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Philadelphia, Thursday, January 29, 1920

OLD ALIBIS EXPLODED

THE negligence of street-cleaning contractors is pertinently disclosed in Director Winston's review of conditions in West Philadelphia. In this neighborhood the conventional excuses do not apply. The district is not congested as downtown is. There is no "foreign quarter" to blame. If the streets are dirty and the slush is not speedily cleared away it is because the cleaners are not on the job.

Mr. Hepburn and Director Winston are to be congratulated for their prompt personal inspection of West Philadelphia and for their vigorous pressure on the contractors. After the neglect of a section which should be easy to keep clean the old fiction of the difficulty of the task woefully lacks conviction.

HOISTING A DANGER SIGNAL

EVERY man at the Chamber of Commerce luncheon yesterday afternoon who listened to the protest of Nicholas Murray Butler against the meddling of government with business doubtless in dorsed his views.

Doctor Butier's conception of the proper duties of the Federal Trade Commission commends itself to the intelligence of the average man. That commission, however, instead of devoting itself to assisting business to expand in accordance with the provisions of law, has persistently refused to give helpful advice and has confined its activities to attacks upon reputable business enterprises whose managers have done their best to keep within the permissions of the statute while they developed their trade. The commission has apparently assumed that business men are criminals.

It is about time that protest was lodged against this policy. And it is time also that protest was lodged against the growth of the bureaucratic spirit in Washington, the effect of which is seen in the denial to citizens of the right to talk in reaucrats

Doctor Butler's warning against the forms of democracy does not come a moment too soon.

STIMULATING HOUSE BUILDING THE Housing Association's plans for

fitting Philadelphia to its population are a combination of mactical advice and good wishes. The suggestion that the city "make a careful study of the undeveloped areas with a view to determining where extension of public services will result in the erection of the greatest number of small houses" is sound and practical. Available public utilities are an unquestioned incentive to building.

The hope that "private investors take s broad view of the matter and do their share in city building" is, however, rather a sentiment than a solution. Labor conditions have greatly retarded the construction of the small comfortable homes of which Philadelphia used to be so proud. Moreover, with all the conditions favorable only predigies of coterprise could have kept pace with the war and after-war congestion here.

It is evident, as Mr. Iblder, of the Housing Association, points out, that the city could take an important primary step with a comprehensive development plan. After that the responsibility falls on individual initiative.

JUGO-SLAVIA REACHES OUT

IN THEORY the alleged refusal of the Jugo-Slavs to consider the secret treaty of London as a basis of compromise with Italy is justifiable. Certainly the matter of a diplomatic document should be fully disclosed before any government should be asked to accept its rulings.

On the other hand, the essential part of the paet which concerns Jugo-Slavia is a subject of public knowledge. The treaty does not assign Fiame to Italy. The Jugo-Slav statesmen are fully aware of this and their rejection of the latest proposal, therefore, inspires the deduction that additional new claims are being advanced.

In fairness to haly it must be that she has a difficult opponent. If a suggested solution of the Adriatic problem, involving the surrender pending eventual disposition of Figure, is disdained, the situation becomes more clouded than ever.

Participants in the Peace Conference who later declared that every European nation was, at one time or another, utterly unreasonable were probably right.

PRACTICAL GENEROSITY

F CONGRESS accepts the President's auggestion and authorizes a loan of \$150,000,000 for food relief in Poland, Armenia and Austhia it will have a rimo'ating practical as well as humane

precedent for its action. Mr. Heover recently explained the

greatly astonished his auditors by forecasting that about \$83,000,000 of the former \$100,000,000 appropriation would be paid back. Actual charity was distributed chiefly to children.

In the majority of other instances reliable credits were easily attainable. Indeed, the populations helped were eager that their governments should not play the roles of paupers.

The former food administrator, who probably knows more about the problem of European starvation than any other American, expressed confidence in the ability of Poland to pay her debts in case she were sufficiently provisioned to survive the ordeal of her anti-Bolshevist war, and of the eventual rehabilitation of Austria provided she were enabled to make working trade agreements with her neighbors. The future financial and ommercial integrity of Armenia he found almost wholly dependent upon her status under the mandate system.

There can be no question that human ity will be nobly served if the new request for relief is granted. But the color of the case is no longer one of wholly unrecompensed altruism. A loan, not a gift, is sought.

SENATOR REED AS AN ARTIST IN POLITICAL CURTAIN-FIRE

Merry Times Await Presidential Candidates Who Wander in No Man's Land Without Old-Guard Passwords

DROFESSIONAL politics is for the most part a scrimmage between limited groups of men who use party organizations to sustain their own egolsm and their own interests. Crowded at the top of every party are the winners, who gaze downward always with panicky yes. They dread any change in the design of the structure that supports them.

The climb has been hard. They live in fear of a fall. And for any one who suggests a scheme of things more representative of the popular will they have longrange word-guns, mud in plenty and a method of propaganda that is really

If the stakes and the issues of the war were such as to require sacrifice and even the service of martyrdom among plain Americans, it is to be supposed that some flicker of inspiration touched the men who made the loudest speeches during the last few years. But the bosses, big and little, have not changed. If they ever knew what the war was about they seen to have forgotten it.

Jim Reed as an example of the incur able selfishness of the professional party man. This Jim knows little of the thought and need of his day and generation. He is not a thinker. He has a trick that makes thinking unnecessary for his purposes. He knows how to read behind the mind of the average man, to touch dismal prejudices to new life at their emotional source and inspire delusions that defy reason.

Senator Reed's attack on Hoover was a deliberate masterstroke of propaganda. Hoover has his faults. He is headstrong. He is positive in action, impatient with those who do not agree with him, contemptuous of details. He might prove to be even less able than Mr. Wilson to effect the compromises that are part of the day's work at Washington, where opposing forces are inevitable and even desirable in and out of Congress.

But no one in his senses ever believed public about those things in which they that Hoover is pro-British or anything are interested if those things do not hap- | other than pro-American. Hoover irripen to commend themselves to the bu- tated the British. He made no secret of Legislature, desire to control the Democontempt for many of their aims and methods. A few years ago a considerdangers of autocracy acting under the able element of the English press was violently calling him a pro-German. Mr. Reed knows all this, or ought to know itand a great deal more. He and his friends do not expect the country to believe them in this instance. They wish mercly to raise doubts, to start heads and tongues to wagging and minds to wonder-

> They have given circulation to what psychologists call "an interrupting idea." They have inspired doubt and that was all they wished to do.

It is not with Mr. Hoover or his candidacy that we need be concerned in a study of this method of political annihilation. It is the success with which prejudice can be substituted for reason in American politics and the obstacles flung in the way of honest men who wish to erve the country independently that inite attention.

Hoover knows all that can be known about the moral, political and economic trends in Europe. His honor and integity and patriotism have been tested and proved in a thousand ways. He has been making friends for us in every part of the world. It is for later events to dede whether his peculiar talents, his aggressive honesty and his frank contempt for hidden and furtive elements in | presently be signed-with or without. politics make him desirable for the presi-

The significant thing now is the fact that, because he had the audacity to turn to the people rather than to the party. mandarine for support and sympathy, he a to be rewarded for four years of matchess service to humanity with vilification. abuse and the insults of men like Senator

Here we have in plain operation the system that has worked to keep many men of great mind and great heart out of politics in this country. Some there are who are willing to endure the onslaughts, the slander and the mudshowers used in the defense of intrenched political machines. Most men shrink from that sort of attack. They prefer to keep out of a struggle that so often can be made unclean.

The tinhorus who have joined in Scnator Reed's chorus are, of course, not thinking of the country. They are not even concerned about their political parties. They are thinking of themselver. They have the vantage ground of Washington from which to talk. The odds are in their favor. And no man, no matter how great his purposes may be, can escape the rigors of their scandal-barrage.

Yet the simple fact is that no man can approach within sight of the White House or become even a potential candidate for the presidency unless he is a man of honor and unusual ability. Nowhere in the world is there such an effective method of political elimination as is to be found in the elective machinery of the states. It is the fashion to talk lightly of the needs of Lurope in detail to the ways a favorite sons. Yet they are almost hape it will enable them to run without gas.

and means committee of the House and always men of great character, who couldn't have survived in the esteem of the people without unusual qualities of some sort to lift them out of the political

> Harding, Wood, Coolidge, McAdoo, Hoover, Hitchcock, Borah, Hi Johnson and Sproul are representative, in their various ways, of all that is best in the American character. No one in his senses would question the honor of any of these men, though it is possible to quarrel viclently with some of them because of their views and their methods. Each is hit from some quarter whenever he lifts his

head above the skyline. McAdoo was subtly attacked as an agent of Wall street seeking the White House as a borer from within. Coolidge s being advertised by his enemies as a narrow and penurious man without real ability or inspiration. Wood, we are told, is the agent of munitions makers. Hoover, because he seemed more dangerous than any of the others to the routine political jobbers, got harsher treatment. He has been called a foreigner and made to appear somehow subtly treacherous.

This, too, is at the very beginning of the campaign. The guns are only warming up.

The crowd that leaped to the attack on Hoover is the crowd that fought Roosevelt. They will fight any man who insists upon believing that change is but another term for the progress that is necessary to a healthy national life.

A political party that does not improve its mind cannot survive always by any method. The improvement in both parties will have to be made from the hottom up. It can begin with a sense of practical patriotism expressed in honest criticism by the people themselves. If the bosses will not change their minds their minds will have to be changed for

HOME RULE FOR THIS CITY

ATTORNEY GENERAL SCHAFFER'S opposition to a city home-rule provision in the constitution is incomprehensible in view of his exasperation over the demands on his time and on the time of the Legislature made by the consideration of the revised Philadelphia charter last winter.

Mr. Schaffer objected to the home-rule suggestions before the constitutional resion commission and his views were sustained by a vote of eleven to two. The two votes were east by Judge James Gay Gordon and Vance McCormick, Democrats, who seemed to believe that Philadelphia should be allowed to decide on the details of its local government for itself.

Hampton Carson's assertion that home rule for cities was secession and meant the dismemberment of the state is hyperbole. It has not worked that way in the states where it has been tried. Detroit drafted for itself a new charter a little more than a year ago, acting under the grant of power in the state constitution. and no one has yet heard the faintest whisperings of a desire to secede from the state of Michigan.

Continual legislative meddling with the affairs of a city forbidden to make changes in its charter on its own initiative is responsible for all the talk there has ever been anywhere about secession. In New York there has been frequent discussion of a plan to separate the city entirely from the state and to set up the city as an independent commonwealth in order that it might be freed from interference at Albany. New York does not enjoy home rule for the reason that the Republicans, who usually control the cratic city of New York. New York cannot change an appointive office into an elective office nor an elective office into an appointive office without the consent of a Legislature controlled by the party which is in the minority in the city.

Every man who wishes What Is a to sell will agree with Dollar Worth? the officers of the Opcentive Builders' As ocintion when they say that the assessment should have been increased by \$300,000,000 instead of by the paltry \$100,000,000 which the assessors have approved. But the renters viil not agree, nor will the owners who are now paying all the taxes they think are fair depends altogether on the point of view Yet, after all, if a dollar today is worth only half what it was worth in 1914, a building valued then at \$10,000 is worth \$20,000 now in the fifty-cent dollars.

The sun came out yes Ain't It the Truth? terday afternoon and the world looked brighter. Disquieting rumors of military aiiances between Austria Slovakia and Czecho Jugmoute ceased to be credible; damnably diffusive disputches of Bolshevist victories are saging imminent invasion of Butte, Mont. became drastically restricted; cacophonous eackle of labor unrest everywhere hurrying the world into chaos became hushed. "God's in his heaven; all's right with the world. It may even be that the peace treaty will

The state art commis Art and the Bridge sleep is interesting itself in the appearance of the proposed Delaware river bridge and thereby justifying its creation. The commisdon remlads the Governor that the bridge will extend beyond the jurisdiction of the art jury of this city. If the two bodies intensted with the prevention of artistic mor strosities can agree on a design the new bridge ought to be a thing of beauty as well as a joy to the Jersey commuters.

It Is Beautiful terday, and its golden Weather We're rays, by means known only to Professor Ein Having stein and one other caused the strings of poets' lutes to vibrate with vagrant notes which will later be as embled into songs of spring; but don't let your furnace run down on that account.

Pennsylvania has 897 millionaires who still Habitat of Millionaires think it is a good place with 2382 of the breed, leads the list because of the large number of men who have made their money in other states.

A \$300,000 school Two Sovereign bond issue was passed in a district near Citizens Cleveland by two lone oters. Snow kept the other voters away, Representative government has its obliga tions and ponvoters here have no cause for

Study of the skeleton Ancient Aviator of a pternanodon, huge flying reptile of prehistoric days, may throw light on probems of aeronauties, scientists hope. Per-

THE GOWNSMAN

EXCEPT for the one experience which has already been communicated to these columps, the Gownsman has never seen a ghost; and even then be was not certain. We seem never to be quite certain about ghosts. Either you arrive in your investigation at the haunted house the day after it ceases ever to be haunted, or the person on whose unim-peachable testimony this ghost rests his being has already gone to join the ghost. It is usually like the man who was related to Beau Nash; his father's maternal aunt had once known a lady to whom Beau Nash had bowed in the famous pump room of Bath and that man ever after presumed on the relationship. "I did not really see this apparition myself, but Jones, who is a man of the highest respectability, believes that Smith is both bonest and an intelligent man, and Smith is of opinion that all that Robinson says on the subject is credible and to be accepted as gospel truth." Thus it is that most ghosts, on inquiry, vanish into thin air,

AND yet there is a persistency in stories of apparition and supernatural influences which is remarkable. Take all the ghosts out of history and fiction, beginning with the Witch of Endor and ending with Edgar Allan Poe, and we should miss them. And the recrudescence of the spiritism since the war is a phenomenon to be reckoned with. It is easy to be merry about the gross im-probabilities of the ghost of the Cock lane variety or to show up the chicanery and deception of Sludge the Medium and his like: but when we think that this recent resuscitation of a belief in spirits is largely referable to a human yearning and love for those who have been lost in the great and terrible waran eager hope that somewhere, somehow there may be a reunion of all those vital possibilities that made this man or that oman, that, his entity re-established, we may know him and love him again-the thing takes hold upon our heartstrings and we hope against hope that Sir Oliver may really know.

TF WE will think of the ghost abstractedly -as we cannot ever find him in the concrete-we notice that he has always corresponded to the intelligence and character of those who believe in him or create him. When people feared the dark and dared not go out o' nights, the ghosts at which they shivered were goblins, or at least malevolent spirits and mischievous elves that led the wayfarer astray and mocked him. The devout middle ages invented the demon or ecclesiastical ghost, which haunted the crypts of monasteries and the wind-swept aisles of cathe drals; and they fashioned him in stone for an adornment among saints and a protection. The Greek ghosts are lamia, beautiful women or fauns and dryads and naiads of the field, the forest, the sea, personified nature dwelling in the supshine; though they too, had more sinister apparitious that lurked about tombs and even entered animals, like the werewelf. There seems always to have been a common belief among the children of men that the departed spirits of those who have lived in this world revisit at times the glimpses of the moon, and that they are restricted in their ability to tell the secrets of their charnel house.

A ND on this basis all our literature and art is founded, for literature and art are nothing but our life, our thoughts, even our superstitions, seen in a giass, sometimes indistinctly, sometimes unhappily much distorted, but dependent always on the image which is only reflected by chance and in part. How deleful and even ridiculous are some of he ghosts of old pictures, especially the tiothic ghosts of the old novels of much ado about nothing at all, flickering, gibbering. apossible creations of a stucco art. And what a noble and dignified company are the spirits, the apparitions of Shakespeare, for example, that of "Hamlet," which was acted by its great creater, heading the august procession. Here at least is a spirit, however "extravagant and erring," who brings his passion back with him from the world be

Now this is precisely the thing, in this matter of ghosts, about which your Gownsman complains. Our ghosts of "seiobservation, precisely like those of the old charlatans, are so nugatory, so ineffective, so disillusioning. They squeak and gibber where we expect the orotund utterance the oracle of Delphi. They come back from heir flights in circumambient rose and other stutter trivialities and butcher grammar They turn from the contemplation of the upernal throne begirt with flaming scraphin chatter about the ailments of Aunt Jemialt. In that stupendous conception of th after-life of punishment for our sins in this Dante's "Inferno," its tortures by fire and ce, its eternal wanderings in space and unading pain, there is no conception so terriso cruel as this of our modern spiritists. The ghosts which return to us have, to a onn, been bereft of their wits. Whether in erial Caesar, turned to worse than clay obtle-minded Voltaire or imaginative and Shelley, they all talk like poor Poll Vhen unhappy Charles Dickens returned to als earth to finish a novel we found that the ext world had denuded him of all his genius dull level of human mediocrity seems a igh land to the Slough of Despond into which we are mentally to fall in this awful

DERHAPS, after all, we have just as good a spirit world as we deserve-if we can magine no better. For we get just as much of our ghosts as we ourselves put into them, and no more. Still the Gownsman wishes that we might construct better ghosts. Is there not something to be said for the notion. of Swedenborg, that the supernatural interpenetrates in this physical world, so that as we walk the streets we know not which of hose who pass us may be men, which angels? It is difficult, perhaps, to associate the angelic with some of the faces and costumes which we meet day by day; but is there not, after all, a ghost animating each one of us and had we but the Roentgen rays of a spiritual understanding might we not perceive

Doctor Hyslop's suggestion for the esno interest to those who are siready con enough nor with a satisfactory stride.

ported by the Senate military committee so s to require members of the Senat, to take setting-up exercises daily immediately after

Article X of the peace treaty seems to he the unknown quantity which puzzles young mathematicians as well as full-grown puzzies It must be admitted that Sir Oliver

Lodge's "proof" of spirits is not sufficiently strong to interest the internal revenue. The belief of the multitude that prices

'Cordially and sincerely yours' marked the last top of the hammer for Mr. Kane.

bring it about.

It's spring again in Haverford-home, come

ablishment of a laboratory where experts may find out whether ghosts walk or not is vinced that the ghost does not walk often

> Move to amend the army bill favorably gressional Record An Impossible Story

T. Jefferson Shamble was born a poor boy

he eldest son of a widowed mother, in the pure air of the Alabama highlands. His couth was one of exemplary hardship and privation. Surrounded by the yeomen of those mountain fastnesses, he learned to bate tyranny and to detest despotism. He studied at night and was exceedingly popular. He was able and earnest, and showed tremendous energy. Often be would discard his own garments and undertake the painful responsibility of breaking in new ones, in hould be lower is stronger than ability to that his little brothers and sisters might be clad. He entered the law school of the university and had a brilliant career.

He was 100 per cent American. He be-lieved that his beloved country, which he

THE CHAFFING DISH

Haverford

THERE'S the tender blue of violets and lacy ferns uprolled.
For it's spring along the Black Rock road, And each zephyr tells the story of a wealth of fairy gold In the dandelion beds close by,

There's a thrilling burst of music from the hollow by the creek Where a feathered poet's telling all he

knows-That you'll find the perfect happiness that mortals ever seek In the spring along the Black Rock read!

home! Oh, you across the Seven Seas-home, come From Egypt, Spain and Mandalay. Hawaii, Java, Far Cathay-

It's spring again in Haverford-home, com-THERE's a swirl of rambler roses making fragrant wayside bowers. For the summer's dancing down Rose lane, And the bees are drunk with nectar from a

thousand honeyed flowers That are blooming in the sun-lit fields. There are poplars, tall and shadowless, and silent in the heat. Where the fainting dalsies hang limp

And the butterflies are languid and the clover scent is sweet
In the summer fields along Rose lanc.
It's summer-time in Haverford—home, com-Jones.

SOFT and intricate and lacy, like an antique bridal veil. Falls the water o'er the old dam breast, And the falling leaves are golden and they make a shining trail In the twilight by the Old Grist Mill

For the feet of murdered red-coats from the house beside the stream— For they say their spirits still roam And they walk amid the golden-rod like

phantonis from a dream.
In the fall along the Mill Creek road. It's chestaut-time in Haverford-home, come

SWIFT around the Devil's Elbow, with merry laden and shout.
When the road and trees and fields gleam Fly a happy group of coasters and the

jingling sleighs are out Where the snow and ice are packed down hard, And the key trees are crystal bright beneath the frosty skies

While like castanets the sheathed twigs In a wild and elfin music where the jeweled snow dust flies.
In a cloud before the cold north wind.

home! Oh. you geross the Seven Seas-home, come The country roads are calling you. The woods and fields are calling you.

It's winter-time in Haverford-home, come

The seasons through they're calling you "Home, come home!" FLORENCE KERIGAN Mr. Smith's Laborious Job

An office for the Congressional Record is located in Statuary Hall, House wing where Mr. W. A. Smith is in constant attendance to receive subscriptions. - Con-

adored as a son his mother, should be protected against the floods of anarchistic aliens, the influx of criminal hordes from Europe. His home life was beautiful. His wife was a noble woman and a good cook. He was the friend of the poor and humble. He was a My lips may kiss yours yet. faithful party man. He held that the gov-ernment of the United States was the wisest and best form of polity ever devised by the genius of man. He frequently asserted on the hustings that private virtue is the hand-

NO ARMISTICE HERE

maid of public morality, or vice versa (we can't remember which, it doesn't matter). He wore the white liver of a blameless flower, and the white flower of a blameless liver, both at once. He never referred to Death but as the Grim Reaper. He had the soul of an eagle, the heart of a lion, the tender ness of a woman, the mind of a child. His favorite ejaculation, in moments of clevation, was "When I am passed from among you, pillow me on the bosom of my native Alabama." He had the courage of his con

common people, and insisted that no finer people live in the world than those of the seventh congressional district of Afabama. And yet the great common people, who do once in a while show surprising common

victions, was a forman worthy of any man's

steel, sprung from the ranks of the great

sense, did not elect him to Congress, It seems to us, incidentally, that it is but a shabby culogium to say of a map that he had the courage of his convictions. Unhappily, almost everybody has. The man we like to meet is the one who has a little cowardice about his convictions and is will-

Intimate Glimpses of Great Men

ing to admit that they may be wrong.

Little do those who see the Quizeditor wearing his white yest margins and buttressed among his encyclopedias and works of reference, imagine that in social circles he is esteemed, not to say adored, for his realistic imitation of a backing seal.

We alluded yesterday to M. Maeterlinek's undelivered message, and apparently im-pinged upon the whirlwind of psychic bazoo that is ravaging many uninhabited mental tracts. _ Au ecstatic female voice has just been trilling to us over the phone to ask if we knew where Maeterlinck is now. said we didn't, but we had no doubt, sidering his past career, that he is still eat-

The Voice seemed a little shocked by this, and then said that, like ourself, she had been getting spirit messages from Maeterlinek; that she was seriously misunderstood; and that they had been such a consolation she would like to get in touch with the source.

We stated that we too, are often mis-understood; that we are really a demure and powerful thinker, alas often lightly dismissed by our clients as a mere wag; that like Sir Oliver, we have a bankering to burst through the veil that separates us from the public's pocketbook-

The Voice seemed more and more distressed, and asked, after some besitation, whether we were really sympathetic. She then added that it was very dark where she was and she needed more light. Perhaps this is a code or password among the gossa mer-spappers, for we felt that something cryptic was needed in the way of reply. said, as thrillingly as we could through our formaldehyded telephone mouthpiece (feeling a bit like Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Formal dehyde as we did so), "Sister, darkness per adventure leads to dawn."

This cheered her up greatly and she began traightway to prattle about some things that had been in the Dish. She expressed an opinion that all the poetry was written by the same person. We denied it. Then she said that she had not liked the little poem yesterday by Bessie Graham's Friend, with its last line suggesting that homes should be constructed with servants built-in. "That's bad," she said, "you know, that's anarch-ism." At this point, we fear, we began to

laugh. We tell all this simply to inform our clients whither the Oliver Lodge line of stuff lends intellects that are only equipped for very light housekeeping. When minds take their meals out, they must be careful what restaurants they patronize.

THE TOMB

THERE is a garden that I know - Where your white tomb is set, On which the falling petals flow From roses of regret : And you are dead, my love, although

There is a garden where is kept A holy shrine for me, Where softly incensed flowers are swept By winds of memory: And there my soul has often wept

Darkly and quietly. How rich the beauty of the hours That life cannot recall! How fresh and sweet are those old flowers, Although their petals fall

O'er the soft tomb that still embowers Love white and virginal. I kiss your lips and play my part: And you are satisfied. Let be the thronging memories start Of one who was my bride,

White-veiled within my secret heart, Of one who loved . . . and died ! -Sydney Bulletin, Frost and Thaw are poor teammates, but they put up a fine brand of trouble be

tween them. After all, Mr. Lodge should remember that many a man has been beaten on a pat

What Do You Know?

1. Who is surgeon general of the United States? 2. What is the meaning of the word recu-

Who was "The Great Commoner"? 4. What is the latest total of states that have ratified the suffrage amendment? 5.-Who said "Flout 'em and scout 'em and scout 'em and flout 'em; thought is

sant?

6. What President of the United States was under a life-long misapprehension concerning his birthplace?

. What famous charge evoked the remark, "It's magnificent, but it is not

9. When was the Magna Charta granted by King John?

10. Of what country is the ostrich a native?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Carter Glass takes the place of the late Senator Martin, of Virginia. 2. The United States has recognized the

republic of Armenia. 3. "Virtue, liberty and independence" is the motto of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

4. In order to ascertain the engine power required to supersede the work of horses, James Watt employed a strong horse to wind up weights, and found that 22,000 pounds could be raised per foot per minute. For fear of giving undervalue he allowed overweight half

as heavy again, which made a borse-power 33,000 pounds per minute. A morganatic marriage is one between \$ man of exalted rank and a woman of lower rank who retains her former station, the issue having no claim to succeed to the title or possessions of

the father. The word is said to be derived from the Italian "fata morgana," a delusire mirage said to be produced by the 7. Gladstone was called "The Grand Old Man."

S. The quotation, "Man. proud man, dressed in a little brief authority plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven as make the angels weep is from Shakespeare's comedy, "Meas-

Thackeray was born in Calcutta, India.

10. Antonio Canova was a celebrated Italian sculptor. His dates are 1747-1822.