalism and executed in the same spirit.

Cour 'il, under the charter, is empowered "to provide for its own organization." The majority provided for it in the way that seemed to it best. To talk about steam-roller methods and to quibble about parliamentary procedure under the circumstances is to waste breath.

The significance of what happened lies in its revelation of the purpose of the minority to act as a unit in opposition to the men who are pledged to the support of the Mayor. It is fortunate that they have come into the open thus early and revealed their purposes.

THE RECEDING OASIS

THE second Supreme Court decision on prohibition is in line with the first. The court decided some weeks ago that it was within the war power of Congress ass as a war measure an act forbid-

wholesale consumption abroad, there are smaller scale performances of his which will increase our respect for a great literature of which far too little is generally known.

His carnest and honest interpretation of Spanish character, its austerity, its charm, its nobility and its intelerance, revealed in the tale "Dona Perfecta," was done into English a good many years ago. Popular acquaintance with this fine story would be profitable today. Then there is the vivid drama, "Electra," a fearless work which stirred Spain profoundly. Its rendition into our tongue is in order.

In fact, a goodly portion of the gifted Galdos could be effectively explored. He was one of the brilliant spokesman of a nation which the outside world has long misunderstood and misjudged.

HARDING'S FRANK ANSWER

SENATOR HARDING'S explanation in response to a labor union inquiry of the reasons for his support of the antistrike provisions of the Cummins railroad bill is admirable for its frankness. The labor unions are opposed to the Cummins bill and they are particularly

hostile to its anti-strike section. Senator Harding believes in the bill and in its labor provisions and he has the courage to say so with a directness that cannot be misunderstood. He says that if the government, representing all the people, cannot guarantee transportation under any and all conditions, it fails utterly and that if the same government cannot provide just consideration of the workmen operating the transportation lines, it fails again. He points out that the government itself is the lawful agent of justice, and he declares that if our present-day civilization cannot find a plan to avoid industrial conflicts in a public service under strict governmental regulation without resort to wasteful warfare and suffering, then our civilization is less advanced than we have supposed.

The senator's reply makes labor's op-position to the Cummins bill appear to be based either on distrust of the ability of the government to serve as an instrument of justice or upon a desire to get such a hold upon the transportation industry as will compel it to submit to the dictation of the unions.

The senator is diplomatic enough, however, to announce that if a better plan for securing justice is suggested by the labor unions he will be glad to support it.

TREATY obstructionists who may have any notion of serving the business interests of the country will not be exactly flattered by the plea for immediate

Chamber of Commerce. The petition directly is addressed to our own senators, Penrose and Knox. The former has been, as a rule, cautiously reticent about the treaty. Mr. Knox,

however, has suggested a variety of impossible expedients for avoiding the inevitable. That none of these has been adopted and that his observations on the severity of the pact upon Germany have evoketi little or no popular sympathy cause for satisfaction.

There can be no question, moreover, that in taking an explicit stand on the subject the Chamber of Commerce is representing the common sense of the community. That the membership of this group of petitioners is chiefly Republican is but another proof of the idiocy of injecting partisan principles into treaty tie-up. The politicians of both parties can play various games with a certain amount of skill, but when it comes to unsettling industry and trade to satisfy personal spite or feed fat an-

Manila and Singapore be tapped. If the scheme is workable, its consequence will be of the first magnitude.

There is, of course, always the chance hat pessimism about the merchant marine has been overdone. We have the ships now and some of them, like the Leviathan and the George Washington, are among the finest passenger steamers afiont.

American enterprise in shipping has been stimulated prodigiously. The ship-ping board is now about to test this reawakening to the full. The opportunity for private ownership will show us precisely where we stand as a maritime nation and just how valid is the preva-lent criticism of our shipping laws. There will be arguments for revising them if there is a prospect of our withdrawing our now far-flung flag from the seas.

AFRAID TO LET GO

DRESIDENT WILSON has signed the bill continuing government control of sugar sale and distribution for a year in the hope, doubtless, that when that time has passed some way will appear by which the government can get out of a difficult and embarrassing situation. The present situation is unsatisfac-

tory. Sugar is scarce and the price is increasing. Profiteers are suspected of holding out their stock for still higher prices and the government seems powerless to prevent it. It got into a pretty mix-up with its price-fixing for wheat and for coal and it is today in just as bad shape with sugar.

General Crowder Knocking Wood opposed to General Wood's

presidential antidacy, alleging that his election would mean the undoing of all the work the de-partment did during the war. Whether this is considered a knock or a boost depends entirely on the point of view.

Today is Epiphany. Once on a time the bean cake was as much a part of it as turkey on Thanksgiving. But today the bean is a has-been as a cake and lives in our language merely as an adjunct of pork or that portion of the human anatomy that keeps one's ollar from slipping off.

As I view the succession of the liquor tax by the income tax, remarked the Bibulous One modestly, it seems to me that the government money formerly provided by the fool is now duffed up by the wise guy.

The danger of the raid upon the Reds

The Young Lady Next Door But One

BUSINESS SPEAKS UP

many big questions that are facing us. ratification drawn up by the Philadelphia

If the 2000 delegates to the convention in Columbus, O., realize that they are not only coal miners, but also consumers and Americans, they will have little difficulty in reaching a just conclusion.

lies in the fact that it may be succeeded by a crusade against the Pinks, the Maures and the Puces, in Asia Minor and grave losses inflicted upon the Turks. "Grave losses" might also de-

cribe the Turks who got away. covered that jazz music encourages hens to lay eggs. They probably wish to throw them at the performers. says she supposes the "severing of old ties" refers to those that are cut up for patchwork quilts. cient grudges, the leaders in this sort

MAYORS AND MARRIAGES

The Office and the Ceremony Know Intimacy and Matter of Fees Is Sometimes a Problem

By GEORGE NOX MCCAIN

EX-GOVERNOR STUART is a brimming reservoir of rare experiences. The advent of a new administration for Philadelphia was the occasion for a reminiscent mood in which the reservoir of remembrance happily overflowed

The Mayor of Philadelphia is called upon to perform the marriage ceremony at infrequent intervals. Where there are differences of race or religion, or where the contracting parties are aliens and a civil marriage is re-quired under the statutes of their native land. the Mayor, or ofttimes a judge, is called upon to officiate.

It is an unwritten law recognized by the elergy. I believe, that a marriage fee is a perquisite of the minister's wife.

It was Mayor Stuart's custom to donate it to some worthy city charity. Sometimes no fee was forthcoming. Nothing but a "Thank you kindiy, sir."

On one occasion a masculine voice over the phone insisted on an appointment between 12 and 1 of a certain day, when the Mayor could perform a marriage ceremony. The groom to be was so persistent that the day and that particular hour were fixed as he desired.

The couple, by their dress and appearance, were in good circumstances. They were departing after the fateful words, without any suggestion of a fee and a rather indif-ferent "Thank you," when Secretary Beit-ler, who ushered them out of the reception inquired curiously :

"Why were you so particular about being married between 12 and 1 o'clock?" Without so much as a smile the groom replied: "Well, you see, it's funch hour, and I didn't want to lose the time from work."

MAYOR STUART, like all of his successors down to J. Hampton Moore, was the target for officescekers. The most persistent was a widely known Irishman of his day, who had risen from the humble walks wealth and prominence. He never asked anything for himself; always for some friend or old associate who had been unsuccessful

in the struggle of life. In this respect he nuswered the description Francis Murphy, the apostle of tem-perance, once used: "Sure he had a heart in him as big and as warm as a cooking

"Yer Honor," said the Irishman in question one day to the Mayor: "Ye must be givin' a job t' me ould friend, Jawn Mac-Mahon. He's a foine man. He's Past Gr-r-and Supreme Worshipful Master 'av Companions 'av th' Purple Shield 'av th'

A year ago the world was shocked to United States 'av Ameriky." "But, my dear Mr. M-, a man like that end of the death of Colonel Roosevelt. It is interesting to conjecture what, if he were living, would have been his attitude on the should hold high place. A directorate, for instance, and I have no such vacancies,' replied his honor.

"Oh, I dunno," was the enigmatical re-

"What kind of a position did you have in mind for the gentleman?" asked the Mayor.

'Well, I was thinkin' mebby ye' cud give 'im somethin' loike watchman on a bridge.' The would-be officeholder was a hatter who had once worked at the same bench with his sponsor. The latter had put him to the forefront as an official of an obscure secret order. Hence his high-sounding title and his modest aspirations.

Turks and Greeks are said to be battling THE indignant public protest against the I now defunct Councils' proposed grab of desks and the appropriation for a Valkyrinn wassail is the last of its kind, I presume, we shall see for years. There have been some very crude, sordid and disgrace-An Indiana man claims to have disful revels at the taxpayers' expense in the last three decades.

In connection with the early projects for improving the Delaware I recall a story in which the state was asked to make an appropriation. Of course, it demanded investi-gation by the Legislature. In conjunction with a committee from Councils, as I recall. they were to spend a day "inspecting" the Delaware—and other things through glasses.

A river steamer was chartered and elaborate plans laid to entertain the statesmer from Harrisburg, particularly in the way of oist refreshments.

"EVERYTHING'S FINE! NOW LET'S GET SOMEWHERE!!"



THE CHAFFING DISH

Our Musical Department

S OUR favorite movie organist taking I vacation? The other evening we stopped in at our most cherished cathedral of celluloid and found the screen announcing another artist at the organ.

Imagining ourself to be a music critic, we might say that we found the substitute's execution admirable. Her cadenzas were magnificently reverberant. - Every time Miss Dorothy Dalton was registering that quaint sideways bulge of the optics that is so prominent in her repertoire, the organist was there, in a manner of speaking, with the throaty grumble of the big tubes, implying tense emotion and ecstasy. The ensemble, as musical critics say, was magnificent. The deep groan of the timbales (or is it timbrels, or tumbrils?) moved us strangely, and at the climactic arpeggio of the theme, when the second comic man jumped into the first

man's trousers (the first

A SONG

PILLOW your head upon my shoulder so-Look in my face, to yours I'm bending hard to push itself through the glass rooflow: it is easy to imagine one's-self in the heart of a tropical forest. In very cold weather And love, love sweetest, for Love's moments

go. the condensation from the cold glass panes above drips down with a soft, occasiona Lean back your head until our lips shall meet In one long kiss, that shall the mbments fleet spatter, giving the exact effect of a woodland

after a heavy rain. One walks about, hear-Stay in the hurry of their swift retreat. ing now and then a distant chirp from some surprised sparrow that has slipped in on a

Let your head rest so that your scented hair warm day when the transoms were open, and Strays on my cheek, and straying, trembles is lurking in the upper branches not quite there: sure what has happened to the Philadelphia

Like some bright web aquiver in the air.

Lean back your head so that mine eyes shall gaze Deep into yours: and love, for Love's own

Alone are sweet in all our length of days. and ravenala Madagascariensis and the rattan palm (from which one would like to steal

monia when he gets out again. The afternoon sunlight slants in through the glass roof, shining among the strange fans and glossy leaves of the palms and ways rubber trees. Admiring araucaria Bidwillii

Clasp your soft arms, and a walled kingdom

Is it possible that Secretary Daniels has lost the pilot who has hitherto steered

ding the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor. It has now decided that Congress has power to define what an intoxicating liquor is. This means that the Volstead act forbidding the sale of beverages containing more than one-half of 1 per cent of alcohol is valid.

The latest decision was made by the narrow majority of one vote, a majority so small that it is not safe to conjecture what decisions will be made when the interpretation of the legislation enforcing prohibitory amendment to the constithe tution is made.

Justice McReynolds, in a dissenting opinion, insisted that the prohibitory amendment was not yet in force and that as the emergency which justified the prohibitory legislation had passed, Congress had no power to interfere with the manufacture and sale of liquor. This opinion, wever, avails nothing. Even if it had sen held by a majority of the court, it would have permitted the sale of liquor for less than two weeks.

The only hope of the "wets" lies in a future decision of the court that the provision in the amendment granting concurrent power to Congress and the Legislatures of the states to pass enforcing legislation shall validate state laws permitting the sale of liquor with more than one-half of 1 per cent of alcohol.

EVERY INCH A SOLDIER

MARSHAL JOFFRE continues to live "in character." One certain mark of a great soldier is his generosity in measuring the ability of his foe. The savior of France credits General von Kluck with "masterly tactics" in saving the German army after the defeat on the Marne.

This strictly professional tribute is worth a whole parade of bombastic defenses "a la Ludendorff" by the Teu-tons themselves. It reveals the marshal as unafraid of realities, which is one of the very reasons why his strategy and determination barred the way to Paris. It is men of the type of Joffre who be among our best sources of enlightenment upon the war-why the original German plans failed and why the struggle afterward was so protracted.

AN INTERPRETER OF SPAIN

THE recent awakening of American interest in modern Spanish literature came too late to be enjoyed by Benito Perez Galdos, who has just died in Madrid. If the deserved Blasco Ibanez ague, however, continues to foster our taste for Iberian fiction, the elder novelint should win among us a richly warranted posthumous fame.

Galdos is well worth translating. If a chormous series of "National Epi-," historical novels in prose which we carned him the title of the "Spanish " are too intensely peninsular for

al de v are inviting disaster In sanely and specifically urging a

prompt raising of the present deadlock the Chamber of Commerce is setting a wholesome example. It should be a stimulus for other significant organizations in this city to speak out with equal frankness

TRAINS FOR EDEN

"ALL aboard for Babylon!" may soon ring through the waiting room at Basra. Regular passenger train service is shortly to be established between that

port and Bagdad, locale of most of the Arabian nights. The scheduled time in transit is to be twenty-eight hours. The magic carpet could, of course, have made a quicker trip. But then the djinn were always prejudiced, lavish with favorites and irritatingly indifferent to the general public.

The new railway line, which is under British control, marks the completion of port. what was intended to have been the last link in the Berlin-to-Persia Gulf road via Bagdad. Not much has been heard lately concerning that longer section of which is to connect Scutari, opposite Constantinople, with the city of the Caliphs. At the time when Germany lost the railway, however, the Taurus tunnels were virtually completed and it is likely that at present only a few finish ing touches along the Syrian desert route are lacking. The Teuton imperial dream

of connecting the Bosporus with the waters of the Persian gulf has almost been realized, though not under Teuton imperial auspices. It quickens the imagination to picture

the effects of the Tigris-Euphrates valley line. Surely there is the most historic of all river basins, not even excepting the Ganges or the Nile. Expresses will whiz through Eden, locomotives will shriek not far from the site of Babylon The reclamation of a long neglected region, once one of the gardens of the globe, is inevitable. Whether our civilization justifies either its critics or its culogists, there is no doubt that it is at last marching through Mesopotamia.

OPTIMISTIC SHIPPING BOARD

THE United States shipping board's contemplated disposal of the former German liners is as optimistic as a political platform. It is proposed to sell them to Americans who must retain the American registry and employ them on routes which the government considers suitable. No mention is made of the ban on grog, the costliness of operation under our shipping laws nor of the very definite difficulties which have heretofore embarrassed the American merchant ma-

rine. The plans on paper are excellent. It is proposed that special attention be given to the South American and Asiatic passenger trade; that Rio and Buenos Aires,

him clear of the shoals of criticism'

Wonder if the band of bandits that robbed fifty cottages at Ocean City are incorporated under the laws of New Jersey.

The lives of many eminent statesmen are spent in futile efforts to make patriotism and partisanship interchangeable terms.

The fact that great quantities of anodyne are being sold as rum cannot be considered as mentally soothing.

Girls who contemplate availing themselves of this year's privilege would best look before they leap.

The latest fashion note seems to assure us that women's stockings in 1920 will be bare necessities.

Though other wines may be taboo, no sea captain will get into trouble for making

Even the parlor Bolshevists may be out when Dame Columbia starts wept redding up.

When the natives are not indulging in volutions in Mexico the earth takes a turn Now and then the census man's "?" WHS answered with an indignant "!"

Fewer people are failing off the water vagon this year than formerly.

The people of France are determined o provide the Tiger with a gilded cage.

Every Liberty Bond and every savings count is a shield and a buckler against olshevism.

It may, we think, be taken for granted hat the sugar club is not a stick of candy.

Epiphany today, You may call Twelfth Night or what you will.

Young 1920 is not likely to suffer from unui. There is plenty of work ahead.

Let us hope that 1920 will have enough sugar to sweeten its existence.

THE FLOWER OF FLAME

FOAMLESS the gradual waters well From the sheer deep where darkness lies, Till to the shoulder rock they swell With a slow cumulance of sighs,

O waters, gather up your strength From the blind caves of your unrest ; ,oose your load utterly at length Over the moonlight-marbled breast.

There sleep, diffused, the long dim hours-Nor let your love-locks be withdrawn Till round the world-horizon flowers The harsh, inevitable dawn, -Robert Nichols, in Poetry.

clerk, himself a Philadelphian, was instructed by the legislative committee to see that everything was arranged in good taste and abundance for the state capital solons. Early on the morning of the excursion Mr. Huhn, whose discriminating love of the good things of life was universally known, went on board the boat at the foot of Arch street in full regalia of glossy curls, white yest and shiny pot hat, on a final tour of inspection. In reply to his deep-toned inquiry the steward of the boat replied that he had provided twenty cases of whisky, tye and Scotch; fifty cases of champagne, five cases of gin, thirty cases of beer, one case of soft drinks and ten loaves of bread for sand wiches for the 150 expected guests. In a voice that betokened surprise and

indignation Harry inquired: "What in thunder are you doing with so much bread?

Only "thunder" wasn't the word he used.

THE late Mayor Warwick told me, after L he retired from office, how he once recoived what he described as the surprise of Not every one who seeks an interhis life. iew with the chief executive of Philadelphia s in search of preferment.

In the wide circle of the Mayor's acquaintance was a gentleman, a manufac-turer, who resided within twenty-five miles of the city. He was educated, refined, very wealthy, companionable and a model man in the community,

The Mayor had not met him for months when one morning, a few moments after entering his office at City Hall, the name of the gentleman was announced. Warwick fancied that he had come to urge the claim for the appointment of some friend.

When he entered Mr. Warwick noticed that it was with marked hesitation and a subdued manner.

"Charlie, I'm sorry to bother you, but the fact is I've a big favor to ask," announced the visitor in an abashed way. "What is it, old man?" asked the Mayor

encouragingly. "I know you'll excuse me when I promise never to trouble you again on such a visit,"

he went on, abjectly apologetic. "Go ahead, anything I can I'll do for, said Warwick.

you. "Well, I'll tell you, for you're the only man in the city I feel I can come to. I was

out last night and got pretty badly shot up. When I wakened this morning in a downtown hotel I didn't have a penny. My money, pocketbook and papers, watch and even my scarfpin were gone. I came in to you as the only person whom I knew would keep my secret and would understand my predicament. I want you to lend me \$5 so

I can settle my hotel bill, buy a couple of bracers and pay my railroad fare out home. He further disclosed the fact that a hotel clerk was even then in the Mayor's reception room waiting for the money. They wouldn't trust him, for he had resorted to an assumed name. The gentleman could have had \$100 for the asking. But he got the \$5 and refused offers of more.

I have no doubt Charles F. Warwick carried the secret of his visitor's identity to the grave. He was that kind of a man.

already inside them-you can hardly exect to grasp this unless you saw the picture Harry Huhn, who was then speaker's it has to be seen, as the real estate critics say, to be appreciated), the organist's lively largo on the organ was an excellent support to the spirits. The andante during the pictures of salmon catching on the Yukon was finely spirituelle; one could almost hear the emotions of the unfortunate fish expressed in lovely falsetto. It was all extremely crescendo. When General Pershing was shown, visiting the old home folks in La clede. Mo., the organ symphony plainly comprised three movements-1, pizzicato, when the general was meeting his old school teacher: 2, con brio, when the general was giving Warren a dressing down for taking away the center of the picture from the governor of Missouri-being a lens cootie, they call it in the studios ; 3. maestoso, when the general was eating Miss May Pershing's fried dried-apple pie.

But Suppose the Fox Should Complain? A writer in the London Daily Mail says it is not really obligatory to wear "pink for fox hunting. "A man who turns out clean and neat," he says, "shows his respect sufficiently for the hounds."

There was only one room left at a New York hotel, and a gentlemen and a lady ar-rived at the desk simultaneously applying Neither would give way, so they decided to get married and take the room jointly .- News item.

Tell us where is fancy bred. In the heart or in the head? At the room-clerk's desk instead. ,

W. Grabski, we learn, is the Polish minister of finance, and we feel grateful to him for helping us along to the extent of thirty ords, several commas and a period.

The general course of human affairs is to elect a man to a hard and complicated job and then invite him to so many luncheons and dinners that he never has any time left

Just across the street from our kennel there is a bank, and we feel sure it is a good bank, because there is a nice open fire in We often stop by the front window there. and look in at the depositors warming their shins and meditate on what would happen if we strolled in there to do our work. is a convenient little table in front of the fire, neatly laid out with an inkwell, pens and blotting paper. It looks to us like an agreeable place to write the Dish, and everybody is very quiet and absorbed, as peopl always are when brooding over their bank accounts. The next time we are trying to devil a poem out of our system that's where we're going to go.

A City Notebook

On a cold Sunday afternoon, when the ponds in the Park are eddying with skaters and cheeks are pink with frost, Horticultural Hall is a pleasing place to stop in for a little warming. That delicious, damp, carthy smell, familiar to all frequenters of greenhouses, is a pleasure in itself. After a little rambling round among the enormous palm trees-one of them, which has been there

a walking stick) and listening to the tinkl of moisture down through the sun-gilded jungle of strange folinge and netted ferns, it eems curiously as though some heavy

hunderstorm had just passed over. One tries to imagine what a tropical gale must be like, with all those huge fronds thrashing and flattening under the heavy crash of rain. Queer little marble statues appear here and there among the trees, and the familiar tigures of Diana and her stag in pink Doulton pottery at one end of the hall. The stag's crancing forelegs have been broken and care fully cemented on again.

since the Centennial, we suppose, is trying

limate. We fear he will perish of pneu-

Up in the gallery one looks down on all the steaming tangle of growth. It looks like a miniature Garden of Eden. Benumbed skaters come in to thraw their noses and tingers. And in the gallery, lurking behind the thick boskage of the giant rubber tree, hardy sailors have found Edenlike privacy for a little muttered wooing.

Nothing is more perplexing in this unquestionably interesting existence than the cometition of conflicting loyalties in a virtuous human bosom. John Patterson, the genial Judge, is both a stanch admirer of the late T. R. and the leading Dickens fan in these parts. Now what we want to know is, What are the turbulent emotions that assail the well-paneled breast of the jurist when he

reads the following in Theodore Roosevelt's 'Letters to His Cuildren'': Dickens was an ill-natured, selfish cad

and boor, who had no understanding of what the word gentleman meant, and no appreciation of hospitality or good treat-ment. * * * Naturally, he would think there was no gentleman in New Yorki be-cause by no possibility could he have recognized a gentleman if he had met one.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego were usty smokers, but they evidently did not use safety matches, for their garments were not even singed.

Our Own Census Questions

1. Can you remember the plot of a movie on saw more than three months ago? 2. What do you say when you have

waited lifteen minutes for a Pine street car and then the motorman runs by you without stopping?

the will-o'-the-wisp or "ignis fatuos 3. The word mikado means "august door." Why do floors that are perfectly silent 4. A mews is a set of stabling around av all day begin to squeak when the baby in open yard. 5. The three divisions of Dante's "Divine

asleep? 4. Do you ever use more than one match to get your pipe lit?

5. When looking up something in the encyclopedia, do you ever get down the wrong_volume? For instance, if you want to look up Diana, let us say, do you always, after careful consideration, pull out the volume Coleoptera - Desiderius?

6. Do you forget your handkerchief? 7. Do you ever wonder what it feels like

to be an undertaker? *

8. When you have settled yourself com-fortably for a little sewing, does the button basket tumble off the arm of the chair? 9. Is there always a line waiting at the

postoffice window when you go in a hurry for some stamps? If you can answer these in the prope way we have no hesitation in enrolling you our own private census of A1 human SOCRATES. beings.

make

For us to dwell; and of thy mercy's sake Love me, ah ! love, lest Time us overtake.

Look, love, our breath in the still evening air Rises as one, and rising, mingles there. A sighing breath ascending as a prayer.

A sighing breath, contentment scarce content: Ah, heart of mine! when Love's short hour is spent

What shall our life have for its ornament? -A. E. Lloyd Maunsell, in the English Review.

It really appears as though the miracle had happened and people are going to get exactly what they voted for.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. At what age did Dr. William Osler die? 2. What is the correct pronunciation of his
- surname? 3. Name a domestic fowl which is native
- to America. 4. Who were the Tudor monarchs of England?
- 5. Who is the ruler of the Jugo-Slavs? 6. What is the largest Gothic church is
- the world?
- 7. What celebrated satirist philoso was known as "Jean Paul"? 8. What were the corsairs?
- 9. Who is the present speaker of the House of Representatives? 10. How long do elephants live?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. The final paragraph of Article V of league of nations covenant is as fo lows: "The first meeting of the sembly and the first meeting of Council shall be summoned by the President of the United States of America.

Comedy" are "Hell," "Purgatory"

of rough brownie or house elf sup

posed to haunt North Country home-

steads in England, where he does the

work of the farm laborers if the cream bowl is set out for him. Milton calls

him the "Lubbar-fiend" and Shake

speare describes Puck as "the lob of

the Bolshevist Government of Russia.

Grant on April 9, 1865, is twenty-

four miles cast of Lynchburg, Va.

King Solonion is ascribed to the teath

Esthonia has signed an armistice with

9. Appomattox, where Lee surrendered to

6. "In loco parentis" means in place of a

7. Lob, or Lob-Lie-By-The-Fire is a kind

2. "Jack-o'-lantern" is another name i

and "Heaven.

parent.

spirits.

century, B. C.

10.