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Philadelphia, Friday, January 16, 1920

THE LAST DAY

WHEN the sad bells toll at midnight the nation will be, in theory at least. bone dry. Wartime enforcement laws were not always obeyed even in the liquor trade. But all people interested in the business have been manifesting a wholesome respect for the rules laid down in the prohibition amendment. The clause which forbids the transportation of intoxicants is the one which is likely to have the most general effect.

It is clear already that the troubles of prohibition will not be exclusively among the friends of the frisky demon. The agents charged with the duty of enforcing the law will have no easy time. Yesterday the Internal Revenue Department demanded \$2,000,000 of Congress to pay 2500 watchmen, who, the amazed committee was told, will be required to guard vast quantities of whishy still held under bond. The whisky is outlawed. It cannot be shipped. As a basis for com mezcial spirit it is hardly worth elaborate outlays such as that now proposed. This, perhaps, is only the first note of coufusion. Vast expenditures by the government will be necessary to sustain the new law.

CLEANING UP

 \mathbf{I}^{T} IS apparent that dirty streets were not the sorriest legacy left behind by the faction recently ousted from author-ity at City Hall. Director Cortelyou's program of reorganization in the Police Department, like Chief Davis's plan for a clean-up in the Water Bureau, is significant, not of a new series of political maneuvers, but of the extent of the deterioration brought about in the municipal service by the most reckless sort of factional jobbery.

Mr. Davis, who has always been known as an able official, is acting like a man newly liberated. No one can question the propriety of his desire to get all deadood out of a department which, because of its physical limitations, is most acutein need of an efficient personnel. The Water Bureau appears to have been weighted down by men who drew wages for political toil alone. So far as it is possible to judge at this time, Chief Corelvou, in the general reassignment of

homa as southern states, fourteen Underwood votes came from the South. Senator Smith, of Georgia, a southerner, who is understood to regard the candidacy of Underwood favorably, did not vote, and Carter Glass, who has been appointed to the Senate from Virginia, was

not present. He has not yet taken his seat. Glass is said to regard Underwood as the proper man to lead the minority. The caucus will meet again when the two candidates can agree on a date. Unless there is a change in the situation in the meantime, it looks very much as if the southerners would elect their candidate, as they ought to do if the party is to be directed by a man representing the group of states in which the Democrats

are in the majority.

RELUCTANT MR. HOOVER PLAYS HOB WITH PARTISANSHIP

His Unique Role in the Presidential Race Embarrasses the Politicians and

Cheers the Public SHORTLY after the national election of 1916, a member of the American Com-

mission for the Relief of Belgium addressed the Engineers' Club of this city. Speculation on Woodrow Wilson's probable successor in the presidency followed discussion of the war topic. The speaker was asked his views.

"I don't know much about politics," he apologized, "but I should say that the next President of the United States will be Herbert C. Hoover. He is the greatest American alive today."

A current of laughter, born chiefly of sewilderment, rippled through the gathering. Auditors who knew vaguely who Mr. Hoover was were quite as much amazed as those who had never heard of im before. The forecast was charitably elegated to the realm of the preposter-

The other night in New York Julius H. Barnes, federal wheat director, categorically considered Mr. Hoover as a presidential possibility. His audience, 1100 members of the National Wholesale Dry Goods Association, was not the least surprised at the conjecture. Indeed, the chief emotion stirred was one of rapturous relief. Here at last was hopeful indication that Mr. Hoover might permit his name to be introduced in the coming national campaigns.

But the old persistent element of the seemingly preposterous was not yet removed. Nobody knows-and this probably includes Herbert C. Hoover himself -on what ticket he will run if he does run. Nobody knows-and again we venture to include Mr. Hoover-whether he will cun at all.

It is useless to seek the politicians Their oracular pretensions on this subject lamentably break down. The situation has gone beyond them. They had nothing whatever to do with making it, although they may be compelled in the end to give it cognizance.

There is no "Hoover boom." That phrase implies an eager, self-seeking candidate, an organization of professional boosters, a brigade of press agents. an army of propagandists and an assemblage of political machinery designed to produce a "hand-nicked candidate." Under these familiar conditions the public's powers of initiative are decidedly restricted. The people can merely ac cept such a presidential aspirant or they can reject him.

that is now being enacted the public has | respect. A little while ago some people restless ambitions to be the stage man- were disposed to smile tolerantly at the ager. If this desire is consummated, if suggestion of a woman's school of polthe large-scale popular enthusiasm for

nounced "life-long" Republican, is not at all dismayed by this recent record. He proclaims that Mr. Hoover's scintilla of political preference inclines him to the party which produced Taft and Roosevelt and defines his "candidate" as a Progressive Republican who would have preferred Wilson to have been defeated in 1912. Later advices insist that the former food administrator spells his progressivism with a smali "p," which means that it is dispassionately large and dispassionately liberal.

His "platform," if political convention compels us to use the word, is explicitly expressed in his recent "Some Notes on Industrial Reconstruction" written for the Saturday Evening Post. There is a great deal of sound economics in this admirable treatise and particular emphasis on his cardinal "plank" of "equal opportunity." But of partisan politics not a glimmer is revealed!

To cap the climax, Mr. Hoover is reported, and probably correctly, to be exceedingly averse to entering the presidential race. His attitude does not suggest the mock shyness of some previous aspirants. Indeed, it is apparently so sincere that not only the political leaders but the people are forced to consider themselves somewhat rebuked. What will be the outcome cannot be

prognos'icated. The hardshell elements in both parties are doubtless both opposed to the nomination of Mr. Hoover, should popular pressure move him to change his present determination. Much depends on the keynote which the Republicans will strike in their convention, the first of the pair.

Should the "Old Guard" prevail. Mr. Hoover, according to Mr. Barnes's horoscope, might be found in the rival ranks. On the other hand, Democracy with a big 'D," would be likely to accept Mr. Hoover only with considerable pain.

In truth, should either party elect him, its entity as Republican or Democratic would be hard to outline. Politically, he will "make" neither party and would be apt in the partisan sense to complete its demise.

The air is charged with potentialities of political paradoxes and sensations. For the injection of novelty into the presidential contest, Herbert C. Hoover, who hasn't lifted a finger to advance his prospects, takes the amazing prize.

WOMEN AND CITIZENSHIP

FOR clever women the realm of politics is a newly discovered country filled with novelty and wonder. They look around them, for the time being at least, with eyes that, being unsophisticated, are therefore discerning. Unlike men, who have been accustomed to the vote, they are not bored. They are not blase. Their perceptions have not been dulled through familiarity nor hardened in the weary acceptance of things that are evil, or flagrantly inconsistent. So women who talk of polities talk critically.

Congressmen go to sleep during sesions. Many of them are dull. They flee from the floor when speeches are being made. The ward systems are corrupt. Both political parties are dominated from below by self-interested groups. Men accept these sad truths. Women are beginning to worry about them.

The school of citizenship established here by the suffragists has been, therefore, something of a revelation. Women like new things. Their zeal for politics may diminish. Now their intelligent ap-But in the phenomenal historical drama proach to the duties of citizens challenges ities. Since then a good many people

CARNEGIE'S WAY

Great Ironmaster Enlisted in His Service Skilled Men and Brought Out the Best That Was in Them

> By CHARLES M. SCHWAB In "The Nation's Business

T IS nearly forty years since I first knew Mr. Carnegie. As a boy I met him when he sojourned in the Alleghany Mountains for his summer outings, and I little thought at that time, when I did trivial services for him, that fate in later years would so intimately throw our lives together.

Even in those early days his personality was such as to inspire one, whatever his station, to better efforts and to an appreciation of the finer things in life-not by what he may have written or spoken, but just by the tender attitude of a strong personality.

Never before, perhaps, in the history of industry has a man who did not understand the business in its working details, who made no pretense of being a technical steel manufacturer, or a special engineer, build up such a great and wonderfully successful enterprise as did Mr. Carnegie. It was not because he was a skilled chemist, or a skilled mechanic, a skilled engineer, or a skilled metallurgist; it was because he had the facilty of enlisting people who were skilled in those arts.

While it may be an easy thing to enlist the nterest of such men, it is quite a different thing to get their best efforts and loyal support. In that Mr. Carnegie was paramount over all men that I have ever known.

THE tremendous results which Mr. Car-L negic secured were always obtained through a spirit of approval and never of criticism. Mr. Carnegic was always one to take you by the hand and encourage and It was the rarest thing in the approve. world to hear him criticize the actions of others, especially in a business sense, How every man responds with his best

efforts under such conditions! In my wide association in life, meeting with many and great men in various parts of the world, I have yet to find the man, however great or exalted his station, who did not do better work and put forth greater effort under a pirit of approval than he would ever do

ander a spirit of criticism. Many years ago when I was manager of he Braddock works, at a time when money was not too plentiful in the Carnegie company. I had asked permission to put up a new converting mill and it had been built.

It was everything I expected it to be, everything I promised Mr. Carnegic it should e, and he came out to Braddock to see it. As I was showing him around the works and explaining the new mill be looked into my face and said : "Charlie, there is something wrong about this. I can see by your something wrong utility of the mill, "There's something wrong with this mill," I snid: "No. Mr. Carnegie, it is just

xactly what I told you it would be and " have reduced our cost to the point that I aid we would. But if I had it all to de again there is one thing which has just recently been discovered that I would introduce here, and that I am sure would result

He said : "Well, what does that mean?

thing to do. It's only a fool who will not profit by anything that may have been overlooked and discovered after the work done. Tear it down and do it again."

And although that converting mill had wen running two months we did tear it down and we did rebuild it, and the return mon the capital thus expended repaid the great firm many fold.

THAT spirit was characteristic of Mr L Carnegie. He did not say in criticism "Why didn't you think of this before?" If he lind been that type of man who would say that sort of thing to me or to any nanager he would never have learned of this idea that had developed, and as a reall the firm would not have reaped the benefit of the better mill. But that is the av Mr. Carnegie inspired us all. Another phase of his character was the ughness, and that may be illustrated by his, which shows how his mind worked all round a subject. In those olden days when orhans we had a profit statement which howed that the firm had made five or six undred thousand dollars in a month, or ne bly more, and I would go to him with pride and say, "Mr. Caroegie, we have made \$500,000 this month." it would not be a pirit of gratification alone that he manifested.

"S'POSE WE ASK HIM IN AND HAVE A REAL GAME ?"



THE CHAFFING DISH

Streets TAVE seeu sunsets gild the pillared steam

- Where Broad Street Station hoops with arches dark The western fire; and seen the looming,
- stark Crags of the Hall grow soft in morning
- gleam. One drowsy eve I wandered far to mark The Neck, a land of opal color-scheme: nd know no fairer place to watch and dream
- Than on a bench in old Penn Treaty Park. AND there are corners, glimpses, houses,
- streets. With curious satisfaction in the view, And unconfessed swift moment when one
- meets The destiny of human life anew. A city rarely beautiful'I know
- It is not men alone who make it so. M. Macterlinek, we understand, estimates

the cash value of the Message he was going to give to the American public at \$20,000. Rather than as much as

"Tis plain a man's A fool who plans To help the dames Whom McFee paus Because you see, It haps to be 'Tis Mac they love, For him they'd dee. Moral

them doled.

hours

tog'old.

of Time

rhyme

song.

the cup:

lovers.

let's brink :

'Tis-them they love can treat 'em rough. LIEUT. The Cup of the Wind

THE Wind is my cup-bearer, many the savors

What sounds and what odors, and none of

Are blent with the romance of long-vanished

He brings me to quaff from the land, from the sea : Of love and of laughter, of sorrow-all flavors

I drink from the gottlet he offers to me. The scent of the wild waves, the fragrance of flowers

entire, but the gist of it is rather startling. Thus he retorts to Marjorine:

Dear Marjorine, from your rebuff

Past reeds Mat rustle and quiver. I've learned a lesson clear enough : Ache of throbbing heavens torn by bursting

storm. Tang of bitter wood-smoke where our food

This Shall Be the Bond

THIS shall be the bond between us, mate

Stir of willow branches where the saplings

Out of sedgy meadows by the downhill

This shall be the bond between us, winding

In and out from yesterday till all our days

The free, onward flowing of the full-hearted

Where the air lies deep in dream.

of my heart-

start.

stream

in the sun

are done.

river

waits warm, And the dear, broken music of the hard-

driven rain. And the cold-or thirst-or pain-

To the clean, white danger of the foaming

Where our boat must dance and dip.

These shall be a bond between us unto the end, the unknown venture where the singing

rapids bend

rip.

a further economy an you change this work?" I said: "No, it would mean tearing this own and rebuilding it." "Why." he said, "then that's the right

minor police officials, is striking at the root of corrupt politics.

When there has been graft or criminality in the police districts or indecent relationships between the Police Department and lawbreakers, the rank and file of the men in the service knew little of what was going on and benefited less. The offenders were the men higher up. And yet captains and lieutenants in the police service ware often helpless. They were sloughed in the morasses of petty intrigue created about them by professional heclers.

It is unlikely, therefore, that all the officials moved by the new police administration will regret the change. Some of them will. In either case the general rearrangement in police districts where politics and crime were in one way or another associated cannot but have a beneficial result.

Meanwhile the grip of an antagonistic faction on the police service is being thoroughly shaken. No one can blame the Mayor and his associates if they play politics in self-defense. You have to fight the devil with fire. But the present and prospective shake-ups seem actually in tended primarily for the good of the public service. And if Cortelyou and Davis and other executives in the new admin istration have to cut deep it is chiefly because factional inefficiency was pretty deeply rooted.

KANSAS SETS THE PACE

THE lower house of the Kansas Legis- lature has passed Governor Allen's industrial court bill and it is announced that the upper house is likely to follow the lead of the lower body.

This is a good beginning, and it is especially good for the reason that they are calling the governor's bill an anti-strike measure. They are not mealy-mouthed about the matter at all, because they understand that the purpose of the bill is to prevent the stopping of industry by strikes and to substitute negotiation and adjedication for violence in settling labor disputes.

Kansas is setting the pace. The other states cannot afford to lag behind in the procession that is moving toward the achievement of justice for the employed. the employer and-best of all-for the public at large.

THE GEOGRAPHY OF IT

FTER the caucus of the Democratic senators adjourned yesterday afternoon without succeeding in agreeing on a leader, the line-up in support of Hitchock, of Nebraska, and Underwood, of Alabama, was disclosed.

Each candidate had nineteen votes. Fourteen of the supporters of Hitchcock came from northern states and twelve of he supporters of Underwood were southerners. If we count Missouri'and OklaHerbert C. Hoover is eventually translatable into distinct political terms, a genuine and exalting revolution will be under way. Its progress will mean that the widespread disgust with professional political methods has borne definite fruit.

Since national party conventions first ook charge of presidential possibilities hey have never been confronted with a situation faithfully akin to this one. Of Mr. Hoover's fitness to be the chief magistrate of these states no rational. ionest American can doubt. His mastery of the complexities of the food problem at tome and abroad, his superb administrative gifts, his comprehension of inter-Colonel Drake. national affairs, European and Asiatic: is physical and mental vigor, his sincere and unspectacular patriotism, his disdain of political trickery, his predilection for acts instead of theories, his sound and ethical grasp of business and social relationships constitute a remarkable unipment.

Hoover's services to the nation have first. con vital and tangible. They are espeially significant as an index of his worth as a reconstructionist, which is the type of administrator which every nation on earth primarily needs today.

His past record is quite as concretely nforming as his prospects are veiled and mystifying. His prominence in a unique ituation has embarrassed the political nner circles and delighted the formerly helpless general public. The latter has fast been losing faith in the conventional party terminology.

Democratic and Republican "principles" are astoundingly acrobatic nowadays. The faction which formerly adocated decentralization is now the champion of federal control. Similar omersaults have been taken on the abject of world interest and isolation. Absolute free trade is now not even whisnered by the Democrats. Despite traditions and some platform essentials not yet surrendered the two great parties of the nation are, perhaps, broadly class-

ifiable as the "Ins" and the "Outs. It is natural, therefore, that the public should think in terms of men rather than in political formulas. This explains the deep interest in Mr. Hoover and the comparative indifference-save in the oldguard partisan camps-to his political affiliations.

And yet the practical aspects of this singular case cannot be disregarded. They are almost as puzzling as was the submission of Mr. Hoover's name to the Engineers' Club in what now seems a remote and rather unintelligible age. It is asserted that twice in his life Mr. Hoover voted the Republican ticket and then quit. He loyally served the Wilson administration, urged the election of a Democratic Congress in 1918, and is said to believe in the ratification of the treaty without reservation. His friend, Mr. Barnes, a self-an-

have been wondering whether a similar school for men who vote would not be a good thing for the community-if men could be induced to caroll as students.

The Lincoln Highway While Blaw the between Green Tree Wintry Winds and Wayne has taken to aviation under the able tuition of Prof. Jack Frost. Zero weather prevented completion of the inter national highway at this point and the macadam roadhed is disappearing in dust with the passage of successive automobiles. It took the efficiency of Mr. Ford to prove that the invention of Mr. MacAdam amounted to unught without the fortunate discovery of

The case of Hoover is And the Public without precedent. Ordinarily a man is Probably Will willing to believe in the good faith of the public which wishes to do him honor. Here is one who says in effect that the public will have to prove it

William Allen White From Bleeding says Governor Henry Kansas Allen is the man the country wants for President. Oh, well, it is differences of opinion that make presidential races.

The Western Coniet Chalk Line Needed clearing from this port, has a cargo of 25,000 barrels of whisky. That's enough to make any comet steer an erratic course.

Nobody need go thirsty Sober Sooth in Gloucester tomorrow. Two new artesian wells are producing.

The granting of an injunction by Judge Stanke restraining striking tailors from interfering with merchant tailors and those who wish to enter their employ is not as far-reaching in its importance as it would be if reference to an existing state of war vere omitted.

Colonel H. C. Booz Quits Pennsy Railroad.-Headline. This, of course, is not wholly unexpected. onsidering the date. Would that H. C. L. yould depart with H. C. B. !

For the great bulk of the population orrow will be no dryer than a bunch of vesterdnys. Whether Hoover be Republican or

Democrat, he is undeniably a good American.

Meteorological Note - Shifting winds play around police headquarters.

As mediator, it is to be presumed Mr. Moore will have a Crow to pick with Grundy, Trouble has accumulated for Macterlinek

ince he crossed the Pond. Naval llons continue to beard Daniels

in his den.

He would say: "Show me your heets. It is more interesting to know how heaply and how well you have done this thing than how much money you have made because the one is a temporary result dou possibly to special conditions of trade, but the other means a permanency that will go

on with the works as long as they last ? DURING the great war the one spirit that seemed to animate every man, no matter

how great his station in life-and indeed the greater or the more aristocratic that was, the more he tried to live up to ft-was the spirit of democracy. Mr. Carnegle all the years of his life was the simple democrat that we preach of today. He never had a particle of snobbishness in his character, nor ould he tolerate it in others.

He numbered among his friends not alone the great and the rich and the powerful of the world, but the honest working man and woman in any capacity who was truly doing the best possible in a straightforward way to accomplish something.

Among Mr. Carnegie's best friends were those he made in business. He had no weak sentiment as to business, but he believed that t was best accomplished under happy condiions. A certain picture used to hang on the wall in the directors' room of the Carnegic

It seems that some criticism was made that t was not sufficiently dignified for the place. That reached Mr. Carnegie's ears and he sent the pleture to me and said. "Hang this in your room." It was a picture of a jolly old monk who owned nothing but the robe on Mr. Carnegie added, "Any time his back. that you feel blue or inclined to be desnond-ent just look at this old monk's happy countenance and your depression will disipnear?

He used to say, "Always remember that good business is never done except in a happy and contented frame of mind." That was Mr. Carnegie's philosophy; that is the way he acted with all of us boys, and that is the son we loved him so much.

Mr. Carnegie has not departed, except in the body; his influence and the imprint that he made on the minds of all of us live with us today just as strongly as ever. He was a great man among men. He has left his influence and the force of his personal philosophy upon thousands, not because of his

great business ability nor his vast philan-thropies, but because of the ideals that he practiced and that he set for every man who has his life to live.

The trouble with Mr. Palmer's campaigo is that he is liable to manufacture ore discontent than he deports.

terial for the Dish we have decided to go ahead and give the public Our Own Message

Just as soon as we decide what that Message will be, we will spring it.

One result of the so-called constitutiona amendment will be, perhaps, to turn this into a nation of scafarers? Once again the American flag will be seen in every port-in search, we presume, of the foreign flagon.

'The American flagon, suggests Dove Dulcet, has been seen in every export recently.

Friends

THE faces were strange, the buildings tall: ▲ The city was great, and I was small, And I was a thousand miles from home-Who had never been west of Vermont before

LONG the streets I walked, of nights, A Through level miles of hostile lights-And yearned for the heaving hills of home And the pale night-mist on the valley floor

DUT I came, in the end, to a little park Where grass was soft, and trees, in th dark.

Whispered in voices I knew well And nodded above me, friendlywise.

ELM and maple and oak and ash. Black spruce-shadow and birch's flash Names of all of them I could tell-And they were home to my homesick eyes. STEPHEN W. MEADER.

Round the Town

TT'S just a mile. On evenings That were dark blue and bland. My grandfather used to walk it With a lantern in his hand. Past meeting-house and meadow land.

DUT that was 1860. B If you would walk it now.

At sunset time electric eyes, Promptly from pole and bough, Peer forth to show you how.

WHEN I am old and whimsical. I choose no bigger blaze Than my own hand can carry To twinkle rosy rays

ND I want no grandehild with me.

My wish to walk at evening Past meeting house and meadow land With a lantern in my hand! WINIFRED WELLES.

Lieut Comes Back

The sex war proceeds merrily. It seems rather appropriate-and a bit pathetic, too, considering that today is today-that Lieut's last communication reaches us mailed in paper drinking cup. Because, says he, if he used one of his office envelopes we might blab his identity. Little does he know how dis creet we are Some of the most terrible secrets in Philadelphia have been confided to us, and we have never turned a hair. Lieut's poem is too long for us to

That brightened a world that is now grow Ringing of the pebbles where the riffles are shallow. Pleasant quip of quail in the fields long THE wine of the Wind from the vineyard fallow. And the dawn's quaint chorus out of old Only the favorites of Fancy may drink ;delight. And swift with its quaffing the bubbles of And the sweet-scented peace of night: Leap to the brain from the charmed gob-Blowing of the merry buds, rosy, blue, and yellow The magical cup holds a wonderful vintage Flushing of the wild fruits until they are Poets have drunk of it early and long. mellow. Void of color a marvelous tintage Strawberries, raspberries and saucy winter It gives to the dreams of the children o green. All rich things heard and seen : THE joys of life-and its tragedies, too,-For the love of all wild things is warm upon The Wind hath distilled them and treasour lips, ured them up: The old earth is answered in our clinging Though lost in the silence they may be to you finger-tips, For the singers of songs they are all in We are growing full-hearted as the rivers grow great-This shall be the bond, my mate. The shricks of the drowning, the sighing of -Marguerite Wilkinson in Scribner's.

The cry of the new-born, the laugh of the bride, The rattle of battle, the Poet discovers-What Do You Know? And ravings of lost souls within it abide.

AND starlight and moonlight in islands afar, 2. What is the middle name of Herbert

And flowers that blossomed and shattered unknown: And funcies that merely to speak is to mar, That enter and dwell in the heart all alone ; Prayers that only are uttered by tears Love that's too sacred for vowing to bind,

Social Chat

Much alarmed by the news of a conflagra-

tion at our favorite doughnut factory the other duy, we hastened thither. We took with us, as a bodyguard, the Quizeditor, the

dozen, which were indentured at Veranda's,

McFee, our star correspondent, just to show Mr. Sedgwick that he still has the Dish to

We wish to warn our adorable feminir

lients, by the way, to he on the lookout for

another very vigorous dispatch from Mr McFee, which we shall shortly print. It i

called "The Feminist Menace," and will cause

When told, some time ago, by our West

Chester correspondent, that Joe Herge-sheimer had been learning how to shoot crap, we wondered what would be the outcome. We

The story is in the Century his month. None so resolute as

SOCRATES.

. . . .

Soothsayer and the editor of the Beauty

accompanied by fried shrimps.

selfar.

compete with.

cute suffering.

low now.

Magazine this month.

Jos in pursuit of local color.

5. The death of one American President has been ascribed to his partaking of iced And longings ineffable only God hearsmilk and cherries. Who was this A poet finds all in the Cup of the Wind. SAMUEL MINTURN PECK. President?

6. What is the meaning of the Latin phrase "infra dig."

Name the two queens of France who belonged to the famous Florentine family of the Medicis? Which of the two national party con-

QUIZ

4. What is the meaning of "impasto" #

What is a hierophant?

3. Name two rivers of India?

applied to painting?

Hoover?

ventions this year is to be held first? All were relieved to find the traffic 9. When was the story of Rip Van Winkle proceeding as usual. The Quizeditor ex-pressed his thankfulness by buying a round

first published? 10. What is a surtax?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. The three largest states of Germany are Friendship never meant as much as it does this evening. The secret clink of real estate Prussia, Bavaria and Wurtemberg. transfers will be heard in many a secluded The league of nations covenant is composed of twenty-six articles and an Mr. Ellery, Sedgwick, the editor of the Atlantic Monthly, is now in town, We printed yesterday's dispatch from William

nunex. 3. Bulgaria, Serbia, Greece and Montenegro were allied against 'Turkey in the first Balkan war of 1912-1913. 4. The diplomatic phrase "fait accompli-

means "accomplished fact. 5. It should be pronounced as though it were spelled "fay taccomplee," with

the "'com" sounded nasally. 6. Cardinal Richelieu lived during the reiga

of Louis XIII of France. 7. James Buchanan was known as "Old

Public Functionary." S. A sonnet contains fourteen lines.

9. General George B. McClellan was the rival candidate against Lincoln for the

10. The loftiest active volcano in the world is Popocatapeti, 17,748 feet above and

Round these old-fashioned ways.

A Who will not understand