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Philadelphia, Thursday, June 2, 1921

BRIDGE PROSPECTS

RECOGNITION of the city's interest in the Delaware bridge undertaking is appropriately made by Governor Sproul in his appointment of the President of Council, Richard Weglein, to the commission. Thomas J. Jeffries and Samuel M. Vauclain, the other two new additional members, are high-type men, although in the case of the latter he approaches the question of the bridge's location with preconceived and fixed opinions.

Coming at this time, however, the nominations are likely to exert little effect upon recommendations of the bridge engineers concerning either the character of the structure or the site to be favored. Specific suggestions on these points are said to have been already decided upon and will be formally made to the commission one week from today. Public hearings on the program proposed will follow.

This is the right way to approach this important project. Special pleaders are often narrow in their vision, but in a matter of such general interest they have a full right to explain and to justify as much as possible their particular outlooks.

Speed in the bridge work is desirable, but equally needed is a careful balancing of values to the end that the mutual interests of two States and two cities will be most equitably and proportionately served.

PUBLIC SPIRIT AT ITS BEST

CIVIC consciousness can hardly fail to be stimulated by the recognition of service which is the admirable principle underlying Edward Bok's generous gift to Philadelphia. The broad basis on which the $10,000 prize award is to be made annually altogether eliminates any suggestion of materialistic competition. The Nobel Prize rules have been similarly elastic, with the consequence that civilization has inspiringly been enabled to take stock of those human factors which do it the most honor.

Mr. Bok makes the discreet stipulation that in case no signal service during the year has been noted, no award will be made and the money will be devoted toward free scholarships in ten educational institutions in the metropolitan or suburban area.

The Philadelphia Award, as it is called, is an exhibition of the kind of public spirit which no community can have in excess. The need now is for Philadelphians to measure up to the high standard set by one of the city's most tireless benefactors.

GETTING NERVOUS

THE remarks of Frank C. Reese, a coal expert of Pottsville, indicate that the mine owners are beginning to feel the effects of the widespread dissatisfaction with coal prices.

Representatives of the owners have been in Pottsville looking over the situation. Just what they concluded after their inquiries has not been announced, but it is admitted that they are disturbed by the outlook.

They have reason to be nervous. The people are in no mood to continue to pay $15 a ton for coal. If that price is not reduced they will demand drastic measures of some kind. The situation is becoming almost as grave as that which existed when President Roosevelt interfered through his commission. The trouble now is not a strike and the cessation of mining. It is prohibitive prices.

IN PRISON AT LAST

PERSONS impatient with the law's delay will read with satisfaction that William S. Leib, former political boss of Schuylkill County, has at last been put inside the walls of the Eastern Penitentiary after conviction of the charge of forging State tax receipts.

The attempt to keep Leib out of prison has been going on successfully since December, 1919. After his conviction an appeal was taken, but it was denied by all the courts in the State. Leib's lawyers then sought to get the United States Supreme Court to intervene. The prosecuting attorney objected vigorously to any further delay in the execution of the sentence, and Judge Smith, of the Quarter Sessions Court, properly refused a stay, with the result noted above.

A jury of his peers found Leib guilty. The higher courts have refused to set aside the verdict. Under the circumstances prison is the proper place for him.

TO KISS IS BLISTER

IN THE days before boot-legging reached its present high efficiency revenue officials asked that brucine sulphate or dimethylstrychnine be placed in toilet water to make them unfit for drinking.

The head of the United States Pure Food and Drug Laboratory in Cincinnati says girls are in the habit of scenting their lips with toilet waters.

The young man who kisses a girl whose lips have a coating of bruc. sulph. or dimethylate, is liable to get a strychnine "kick."

This may not discourage kissing; but, then again, it may.

Thus it comes about that woman, rightly or wrongly blamed or given credit for the prohibition sentiment that has made this land an oasis-spotted Sahara, may have deprived herself of that unhygienic but thoroughly satisfying osculatory service that is her due and a tribute to her charms.

Verily, virtue is its own reward and wickedness bringeth about its own punishment.

YOGI BRYAN

MR. BRYAN, in announcing that he has taken up his residence in Florida, confesses that for some time he has been politically in a state of suspended animation.

He apparently assumes that he can come back, as the Yogis of India return to life after being apparently dead for an indefinite period. The Yogis, however, prepare themselves by long ascetic practices for their withdrawal from conscious life. They think they thus obtain knowledge of the past and the future and are freed from the operation of the ordinary physical laws.

Unless Mr. Bryan's memory has failed him, he knows a great deal about the past, and if he has ordinary powers of deduction he can form some pretty definite conclusions about what the future holds for him. He may come out of his state of suspended animation, but if his future is to be like his past he will pursue the will-o'-the-wisp of office into the morasses of defeat as often as he appeals to the voters for support.

Yet he is going to the South, where there is great faith in the potency of the left hind foot of a rabbit caught in a graveyard in the dark of the moon, and it may be that with such a charm he can give the double-cross to the hoodoo which has thus far pursued him.

HOW TO MAKE A DOLLAR GET BACK ITS OLD VALUE

As Soon as More Work Is Done for a Hundred Cents on the Railroads and Elsewhere Business Will Improve

THERE is more involved in the reduction of the wages of railroad men than a saving of $400,000,000 a year to the railroads.

That saving is considerable, but the railroad presidents say that it is not enough. Wages were raised $600,000,000 a year ago. The roads will be required to continue to pay $200,000,000 of this amount under the new award.

They will be relieved on July 1, however, of the burden of the so-called national agreements, under which unskilled labor has in some instances been drawing $67 a week and under which the sums paid to mechanics have been doubled and trebled and even quadrupled under the operation of a rule which required three men to do what under the old rule one man was accustomed to do.

There will be immense savings when the old custom is restored. These savings, combined with the reduction in the rate of pay, will relieve the railroads. But whether they will relieve them to such an extent that there can be a reduction in freight and passenger rates is not yet known.

It is a reduction in rates which the public wants and should get as soon as possible with safety to the stability of the roads.

The abrogation of the national agreements and the reduction in wages are the result of an effort to adjust the railroads to the changed economic condition of the country. Money was plentiful and prices were high during the war. It was necessary to raise the wages of the railroad men in order to enable them to live according to their usual standard, and it was necessary to increase the freight and passenger rates to enable the roads to pay the increased wages. But the rates were not raised enough to meet the increased wage bill.

Yet the high rates are one of the many influences that are discouraging business at the present time. The demand for commodities is slack because there is widespread unemployment. The cost of shipment is one factor so affecting prices that merchants are buying only what they need to supply the immediate demands of their customers.

Although the freight on a suit of clothes or on a pair of shoes is not large, when it is known that freight has to be paid on every article that enters into the manufacture of a pair of shoes and a suit of clothes, as well as heavily increased railroad fares for the salesman who travels about the country selling the goods and for the buyer who purchases the raw materials, it will be seen that the railroad bill paid by every consumer is a considerable item in the ultimate cost.

The railroad bill is a large item in the cost of the heavier commodities. On hard coal, for example, the freight from the mines in this State to Maine is more than $6 a ton. The freight on a motorcar from Detroit to Seattle is $200. The freight on steel from Pittsburgh to this city adds so much to the cost of a building that men contemplating enlarging their plants or putting up new structures to be rented have been postponing their enterprises.

All this keeps men out of work and reacts unfavorably upon every business man engaged in meeting the demands of the people for food and clothing and household furnishings and all the many articles which people in ordinary times are in the habit of buying.

If the railroad workers consider only themselves they will object to the reduction in their wages. If they take a larger view they will accept. They will conclude that it is better for them to have work at any wage than to be thrown out of employment, which already has befallen many railroad employes.

The owners of the railroads have accepted reduced dividends on their holdings. They have reduced the pay of the high officials and they have been making such economies as were possible in order to be able to continue the operation of trains. They have thus shown their willingness to do their part toward the necessary readjustment of business conditions to the changed economic condition of the country.

But restoration of business activity will lag if labor in the mass insists on the continuance in any form of the conditions which were brought about by the national agreements on the railroads. Those agreements were made without proper consideration for economy. Such a policy reacts upon the men who follow it.

Only by a concerted effort to make a dollar buy more than it is now buying can normal conditions return. A dollar will buy more as soon as men do more work for a hundred cents, whether they be executives of the railroads or engine drivers or shop workers.

TULSA, THE MAD

NONE of the most abhorrent features of race-rioting seems to have been absent when the town of Tulsa, Okla., slipped back into barbarism.

The original causes of the hysteria, resulting in the slaughter of 100 persons, appear to have been similar to those which have before divorced reason from the minds of Americans. But no crime, however foul, can justify such shocking defiance of the sane principles of law and order.

Tulsa is stained, American civilization is stained, by a display of passions that are close indeed to those of primitive savagery. The pandemonium, the mobs, the madness, the shootings, the burnings, the panics, the bestialities involved in the tragedy reveal the tenuity of the line of restraint distinguishing organized modern communities from those of the darkest ages.

Eulogies of our progress and superiority halt in the throat when such hideousness is remembered.

WHAT WE DID FOR BULGARIA

CURIOSITY is piqued by the announcement that King Boris and Premier Stambulinski, of Bulgaria, are to visit the United States in the autumn to thank us for what we have done for their country.

We know what Bulgaria did in the war and where her sympathies were. The United States did not declare war against her any more than it declared war against the Turks. We were at war only with Austria and Germany.

Now what have we done for Bulgaria? We helped to defeat her, we know, along with Germany and Austria. Gratitude for that service would be unusual, though it was a genuine benefit to the Bulgarians. They remain an independent nation. If Germany had won it would not have been long before their country would have become a German province governed from Berlin. When one looks at it in this way the Bulgarians have real cause for gratitude.

It is likely, however, that their thanks are to be given for the relief work done since the war has ended. We have been splendidly impartial in our generosity, for we have been feeding the hungry in Europe regardless of the side on which their nations fought.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE IDEA

"EVEN if this edifice which so many States have helped to build were destined to collapse—an impossible hypothesis which I must apologize for advancing—the foundations would still remain and the very ruins would cry aloud and summon new workmen to the task of rebuilding."

It was the vitality of an idea rather than the enduring qualities of a particular machine which former President Motta, of Switzerland, extolled in the above language at the opening session of the Assembly of the League of Nations last autumn in Geneva.

The gesture of shrinking from the hypothesis of failure for the League that is linked with the Versailles Treaty may be regarded as courteous. The fate of the Peace Conference League is uncertain.

If it is less easy to kill than the Senate undertakers would care to believe, its persistence thus far is not a guarantee of immortality for its provisions in their present form. A league by any other name may function better or function differently.

Mr. Borah has raged at the pact which Woodrow Wilson brought home with him, and yet the Senator from Idaho is a fervid exponent of the principles of international partnership, as illustrated in his resolution on behalf of a disarmament conference.

President Harding, judging by his words, goes further. Peaceful co-operation of Governments is implied in his "association of nations" vaguely yet earnestly outlined during the late campaign. That he may be one of the "new workmen" pictured by Mr. Motta is suggested by the reports from Washington that the President is considering feeling his way toward a policy of mutual service and amity based on the Supreme Council of the Entente and United States and linked with the operation of an international court of justice.

The plan involves labors no lighter than those indispensable to the development of any machinery for international peace. Every such program ever suggested—Nicholas the Second's, Mr. Wilson's, General Smuts's, Senator Borah's—has necessarily sought to achieve the delicate balance of the materialistic and the ideal.

There is new hope, however, today in the intense practical reality of the need for some working scheme of international relations. A variety of methods is championed and denounced, but the fundamental idea is irrepressible.

HOW TO RUN A CAR

THERE is in circulation what purports to be an English translation of the Japanese rules of the road for motorcars posted in the central police station of Tokio for the benefit of English-speaking visitors to the city. It deserves the widest possible publicity, for it is couched in such language as will impress it on the memory of all motorcar drivers. Here it is:

First. At the rise of the hand policeman stop rapidly.

Second. Do not pass him by or otherwise disrespect him.

Third. When a passenger of the foot hove in sight, tootle the horn; trumpet at him melodiously at first, but if he still obstacles your passage tootle him with vigor and express by word of the mouth the warning "Hi! Hi!"

Fourth. Beware the wandering horse that he shall not take fright as you pass him by. Do not explode an exhaust box at him. Go soothingly by.

Fifth. Give big space to the festive dog that shall sport in the roadway.

Sixth. Avoid entanglement of dog with your wheel spokes.

Seventh. Go soothingly on the grease mud, as there lurks the skid demon.

Eighth. Press the brake of the foot as you roll around the corner to save collapse and tie-up.

We suggest that drivers inclined to be careless cut this out and paste it on the windshield where they can see it all the time.

As Hogan Sees

Says Alderman Scott M. Hogan, of Chicago, "Abraham Lincoln never had a bathtub, and some of our best citizens were equally fortunate." It gives us pleasure to meet a gentleman of whom we heard much in the discourses of Mr. Dooley with Mr. Hennessy. And in this particular instance he will receive the sincere and hearty felicitations of every small boy in the country.

Life is but a span to a bridge commission.

"Well, I'll be switched!" said the railroad man.

Russia may find capital when it gets down to labor.

What the sales tax appears to need is an active minority.

The new reading is, "The Old Guard plays possum when it seems to surrender."

The Boy Orator of the Platte now becomes the Grapejuice Orator of the Evergiades.

The fiends of the air are out to show, apparently, how many different ways they can kill.

We have not as yet heard anybody express surprise that Bergdoll cheated in his income tax.

Still, nevertheless and notwithstanding, what we would do to the bally Britishers on the diamond is good and plenty.

Ambassador Harvey drives a flivver in London. This may be Jeffersonian simplicity. Or it may be appreciation of the fitness of things.

Dr. Shapley says the universe is bigger than we have thought it. Perhaps. But it has never been so big as on the day we first wore long pants.

Commercial travelers from the United States in South American countries might well take a tip from American theatrical managers and "give 'em what they want."

The size of the mortgage to be placed on German wealth by the German Government helps us to the knowledge that Germans are now 20 per cent sorry they started the war.

What the average citizen would favor, if it were brought to his attention often enough, is a bonus for disabled soldiers substantial enough to give them proper care and free them from the danger of want.

The inhabitants of Oppein, Silesia, are said to have been transported with joy when they heard the skirl of the bagpipes played by members of the Black Watch. This shows us what a terrible thing war may be.

The complex qualities of the new immigration law, remarked the Solemn Sneezer (whose orotund discourse is occasionally redeemed by an accidental gleam of common sense), is illustrated by its quantitative complexities.

Forty of the nation's sixty-seven multimillionaires live in New York, we learn from Federal income statistics. Which goes to show that there are at least forty men in New York who have more trouble with their income tax schedules than most of us.

A CHANCE FOR BOYS

The State Waiting to Educate Free of Cost Ten Bright Chaps—Old Estates Being Cut Up—A Court Without Appeal

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN

E. A. ZIEGLER, of Mont Alto, should be a very popular citizen about this time.

He is disseminating information to young men telling them how to get something for nothing from the State of Pennsylvania.

There have been hundreds of men in the past who have got something for nothing from the State.

It was graft. This is a legitimate scheme.

Mr. Ziegler confines his attention to young men only, chaps between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five years.

Moreover, they must have completed a high school course and have experience in farming, lumbering, surveying or other forms of outdoor work.

Other bright young men are not barred, but the above-named requisites are desirable.

Here's the scheme!

MR. ZIEGLER is director of the Pennsylvania State Forest Academy at Mont Alto.

There are hundreds of thousands of people in Pennsylvania who never heard of the place. Gifford Pinchot put the academy in the list of educational institutions.

There are ten scholarships to be awarded to ten young men.

West Point and Annapolis have nothing on this proposition, as the scholarships are free, and they provide tuition, board, room and laundry.

At the completion of a course in forestry a degree will be awarded.

Next September is the time set for the lucky ten to begin their studies. They will be selected after a competitive examination on June 16 and 17.

A test will be given each man for six weeks to decide if he is fit for the work and if he, in turn, likes it.

It means that these young men will be the special wards of the State.

It'll be a pick-up for some bright boy.

TWO lines of an old, old poem.

"Death and change are busy, ever
Man decays and ages move."

come to me every time I stroll along beside the decaying walls and fences that inclose the beautiful Clarke estate.

In its perfection it occupied the entire square bounded by Forty-second, Spruce, Forty-third and Locust streets.

It was the beauty spot of that part of West Philadelphia, and the fine old mansion heightened the effect.

Today nothing remains but the crumbling foundations of the residence, while the once beautiful park that surrounded it is a wilderness.

It has gone the way of nearly all old city estates.

WILLIAM UHLER HENSEL, former State Attorney General, had, twenty years ago, a beautiful country place just east of Lancaster, but it has passed into other hands and only legends of its former owner remain.

The beautiful demesne of Chauncey Forward Black, also a Lieutenant Governor, near York, has been cut up into small farms.

The Governor Pennypacker estate at Pennypacker's Mills is for sale and will soon become, with all its historic memories, a thing of the past.

The old home of Justus M. Temple, former Auditor General, out in Washington County, passed into the hands of strangers years ago.

The Governor Daniel H. Hastings farms have been subdivided, and now, I understand, the beautiful estate at Huntingdon of President Judge George B. Orlady, of the Superior Court, is offered for sale.

One might carry on the list indefinitely.

THE Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania is a court of last resort.

Once it has rendered a decision, there can be no appeal from its finding.

Unless, of course, the rights of the individual have, in some way, been infringed in manner contrary to Federal law.

In such case there is recourse to the Supreme Court of the United States.

If Governor Sproul had signed a certain bill that was passed by the last Legislature the above would have been a misstatement.

There would have been one court from whose decisions there would have been no appeal, even to the Supreme Court of the United States.

If $1,000,000 had been involved in a case in which the Commonwealth was the defendant, and the Attorney General knew that the State had adequate grounds for appeal, he would have had no recourse and could have made no appeal.

The verdicts and decisions of this particular court would have been as the decrees of the Medes and the Persians.

IT WAS to be known as the Board of Claims.

Its proper title would have been "A Court of Claims Without Appeal."

It was to pass upon certain completed and uncompleted contracts in which State contractors had lost money owing to the rise in prices of labor and material.

They were called "moral and equitable claims," and $50,000 was appropriated for the salaries and expenses of this court, otherwise known as the "Board."

The duty of this court would have been to pass upon claims which State contractors had, rightly or wrongly, against the Commonwealth.

The bill was prepared, I am informed, by an ex-Attorney General of Pennsylvania.

Any contractor whose contract remained uncompleted, or who claimed to have lost money on any contract during 1919 or 1920, could have presented his claim to this board and had it decided.

No matter what the finding of the board, whether just or unjust, adequate or inadequate, for large amount or small, this remarkable law provided:

"The amount so fixed shall be final and conclusive against the contractor and the Commonwealth without right of appeal."

But it was vetoed.

West Africans and the Dictionary

From the Manchester Guardian.

The "educated" West African Negro rivals the Babu in the artless art of misusing English polysyllables. As he appears also to nourish get-rich-quick ideas, he bombards firms whose names he finds in the directory with proposals to do big business. A Manchester man who collects these epistles has just received one which winds up with "trusting you are in the same homogeneous cattagorry, yoirs equitably, T. E. Atkins."

Mr. Bok's Third-Person Method

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—In your editorial, "American Letters 1920," appearing May 31, you refer to the award of the Pulitzer Prize of $1000 to Edward Bok for his autobiography, "The Americanization of Edward Bok," and say that his performance "is imitative of Henry Adams in the adoption of the Caesarian style of speaking in the third person." The adjective "imitative" is unsuitable in this instance, as you will discover by reference to Mr. Bok's foreword to his book, where in the first words he explains that he chose its title and form as far back as 1914, four years before the Adams book was brought into general circulation. There he says: "I had always felt that the most effective method of writing an autobiography, for the sake of a better perspective, was mentally to separate the writer from his subject by this device. Moreover, this method came to me very naturally in dealing with the Edward Bok, editor and publicist, whom I have tried to describe in this book, because, in many respects, he has had and has been a personality apart from my private self."

I call your attention to the point only to keep the record straight and because it is important to note Mr. Bok's freedom from merely "imitating" the procedure of a work which, with what you justly call his fascinating life story, has added new luster to American letters. S. D. G.

Philadelphia, June 1, 1921.

MAKING FOR SHORE?

NOW MY IDEA IS THIS

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

DR. DAVID D. FORSYTHE

On the Church and Human Need

ANY Church, regardless of creed or high purpose, fails of its mission to humanity in so far as it fails to keep vitally in touch with and serve the need of mankind, both spiritual and material. This is the belief of Dr. David D. Forsythe, head of the Home Missions Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church, whose central offices are in the Wesley Building.

"A Church, either as a social or religious factor," he says, "must serve. That is the one law of Christianity, the obligation placed upon the Christian man through the spark of the divine that flickers in him. Creeds are empty without comfort that sustains in the trials that come to the everyday man and woman.

"Man cannot live by bread alone, nor can he absorb the lesson in the Ten Commandments if by some combination of circumstances, beyond his control, perhaps, he must sit starving in his church pew.

"The poor we have always with us, and it is remarkable how quickly faithful worshipers become not only poor in the things of material comfort, but poor in spirit, if they are not truly shepherded. It has been and will always be the task of the Home Missions Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church to see that what is known as 'social service' receives the imprint of spiritual purpose, that people are lifted up, but not fed on pamphlets and exhortations alone.

Example of Social Service

"Philadelphia has, at 913 Ridge avenue, a modest example of one branch of social service in which every one ought to be interested, for it is of vital importance during the present industrial depression. It is the 'Good Will Industries,' founded on the model of an institution successful in Boston for more than thirty years. This is but one expression of the ideal of Christianity, of service, but its practical application ought to be worth noting.

"Within three squares of this center twenty-three nationalities are represented, and less than three blocks away is the local headquarters of our local 'Bolsheviki.' What can 'Good Will Industries' do for this and other sections of Philadelphia hard hit by the accident of social misfortune and the inevitable fact of its attendant want?

"Throughout the city some 50,000 'Good Will Bags' will be placed during a single year, and perhaps 300,000 articles of wearing apparel, second hand but still usable, will be contributed by those well able to give. Many, of course, would never be otherwise used. But there will be shoes, baby garments, women's and men's outer garments.

"These will be turned into presentable apparel for the needy, things they may not hesitate to wear, yet things which ordinarily would be wasted or thrown away by others. Here the handicapped, those not normal and those crippled, are given a chance to earn and to work. A soldier with only one leg and one arm works as telephone operator at a salary of $2 a day. A disabled soldier, with wife and child, who had lost both legs while going over the top, hobbles in and is taught a trade while he earns. A father of five children, who, with their mother, face starvation, gets employment which in the ordinary circles of trade he could not get.

Cripples Made Self-Supporting

"The relentless juggernaut of industry had taken four fingers. His compensation was long since spent. His education was scant. But he had to live. The Church stepped in, and it was not mere charity. He worked and earned.

"A cripple dressed in rags asked the opportunity of working for a pair of trousers. He worked six hours, and was given a suit of clothes, an overcoat and eighty-five cents in cash. These instances of actual service to unfortunate men and women could be multiplied indefinitely.

"Seventeen such institutions are now maintained by the Methodist Episcopal Church throughout America, in the principal cities. Ours here is outgrowing its quarters and we expect soon to move to a better location for manufacturing purposes in South Philadelphia.

"It must be remembered that all the materials brought in are soon converted into real ammunition with which to help the poor fight the high cost of living. And yet these articles are sold, not given away. There need be no loss of self-respect in keeping clothed, even with these salvaged articles, because they are far from being a gift. Much salvaged army clothing has been sold and the demand has been keen. Why not civilian clothing, which is so bitterly needed oftentimes, and on which prices are still often far above the reach of those in the less fortunate centers?

Channels of Aid Many

"The proceeds from such schemes as this might go into many channels. In these, all profits are turned directly into funds for better food, better amusement, Americanization and the like, right where they are sold.

"Another phase of such work is the social center, familiar to all. The Fifth Street Temple, at 534 North Fifth street, illustrates how the Church is keeping up with the march of things. It used to be a turnverein hall. By September 1 it will be a complete 'club, with gymnasium, library, culinary instruction room and the like. It will bring the Church to the people, but it will first enable the people to see more than a creed and a stern commandment in the religion of the Great Healer.

"That is humanity's need today—vital sympathy and help from sources higher than the give-and-take of this workaday world. Of paternal philanthropies they may be suspicious. In the Church, 'feeding the multitude,' and yet not condescending in that mission, the multitude can only come to have more faith."

HUMANISMS

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

JOHN L. CABLE is an enthusiastic young Republican who just came down to the House of Representatives from Ohio as a result of the election of last fall.

He was explaining the other day that bad luck omens had no terror for him. On the 13th of October last, he said, he spoke from a platform on which were seated thirteen candidates. He was elected and so was every one of the other twelve.

"The bad luck," interjected a Democratic listener, "was for the country."

• • •

North Dakota has up and sent a chemist to the United States Senate.

Dr. Edwin Fremont Ladd is his name and he is a stocky, gray-whiskered man of the laboratory.

Out in North Dakota he analyzed the paint the folks were buying and said that it was little more than mud. He got good paint in its stead.

Then he began examining food and where it was bad said so and made it unsafe for anybody to ship improper food into the State.

Then when the season was dry the wheat was somewhat shrunken in appearance; the grains were not as full as usual. The buyers said that this was poor wheat. They set the price down. Dr. Ladd knew that it contained more nourishment than the strutting grains, that it would make better flour. The farmers of North Dakota were short-changed to the sum of $30,000,000 in 1916 on this unjust claim. But the North Dakota chemist fixed it so this abuse would not be repeated.

So they got to feeling out Northwest that a scientist had a place in politics.

• • •

Senator William M. Calder, of New York, is a builder by occupation and has 3000 homes in Brooklyn to his credit.

• • •

When Senator Bert M. Fernald was a younger man he was a traveling salesman, and it not infrequently happens that he picks some experience out of the early past to illustrate a present-day situation.

There is the war, for instance. It cost an awful lot of money. There are those who approach near unto tears when they consider the ten billion or twenty billion or whatever it was that it cost.

But Senator Fernald is reminded of one day when he was riding on a train and there sat in front of him a young couple who were evidently much interested in each other. It just happened that the lights failed to work when the train ran into a tunnel. When it emerged the young lady's hair was somewhat dishevled and the young man had the suspicion of powder on his face. A little later the traveling man heard John say:

"I am told that that tunnel cost a million dollars."

"Well," said Mary, "I think it was worth it."

So may it be with the war.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. What is the largest passenger vessel flying the American flag?
2. Who was Ariosto?
3. What is the oldest European settlement in the territory of the Continental United States?
4. What is a colf?
5. What two bodies compose the French Parliament?
6. Into what sea does the Danube River flow?
7. Where is nutmeg chiefly found?
8. In whose Cabinet did James G. Blaine serve as Secretary of State?
9. What former members of the alliance of Central Powers, composed during the World War of Germany, Austria, Bulgaria and Turkey, are now members of the League of Nations?
10. What is sisal-grass?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Mormonism (the Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter-Day Saints) was founded in 1830 by Joseph Smith, a native of Vermont. Christian Science was originated about 1866 by Mary Baker Glover Eddy, a native of New Hampshire.
2. "The Little Gentleman in Velvet" was the name under which, in the reign of Queen Anne, toasts were frequently drunk by the Jacobites to the mole which was the primary cause of the death of King William III of England. The King's horse stumbled against a mole hill, throwing his rider, whose injuries brought on the illness of which he died in 1702.
3. The Crown Prince of Japan is named Hirohito.
4. The song, "Massa's in de Cold, Cold Ground," was written by Stephen C. Foster.
5. Lawn tennis, reduced to definite form as a game in England by Major Wingfield about 1874, was originally called "sphairistike."
6. The two chief seaports of Japan are Nagasaki and Yokohama.
7. John Purroy Mitchel was Mayor of New York preceding Mayor Hylan. He was killed in an aviation accident in 1918.
8. The word nubile means marriageable.
9. By the Gadsden Purchase, negotiated December 30, 1853, by James Gadsden, United States Minister to Mexico, the United States acquired from Mexico a tract of 45,000 square miles, now included in the southern part of Arizona and New Mexico, for $10,000,000.
10. Thomas Jefferson, Edmund Randolph and Timothy Pickering served under George Washington as Secretaries of State.

Holding a Husband

Miss Aubrey Eaton, dean of the matrimonial school of the Chicago Y. W. C. A., says that poor grammar causes more domestic infelicities than poorly cooked meals, and that intelligent "somethings" will do more to hold a husband than sweet nothings.

STILL one by one the dogmas die;
The dear beliefs that once were chummy,
A husband's heart you need not try
To reach by way of husband's tummy.
He doesn't care what food he stokes;
He doesn't care how scant the ration.
Just try the simple boob on jokes
And jolly him with conversation.

So says Miss Eaton—in effect.
Perhaps she's right; perhaps mistaken.
Some men condone talk incorrect
For sake of well-cooked breakfast bacon.
Though grammar crude gnaws at the roots
Of all our intellectual bunions,
No perfect syntax substitutes
Successfully for steak and onions.

Wise words are with content alloyed.
There really is no doubt about it.
But will they fill an aching void?
Well, frankly, Aubrey dear, we doubt it.
The man that's hard to please is he
Who wants good talk and food bewitchin'—
Well, let him wed one girl, and she
May hire the other for the kitchen.

G. A.

The Fireman's Fall

From the Western Mail.

There are rarely any humorous incidents in the Cardiff Stipendiary's Court, but a ripple of laughter went around recently when Mr. George Geen, who for more than forty years fought fires in the city, appeared to answer a summons for allowing the chimney of his house to be on fire. Such an irony of fate appealed to all who knew the familiar figure of the ex-chief of the Cardiff fire brigade. A fine of five shillings, or six days, was imposed.

A Swift Passage

From the Providence Journal.

Ships that pass in the night have nothing on some of our dividends.