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 Philadelphia, Saturday, August 13, 1921

PEACE PLANS
 INDUSTRIAL peace is as important as international peace. It has been threatened, however, by a controversy on the Pennsylvania Railroad system. A conference has been arranged for next week between representatives of the railroad and representatives of the employees in order to find a way out of the dispute. It is expected that 1500 representatives of the men will be present.
 The matter under dispute is understood to be the manner of choosing committees of the men to negotiate with the management over wages and conditions of work. There is disagreement on the part of the union men as to whether they should accept a determination to make no concessions it will be unfortunate. And it will be equally unfortunate if the representatives of the men are determined to accept nothing short of the maximum demands. It is a matter of common sense and common sense should dominate in the conference a satisfactory conclusion could be reached, but it is nevertheless true. But isn't that the kind of a conclusion for which both parties are seeking?

THE BIG LEAK
 IT IS extremely doubtful whether any of the routine investigations now being directed variously by the police and the Federal prohibition agents will fasten final responsibility on any suspected individual or group for the continuing disappearance of large quantities of whiskey from warehouses reported burglarized.
 Some of the tales of robbery to which the police officials and the Federal agents have to listen every morning are doubtless true enough. It is plain that a great many of them are not true. It is a matter of common knowledge among revenue men that most of the whiskey that finds its way into the open market by the underground route is stuff that has been withdrawn from Government warehouses under official permits. The holder of such a permit can make only a small profit by distributing his liquor in the legitimate field and to authorized customers like druggists, hospitals and medicine manufacturers. He can double his investment over night, however, by disposing of his stock to the bootlegging syndicates. In the latter event he has only to say that his warehouse has been broken free from the necessity of an account to the Government.
 The time seems to be coming when the Volstead act will have to be amended to provide stiff punishment for any whiskey merchant who permits his warehouse to be robbed. In no other way can the most conspicuous and flagrant violations of the dry laws be prevented.

IS HE WRONG AGAIN?
AMBASSADOR HARVEY telling the world that the problem of the Silesian division is a problem of Europe exclusively and not a matter with which the United States has any concern will be a puzzling spectacle to those Americans who remember that some members of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate are still convinced that we should keep out of Europe and merely be ready "to spring to the aid of France" if the need is again apparent.
 If the United States is expected to take any further part in the conflicts of Europe, if we are ever again to shoulder the sort of responsibility which has, certainly, weighed so heavily upon us since the outbreak of the war, we have a right to be consulted about issues which tend to bring about such catastrophes on the Continent. It is too much to suppose that we should sit quietly by and observe the kindling of conflagrations which in a later time we may be called upon to extinguish.
 If Silesia is no concern of ours then the wars and bickerings and disasters that may grow out of it in the future are no concern of ours either. As a matter of fact there is no civilized nation that has not a stake of some sort in Silesia. With the questions now at issue in that territory are deeply involved the possibilities of future war or future peace.

COMMISSIONER WARBURTON
 MANY people, viewing Mayor Moore's appointment of Major Barclay Warburton to the new and novel office of Police Commissioner, will want to know what a rich business man can accomplish as an unsalaried member of the directorate of the Department of Safety.
 There are many things that such a man could do. Even if he were to do no more than an interpreter between the various influential groups of people who ordinarily hold aloof from municipal affairs and the men of the police and fire service he would be worth a good salary. Policemen and firemen are important to perform the most important of public duties. And yet they are left year after year to fight it out alone with the powers of political darkness, without the attention or the sympathy of folk whose lives and property they protect day in and day out.
 In New York City many rich and clever men have been establishing a novel sort of relationship with the police, and giving their time and talents and even their money to help the service and its individual members. There is something in the routine work of fire and police bureaus that appeals powerfully to the sympathy and imagination of modern Americans who are too lively minded and energetic to be wholly contented among the so-called leisure class. Members of the police and firemen in every city, and particularly in this city and in New York, are a great many men of the creative and constructive type. It is creditable that the American habit of mind that rich

men of a similar tendency are proud to be associated with them.
 Half a dozen men like Major Warburton, acting officially in the interest of the Philadelphia police, could do a vast lot to offset the influence of the politicians who always have regarded the members of the service as groups to be bought, exploited, degraded and abused as the exigencies of factionalism dictate.

STEP BY STEP, THE SCOPE OF THE CONFERENCE GROWS

The Disarmament Parley Program is Fashioned Upon the Hopeful, Inductive Plan, Approaching the General From the Particular
 THE scope of the Disarmament Conference, as defined in the formal invitations extended by President Harding, is so much broader than that of the parley originally proposed by Senator Borah that there is hopeful warrant for believing that the meeting, to a noteworthy degree, will assume the complexion of a second peace conference. If this prospect should be deemed alarming by the numerous critics of the Quil D'Orsay assemblage there are changes in the world situation and novelties by the manipulation of the new program which should be reassuring.
 International affairs, although still complex and unsettled, are far from being in the feverish state which rendered calm judgments so elusive in the winter and spring of 1919. The nations, despite repugnance to self-analysis, have been forced by the drive of events to take stock of blunders conceived in haste or passion. The foremost error, as well as paradox, has obviously been the pretension of disarmament sympathies unaccompanied by practical steps to reduce military or naval equipment. The contradiction may be ascribed in part to the remarkable accident which some two years and a half ago to what is correctly, if perhaps pedantically, termed deductive reasoning. The philosophy of which Mr. Wilson was a prime and persistent exponent was characterized by the formulation of general principles from which it was expected by its followers that concrete applications and results would be reached.
 "Much was heard of 'self-determination,' 'open diplomacy,' 'equality of opportunity' and similar doctrines, which if practically and fully observed would have gloriously eased the path of reconstruction. It was when specific applications were proposed that difficulties and disappointments ensued. These results are improperly construed if they are taken to mean that lofty general conceptions merit distrust. The Declaration of Independence, notwithstanding certain skeletons, is proof to the contrary. Nevertheless it is trying, especially amid labyrinthine international affairs, to reason down to earth from the high spire of abstract justice. Plato tried it cycles ago and he has been called a visionary.
 To declare that there is world consciousness of a swing toward the methods of his great rival is to presume a widespread classicism which does not exist. M. Jourdain, the "Bourgeois Gentleman," was surprised to find that he was speaking prose. Nevertheless he was. The State Department of the United States has lately combed all reference to Aristotle and Bacon in its forceful and admirably constructive negotiations, but it is Baconian philosophy to which it has been giving an extraordinary impetus.
 Helpful, if unwitting, Baconians abound today. These are the persons who look with favor upon the policy of reasoning from the part to the whole, from the particular to the general, from the individual to the universal—expounders, in short, of the inductive method.
 Mr. Borah's proposition, as first made, affected but three naval Powers, the United States, Great Britain and Japan. After a season of gigantic undertakings, unfruitful of complete realization, the comparatively modest new start was appealing.
 The Harding Administration has skillfully developed its program from that prototype. Consideration of Pacific and Far Eastern problems was injected into the project. That move set going diplomatic machinery calculated to denote some of the provinces of the conference by leaving these, in the words of the President's invitation, to be the subject of suggestions to be exchanged before the meeting of the conference in the expectation that the spirit of friendship and a cordial appreciation of the importance of the elimination of the sources of controversy will govern the final decision.
 The advantages of favoring such a policy are already visible in the harmonious fashion in which the enterprise has been forwarded. The latest injection of a particular theme into an undertaking which promises, at least from this point of time, to be splendidly broad in its eventual scope, is that of the "interest of humanity."
 The use of new agencies of warfare. Many of these "agencies" are so revolting and frightful that mankind is incapable of dwelling upon the monsters of its own creation, the poisons, the gas bombs, the poisons, the lethal chemicals, the other horrors, in horror. But the issue must be faced, if nations, convinced as they always are of the justice of their particular causes, are not to be exterminated themselves or to exterminate their sister States by the most hideous of "civilization's" fruits.
 Piece by piece there is now in construction, with Secretary Hughes as master-builder, an edifice, capable of housing the world with some approximation of harmony if the present spirit of the conference preparations abate. The particulars already listed are pregnant with possibilities of producing broad results, are military and naval disarmament, the elimination of revolting war tools, clarification of settlement of Far Eastern problems and a square deal for China. Numerous other subjects will be discussed.
 That the world has needed a second peace conference, especially one strengthened by the inductive method of gradual construction, has for some time been apparent. Without delusion it can be believed that something of the sort is in sight, scheduled for the ever-memorable anniversary of the eleventh day of November.

WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT

THE Mayor's statement about the issues for which he is fighting ought to disabuse the minds of those who may have been thinking that he is engaged in a mere factional squabble.
 He was elected on the strength of his pledges to take the control of the city Government from contractor bosses. His opposition was not to individual contractors but to a system. Under this system public business was conducted in the interest of the contractors who controlled the public officials. In the matter of street cleaning the political bosses got the contracts. The men who drafted the specifications, the officials who awarded the contracts and the inspectors who were supposed to enforce the terms of the contracts were the creatures of the men who made profits out of the work. These profits have amounted, according to estimates, at least \$1,000,000 a year.
 The city has been cleaning the streets in the central section through the intervention of contractors since the beginning of the year. It will do the work for \$200,000 less than the lowest bid submitted. It will save enough next year, when it will do the work in the whole city, to pay for the equipment needed, and a year after there will be a net saving to the taxpayers.
 But the contractor combine is doing its utmost to block these plans for economy. Although the Mayor had a majority in the Council at the beginning of his term a combination was made between the contractor group and the three Councilmen from the district controlled by the presiding Judge of the Municipal Court under the terms of which the contractor Councilmen would consent to filling the payrolls of the court with political workers and the three Councilmen would vote with the contractor group when their interests were threatened.
 Now attempts are making to carry this deal farther by dividing the nominations for office this year between the two groups under a fifty-fifty plan. It is in this plan to which the Mayor is opposed. It is in this plan that it will be difficult to bring about the economies for which he is planning.
 The contractor combine has not only been doing its best to obstruct the street-cleaning plans. It has also been obstructing the settlement of the gas question. One of its leaders went so far as to propose an increase in the price of gas to \$1.25 a thousand cubic feet. The Mayor announces that he is working to prevent an increase in the price of gas as well as to abolish the contractor-boss system. Whatever may be the feelings of a part of the community on the contractor issue, the whole community will be with him on the price of gas—those who have voted with the contractor bosses in the past as well as those who have opposed them.
 If there is to be a fight in the primaries the issue should be drawn between those who wish the program of the Mayor carried out and those who are content to allow the city to slump back into the slough of political graft in which it has been floundering for years.

THE FALSTAFFIAN MIND

NEW will agree with Maurice Casanave, the French High Commissioner, who said in a program from the League of Nations, at Williams College, that Sir John Falstaff is the greatest figure of the English-speaking world. It cannot be that the Frenchman referred to Sir John Oldcastle, the supposed original of the character in Shakespeare's Henry V. The historic Oldcastle was a subject of derision to man from Falstaff. He was hanged for heresy after plotting against the King.
 Shakespeare's Falstaff, with all his vices, had a wholesome outlook on life. He had good digestion, as Mr. Casanave reminds us, and, what is more, he had the gift of laughing at himself.
 The relation of good digestion to human happiness and to human progress has not been properly appreciated. Most of the postiferous legislation proposed and enacted has come from dyspeptics. Their outlook on life is distorted by the disorders in their stomachs. They cannot see innocent enjoyment without begrudging it and setting about making rules to compel every one to behave as though his dinner distressed him. They wish to make all suffer because of their own stomachs.
 There is no better proof of the long-suffering patience of the great mass of humanity than its tolerance of the dyspeptics and of the causes of dyspepsia. Although it has been said of good medical authority that pie and hot bread have caused more suffering in the world than all other causes combined, the dyspeptic has not waged a campaign against hot bread, and they have allowed the making of pie to continue without any attempt to check it. This is because of their sanity of outlook. They can look on the fusers and the fretters with a genial smile when they do not laugh aloud at their own. They are in genuine Falstaffian style. The world is on the whole a pretty good place to live in, because good digestion, as a rule, has waited on appetite, and health on both.

IT MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOU

HOW many women go to bed at night with the vague hope in their minds that they will get a letter in the morning announcing that they have fallen heir to a small fortune? Although there are no statistics available it is probable that the number is so large that it would be astonishing if it were not.
 Families are separated. One member goes to another part of the world to enter business and is not heard of for years and sometimes not at all. But it frequently happens that the wanderer makes a fortune and dies and leaves to his kindfolk who have all but forgotten his existence. They are not reminded of it until they get a letter from a lawyer announcing that they have fallen heir to \$50,000 or \$500,000. There is hardly a family to which such a surprise might not come.
 In the latest instance to come to light the fortune is here in Philadelphia and the missing heir is in East Birmingham, Ala. The story is not that of a man who went away and made a fortune, but of a baby girl who was left with her aunt in Missouri and died there. The girl's father died and all trace of the girl was lost. Her grandfather died thirty years ago, leaving her

one-fifth of his fortune. The father has been hunting for her ever since and it was not until this week that he found her. She is married and has five children. She woke up one morning to discover that there was not only a father waiting for her in Philadelphia, but a fortune of \$40,000 or more. And yet she is pessimistic who says there is no romance in real life.

STORIES FROM WASHINGTON

Barring a Short Arm and a Lung That Does Not Function, One Veteran of Spanish-American War Is as Good as New—How Newell Washed the Potatoes
 BY WILLIAM ARTHUR DU PUY
 NORMAN L. ORME is the Collector of Customs for the United States at Puerto Plata, San Domingo, performing one of those bits of unusual public service to which occasional individuals give themselves. But he has another accomplishment to recommend him, this collector, for when the wounds of the war with Spain were healed, it was set down that he of all the participants in that conflict was the most grievously hurt and who yet survived.
 Orme had been carrying messages between Roosevelt and Wood on the first day of the fighting and had picked up a dead man's rifle and saved it for the enemy while Wood read an order. As his arm crooked for the shot a bullet came along, breaking it above the wrist, and again above the elbow, plowing its way through his lungs, passing through the position ordinarily occupied by the heart, but at the moment that organ was on its forward beat. But it tore the pericardium from around the heart and passed on.
 The surgeons did not dress Orme's wounds. What was the use? He could not be saved.
 But he was still alive when the hospital ship arrived in Brooklyn and there surgeons cut him open in the back, took his pulsing heart in their fingers, put the pericardium back and sewed it on.
 So, with the exception of one short arm and a lung which does not function he is as good as new.

Frederick H. Newell was for so long head of the Government mail service that he is sometimes held to be its daddy.
 Certainly he was a pioneer in the collection of that material which made its tasks possible for every man in 1884, as an engineer just out of school, the Government sent him down to Embudo, N. M., where he measured the flow of the Rio Grande and saw the vision of storing its flood waters, a task that he has since performed.
 But when this engineer first made camp in Manana land he wanted to do his full share, so he asked for chores to perform the day after tomorrow. He was given a bucketful of potatoes and told him to go down to the stream and wash them.
 He stayed overlong, so the horse wrangler scolded him. There he was at the streamside with the potatoes all peeled and with a nice panful of lathering soap suds in which he was conscientiously washing them.
 E. J. Henning, who is Assistant Secretary of Labor under Mr. Davis, the handsome Chief of the International Brotherhood of Shipbuilders, is a native Philadelphian. He is twenty-five years ago, secretary to a Congressman from Wisconsin, who bore the unique name of Sauer Herring.

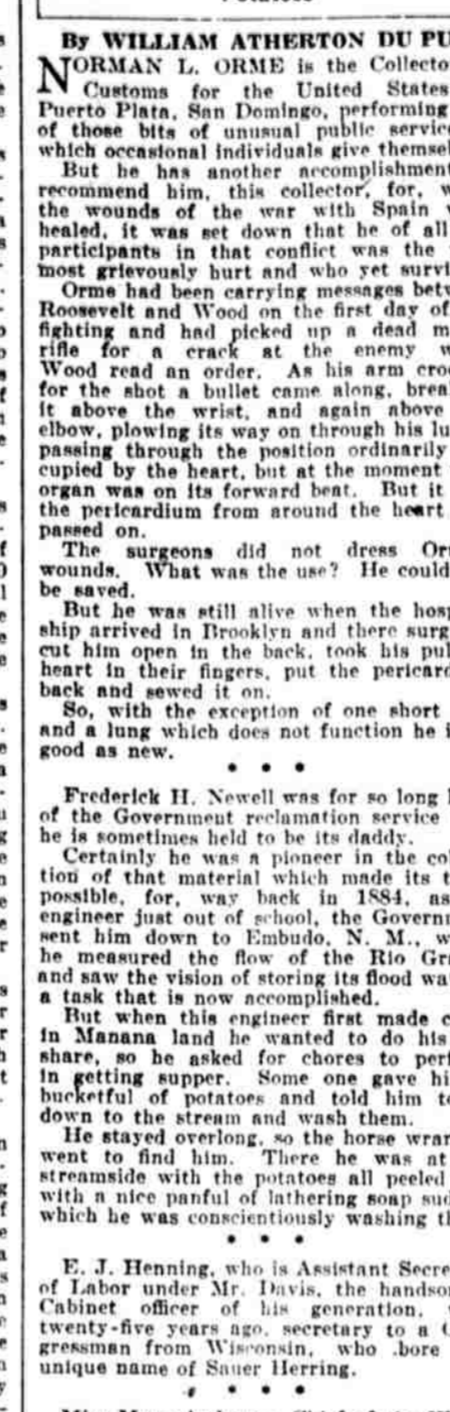
SHORT CUTS

What the President's father desired was a return to normalcy.
 The size of the Russian famine job will inevitably invite big men.
 Time was when schooners crossed the bar with nothing stronger than beer.
 When moving pictures are introduced into the schools we may expect the kids to strike for comedy.
 What is hoped from the Disarmament Conference is that it shall prove a tax-reduction conference.
 From the gestures of the leader one may judge that Penrose men will put a cross-stroke on their ballots.
 The opinion grows general that a decision in the Silesian middle is even more important than the nature of the decision.
 The chances are that if the pirate ships seen at Hartens are not figures of the imagination they are at least spirit vessels.
 Incidentally it may be noted that the Stanley amendment is simply an indorsement of the Fourth Amendment to the Constitution.
 New York boasts a burglar eighty-two years old. The reporter who tells his story forgot to chronicle the virtues that contributed to his long life.
 The Anti-Beer Bill has been spoken of as "the last straw held out for beer." Never saw beer inebriated that way. Must have been thinking of mint juleps.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

1. What famous patriot declared, "I have no more need of a sword, as I have no more of a country?"
 2. What is the name of the huge new airship which has been built in Great Britain?
 3. How did Lord Kitchener meet his death in the World War?
 4. Who was Jack Ketch?
 5. What is the name of the immortal comedy?
 6. Where are the scenes of Shakespeare's "The Comedy of Errors" laid?
 7. Who is the present Secretary of Commerce?
 8. Who was the classical goddess of health?
 9. What is a bolero?
 10. What is a habesque?
- Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
 1. The Cardiff Giant was a rude statue of a man, cut in Chicago, from a block of Ohio granite. The statue was buried near the village of Cardiff, Ontario, Canada, in 1868, where it was "discovered" to have been buried for several hundred years.
 2. The first elements of the American Army arrived in France in June, 1917.
 3. Work on the first passenger railroad in the United States was begun upon the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad on July 4, 1825.
 4. Runnymede is a meadow on the right bank of the Thames near Egham in Surrey, twenty-one miles south of London. It is celebrated in English history as the place where the barons forced King John to sign the Magna Charta on June 12, 1215.
 5. Two plays by Christopher Marlowe are "Dr. Faustus" and "The Jew of Malta."
 6. A rigadone is a lively dance with a jump-happy for one's couple. The dance is said to have originated in a province in Southern France.
 7. Cravat takes its name from the "cravat," a body of Austrian troops, which was adopted by the French in 1796.
 8. The "desiree dree" is a phrase used to describe young people of wealth and fashion, especially if given to prodigal living. The French words literally mean "glad youth."
 9. They should be pronounced "shuh-nees" or "shuh-nees."
 10. A saasin is the common antelope of India.

OH, THAT THRILL!



NOW MY IDEA IS THIS

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best
 GEORGE S. TEMPEST
 On Crime
 CRIME is on the decrease, according to George S. Tempest, Assistant Director of Public Safety.
 "I take a most optimistic view of the future as far as crime is concerned," he said. "It is decreasing steadily from its high point reached some time ago, and soon we will face a normal situation again. And in this connection I want to take exception to the belief sometimes expressed that much of the crime that is not perpetrated by professionals is the work of ex-service men.
 "That is not so. There are a few ex-service men who have gone wrong, it is true, but the vast majority are law-abiding citizens.
 Professional Crooks Busy
 "The professional criminals have been busy, it is true, and they have taken advantage of the automobile and every modern device in their war against organized society. But they have not been responsible for all the crime. Amateur criminals, if I may call them that, have been doing much of the work.
 "These amateur criminals are the result of idleness, a desire to reap great gains without work, and liquor. You must remember there are many persons who must have liquor who have gone wrong, it is true, but they must have the money with which to buy it. Hence the large number of robberies and hold-ups.
 "Also the kind of liquor sold has something to do with it. It is moonshine, most of it, made today to be consumed tomorrow, and it has almost as bad an effect upon users as has dope. In addition, much of it is actually poisonous.
 "Not only is much of the crime done by persons who have not been professional criminals, but I might almost call it 'neighborhood crime.' By that I mean crime committed in a neighborhood by persons either living in that particular neighborhood, or nearby. Out of work and idle, these people seize opportunities to loot a shop, or hold somebody up.
 "As for hold-ups generally, we are not having nearly as many nowadays. And as

THE STAR IN THE DAYTIME

The curious thing about the star was that once you found it, looked right at it, and kept your attention fixed upon it you could see it clearly. If you had the right kind of eyes, you could see it in the daytime, all some because they did not have the right kind of eyes, but mostly because they were blinded by the garish light of an extraordinary bright and sunny morning. The sky was a bottomless sea of azure; the clouds that swept across, melting into shifting wisps and flecks or vanishing altogether as the sunshine ate them up, shone like new snow. The fluttering flags on tall poles distracted your gaze. But if you did get into a shadowed place or down in the depths of a building, or in the towering buildings, carefully worked out the exact location and fixed your gaze there, you saw the star, glittering like a diamond in the blue.
 "Now if you look for it, you find it after all the stars are in the sky, sending out their steady stream of light, as much as and as truly the velvet blackness of the darkest night. It is not their fault if we do not see them; it is the fault of our eyes, filled with the blaze of the sun, or of the earth-born clouds that shut us in. In the daytime, the stars are in the daytime to look at, or for, the stars that those who look out of the depths of canyons or at the bottom of narrow vistas, see the stars in the daytime.
 In the daytime we are all-powerful. In the awe and loneliness of night we pray, each after his own fashion.
 Now I lay me down to sleep.
 I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
 As if to say: "While I am awake and on the job I can take care of myself. While the sun is shining never mind the stars." The prayers of most of us come out of our fears.
 "In the daytime comes a day when we discover that whether we look for it or not, the star is overhead and shining, and we are on our seeing. And we realize then that if our eyes are open and intent we can see it and steer by it—unless we suffer the garishness of the day to blind us to its glittering presence."

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SUMMER DAWN

THE gray mist lingers on the sleeping land;
 And stillness reigns until the restless
 Wakes all the birds asleep in dusky trees
 And bids them loudly clamor their demand.
 For early morn that surely has not planned
 To have the feathered songster rudely seize
 And banish him off the young bird to appease.
 And now the sun's been glancing abroad has
 All waking nature. Now his eye has caught
 The bits of fairy larkwork laid to dry
 Upon the cool, clean grass; and far and near
 The sparkling dewdrops vanish. 'Nor is
 More joyous than the insects that outvie
 Each one the other's sound of busy cheer.
 —Blanche Elizabeth Wade, in the New York Herald.

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 As if to say: "While I am awake and on the job I can take care of myself. While the sun is shining never mind the stars." The prayers of most of us come out of our fears.
 "In the daytime comes a day when we discover that whether we look for it or not, the star is overhead and shining, and we are on our seeing. And we realize then that if our eyes are open and intent we can see it and steer by it—unless we suffer the garishness of the day to blind us to its glittering presence."

THE STAR IN THE DAYTIME

The curious thing about the star was that once you found it, looked right at it, and kept your attention fixed upon it you could see it clearly. If you had the right kind of eyes, you could see it in the daytime, all some because they did not have the right kind of eyes, but mostly because they were blinded by the garish light of an extraordinary bright and sunny morning. The sky was a bottomless sea of azure; the clouds that swept across, melting into shifting wisps and flecks or vanishing altogether as the sunshine ate them up, shone like new snow. The fluttering flags on tall poles distracted your gaze. But if you did get into a shadowed place or down in the depths of a building, or in the towering buildings, carefully worked out the exact location and fixed your gaze there, you saw the star, glittering like a diamond in the blue.
 "Now if you look for it, you find it after all the stars are in the sky, sending out their steady stream of light, as much as and as truly the velvet blackness of the darkest night. It is not their fault if we do not see them; it is the fault of our eyes, filled with the blaze of the sun, or of the earth-born clouds that shut us in. In the daytime, the stars are in the daytime to look at, or for, the stars that those who look out of the depths of canyons or at the bottom of narrow vistas, see the stars in the daytime.
 In the daytime we are all-powerful. In the awe and loneliness of night we pray, each after his own fashion.
 Now I lay me down to sleep.
 I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
 As if to say: "While I am awake and on the job I can take care of myself. While the sun is shining never mind the stars." The prayers of most of us come out of our fears.
 "In the daytime comes a day when we discover that whether we look for it or not, the star is overhead and shining, and we are on our seeing. And we realize then that if our eyes are open and intent we can see it and steer by it—unless we suffer the garishness of the day to blind us to its glittering presence."