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Philadelphia, Friday, February 20, 1920

A FOUR-YEAR PROGRAM FOR PHILADELPHIA

Things on which the people expect the ten administration to concentrate its at Instion: The Delawork sizes bridge 1 depidack big enough to accommodere the A consistent of the taped transit system A consention hall. A building for the Free Library. As Art Museum. Enlargement of the water sample Homes to accommodate the population.

HOPE FOR OLD COURTHOUSE

TN HIS description of the historic Supreme Court building in the State House group as "disgraceful" Mayor Moore states a self-evident fact. A famous and venerable structure which our sister cities would, be proud to possess has been shamefully neglected. "No admittance" signs on any of the renowned structures which bound Independence Square on the north are wretched confessions of a lack of eivle and patriotic pride.

It will not cost a fabulous sum to rehabilitate the quaint brick building where Oliver Ellay orth and John Jay expounded the constitution. What is needed is, as the Mayor points out, in vicerous, efficient supervision of Independence Hall and its appendages. Whether general legislation for raising money is required | seems not yet clearly defined. If funds are wanting they should be appropriated forthwith. If "a conflict of juri dictions" embarrasses progress a prompt simplification is in order.

Mayor Moore's concern over a deplotable reflection on the town is a stimulating nevelty. Until now it was official circles alone which seened to be unaware of the painful truth.

WINSTON'S RESPONSIBILITY

ONLY ten days of Mr. Hepburn's term of office as chief of the Bureau of Street Cleaning remain. They are likely to seem ten days too many for delinquent contractors and a diurnal decade too short to satisfy the public.

The loss of this able and vigorous municipal servant luys heavy responsibilities on Director Winston. The latter is said to have decided on a fitting successo to Mr. Hepburn as chief of the most important of the municipal bureaus. The accomplishments of the last two months should certainly be an inspiring standard to any new incumbent with an ounce of upon giving validity and pertinence to old ones that had grown atrophied. A policy of fanning their vital spark is what is chiefly needed for continuing the reformation of our streets.

creed that both presidential and congressional authority for such a disposition of the liners is lacking.

Hence, unless such sanction is eventually forthcoming, the principle of federal ownership, of which the country is supposedly so weary, will be legally fortified. The board at present has the option of operating these valuable ships or of letting them rot.

While it is entirely desirable for Congress to scrutinize carefully any transactions involving the vessels; while it is right to preserve their American registry and to prevent sacrificial sales, it is difficult to see how popular sentiment can be terved by stifling private enterprise.

It may be safely assumed that the pube would like to see the government retire from the shipping business. Steps in this direction cannot be taken if Congress pursues a dog-in-the-manger policy. It is distinctly up to our legislators to devise some fair and sensible way out of the tangle.

Once it was thought that the acquisition of these vessels would magnificently stimulate the privately owned merchant marine. Are these hopes to be blasted by inaction and obstructionary litigation which actually forces a system of fedcral ownership upon both an unwilling government and an unwilling people?

IS "THE HABIT OF FREEDOM" DISAPPEARING IN AMERICA?

Elihu Root Joins Mr. Hoover in a Revival of the Art of Sound Political Criticism

OF COURSE, there are men in Washington who, like Mr. Kenyon and Mr. Kitchin, cannot understand Mr. Hoover and aren't ashamed to reveal their limitations in newspaper interviews. They will not understand Mr. Root, who, in his address to the New York state Republican convention last night, was no less frank than Hoover and no less courageous

in his approach to political realities. The test of a man's fitness for any high office ought really to lie in his ability to understand men like Hoover and Root But party war horses who have thrived on a political doctrine of one-half of one per cent logic mixed with red, white and blue bunk will naturally be mystified by any rational discussion of living issues. Your old campaigner had an easy time. Deficient taste and deficient intelligence were his. He invented "benevolent asinilation." "sound currency," "tariff reform" and a lot of other phrases that

meant nothing even to him. Because of the sort of men who cannot understand Heover, Bryan was "the silver-bargued orator of the Platte" and Blaine was a "plumed knight," On the wings of such phrases men got into important effice. It was not until Roosevelt'appeared that realistic political cuiti form was revived in the United States. It was a lost art for a generation.

Root, like Hoover, talks constructively of actualities. There was in his address last night one paragraph nobler and more significant than anything that may be found in the recent speeches of the matter-of-fact food administrator.

"Restore," said Root, "the habit of freedom. It is dangerous for a people to acquire the habit of bowing to power without limits. They soon become subservient and then character essential to freedom degenerates."

The habit of freedom? That is a fine definition of a quality that threatens to activities of his subordinate. If he justivanish in American life. If Mr. Palmer will call at this office he will receive an engrossed transcript of that paragraph his secretary of state on the charge of from the Root address.

He will have only to promise to paste if

work, approaches more nearly to ultimate wisdom On every hand there is evidence to in-

dicate the need of a swift return to first principles. Yet a clamor continues for a continuance of the process of centralization through nationalized railroads and nationalized ships, and even nationalized mines. It has remained for Hoover, opposing this trend, to give the best answer to the general outcry.

"No scheme of political appointment," said he in the address that Mr. Kenyon couldn't understand, "has ever yet been devised that can replace competition in its selection of ability and character."

It is the conviction of Mr. Root, as it is the conviction of Mr. Hoover, that men who accept employment in industries vitally affecting the welfare of communities relinquish the right to strike and that the public itself, in acknowledgment of their responsibility, must see to it that they will not have to fight for justice. No one will question the wisdom of that view. But what routineer in politics ever suggested it before?

Hoover covers a wider field than Root. And it will be difficult for Root to balance his unqualified appeal for compulsory military training with his cry for a re-turn to "the habit of freedom." If there is one thing that can eliminate that habit it is a widespread system of enforced militarism. But both men will doubtless learn as they continue to grapple with issues that are changeable and elusive. They have set a fashion of frankness and courage that other politicians will have to follow. And that is enough for the time at least.

ANOTHER USURPER

UNLESS Senator King, of Utah, watches out he will become unpopular with the bureaucrats in Washington. He has had the audacity to ask the Senate to rass a resolution asking the postmaster general by what authority James I. Blakslee, of Carbon county, Pennsylvania, fourth assistant to Mr. Burleson, has sent out a questionnaire to thousands of farmers and what appropriation had been made to pay for the proceedings

Mr. Glabslee's questionnaire was in tended to disclose the attitude of the farmers toward their business. He reported a few days ago that a majority of those who had replied were discontented and very planning to engage in some

other occuration. Senator King, however, is convinced that "officials are too prene to extend their authority and to engage in activities entirely outside of their legitimate The legitimate duties of the field." fourth assistant postmaster general relate to the maintenance of the rural freedelivery routes and to the purchase of equipment and upplies for all branches of the postal service. He has extended them to include an inquiry into the state

of popular sentiment in the rural districts on current questions. There was a time when no official of the Postoffice Department would have dured meddle in such matters; but in

these days, when the executive departments are interfering in all sorts of mattors, with and without authority of law, anything may be expected. It is hoped that the Senate will pass the King resolution. Then it will be in-

teresting to see what sort of a defense Mr. Burleson can put up in behalf of the fies the man he will have to differ radically from the President, who di missed

usurgation much less serious than that

TRAVELS IN PHILADELPHIA

A Twenty-Minute Diary

MY TRAIN into town from Wayne June-tion had been late, and the evening air on the platform had whetted my appetite to an amazing degree. Then when I was safely on board and settling myself into the warmth of the cushions, what must a heartss young brat across the aisle do but take out a bag of pennuts and begin noisily to munch them and to exhale the delicious ocors of his roasted food. On such occasions a distinguished French author once ecommended sprinkling the car floor from flask of benzine to kill the scent of victuals, but having no benzine on my person I turned from this soulless creature and stared out of the window.

What I at first beheld there enraged me still more, for the sky to the west beyond the station was all a glowing, quivering pink like a monstrous bowlful of jelly, islanded with dark little berries of purple cloud. Then the train gave a quick heave and ground mercifully off toward the south. The tall black stacks and the acres of flaming blasts at Midvale rushed by me under the

supset, the powerful hum of a thousand huge machines roaring out heavily above the rattle of the train ; sere on sere of blue-lit windows below a jungle of stacks-the swift confused vision of blinding curls of prange flame, the white glows of hot flowing metal-and then suddenly the cool flash snow, and the calm vision of lines of ong quiet yards behind low bright houses -children's sleds pulled up to the kitchen oers, and within the little houses the appeizing glimpse of plump housewives bearing in the steaming plates of soup. I ground my teeth but in a moment the vision was gone. A moment later in a quick rise and rush the city clutched in about me, with its snow patched Lousetops, its low smoking chimneys and the slender crossbars of

wireless antennae wherever there are half grown boys, in pairs, hungry for this mysterious friendly intercourse through the other across half-a-dozen yards of tip roof. It took my hunger away to see the thing spread out there before me, already unnoticeable and commonplace, a pulsing invisible life. setting, in the humblest places, its mark of the deathless romance of youth that now centures toward strange horizons where no feet of youth have ever trod before.

DOWN below, in the flash of a passing street. I saw a boy helping a girl over a slide in the gutter. Then far off rose a jugged line of church spires, sharp and thorn-like over the trees, against the deepening sky.

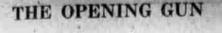
"Tieza ! Next station Huntingdon street !

 $N_{\rm to\ loom\ closer\ above\ mc\ two\ tall\ chim$ neys, inky black-cach topped by a blacker bush of smoke bending northward; a towering factory of blazing glass reaching up toward the zenith-a structure four square and unlovely of line, but all one reach of glittering window, a very Amiens of indus-try that, with its banks of mercury lamps. glows under the supset like a great blue lantern and becomes n thing surpassing fancy, harder to be imagined than all Aladdin's palaces.

tangle of overhead wires, dark gloomy walls shutting off all sight of the sky : then, by the track, a long decaying beer sign, with falling neglected letters, once burnished with

SUNKEN yards cumbered with trash and ash barrels tufted with spow, a swift vista down a cross street of two long straight steel lines, lit by a trolley's headlight, and then to the south a far-off glimpse of two yellow eval clock-faces on City Hall, Over against the supset rise the tall twin towers of Our Lady of Mercy, on Broad street, and the slender pencilpoint spire of Bethlehem and further to the south, over a swamp-growth of low chimneys, the tall oriental lanterned dome and square campanile of Kenneth Israel.

Then a bewildering flash of shop lights swung into view-a long line of double arcs. the lines of shimmering car tracks, the close





FROM DAY TO DAY

TARDIEU'S story of how Clemenceau get out of President Wilson both the right to occupy the left bank of the Rhine and the American-French alliance is the whole story of the peace. The President went to

France saying "Disarm, put your faith in the brotherhood of man and peace and good will on earth !" "I do." said M. Clemenceau, "only disarm Germany and leave me with a few soldiers on the left bank of the Rhine.

q q q

Mr. Wilson stuck at the French soldiers on the left bank of the Rhine. It wasn't according to the principle of self-determination.

Clemenceau was obstinate.

He was also inspired.

He said to Mr. Wilson-M. Tardieu dors not tell this, but Mr. Wilson does with great satisfaction-he said to Mr. Wilson, "You have a heart of steel.'

M. Clemenceau is a great diplomat.

Mr. Wilson thought of a happy retort. which he did not utter because politeness forbut which Mr. Wi ade his utteran

True Story of the Pedce is of Alsatian origin and means, in the lexicons Self-Determination Jolted of that language, Wilson Shows Self-Denial neach. Pershing should be Pun Dies A-Borning President because the word "phserin" in the Alsace dialect means Some Unreal Concessions

French Eye for Realities 'peach.'' Marshal Foch figures in it all in some way. He is a good man to have in, having proved

unbeatable q q q

THE Chicago sheriff who insists upon 1 hanging persons condemned to death in plain sight of the occupants of his jail is

legical. "If capital punishment means anything at all." says Sheriff Peters. "it is a deterrent to further crime, and an example to others.

The very class it is intended to reach are those confined in the jail." The trouble is that the world isn't logical.

Capital punishment is a survival of other days when society was logical.

It invited everybody to see hangings, on At my fascinated gaze. the theory, apparently, that not only those who were confined in jails but everybody else And hade her accompli Stand between I dreamed. And searched my memory. As to whether she were known to me. Or a type. HELEN U. ATKINSON.

IN THE SUBWAY

SHE was buxom. Ardent eyed, of a warm pallor. And she gave her eyes to the man Constantly.

He was elderly. Furtive eyed, best foot foremost. And he basked craftily, watchfully.

Waiting.

Her left hand Was innocent of wedding ring. Yet her gaze held all the knowledge Of the ages.

He was near shabby With a bow-tie of black. And nondescript linen, Not fresh.

She was decked Bravely out in pearl beads. That accentuated a too-fat throat That the gown fell away from.

Scorning. She became vexed

Now came a plunge into a cutting-a · gold "Huntingdon street N"

Mr. Winston cannot afford to let the care of our thoroughfares deteriorate, | national consciousness. We now know what the real thing is.

REVEAL THE FIUME NOTES

DARTISAN prejudice, though always with us, is not always paramount. In that critical period of the Paris conference when Mr. Wilson spoke out frankly and categorically concerning the Fiume crisis he was supported in the most disparate camps. The public was specifically informed concerning his side of the case and was on the whole pleased with his opposition to boundary lines which scened to menace peace. An unfortunate contrast has been the President's backdown on Shantung.

At the present moment not even Mr. Wilson's unpopularity ought to stand in the way of honest American estimates of the Adriatic situation. It is necessary to sorganization in the coal industry. Like remember that criticism of the President abroad is virtually certain to spring from very different causes than adverse judgments of him at home. Americans, Democratic and Republican, have a marked distaste for the archaic princiles of imperialistic greed which appear rapidly to be gaining strength in some European chancelleries. Foreign newspapers which are excortating Mr. Wilson are reflecting neither our ideals nor our legitimate grievances.

And yet, regardless of domestic political alignments, we are powerless to counter the flood of abuse for the exasperating reason that we are quite unaware of the content of Mr. Wilson's latest notes. It is impossible either to defend or repudiate a statesman whose acts are thus thickly veiled in mystery.

The current secret transactions are an outrage to a democracy. By withholding the facts Mr. Wilson is unjust to the nation and, perhaps, even unfair to himself. A dose of open diplomacy is a sorely needed tonic in a sick world.

THE GERMAN SHIP INCUBUS

THE extraordinarily fine fleet of passenger and merchant vessels which we took from Germany is fast assuming the proportions of an incubus. A temporary injunction of the District Supreme Court has halted the sale of these steamhips by the shipping board. It is de- with which the President is unable to as a clock for evit.

in his hat

Mr. Wilson and his advisers ought to read it. So should labor leaders. Judge Gary should have it framed over his desk For laws and social conditions that have pride. Hepburn, it is to be noted, grown up silently in the country and clamored for no new laws. He relied conditions in labor and in industry that seem somehow to be regarded as sacred and beyond criticism tend steadily to eliminate the habit of freedom. Powerful influences operating in various ways are responsible for a general disposition to servility that is like dry rot in any

The important thing, however, is+this new evidence of an improvement in political method. After Root and Hoover no politician will have the courage to cheat his way into office with platitudes.

A labor tribunal of national scope is suggested by Mr. Root. It is only a little chile since labor organizations were thinking in terms of force, while some few leaders of hig business insisted that there was nothing to adjudicate between them and their employes. Mr. Gary said as much.

Hoover is quite as daring as Root. He s the first public man of importance to say flatly that the fundamental cause of the bituminous strike was not greed and lawlessness among the miners but bad Mr. Root, he implies that behind labor troubles there are conditions requiring rational study and orderly remedies.

This sounds strange in a speech supnosed to be political.

The Senate sent a solemn committee o study the causes of the steel strike. The committee' was on tour for weeks. Its members seemed to know less when they returned to Washington than Hoover knew through his own casual observation and experience.

It is interesting to observe that both Root and Hoover, whose addresses are certain to have a profound effect on the political thought of the country, are ing it a law acutely aware of the need for a decentralization of governmental authority. What is more, they are not afraid to say

so in specific terms. The country will understand them even if Washington ices not. It has been learning through sitter and costly experience. Infinite travail has not yet taught Mr.

Wilson that most of his troubles come from too much power. No gifts of mind or heart, no matter how great they may be, can take the place of the collective opinion which normally sustains a government like ours. One man's mind can never be as dependable as a collection of minds. Inspiration, imagination and great hopes are factors of immeasurable value in government. But mass opinion, expressed through the selected groups

of which Mr. Blakslee is suspected. There is interesting May We Not and pleasing signifi Now Have Hope? cance in the declara.

tion of Doctor Grayson that President Wilson may soon return to his typewriter. It may be that if the President had been bitting the old machine the Lanzing letters would never have been ritten. Sober Second Thought has a chance to work when letters are drafted, re drafted and copied, a chance wholly lost when first thoughts are caught bot by stenographic marks and coldly transcribed through soul less blue ribbon by unthinking mechanics, It will be noted that there have been no "May I nots in recent communications. The "may I not" is a phrase conducive to mildness of expression even when intent it strong. The return to the typewriter may mean the rejuvenescence of the dear phrase, the rebirth of suavity, a guarantee

against the recrudescence of jacring notes, the resumption of that smoothness of composition and stateliness of diction that scothes the victim as he is put to sleep.

"Logic Is Logic!" formerly vice presi-dent of the shipping Commissioner Stevens board, told the Senate committee that as the board charged off 5 per cent a year for areciation, ships were classed as worthless after twenty years. This was done in the case of seven ships admittedly worth \$10.-000,000. To be consistent, the board should

give a bonus of 5 per cent a year for every ear over twenty years with each ship. By and by the bonus might be sufficiently high to justify a man in taking a ship off th government's hands.

Universal military Caution and training will be an ex-Common Sense cellent thing if (a) all negotiations for peace

fail and we know that another world war is inevitable, and if (b) it will do the work i plans. But as (a) negotiations are still sending, and as (b) there is strong suspicion that suggested army plans are mere sops to preparedness sentiment and mean nothing practically, so to speak, the a-b, abs of common sense, demand caution and close scrutiny of any preparedness bill before mak-

Members of thirty. Some Rent Profiteers three unions compris ing the Chicago Build ng Trades Council are preparing to demand \$1.25 an hour instead of the dollar they are

getting. This is a sincere effort to reduce is it not? And an obliging Echo. skilled in inversion, shrills "It is not Twenty policemen in

Ever Meet This Bird? Chicago are vainly trying to arrest a janitor alleged to be mad. He imagines be is the owner of the building and recently shut off the heat. If this be madness, the malady is not peculiar to Chicago.

Reading between the lines of Mr. Root's speech, we gather that American Bolsheviki are those who use "the habit of freedom"

rowds of moving men and women, and right at hand, a little lonely boy, gravely flopping down hill on a "cheese box." Columbia avenue!

SNOW, meager and gray, on the long flat roofs of sheds, but still piled in little shrinking cushions on keg ends and wagon seats in sunken yards behind dark tumbled nouses. Then a broad flash of street, with lights of yellow, white and blue, and at the end of it, the tall mass of the Majestie Hotel, with its dots of blazing windows. the street just below me the sleek black tops of motor cars, and the ivory porches of taxis that hoot off to the westward, "Girard avenue."

AS WE get up speed ugain. I saw almost at my elbow a young man who sat punching the keys of a typewriter, by an old-fashioned office desk. There was one quick glimpse of a ruddy country face and sandy hair, before he too glided off into the darkness. Then over me, blotting out the sky and all the lights of the city, hovered, fo a moment, the tall gray bulk of an immense warehouse: a huge man built cliff dwelling papeled with blind windows and tunneled with dark, mysterious doors. Here, as we slow down, there stretches or west a broad dark street with no show

of life or business - only dusky reaches of pavement, a scattered littler in the street, the low bulk of warehouses - everything closed and silent. "Spring Garden street"

Now the last suit pluzge into the heart of the city. My fellow travelers collect papers and bundles and stand up to button their costs, but I still gaze out of the window. The sky is dark now, save for the glow of the town. The son has gone down. There is a rush of little houses with the wash drooping in their yards, and behind the wash, meager piles of cord wood and kindlings. Then close at hand, among the broadening tracks, uppears a railroad flower natch with long scrolled hedges and tufted heds all growing, like a hanging garden, on the level of the neighborhood house tops. Rehind the lines of old dotmer windows the mountainous city sky line breaks, and 'reveals for a moment, but now almost melted into the dusk, the towering cerie figure of William Penn.

There are a few faint glowings of dimly colored store flowers at the lends of dark. narrow lanes .- then the momentary blaze of a thousand lights down Arch street the grind of brakes, and above me the impalpable gloom of the train shed. Everywhere rises the steam of waiting engines. Crowds of people hurry by outside, and weaving among them dash little motor cars like frightened gray bettles.

The child at my left rolled up an empty bag, and with a surfeited face staggered to his feet. Then there fell upon me once more, the intoierable call for warm victuals, "Reading Terminal!

A WILD, swift plunge through the train shed, an agonized glance at the clock, a breakneck dash down those interminabl stairs .- bright lights, -- noise, -- rush, -- a jam in a street car,- home, - warm fires, dinner, ROY, HELTON,

friends reneat for him now. "I should like to say to him," thought Mr. Wilson, "but not the heart to steal.

q q q

A HAPPY retort unsaid has often turned the course of whole negotiations. Mr. Wilson up till this point wanted the protherhood of man, pure and unadulterated M. Clemenceau was for the brotherhood of man, with the French occupation of the

to boot. Rhipe Mr. Wilson, with the happy retort in his ystem, offered to the unregenerate French man, who could not be won away all at onefrom his faith in force, the purest force in the world.

He offered to throw it in with universal brotherhood.

He offered, in effect, the American-French Illiance.

'I will take universal brotherhood, plus the American alliance ('if I can get it. probably added under his breath), but 1 must have at least French occupation of the Rhine for fifteen years.

q q q

MR. WILSON made an unreal concession when he promised the French alliance. There evidently is not going to be any French alliance.

M. Clemenceau, equally generous, paid for this unreal concession with a concesequally unreal, the reduction of the French occupation of the Rhine from perpetuity to fifteen years.

The French will probably occupy the Rhine forever, unless they are expelled by force. The universal brotherhood seems less real now than it did in Paris, with Mr. Wilson engaged now in threatening his former peace. making associates. The only bit of reality in the whole proceeding was the French occupation of the Rhine.

g g g

THE French never lose sight of the realities.

Montaigne taught them to keep their eyes ever on the realities. Voltaire re-enforced the lesson a couple of

enturies later. The greatest French philosopher said in

Latin: "I doubt, therefore I am. M. Clemenceau doubted, politely because Mr. Wilson had certain realities, much

money and much power ; but nevertheless he doubted, therefore he was-the only man who kept his feet on the ground at Paris.

If the French knew exactly how we choose our Presidents they would always doub an American President coming to Europe bearing the millennium in both hands.

9 9 9

HERE is the latest argument for Pershing. out out by the "Pershing for President" organization of Lincoln. Neb., "release on receipt":

"General John J. Pershing's grandparents and those of Marshal Ferdinand Foch, commander-in-chief of the allied army, lived in neighboring provinces in France during the first quarter of the eighteenth century. Those of the former dwelt in Alsace and those of the latter in Lorraine. Furthermore, there is a street in Alsace which was named after some one of the general's ances tors; and still further, the name 'Pershing'

who might be tempted to go to jail would be chastened by a view of the end to which evil courses led. The world is not so sure of tself as it once was.

It is not so sure of capital punishment as

once was. It has been doing its executions more and more privately until now all Illinois is shocked when a sheriff tells it brutally, "If hauging is a good deterrent from crime, then t is good that those who need most to be deterred from crime should see the hangings."

q q q

ORD READING won't be American ambassador. Lord Grey won't come back.

Lord Robert Cecil declined while the peace regotiations were still on at Paris. The list of declinations is Tikely to be long

ind honorable. Perhaps Lloyd George, when the coalition splits up, might be prevailed upon to take the post in Washington.

Then if France would send Clemenceau here on some extraordinary mission the Big Three might get together and compare notes

on what each of them really got out of the Pence Conference. No one of them got much.

Was it a people's victory? No. The war had destroyed so much that there was nothing to divide.

As City Statistician E. J. Cattell has figured largely in all affairs designed for the betterment of Philadelphia, it was but meet and proper that Philadelphia business men should unite to do him bonor as they did last night at the Bellevue-Stratford. It was one out of thousands of banquets which he has attended where he had a chance to concentrate on the first of figures, No. 1.

Notice has been received at the navy yard that six old battleships have been placed out of commission. The life of a battleship may be described as from the scrap to the scrapheap.

One never knows. Until we heard of the meeting scheduled for today in the Mayor's reception room we had not thought the matter of increase of pay for policemen and firemen admitted of debate.

The difference between Mr. Wilson's obstinacy and Uncle Sam's firmness is the dif ference between a treaty delayed and a treaty ratified.

It now transpires that Wilson's "brief ind brutal" note to the Allies concerning the Adriatic contained 4000 words, Quite enough to be polite in.

Our own theory is that the woman in black who is robbing local homes is the same mysterious person whose face at the window

s destroying the peace of mind of the Gumps. As the Poor Richard Club would have t : Truth lies in an inkwell.

It is confidently believed that Bergdoll will be "good and mad" if the alienists find him bad and same.

November Hills

 $T_{\rm Smooth\ curving\ to\ the\ bay.}^{\rm HE\ hills\ are\ balm\ of\ saffron\ gold.}$ Oh, spare that hallowed haze of brown One more November day ! Pale brown is honey to the soul Too weary from the world : I cannot bear to see the blare Of winter green unfurled. Deep mellow dup, the shade of fawns. Rich cream, or Oolong dyes: 'Tis sunlight from the air distilled And soothed for-mortal eyes. VIVIAN GURNEY.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. What is meant by star chamber methods? 2. Who was Marco Bozzaris?
- 3. Which state in the Union, excluding Texas, has the most railway mileage?
- 4. What President of the United States was elected from Indiana?
- 5. What historical concession to popular liberties was known as the Golden Bull?
- What was the fastest day's run ever made by a transatlantic liner?
- 7. Is a zebra scientifically rated as a black animal with white stripes or a white animal with black stripes?
- S. What is the oldest university on the American continent?
- 9. What is a wolverine?

trees.

twelve minutes.

10. How many sides has a pentagon?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. In Shakespeare's comedy "Twelfth Night," the scenes are laid in Illyria. which is another name for Dalmatia.
- 2. A dahabeeyah is a Nile sailing boat. The original meaning of the word is gilded barge.
- 3. A rapid rise of the barometer indicates unsettled weather.
- 4. Banda Oriental is another name for the territory comprised in the republic of Uruguay.
- 5. Madame Caillaux shot and killed Gaston Calmette, editor of the Paris Figaro. 6. Pomona was the Roman goddess of fruit

7. Germany declared her intention to wage

8. Alcock and Browne crossed the Atlantic

9. Roosevelt ran twice for the presidency.

10. The original meaning of the word pande-

monium is abode of all the dement.

unrestricted submarine warfare on February 1, 1917.

by airplane in sixteen hours and