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NAMES WANTED

WHEN Ginsberg, the dope peddler, was paroled through the intervention of two Vare politicians, former Judge Patterson and John R. K. Scott, this newspaper remarked that the incident raised the question whether the Vare machine was in part nership with the dope-dealing gang.

And when Controller Hadley refused to pay Director Cortelyou's secret vice investigating agents unless their names were given to him, this newspaper called attention to the fact that Hadley is a Vare officeholder and remarked on the presence of spies in the City Hall who, so far as possi-ble, keep the underworld in touch with what is going on.

Director Cortelyou has insisted that he be allowed to keep secret the names of his secret agents. City Solicitor Smyth has advised the Controller that the Director has a right to do this and that a lump sum should be turned over to him in order that he may pay the men without letting any one else know who they are.

But Controller Hadley has announced that he will appeal to the City Council for Instructions. The Council is controlled by the Vare machine.

Now, if the Vare majority in Council tells the Vare City Controller that the Director of Public Safety must disclose to him the names of his secret agents the inference to be drawn is so obvious that it is not necessary to put it into words.

LOOKING FORE AND AFT

THE reminiscences of Mrs. M. L. T. Bartle, of Germantown, suggest the wisdom of looking ahead and of profiting by a glance backward.

Mrs. Bartle says that when she was a airi her father used to drive her into Philade'phia-Germantown was not part of the city then. There were no pavements, no street cars and no street lights. There was, however, an omnibus which ran from Bethlehem to Philadelphia which took on passengers in Germantown, and if one missed the omnibus out of Philadelphia one had to walk home or stay in town all night.

She does not say so, but we all know that no comprehensive plans were made in her zirlhood for the expansion of Philadelphia. oked ahead longer than two or three years. If they had looked into the future the problem of taking care of street traffic would not be so difficult of solution as it now is. When the city was laid out the streets were wide enough for all demands upon them and Market and Broad streets were so wide that people thought that there was a peedless waste of space. Indeed, the center of lower Market street was occupied by public buildings.

But if one will only look back fifty years and compute the rate of growth of the city one can readily foresee what its size will be n fifty years more, and what the pressure ri'l be on the business streets. Yet it is mpossible to get any responsible authority adopt plans to take care of the growing reaffic. People talk about it and estimates of its cost are made, but as soon as the sum that will be needed is mentioned some one straightway says that the cost is prohibitive, or some one clse, whose place of business will have to be torn down to widen the street, begins to bring pressure to bear to have the whole plan forgotten.

Progress is not made in this way

NO NEED TO GET EXCITED

A FORETASTE of what will happen in A this city after the suspension bridge across the Delaware River has been built is suggested by the excitement in New York over the report that one of the cables on the Brooklyn Bridge has slipped a few inches from its place on top of one of the

Engineers are assuring the public that the bridge is still safe and can carry any reasonable load. They have been assuring the public in the same way for more than thirty years, for it has been periodically reported that the bridge is overloaded, that one of the braces has buckled, that the roadway is sagging, that it sways too far in the wind and no one knows what else. But the bridge has withstood all strains thus far and it is likely to withstand them for a great many more years,

The roadway does sag in the summer and lifts itself in the winter. And the engineers who planned it made allowance for these changes. Heat expands the cables and they lengthen during the summer In order to provide for this hange and for the expansion and contraction of the steel structure that carries the traffic there are sliding joints in the center with allowance for a variation in length of two or three feet.

The engineers of the Delaware River Bridge will provide for all changes of temperature in planning the structure, but it is morally certain that we shall bear alarmist reports about alleged weaknesses from the moment the first cable is strung across

CONTEST IN MISSOURI

LTHOUGH the Republicans are hoping to elect a Senator in Missouri in Noember, there is more interest in the result of the Democratic primary in that State tomorrow than in the Republican contest.

Senator Reed is seeking renomination The opposition is so bitter that it has orbe women voters are active. Breckenridge sid to be a weak candidate. He has call to be a weak candidate. He has call, but no popular following save that will concentrate upon him Long is his chief contestant, but Long is

ative to Reed are six Republicans seeking the Afforney General Barrett and R.

R. Brewster, who are running on the ordi-nary Republican platform. William Sacks has been making a canvass as an advocate of the sale of light wine and beer. No one knows how large his following is, but as no candidate in any other State who has raised this issue has received enthusiastic support it is not likely that he will run very close to the lending contestants.

AN IMAGINATIVE ADVENTURER UNDERLINES SOME ODD FACTS

Stefansson's Dream of Back-Door Air Flights Over the Top of the World May Presage a Transportation Revolution

SHORT cuts, spiritual or material, are, on first acquaintance, almost invariably disconcerting. This is one of the reasons why Vilhjalmur Stefansson's idea for expediting world transit by paying a decent and intelligent respect to the top of the globe is unlikely to find a ready acceptance.

His whole program is ruthlessly subversive of popular conventions and preconceived prejudices. The distinguished explorer of Frigid Zones implies that considerable numbers of his fellow men are still laboring under a misapprehension concerning the shape of this spinning planet, on whose surface they dwell.

This misconception was innocuous enough in the days when transportation was a mere matter of land and sea routes. In justice to mariners, moreover, it must be conceded that they have long realized and capitalized the advantages of "great circle sailing" as the shortest distance between widely separated points on east and west voyages.

But ever since the sublime blunder of Columbus prepared the way for a demonstration of the rotundity of the globe the average inhabitant has preferred plodding laboriously around it to cutting across over its extremities

There were some reasons for this predilection besides habit. Arctic regions are notoriously inhospitable and the proximity of Siberia to Alaska, separated only by the comparatively small Polar Sea, was not regarded as a matter of practical significance.

Aviation, if Mr. Stefansson has his way, is going to play the deuce with that view. Such progress as he urges is, of course, contingent upon widespread comprehension of the fact that the earth is not absolutely round. Material advancement has a habit of outstripping intellectual-a condition exhibited by the subservience of many airplane routes to the old formulas applicable to land

Mr. Stefansson envisages a large-scale reform and a departure startling to those persons who, if they were sure of nothing else, were confident that they understood the conformation of the earth. In a recent number of the National Geographic Magazine he seriously and in detail describes the enormous possibilities of novel air lines and swift and economic transportation over the north end of the globe.

Picturing the Arctic Ocean as, in a sense an enlarged Mediterranean, almost entirely surrounded by continents and large islands, he calls for an earnest appreciation of a geographical benefaction.

It is 11,000 miles from Liverpool to Yoko hama by the conventional route across the North Atlantic, through the American continent and over the Pacific. By the Arctle air route the distance is a little more than 5000 miles. Mr. Stefansson does not insist on calls at the North Pole en route. In fact, none of his theoretically attractive short cuts involve flights over the middle o the Polar Sea.

That body of ice and water is so conveniently girdled by land that "hopping" bases can be arranged at intervals, to reach which no such long flights as those which have been made over the Atlantic would be necessary. The America-Asia route outlined is by way of Alaska and Wrangel Island. Iceland and Spitzbergen are incorporated in the new transit system, and in the latter island Mr. Stefansson cites the already established summer hotel as a comfortable

The navigable great rivers of Siberia are eulogized as transportation links leading to the trans-Siberian railway.

Possible criticism is forestalled in the presentation of the plan as fit for summer travel only. Almost perpetual daylight in June, July and August is advertised as a boon for air pilots, and the enthusiastic reformer does not believe that any person is going to freeze in transit.

It is his contention that the long summer day in the far North is productive of a greater total of heat than that beating down upon the Equator in the rigidly restricted twelve hours of light. With the pride of a special pleader he records the fact that the mercury at Fort Yukon, Alaska, has registered on occasions in summer as much as 100 degrees in the shade.

In short, Mr. Stefansson believes that th northern polar regions are on the brink of a magnificent development, calculated to astound constitutionally skeptical natives of the so-called temperate climes.

Certainly the progress of aviation provides some substance for his optimism. Airplane passages of the Atlantic are becoming almost commonplaces. The projected New York-Rio flight by the H-16 is to exemplify among other things a development of the North-South route, somewhat neglected heretofore on account of the preference for latitudinal cruises.

Mr. Stefansson represents the longitudinal and short-cut school. His fantasy skips years and obstacles with apparent ease. It could be dismissed as purely visionary if what has already been accomplished in flying did not serve to rebuke many a wary realist of the pre-aviation age.

Mr. Stefansson's hardest task will be to convince the public that circumnavigation is circuitous. Travelers-and they are by no means rare-who are surprised when a voyage from Seattle to Japan brings them within sight of the Aleutian Islands may be loath to admit that there are back-door entrances to the great northern continental land masses. The short-cut air-line dream suggests that radicalism and revolution have invaded even geography.

NEW SISTER REPUBLICS

THE recognition by the United States of the Baltie nations of Latvia, Lithuania and Esthonia is an acknowledgment of facts not clearly visible at the time when the contrary policy of the Wilson Administration was established.

The reluctance of this Government join in any scheme, covert or open, of side pressure upon Pussia was undis-

during Mr. Colby's conduct of the State Department, and in principle that policy is not infringed today.

Indeed, the announcement issued from Mr. Hughes' office lays explicit stress upon the consistent refusal of the United States to assent to an allenation of Russian ter-

But the point is also made that the states of Latvia, Esthonia and Lithuania have been erected by an indigenous population. Two years ago it was not easy determine whether or not the national movements in these countries were genuine or authoritative. But there is evidence today that their national consciousness is sincere and that their self-governing abilities are

valid. Confirming further the status which they have achieved is their relationship with neighbor nations, expressed in the form of treaties. The Soviet Government in Moscow is apparently resigned to the realities of the situation, since it has conducted negotiations for holding a conference with the border states for the discussion of the disarmament problem. The sessions will open in Reval today.

Recognition by the United States, following the earlier example of the major nations of Western Europe, should enable the Esthonian, Latvian and Lithuanian delegates to take a firm stand on the subject of war preparations and to present forceful arguments for the reduction of the Communist armies. A curtailment of the Soviet military establishment would go far to destroy the appeal of French militarists claim. ing to be the defenders of Western civiliza-

It is interesting to note that the new policy undertaken by the United States still makes an exception of the Far Eastern republic. Official cognizance of the Chita Government would lend, indeed, a suggestion to hypocrisy to the aunounced opposition to a dismemberment program.

While admitting facts in the group of western frontier states, the United States. whatever its aversion to Bolshevist principles, is obviously still waiting for the rehabilitation of Russia from within and intends to do nothing to obstruct such a recovery, which must come in time.

PROJECT PROPERLY LAUNCHED THE County Commissioners in charge of

the Victory Hall project are to be commended for their decision to restrict the architectural competition for the work to Philadelphians. The charge of parochialism cannot be laid

against this move. The architects of this city, many of them products of the admirable school of the University of Pennsylvania, are among the best-trained and ablest in America. The competition should prove a spur to civic pride and at the same time productive of the kind of inspiration needed to make the proposed building a handsome artistic memorial and also a publie structure of significant practical value.

Fortunately, the undertaking is not embarrassed by the sort of obstacles which have plagued the Sesqui-Centennial. When certain technicalities have been untangled the loan fund of \$1,300,000, appropriated several years ago after a popular vote, will be available. The Legislature at Harrisburg is expected to add to this sum at the session next year.

The competition, moreover, should clear up such doubt as exists concerning the precise purpose of the Hall aside from its patriotic and historical values. It will undoubtedly be used for conventions, but whether it is to be made suitable for theatrical or musical performances and will contain one large auditorium or several balls of varying capacities has not yet been determined. Much enlightenment on those points may be expected from the designs, which, in the first contest, may be submitted by all registered architects of the city.

The Winsted, Conn. unnatural historian Silent When added to his valuable collection the body of a It Croaked large frog (not the seven-legged one, howbitten to death by a black bass. There is no truth in the allegation that the bass was in black bottle and that it did its biting with a dog's head; and the further allega its victim was the frog that once scared a United States marshal is cottage creak every time it croaked, is discredit on the work of a rising fictionist. Only the hinges of the young fictionist. magination creaked when this frog croaked.

Doesn't Take
Life Seriously

Because some day he may need false teeth, and wants to have money enough to pay for them Thomas R. Marshall (who will be remembered by students of history as a former Vice President) says he is out of politics forever. What queers Mr. Marshall's chances as a statesman is his sense of humor.

More terrible machines than in the last war are being constructed, says Lloyd George, and the next war will be a war on civilization. The cheerful thought, if taken three times a day immediately before meals, is calculated to jar the professional optimist.

The search being made for a mishievous radio brondcaster, who is spoiling concerts by unseemly interruptions, draws attention to one of innumerable possible conditions that may eventually make Government control of the radio absolutely

There is a widespread belief in labor circles that there is a plot abroad to kill the unions. It is probably a mistaken be-Labor unions will never be killed, h in the course of industrial development they may die, to be succeeded by some-

What Do You Know?

Why is the dollar so called."
Where and what are the Dolomites."
What is the title of the wife of an English marquis? Name two famous Czecho-Slovak musical composers.
Who is Florenz Ziegfeld?
What did the Goddess Diana of the

Ephesians personify: Who was La Pucelle? Name a press work by Longfellow. Where is Mafeking and what is its his-

cal significance 10. Who is Cornelius Cole?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz John L. Lewis is president of the United

Mine Workers.
Missouri manufactures large quantities of 2 Missouri manufactures targe quantities of corncob pipes.

3. The great volcano of Chimborazo is in Ecuador, in the Andes range.

4. Oysters are said to be most edible when they attain the age of about three 5. Horace Greeley ran for the presidency and was defeated by Grant in 1872.
7. Three wars of the United States conducted under Democratic Administrations were the Mexican War, the War

ducted under Democratic Administra-tions were the Mexican War, the War of 1812 and the war with Germany. Bayard Taylor, poet, traveler, journalist and novelist, wrote "The Story of Kennett," a tale of that part of Ches-ter County, Pa., in which he was born. Taylor's dates are 1825-1878.

Taylor's dates are 1876-1878, thauvinism is an exaggerated sense or exhibition of national glory. In Eugene Scribe's "Soldat Laboreur," a veteran soldier of Napoleon was drawn from the life of Nicholas Chauvin, of Rochefort, France, who acquired notoriety through his exaggerated and emonstrative devotion to the superford the imperior cause. d the imperial cause

litio princeps" is the first printed on of a book.

AS ONE WOMAN SEES IT

Where the Summer School Mabit Does Not Appeal-Best Vacation is One Where Nothing of the Ordinary Day's Routine Appears

By SARAH D. LOWRIE

NEVER could understand the "summerschool habit." but I know entirely same A school habit." but I know entirely same persons have it and profit by it and pass on the profit the following winter. Persons who teach all the rest of the year become enger scholars for the summer months; doctors who practice all the year take siz weeks off and observe the practice of others; artists take, the summer to gather in some new theories; factory girls study English literature and evangelists take an intensive fortinght on "the types in the Bible" or how to meditate without going to sleep.

As it is all ejective and no one sees in for

As it is all elective and no one goes in for this summer schooling who isn't eager to lap up culture, or new methods, or modern ideas, the teachers have rather a good time of it. In the first place they are augmenting their slender salaries by pretty good honorariums, and in the second place they are not apt to give their old lectures. They "brush up" on the old and add some new, and they have to be ready for questions, for the summer "schoolite" asks more questions than a winter-time student asks.

THE temptation to go back to school again THE temptation to go back to school again never leaves some adults. I know one woman whose idea of happiness is a lecture hall, a notebook and pencil and a synopsis. What she does with all her findings I've never been able to discover. She is kind enough not to repeat her results verbatim in the family circle. Indeed, I doubt if it would remain a circle if she attempted to. She does not teach it, or write it, or turn it into grist for her mill of life in any recognizable, form. Perhaps she sits and thinks about it with her door shut, or perhaps she always means to use it some time, or perhaps she means to use it some time, or perhaps she just acquires it by way of mental gymnastics. But I suspect it is to her what a game of solitaire is to a maiden aunt-it passes the time.

I know another woman who is a great administrative nurse. Once and so often she gives herself a vacation and goes to some world-famous hospital with as great a repu-tation as her own, and studies methods. They are not of necessity better methods, but they may be different methods. It is her way of being sure her methods are not mere habits, but the best way of doing what has

I know the principal of a great school-s public school-who goes where teachers most do congregate, sometimes in this country but generally in Europe, in order to lay from the most noted among them how and where she can better her staff methods and class who claim that they can get material for a winter's sermons from one week at the sum-mer divinity courses at Cambridge or Fond du Lac or Williamstown.

I admire this frank picking of brains, it seems so humble; but I wonder son times if a vacation is actually a good time to work at one's trade. I can understand the shop girls and factery girls and business women going to Bryn Mawr for a taste of college life and a glimpse of college learning, but if the School or Industrial Art or Peirce's Business College insisted that Bryn Mawr should use that opportunity to set the typewriter and looms going out in the classroom I'd feel sorry.

I D LIKE statistics from Dr. Madison Taylor or from Miss Pauline Goldmark as to the contrasted inspiration of a vacation spent doing something one could not do in winter and with subjects quite foreign to one's usual program of thinking, and a va-cation used up in discussing the things one thought and one did for nine months out of the twelve, even if one added a bay window to one's outlook along some well-known di-

I think it is all well enough for a clergyman or for a teacher to get stuff somehow and somewhere for the winter's sermons or lectures, but after all, what does he get at a summer school but second-hand thoughtsmost of them are third or fourth hand-medowns. For the teacher has grabbed it up out of some one's book which has been writ-ten about another book. A commentary and the Bible and a glossary and the plays of Shakespeare are all any one needs besides knowledge of humanity for the either the Bible or Shakespeare. for the study o the other fellow the amusement of discovering for you what you can delve for and find for yourself? I always have admired the antediluvian animal that Mark Twain fo cherished a hope of seeing, the animal that was part fish, part land animal, who, when he desired the joys of swimming swam, or of walking walked, who, when he and she wanted an egg. laid one!

T REMEMBER going to a whole winter of lectures on the "Italian Artists of the prejudiced and temporarily humble. I wondered how the great man knew so much of things so far back in history. Two things I grew to expect in all his lectures: one was quotation from Ruskin and the other was an invective against one Vasari, who seemed to have written but to garble the facts. Later, much later, I found Vasari could be read in English from what seemed to be a fair translation. All the facts that the lecturer had accepted, as well as all those with which he had quarreled, were in the lives of the painters, delightfully told by a man who had at least known many of them intimately and lived in their world and their century. All the critical judgments as to the work that they did were in the books art, so that whether he agreed or differed from Ruskin, nothing the lecturer had to say but one might have found by reading two authors for oneself.

There is no question that the reading of Vasari for biography and Ruskin for criti-cism gave me all the lecturer could string together, and more, too, because though he was repetitive, he was also "omnititive. liked and left out what he did not like. a man has to be very trustworthy, indeed, to impose his likes and dislikes without any court of appeal on one.

TRIAT course of lectures cured me of hand-me-down opinions. When I am on a vacation nowadays, therefore, I do not go to a summer school of journalism to "brush up," my style and to broaden my list of subjects. I turn a sick eye even on the newspapers and go and spend the day with newspapers and go and spend the day with yokels, that never put pen to paper, or with technicians who could no more typewrite than they could play the plano. In a half hour, for instance, I am going to gird myself and go to learn how to drive a car. I know how to drive it straight ahead, the straighter the better so far; but I've got learn to back it today and to turn it and it die on me in the middle of hill and start it going without sliding down backward. I tremble and shake as I sit here safely tapping this out and wish that the mechanic that is going to "learn me house where he is installing electric res; but I know that no summer school "English as she is spoke" will give me the same vim for next year's work as being able to drive my own car or any one else' car with the same ease that I now drive a

If I were in town these days and needed rest from machinery and the city streets. I think I'd take my vacation gardening.

If a were a teacher looking for 'pen' secretary looking for exercise without worry. I'd go out to the School of Horti-culture beyond Ambier, where they are having a summer school for farmerettes and gardenerettes. I'd learn to grow and to put up fruit and keep bees and turn cows into milk and milk into butter and cheese.
I'd wear knickerbockers and live in

Dutch farmhouse and smell flowers and sleep under trees. And I'd let Miss Lee, the head director, feed me up on all the fresh vege-tables they grow out there just for the



NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

aquariums by the load. After they reach New York they are put in special canvas holders and shipped by freight. There are

BE GOOD?

It seems absurd to be troubled about good-

"All this has arisen from want of love.

Men in general loving one an-other, the strong would not make prey of

the weak; the many would not make prey of the weak; the many would not plunder the few; the rich would not make prey of the spoor; the noble would not be insolent to the mean; and the deceitful would not impose

All this time many people have thought they were being good; yet the world today resembles very perfectly that of the Chinese philosopher 2300 years ago. One feels one-

philosopher 2000 years ago. One icels one-self touching triteness on all sides or de-scending into the pomposities of didacticism the minute one discusses goodness, even its dangers; yet we all suffer from the good

people we know, and it seems a pity not to analyze our troubles sometimes lest we fall into folly of the same kind.

numerous: the trouble is they are insidious. To try to be good would seem innocent enough, but the first thing we know we are avoiding the whirlwind only to butt into ton firmest of Scyllas. The only rule about it that seems to me of real value is that one can afford to be only so good as his disposition will begrowerly; so many received.

sition will bear sweetly; so many people are a little better than the traffic will bear.

Thus they spoil themselves and become Marthas or martyrs or saints. Of the three

suppose the saints are worst, because they are intolerant, while the Marthas and the

martyrs are merely bad company. The ca-

pacity for goodness varies, of course; in a

few fortunate souls it is great. One of the most delightful men I have ever known is,

I like to think, the most beautifully good. He is more than eighty, but even the en-

durance of old age—that most trying of all diseases—has made no blemish upon the

Is its President a Mutton Head?

club called the Mutton Club. They meet once a week and kill and divide the sheep.

The Great Home-Breaker

know that nagging has broken up more homes than booze and infidelity combined.

I Would Not Grow Old

T WOULD not grow old, loving wind-swept

Too much to have my eyes grow dim:

Sunset tawny on a mountain's rim.

cannot feel youth die, for gay

Too much to have my feet grow slow

Too much to bear thought of tears:

I must have gladness all my years!

Too much I love small bits of beauty-

Exquisite rapture lost in pain.

The look in the eyes of you.

down the street-

Fear of gray years in the future chills me, I cannot let my short youth go.

would not grow old, for I love light

want the days filled with dawn-flush, and

Whistling winds or the touch of rain. To bear old age, or to walk in paths of

fear touch of age on precious gifts !

Volces at evening, and dear beyond measure

Today there was an old man, walking slowly

I saw his face-and ah, how old age can be

-Catherine Isabel Hackett in Scribners.

Far off glint of wings in cloudy blue,

Bowed pines sighing as the warm wind

A number of Paris men have organized a

utter sweetness of his nature.

From the Paris (Mo.) Mercucy.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

grasses

thrills me

laughter

treasure-

sweet!

no night after:

We do not know much:

It is not that the dangers of goodness are

upon the simple.

W. E. MEEHAN On Fairmount Park Aquarium

THE interest which people take in the by the number of persons who come every day to visit it," said W. E. Meehan, the

superintendent. "Yesterday there were 3887 visitors. The average on weekdays is from three to four hundred, and on Sundays from two to four thousand. The number of visitors cach month varies from twenty to forty thousand. depending on the weather and the time of the year. During July there are not so many visitors as in the early spring months, when the record attendance is reached. "We have the largest tank of any aqua-

rium in the country, and we are planning make it larger.
"We have all kinds of fish. Here are butterflies, cats, squirrels, toads, pigs, cows, rabbits and angels—French, blue and

"To look at the placards you would almost think you were going to see an ex-hibit of animals rather than fish.

New Specimens on Land "The new shipment from Key West of about 800 tropical fish and of 100 from Atlantic City has been distributed among the tanks, and the fish are becoming accustomed

to their surroundings. Some of the fish of the tank immediately upon his appear-"Others are more difficult to feed and you have to persuade them to eat. That is the reason it is so difficult to keep certain specimens of fish-they refuse to eat wh

mens of fish—they retuse to eat when their surroundings are changed, and unless they can be persuaded to take food they soon die.

'Most of the tropical fish are of gorgeous colors and unusual shapes. There is the rainbow parrot, one of the fish which it is difficult to make out. As it dark around As it darts around difficult to make eat. As it darts aroun there you can see the light playing on the "And there is the squirrel fish, a bright so named because of its large, soft,

black eyes. "Here are the angel fish." pointing t large tank in which many queer looking fish were swimming around and lazily blinking their wicked little eyes. Notice their flat round bodies, large fins and pack-ered monkey-like faces. They are of many colors—black angels, which look as if their skins had been embroidered in threads of white; yellow-tailed angels and the angels of striking hue.

Moonfish Is Real Prize "This moonfish is a real prize.

the opal tints and the silvery color as it swims around. This sheepshead there is the largest in captivity. See its teeth-molars. They are larger and more like a human's teeth than ose of the other fish here.
"Here are the hogfish with their noses

just like a pig's, and their eyes of bright

"There are spotted morays lying among the rocks here, and here are the green morays which are larger and more ferocious See how this one is lying with his head on a rock, and his neck swollen just like a snake. To get them to cat the feeder has snake. To get them to call the red of to hit the moray with a stick on the end of which is a fish. The infuriated moray will bite at the end of the stick and in this way get its food. But unless prodded to actithey will refuse to eat, and it is difficult to get them to adapt themselves to their new

quarters. Fish Know Their Feeder

Watch how these fish act. Just as soo as I put my fingers in the water they all come rushing to the top, nibbling at my come rushing to the top, nibbling at my fingers. They won't hurt at all, you see, but some are wild. These here are the remoray. They are the fish which were spoken of in the "Ancient Mariner" and which caused him to be afraid that they would stop the ship by clinging to its sides. Often they fasten themselves to the cage and stay there for hours. This is one of the few fish from Atlantic

"This is one of the fewensh from Atlantic City called the old maid. There you see its protruding snout and thin body as it slowly moves around the tank. It is almost transparent as are some of the other fish. Once two women called on me at my office and threatened to report me to the S. P. C. A. because they said I was starving the fish se that they were nothing but 'skin and bones.' I assured the ladies that that was the nature of the brutes, but they departed with worrie expression and with doubtful shakes of their heads, and I believe they still thought I was subjecting the fish to terrible cruelties.

No New Ones Until Fall "This is the last shipment of fish we will

get until September and then the weekly expeditions to Atlantic City to capture new iish will begin.

These fish from Key West were brought by a commercial fisherman who makes it his business to catch fish and sell them to

Flagman Dean has been chased back

"I thank heaven," said Lady Godiva, that I never bobbed my hair."

SHORT CUTS

Hidden somewhere in Schedule 11 is the fable of the wolf in sheep's clothing.

holders and shipped by freight. There are two men in the car with them to pump ogygen into the holders all the time.

"The sea water used in the banks is brought from Cape May about fifteen miles from the coast so that we know it is pure sait water. It is kept in huge containers from which we can get a fresh supply whenever we need it for the tanks." Tomorrow may see the end of the rail strike. Joyous Junction! All change for Prosperity!

Japanese girls are bobbing their hair and rolling their stockings. Imitation is the sincerest flappery. Opie Read says the flapper's short skirts WHY BOTHER ABOUT TRYING TO are picturesque. But, Opie, rumor hath it that the skirts merely frame the picture.

"Things are never so bad but they might be worse," quoted the optimist. "Right." agreed the pessimist, "and that's what they're going to be."

ness in a world that is being decried more than ever for its evil. To me one of the most significant statements in that delightful history of Mr. H. G. Wells is a quotation from the writings of Mo Ti, a follower of Confucius in the fourth century before Cheigt: German monarchists are said to be plotting the murder of Premier Poincare, of France. One brand of idiocy begets

> G. K. Chesterton wants to know why he takes his hat off to a woman. Perhap-it is because "taking things off" is his long suit.

> Judging from the present trend of affairs, the President of the future will have to be adept in the building and assembling

Dr. Eugenie Frazier wants a sanity test for prospective husbands. Then what will become of marriage? demands a Sour

We have now with us, remarked the Old Timer, what would be considered the corn-silk smoking days in the corn-silk Operators and retailers declare there

is now very little anthracite above ground. Hasten the day when joyous circumstances will give the word, "Back to the mines." Miss Mary Garret Hay says the way to avoid looking old is to keep calm and avoid emotional crises. But a woman can't keep calm when she sees herself growing old and

unavoidable At a boxing match at Grand Junction. Col., both fighters fell at the same mor-ment and the referee had to use both hands to count them out. What one might term a bunch of grand junctions, including one on

the vicious circle makes emotional crises

French health expert deplores the rules of so-called decener at American and Canadian health resorts, which prevent the skin from getting what it needs most, the Ah, but m'sieu, don't forget that the rules are not always obeyed.

Robert Dollar's declaration that he can operate his ships successfully without subsidy simply by running them under the Japanese or the British flag is interesting information, but by no means a strong argument against the Ship Subsidy Bill,

A French princess has been sentenced in Berlin to a fine of \$10, or nine days in juil, for having called a German official a Boche. If Germany can collect for that kind of thing she will have no trouble at

all in paying any reparation demanded. Woman candidate for the State Senate in Brooklyn proposes a law compelling male candidates for matrimony to prove their economic independence and moral worth, Quite unnecessary law. Most prospective brides attend to that for themselves. Those who don't would be none the better for the aw's interference,

Country-Bred

High in the canyon walls men call the street.

He reigns in sleek seclusion, potentate O'er half the earth, cocconed in gilded

And silken ease that once a monarch's suite.

Alone endowed: and at his bidding mee!

Trade's commandeerers, on whose blue Not only marts, but kings and councils

To know if hungry nations yet may est. But now he sits, head bent and eyes

A ionely man there in his lofty room.

And wonders if along the old home hill Dogwood's in snow, and o'er the purring A haunted wind breathes of the wild grape

While all the dusk mourns with the whip-poor-will.

-William Hervey Woods, in Ferience's.