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Philadelphia, Wednesday, February 4, 1920

THE MAYOR'S RIGHT TO KNOW

MAYOR MOORE'S recommendation for the repeal of the numerous street-opening and land-condemnation ordinances rushed through Councils at the tail end of the Vare administration reveals due concern for the importance of this subject.

The Housing Commission recently suggested a scientific study of the whole question of the development of new districts in the municipality. There are streets which should be opened, sewers which should be laid and sections defi-nitely in need of the extension of public utilities. On the other hand, there are projects which if executed would be primarily beneficial to speculators and land profiteers. Such conditions prevail in every city. Haphazard extension is unlikely to serve the general interest.

Mr. Moore evidently realizes this. There may be merit, there may be "snakes" in some of the street-opening plans so hurriedly passed in the twilight of Vare rule. What is immediately necessary is a careful scrutiny of these ordi-Time is needful also, and for nances. this the Mayor quite rightly asks.

THE THEFT OF THUNDER

CENATOR HIRAM JOHNSON has Scharacterized as "astounding" the lenient view taken by Viscount Grey of the suggestion that the United States should have voting privileges in the council of the League of Nations equal to those of the British empire.

Amazement is often the portion of the fantastic-minded who have been despoiled of thunder. Truth has a habit of making off with it and truth is a constant surprise to many folk.

No wonder Mr. Johnson is startled as he beholds his elaborate anti-British nightmares dissolve into complete diplomatic compliance.

Is there a politician alive who can call the clans and arm them to fight a lamb?

A TIP TO AN ARCHDUKE

THE allied diplomats seem to be remembering the day when Herbert Hoover put the fear of the Hapsburgs into their hearts. It was a good job and performed in the nick of time, for the tendency of the statesmen had been to

whole quite as vigorous, although a little better tempered, than the gambit of his The points were well made, opponent. even if Mr. Daniels did neglect to remind the Senate investigators and the public that the Bunker Hill monument itself was a tribute to valor which failed.

DISSENSION OVER JOBS NOT THE WAY TO HELP MOORE

But Friction Over Patronage Is One of the Incidents of the Administration's Adjustment to Its Proper

Functions

CURRENT news reports indicate that the time has come when the political leaders who united to bring about the election of Mayor Moore and a Council in sympathy with his purposes should go off into a room by themselves and seriously consider whether they wish to wreck the new administration on the rock of spoils.

They can wreck it if they think that a few offices filled at their dictation are of greater importance than harmonious cooperation in the work of giving the city a better government than it has had in the past.

The only vital question in the distribution of patronage is whether the men appointed to office are in sympathy with the administration. So far as the success of the experiment now under way is concerned, it does not matter much to the public generally whether the appointees are suggested by Thomas Cunningham, of the Republican Alliance, or George Coles, of the Town Meeting party, or whether Sheriff Lamberton or Councilman Roper picks the new appointees from the Twenty-second ward or whether Robert Carson or John F. Sloan is the leader of the Forty-sixth ward.

It may matter a great deal to the political fortunes of the men named. But it was not to increase the political power of any group of men for their own advantage that the old machine was turned out of the City Hall.

The old regime was rejected for the reason that its ideals and its philosophy were wrong. The city had been managed on the theory that the primary purpose of government is to provide offices for deserving politicians who should serve the men who ran the political machine as an adjunct to their private business enterprises. If it is not a crime against the law it is an offense against democracy and the finer instincts of every honorable man and woman.

The hope was entertained that with a new deal there would come new ideals and a new philosophy, and that attention would be concentrated on the ends for which government exists and that there would be a whole-hearted and sincere cooperation toward accomplishing those ends.

Much has been done that justifies the expectations of those who voted for the new Mayor and his associates. There is evidence of a new spirit at work in the City Hall. It is for this very reason that the signs of friction are disturbing and disconcerting.

It is impossible for a new Mayor to satisfy every one in the distribution of patronage, and it is particularly difficult in this city, where customs and processes of thought have been intrenched for years and to some extent color the thinking even of those who would abandon

The law of inertia governs thought as it governs material things, and when thought has been going in a given direction for a generation it will continue in that direction until it is deflected by a powerful external force. We shall know definitely in a year or two whether the external force exerted at the November election was strong enough to head the welcome anything, even the Archduke | political thinking of this city in a new

mind of the councilmen who are insisting on their rights to manage the affairs of the Council. And if he is true to the lessons of his own experience he will read the riot act to those who are making trouble by meddling. All the friends of the new regime are

hoping that the present ructions are merely incidental to the settling-down process following the upheaval which occurred when Mayor Moore took office less than a month ago. When the new organization "finds itself," to use the language of the engineer, it is likely to run more smoothly.

NO PAY FOR DIRTY STREETS

SEVERE January weather, which, according to the contractors, hampered street cleaning, has not retarded their demands for payment. Director Winston has been unable to discern the logic of this situation and reassuringly adheres to the old-fashioned contention that it is quite superfluous to buy something which doesn't exist. As the sum of tidy thoroughfares is only about half of what it should be, half payment is the ruling.

This is the sensible method of enforcing contracts. The city is not engaged in supporting street-cleaning concerns. It is engaged, among other activities, in keeping the public thoroughfares in a condition through delegated decent agents. If these fail to perform their tasks, either because of negligence or the vagaries of the climate, claims for payment cannot be validated.

Mr. Winston has already refused to subtract from the city funds \$115,000 for streets that are still dirty. In addition fines for offenses of sheer negligence will be imposed. Perhaps the contractors will begin to learn that an elementary principle of business is at last in force. Bills be honored only for jobs completed. If this system is consistently followed by the Department of Public Works slovenly streets should soon cease to

THE WOMAN AND THE JOB

shame the town.

DISPATCH from San Francisco telling of a death that revealed the sex of a woman who for years had masqueraded as a man contains the significant assertion that she had worn men's clothing "to enable her to earn her living unmolested.'

The reason is not a valid one today. but it is interesting as revealing a condition existing a couple of generations

Today women are engaged in all the professions and many of the trades. The woman in business is a familiar figure. To win success she does not have to don trousers.

But it was not always so. Prejudice once on a time confined women to certain ill-paid lines of endeavor. If in her emancipation woman has lost something as well as gained something the fact need occasion no surprise. Because a woman has greater opportunities more is expected of her. In winning her rights she is in danger of losing some of her privileges. But, at least, there is cause for gratulation in the knowledge that she may, when occasion demands, earn a good living without being reduced to the subterfuge of the "quaint old razor man" of San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Unusual interest Big Supreme Court Case attaches to the suit brought by Pennsylvania and Ohio to prevent West Vir-

ginia from enforcing a state law restricting the amount of natural gas that can be transported out of the latter state. If the amo is restricted it will work hardship on big manufacturing plants in Pittsburgh and Cleveland. If the amount remains unrestricted West Virginia feels she has little chance of building up her own plants in Wheeling. Moundsville and elsewhere in a sparsely populated country especially rich in natural re-sources. There is much to be said on both sides and the proceedings have national im-

SPEAKING SOFTLY

Gentle Voice Apparently a Big Asset in Political Life-Newspapermen and the Law

By GEORGE NOX MCCAIN

GEORGE C. STOUT dropped a casual remark, or rather it was a reminder, that brought conspicuously to mind some characteristics of one of the biggest and best-liked leaders that Philadelphia Republicans have known in a generation 'In your mention of successful politicians

who were the possessors of a quiet manner and subdued voice, you unintentionally, I think, omitted one who stood pre-eminent in that respect, Israel W. Durham," he said. I might have also included the name of Senator Edwin A. Vare. Even when addressing political gatherings he rarely raises his voice above a conversational tone. The late Senator McNichol had a most unusual It is best described by the word "cheerful," and it was his tone in greeting or conversation, quite as much as his facial expression, that earned for him the sobri quet of "Smiling Jim."

Republican State Chairman William E. Crow should also be added to the list. His is what might be called the confidential, voice. In ordinary conversation he conveys the impression of imparting a privileged communication.

Senator Crow, like all of the Republican state chairmen in four decades, comes from the country. The fact is a tribute to the ourcefulness, acumen and shrewdness of country-bred and trained politiciaus. B. F. Gilkeson was a fine sample of the

type. Up until 1918, when Crow delivered an overwhelming majority for Governor Sproul, Gilkeson held the high-water record in a state majority.

B. F. GILKESON, like Senator Crow, was a county leader. He was at the head of the Bucks county bar at the time President Harrison appointed him second comptroller of the treasury.

He was a veteran of the Civil War, a member of Company I, Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Militia. He was far-sighted, cool and calculating in political affairs. It was his war experience, I fancy, that once led him to remark to me :

"A political campaign, in my judgment, is like a battle. You can't afford to let the enemy get the slightest inkling of what is going on in your lines. Say nothing and saw wood, has always been my watchword." It was this policy of reticence and studied coolness that earned for him the nickname of "Frosty Gilkeson." It was undeserved. so far as his private personality was con-cerned. A more companionable and genial man could not be found than the gentleman from Bucks when he was in the company of friends. The nickname was bestowed, I think, because of his quick penetration and his impatience with the class of hangers-on known as bores and whiners.

One of the characteristic stories told of Gilkeson in this connection concerned an upstate meddler and fault-finder.

"Mr. Chairman, this fellow Jones, candidate for the Senate from our district, is a fool. He talks too much and he has no friends. He's going to hurt the congressional ticket, and I wish you would send somebody to tell him so," said the kicker. "Certainly, certainly; good idea." replied Gilkeson.

For a moment he assumed an attitude, odd and unusual, that was characteristic of him when in deep thought. He turned his eyes toward the ceiling, with his arms pressed against his sides, and with both index fingers pointed straight ahead like a Geisha dancing girl

"Good iden," he mused. "You go and tell him what you think of him and then come and let me know the result. That was the last of the kicker.

THE late Attorney General Henry W. Palmer, of Pennsylvania, was one of the lew men in public life a quarter of a cenury ago who had the courage of his convic tions in the face of what amounted virtually political ostracism. He was an ardent advocate of local option. After his retirement as attorney general

in 1883 under Governor Hoyt he made local option a part of his political creed. The dire effects of its adoption held no terrors for him. His views of the future of this country under the restricted sale of in-

COME ROUND TO IT AT LAST



TRAVELS IN PHILADELPHIA

By ROY HELTON

trees.

Sleet on Grays Ferry Road

WAS a bitter cold atternoon, the streets were like glass, but in the brotherhood of common peril nearly everybody dared 'to smile. Teamsters and motormen and demure young ladies all passed with the glint of laughter in their eyes. Your calm, sunshiny day is a notorious minister to self-satisfaction and, by the same token, a great bar to social freedom of the country-town sort that so much wanting in these big-city streets. A sudden shower of rain will do wonders make people think well of one another under a chance awning, and in a heavy snowfall the man is hardly human who can pass other folk by without a gleam of fel-lowship in the common memory of snowballs and sleighing parties; but slippery streets afford a universal social flux. The very fact that the next moment you may be ling on all fours or sitting on your ha makes it impossible not to think feelingly of your fellow sprawlers. The more perni-cious parts of dignity are lightly laid aside. as among strangers who thaw out in the jostlings of a haycart, and the most in-credible people will answer your cheerful mutterings with breezy calls and smiles, and often will clasp you suddenly by the arm and bring you down with them in an inglorious clutter of loose hats and hysterical laughter.

on her oil-stained bow, and close at hand a more sprightly craft, the J. Paul Jones, stood stiffly up in a frame of scattlings. At this point in my contemplations my feet betrayed me once more and I sprawled down in imminent peril of a sidelong launching into the river. The mazes of old tackle on the icy bank were my salvation, and I picked myself up and brushed off my clothes with muttered prayers to the gods of shiftless men. Close by on my right I heard a strange sound. 1 looked up. The J. Paul Jones was swaying painfully on her bed of scantling, and up through her dusty windows I beheld the ap parition of an old man's face, unshaven and red with cold, that looked down at me with a comic pucker on his lips while his shoul ders shook with paroxysms of noiscless

A COUPLE of track hands were digging out a frozen switch as I ventured back across the railroad tracks for a short cut to

the bridge. "Yes," agreed one, "it's hard work and pore paid, but after all a feller's got to keep plugging away at something, and this'll have to do for mine. Course they ain't no profit in it, now victuals is so high, and m out in the open air all day. I could eat a half a side of bacon any time after 3 o'clock. but Lord, man, they ain't no hogs no more. I sat down by his fire a while to thaw out fingers, and then, skiing across another set of slippery tracks. I climbed up to the deck of the bridge and turned home toward the city.

house of Woodlands. The frame of a far-off gas tank on Chestnut street hung in dim tracery above the housetops, and to the south the yellow-lanterned dome of St. Francis church peered up above a clump of hazy THESE winter mists along the Schuylkill can do wonders in showing one things, for as I turned to cross over the railroad tracks, where a dozen engines stood waiting in bovine meditation, with great clouds of

laughter.

Joseph in Hungary, as an offset to Bela Kun.

Happily, now that the irrepressible Joseph is aspiring to the Hungarian throne again, the Paris "council of ambassadors"-whatever that may be-dees not propose to be caught vacillating. The formal statement just issued is explicit in its consideration of "such restoration of a dynasty, which to its subjects represented a system of repression and domination" as "not consistent with either the principles for which this war has been fought or with the results of the liberation of subject peoples which have been achieved.

This is sound and vigorous statesman. ship in a field in which not a few glaring mistakes have been made. The Austrian problem seems likely to plague Europe for some time. Serious doubts have been raised concerning some of the rulings regarding Hungary, but the return of the Hapsburgs in either of the two nations would be an affront to civilization. It was the Hapsburg system which immediately provoked the war.

In following Mr. Hoover's original instructions the diplomatists, a prey to so many blunders, here evince determination and discernment.

MR. DANIELS'S REBUTTAL

IN HIS "come-back" on the Sims case Secretary Daniels unquestionably touched a popular chord by his championship of enlisted men, his sniffs at "shore admirals" and his support of 'medal awards for unsuccessful naval heroes.

The public is always sympathetic with the vanquished if they have played their part with courage. Witness the giamour attaching to the loss of the Cumberland. in the most exciting days of Hampton Roads, and the affection in which the name of Custer is held. As for the enlisted man, he is familiarly regarded as an antidote for official snobbery. as for swivel-chair sea dogs-well, they have had a miserable time since "Pinafore.'

The equity in all these current views is not so readily analyzed. When one comes to think it over, it is evident that it was always in Mr. Daniels's power to supply Admiral Sims with a bridge instead of a desk. The valor of enlisted men is no legitimate reflection on the regular navy and perhaps some medals do occasionally get to the undeserving.

The fact is that the secretary of the navy has not really answered the Sims charges nor did the "shore admiral." aside from the disclosure of the perniciously idiotic observation on the British, reveal a wholly indefensible naval record. It is now not so much a naval "scandal" as a clash of lively personalities with which the public is regaled.

The secretary's rebuttal was on the

tion and toward a loftier goal. But portauce. the force of inertia is still operating to pull it back into the old grooves.

We believe that the Mayor will fight this tendency with all the power at his command. Upon his success in fighting it depends the success of his administra tion. No one knows this better than he. And we assume that the squabbling over patronage that is now going on among the leaders of the Republican Alliance and the Town Meeting party and other independent groups is intensely displeasing to him.

There was bound to be friction in adusting the machinery of the new adminstration. And the old organization was bound to do its utmost to fill the bearings with sand. Some of the new leaders were out of sympathy with the old organization not because they objected to its methods, but because they had not been able to get from it what they wanted Their reform ideals were diluted with self-seeking. If they cannot get what they want they will turn on the men in power now just as they turned on the men in power in the past. They have to be reckoned with by the Mayor and placated or disregarded as seems best under the circumstances in each case.

There is a prospect, however, for narmonious outcome. The disagreement over the distribution of the patronage of the Council may be removed by an amicable adjustment within a few days. An open break was avoided yesterday afternoon when the appointments were postponed. The desirability of preserving armony among the eleven administration councilmen is so evident that no one was willing to run the risk of an open break, especially as one or more of the eleven councilmen was talking of rebellion in the morning.

The exercise of a little enlightened common sense ought to smooth out the difficulties. For example, it is preposterous to expect the chairman of the finance committee to permit outsiders to name the clerk to his committee. And, indeed, the Council itself should control all its own patronage. The councilmen have been elected to perform certain functions and among them is the function of organizing and employing such assistants as they need. If they are not competent to select their own clerks they are not competent to act as city legislators. The at tempt to force upon them clerks selected by some one else very properly arouses their resentment. If they have not the nerve to stand up against patronage dic tation from ward leaders they will not have the independence to exercise their

own judgment in formulating other poli-

cies. The Mayor has had enough legislative experience to understand the state of

The suggestion of the Ihlder the Builder Philadelphia Housing Association that building

companies be formed to supply the present demand for houses is one that ought to bear fruit. People who have been so generous with their money in so many successive drives ught to and probably would subscribe whole-heartedly to a scheme that would asure good returns for the investment while benefiting thousands of individual citizens and the community at large. Secretary Inder's suggestion is distinctly constructive.

The death is an Or "Sniffed In. nounced at Palm Snuffed Out" Beach of Dick, a tomcat, as the result of

injuries received in an encounter with a kunk, and his owner, John R. Bradley, asks his friends to oblige him with an appro priate inscription for his tombstone. We might suggest, "He Was a Good Scout, But He Fought Out of His Class."

"You stand before Dream Victories said Admiral you Trotha to Admiral von Reuter, "as

the last of our German high seas fleet, once so accustomed to victory." The gentleman The gentleman oust surely have referred to the German unkets on which the officers jocundly drank o "Der Tag!"

It is given out in Paris Want Not that small waists are Walst Knot coming in again. Another attempt to skimp naterial while boosting price. But recently

enfranchised women will probably resent this attempt to make them pull themselves to gether in this way.

A Dayton (O.) doctor Try This on says a nightcap will do Your Dome more to prevent colds than any kind of medcine. He suggests that it be made of wool and tied under the chin. The kind that was felt and worn under the belt is no longer

fashionable If a farmer gets

Hard Problem in dollar for a basket of Relative Values potatoes and a retailer gets \$3 for the same basket, what would the consumer do to the middleman if he had a club as well as a just cause?

Lord Grey's declaration that Great Britain does not object to the United States having an equal vote in the League of Nations is probably simply realization of the fact, lost sight of in the Senate, that the amount of a vote is comparatively insignificant where unanimity is necessary to action

Councilmen Burch and Horn announced their intention of voting as Conscience die Who is this guy Conscience? New tates. in politics, isn't he?

A drastic penalty is a sharp spur to a careless contractor.

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toxicants seems now like a far cry in the wilderness. He was the prophet of the present dispensation. Here is what I once heard him say at a mass-meeting up in the coal regions:

"Do not despair of the republic. Our millions are only a fraction of the number that can be supported in peace and comfort on We have nearly one-half of the our soil. arable land of the earth. We have a fertile soil, a healthful climate and a free governin which liberty, fraternity ment. equality are household words. This great republic will go on prospering and to prosner because the people will send the false prophets and false teachers into resurrection -

less oblivion." DOBERT J. BRANNAN looms up occa

R sionally among the throngs in the vicinity of Broad and Chestnut, largely because his law office is nearby. It is more than twenty years now since Mr. Brannan gave up his career in journalism to take up the practice of law. Newspaper work was for him but a stepping stone to the law

City Solicitor Smyth is another legal luminary whose pencil years ago contributed to the ephemeral pages of the news sheet, deed, the roster of Philadelphia attorneys who were once reporters or space writers contains many names both familiar and prominent. In at least three instances I recall the names of men widely known in journalistic circles who entered the law. built up a lucrative practice and then, find ing the lure of the editorial desk irresistible. returned to the ranks of journalism I recall an instance in the case of

certain professional man who, on a visit to New York, was the witness of a poculiar accident. With its attendant yet ridiculous features it held the germ of a corking good half-column newspaper story He rushed off to his hotel, scized penci

and paper and had three pages of copy written when suddenly it occurred to him, as he afterward expressed it, "What in thunder am I going to do with this after I have it written?

He might have sold it to a New York newspaper, but he had deserted journalism and the idea of commercializing his talent did not appeal to him.

It is beginning to dawn on the munici pality that it would be better and cheaper to have good streets than to pay damages for injuries received because of bad streets.

may prove as efficient as a dollar-a-year man Washington.

he sap to flow in tree trunks and poetical

In some respects the Vares are getting onsiderably more than they contracted for.

Philadelphia may yet be Spotless Town.

 $S^0 \, \, {\rm IT}$ was last Monday when I took my acrobatic way toward the Grays Ferry bridge, following, I suppose, much the same path that Tom Jefferson took in his fan iemocratic horseback ride into Philadelphia. At the corner of Woodland avenue and Forty seventh street is the old Darby road freight station of the Pennsylvania Railroad. There in most unpromising surroundings one may see what I believe is that great corporation's only tribute to the power of lyric form as an aid in transportation. Flanked by a tall yellow oxygen tank, half a dozen nondescript trunks and a pile of motor tires, like great yellow teething rings, is stenciled on a large gray board a curious poetic exhorta tion beginning:

Save a shinment every day. Save a claim in the old-fashioned way ;

concluding with other grave admonitions from some anonymous bard of the freight shed. We predict a bright future for that young man, but one shudders to think what consequences may attend his rise in the service of the railroad-what dithyrambics down the columns of the time-tables, what new strange measures from the dusky lips of the train callers.

S I crept cautiously up the hill to the AS I crept cautiously up the hill to the bridge approaches a grocery wagon came champing down. The driver yanked at his reins to turn into a street by a little negro church whose windows are' providently stacked up with a pile of palmlcaf fans. At that point on the hill, pechaps in contempt of the palmleaf fans, the ice took on a surface of abominable smoothness, and though the wagon and horse came round at the reins they came round with all the verve of a razzle-dazzle, charging past the palmlent fans in a whirl of yellow and brown, the agonized horse, with distended nostrils and eraced legs, speeding sideways downhill like smoking stove.

'Donno where I's bound." yelled the dark skinned driver as he slid by me, "but I ain't a skeered of sleddin'." He was holding the horse's head up with both hands. but on his face was a broad grin of boyish delight. Luckily there was a bit of rough snow below him and the outfit brought on it with a great rasping of wheels. Then the recking horse, after a moment of wild snorting, proceeded, so to speak, under his wn steam

ARAYS FERRY BRIDGE, as everybody G knows, is not architecturally a remarkable structure, even as Schuylkill bridges go, at it spans what was once the most lovely part of the river. On this particular after-noon, under the dull gray sky, the distant banks to the northward rose in a glope of gleaming snow, up among the tall gray tombstones to the broad wings of the old Colonial

historic moment had come to commemoration n this rather ungrateful spot; and again what freak of railroad sentiment had spared that plot of ground from tracks or sidings. To reach the obelisk required a long detour back toward the tall trees of Bartram's Gardens and then a scramble up the icy slopes of the little hill, where the winter wind struck into one's vitals with a merciless blast. After a liberal muttering of certain imprecations not unknown to the wizards of old, I succeeded in making my way to the very point of this wedge of waste ground. All around me lay a web of tracks, with now

steam growing from their funnels, I noticed

with a peculiar emphasis a little squat monu-

ment, an obelisk on a block of stone, that rose on a slice of hill in the very heart of the

ailroad tracks. It was not an unfamiliar

sight, but in the emphasis of a winter's haze it was not to be evaded. I wondered idly for

a lazy minute or two what battle or scene of

and then a train charging by in a hoot of steam. Behind me the triangle of raised earth stretched back in its liberal icing of now like a stupendous slice of lemon pie. I was prepared, after all my trouble, find at least the commemoration of a major battle, but it was no such thing : The Newkirk Viaduct Commenced July fourth 1837 Completed December twenty-fifth 1838 From Philadelphia to Wilmington And on another side of the blackened stone : Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore Railroad Farmed 1838

By a Union of the Several Charters Obtained from Penna., Maryland, and Delaware

flowers?

WELL, it was not a major battle, in a sense, and then again it was, this first great railway merger, forming the first ring in the interminable web of interstate transportation by steam. I could understand now why this unseemly old ice-glazed monument had been spared from the desecration of its children.

The clouds of steam rose round me from the herd of bovine engines, and I heard the hootings and janglings and the clash of oupling cars and the rumble of a long freight train over the old steel bridge. Around the battle was still raging. I will confess that I was satisfied.

As I turned to go I noticed at my feet another set of broad foot-tracks. I followed them. They had come up the hill, had tramped about the monument, had paused and tramped around it again. There was a new match on the ice-covered snow. Then the tracks had turned back down the hill, and I followed them; but my guide was a more wary walker than I, for without warning my feet lost their purchase and I slid into the railway cutting. I am still wonder-ing what sort of a fellow this was, who took the trouble to come up here through the snow and then read and pondered so long

TOOK my bruised way down Forty-ninth street, which runs hastily down into the river, just at the point where a little boatyard strews its broken hulls along the shore There amid the little pumpkin-seed hulls of decayed motorboats I stood and watched the river.

at the foot of the old black obelisk.

It drifted sullenly along, ugly and black with a few broken casks and bits of drift. wood as its only navy, but beyond it there cose tall, hazy stacks and huge clouds of drifting steam. Further up the shore be yond the boatyard lay a beached dismasted schooner flaunting the breezy name Hello

The women who have volunteered as street-cleaning inspectors prove that civic pride rises above dollars and cents.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. Who is the new secretary of agriculture? 2. Where is Anatolia?

- 3. What is a crwth?
- 4. What suburb of an American city did Congress once seek to make the American capital?
- 5. Who was Thomas Cromwell?
- 6. Who discovered the Virgin Islands, now in United States possession?
- 7. What was the nationality of Anton

Rubinstein, the celebrated pianist? S. What was the classical goddess of

- 9. What is the origin of the word artillery? 10. Who said, "Now is the winter of our
- discontent made glorious summer?"

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Admiral von Reuter gave the order to scuttle the German interned fleet at Scapa Flow.
- 2. In classical mythology Ixion was the king of the Lapithae, bound to a revolving wheel of fire in the infernal regions for his presumption in trying to imitate the thunder of heaven.
- 3. Gauze is said to take its name from the city of Gaza, in Palestine.
- 4. The constellation of Gemini or the Twins contains the stars Castor and Pollux.
 - 5. The Hanseatic League was a medieval confederation of cities of northern Germany and adjacent countries called the Hanse towns, with affiliated cities in all parts of Europe, for the promotion of commerce by sea and for its protection against pirates, robbers and hostile governments.
- 6. Thomas Hardy, the noted English novelist, began life as an architect.
- 7. Spring begins this year on March 20. at 4.59 P. M.
- S. The seven wonders of the ancient world were the pyramids of Egypt, the Pharos or Lighthouse of Alexandria, the hanging gardens of Babylon, the temple of Diana at Ephesus, the statue of Zeus by Phidias, the Mauso-leum of Artemisia and the Colossus of Rhodes.
- Carp are said to live from one hundred to one hundred and fifty years.
- 10. The Virgin Islands were officially added the domain of the United States in 1917.

A dollar-a-year woman in Philadelphia

Persistence of soft weather will cause

highbrows.

It may be said for Director Furbush that he not only knows what should be done, but how to go about it.