

WILL RECEIVE SAME QUOTAS

Federal Reserve Districts to Get Share As in Former Loans

Washington, April 11.—Although the amount and terms of the victory Liberty Loan will not be announced until next week, Secretary Glass stated yesterday that each federal reserve district will be assigned the same proportionate quotas for the Victory Loan as were given them in the Fourth Liberty loan. Since the amount of the Victory Loan is expected to be in the neighborhood of \$6,000,000,000 the same as the fourth loan, the district quotas probably will be about comparable with those in the drive last fall.

By districts, the percentage quotas will be as follows:

- Boston 8.33 1-3 percent; New York 3.30; Philadelphia 8.33 1-3; Cleveland 10; Richmond 4.66 2-3; Atlanta 3.2; Chicago 14.5; St. Louis 4.33 1-3; Minneapolis 3.5; Kansas City 4.33 1-3; Dallas 2.1 and San Francisco 6.7.

In the fourth loan every federal reserve district oversubscribed its quota and final subscriptions to the loan amounted to about \$6,990,000,000.

Whatever terms are decided upon for the victory loan, it is certain that one aim will be to strengthen the market position of bonds of past issues, some of which now are selling more than six points below par.

BLANQUI, WHO LED THE WAY FOR BOLSHEVISM

The Russian Reds Have Erected a Monument to the French Radical and Have Inscribed on It His Maxim, "Neither God Nor Master"

The Bolsheviks have erected a monument in Petrograd to Louis Auguste Blanqui, French revolutionist and radical. Blanqui's famous maxim, "Neither God Nor Master," is inscribed on the monument.

Louis Auguste Blanqui was a sort of lesser Lenin of the middle of the late century. He attempted much the same program as Lenin has put into effect in Russia and his social theories were little different. The Paris correspondent of the New York World in 1879 wrote of Blanqui as follows: "It is impossible to get along with him without giving him all he wants, and all he wants is simply the abolition of poverty, misery, crime, inequality, luxury and ignorance with one stroke of the pen. A stroke of the sword will do as well, but, whatever the implement the operation must be performed at one coup. You are to take the whole framework of society, put it into the melting pot, pour it into a new mold, let it cool off and you will have such a new earth that you need not trouble yourself about any new heaven."

Wanted Millennium in a Hurry How like the Bolshevik plan this sounds! The same haste to attain a proletarian millennium immediately. Blanqui was well born. He was the son of a French peer in Nice and a brother of Jerome Adolphe Blanqui, one of the sanest of the French writers on political economy. The radical, violent views of the one and the ordered judgment of the other caused the brothers to clash and they

were unfriendly to the end of their lives.

By the time he was 21 Louis Adolphe Blanqui was ranked as a revolutionary. When the royal troops fired on the populace following a transient political disturbance in Paris in 1837, Blanqui was wounded. He was 22 then. This incident embittered the man and in 1839 he was one of those who launched a revolt against the rule of Charles X. Under the rule of Louis Philippe, Blanqui prosecuted a fervent conflict against the bourgeoisie or trading classes. He was altogether for the proletariat.

Died Preaching Revolution

Blanqui had his first experience with prisons in 1835. He was destined to spend more than half his career behind the shadows of the gray walls. From then on his life was merely a succession of incarcerations with brief spells of liberty, during which he vigorously preached the "red" doctrines. For a fleeting moment in 1871, just before the Commune, he seemed to have attained victory, for he was one of the band that seized the reins of power in that time of confusion and uncertainty. It ended as had all his other efforts, in prison.

Within less than ten years he was pardoned and at once set about preaching a new revolution. He was an old man then—past 70 and sick in mind and body. In a speech at a revolutionary meeting in Paris in 1880 he was stricken with apoplexy and died.

Blanqui was one of the greatest agitators of all time. He lived under half a dozen different governments and was opposed to them all. He believed in no religion and he thought the present cotors of civilization was wrong. To correct it he advanced no other means than the eradication of the middle and upper classes along with their property, their customs and their ideas. He, like Trotsky and Lenin, would have lowered all mankind at one sweep to the level of the lowest group, then would have begun rebuilding. So closely have the Russian pair copied the aims and views of his French evangel of disorder that it is only fitting they should erect a monument to him.

THE ULTIMATUM

She—I hear you are engaged to an actress. He—Yes; but I tried to break it off. She—Indeed, what were her terms? He (s sadly)—Annexation or indemnity.—From the Edinburgh Scotsman.

MAIMED SOLDIERS CUT DIAMONDS

Trained in School Established by the British Government

New York.—The legless soldier, that tragedy of the war, may enable the diamond cutting industry to stand on two legs in England as it did in past centuries when London was the rival in this industry of Amsterdam and Antwerp.

A building capable of accommodating 1,500 workers has just been added to the diamond cutting school for crippled soldiers established by the English Government at Brighton and placed under the supervision of Bernard Oppenheimer of London and South Africa. The DeBeers Diamond Company, the dominant factor in the diamond business, recently contributed \$12,500 to the school. Mr. Oppenheimer, who organized the school, has donated with the aid of his friends \$100,000 to the undertaking.

Several hundred maimed soldiers are now learning diamond cutting at the institution and many more have applied for admission. All the soldiers have lost either one or both legs. So far fifty diamonds have been cut, one of the stones having a value of \$3,500 and another of \$7,000. The first diamond cut and polished at the school was presented to Mr. Hodge, the pensions minister; the second to Sir Arthur Pearson, the blind millionaire philanthropist who has been devoting himself to the education of blinded soldiers.

Spurred on by this English experiment in providing maimed soldiers with a profitable trade, the French government has established a diamond cutting school in the Jura mountains, where gem-cutting has been practiced for centuries. Another school is projected for Paris, the French minister of finance having approved the plan. Thus both London and Paris promise to become formidable competitors with Amsterdam and Antwerp in diamond cutting in the next few years.

Strike Committee at Essen Is Arrested by Government Troops

Copenhagen, April 11.—The members of the strike committee in Essen were arrested yesterday by government troops under instructions from Berlin, a dispatch from Essen reports. Civilians then attacked the troops, but after considerable firing, the civilians were dispersed.

Use McNeill's Cold Tablets. — Adv.

WIFE IN PACT WITH HUSBAND; FIGHT VAMPIRE

Legal Battle Comes Out of Fatal Meeting in Accident

Kansas City.—When Miss Clara Eunice Barker's motor car wouldn't behave and crashed into a machine driven by Charles W. S. Munro, wealthy former president of one of New Jersey's biggest zinc corporations, the accident seemed like the beginning of a perfectly good romance. Instead, a legal battle of fate has resulted in a legal storm that is without parallel in the courts of Los Angeles.

The foundation of the tangle, which centers about Munro, was revealed in a sensational alienation suit filed by Mrs. Grace Munro, his wife, against Miss Barker. She describes Miss Barker as a vampire and as evidence of her making ability offers a series of ardent letters to Munro signed "Clara." As a sequel to the suit Mrs. Munro had her husband arrested on a statutory charge, which was answered by a bitter counter-suit by Miss Barker. Now husband and wife, once separated, are united in a fight against the "other woman."

All Started in Trenton

The initial chapter of the complication was written in Trenton, N. J., several years ago. Munro, the founder of the Trenton Smelting and Refining Company but now a highly successful corporation and won for himself a large circle of friends in the social life of Trenton. The Munros, who have three daughters, built a fine home and were known as lavish entertainers.

No cloud appeared on their horizon until one day Munro was driving his car through the business streets of Trenton. A British Tommie was coming from the other direction. Neither saw the other until their machines crashed. Miss Barker's car was badly damaged and Munro, quick to make amends, insisted on driving the other. Other meetings followed and Munro became friendly with Miss Barker. He set her father and brother up in business.

Kansas City "Cousins" in Los Angeles Two years ago Munro sold his interest in Trenton corporation at a price said to be one-half million dollars, and went to Los Angeles with the idea of investing there. Miss Barker followed him, and for some time she and Munro were known among Los Angeles friends as cousins. In the meantime Munro made investments in Los Angeles real estate.

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Lloyd George Hopes to Return to London From Paris Tuesday

London, April 11.—Premier Lloyd George hopes to return to London from Paris next Tuesday and to make a statement regarding the peace conference in the House of Commons on Wednesday. The announcement was made in the House by Edward Shortt, home secretary.

RAZE A FAMOUS ALMSHOUSE

Buy, man, buy! Philadelphia in its growing has crowded out of existence one of the most sweetly romantic places in the literary history of the United States—the old almshouse where, in 1847, Wadsworth Longfellow's Evangeline found her lost sweetheart, for whom she had searched the country over. The beautiful story of the parted lovers has been generally accepted as true, and there are some persons who remember just the location of the haven of poverty where Evangeline, as a Sister of Mercy, discovered her Gabriel, where he had sought seclusion to await death.

The site of the old almshouse is in lower Spruce street, and, when Longfellow published his poem, in 1847, already had been replaced by commercial structures. There was another "poorhouse," east of the authentic one described by the poet, which some writers say often was mistaken for the one where Gabriel died in Evangeline's arms. The residents were not really paupers. They lived in comfort, surrounded by beautiful gardens. It is said that they were not averse to encouraging the innocent tourists who believed that he was gazing upon the scene of the story. Often some little old man or woman would step forward and verify it all, even offering the visitor a sprig of rosemary from the very garden wherein Evangeline had walked—and pocket the tip with a clear conscience. And now commerce has blotted out this quaint landmark, also.—From the Detroit News.

MARK TWAIN'S 'INVESTMENTS'

Mark Twain, successful as an author, lecturer and humorist, had little genius for business and never hesitated to ridicule himself in that capacity. He had a mania for risky investments and ventures of all sorts, which always turned out to be failures, and when a really good thing came along he was apt to spurn it with contempt. Referring in his diary to the offer of some telephone stock, he wrote: "I declined to do anything more to do with wild-cat speculation. Then Bell offered the stock to me at 25. I said I didn't want it at any price. He became eager; insisted that I take the stock. He said he would sell me as much as I wanted for \$500; offered to let me gather it up in my hands and measure it in a plug hat; said I could have a whole hatful for \$500. But I was a burnt child, and I resisted all these temptations—resisted them easily and next day went off and lent \$500 to an unindorsed note to a friend who went bankrupt three days later."

It was only a few months later that a Bell telephone was installed in his own home.—Boston Transcript.

KEEPING THE FAITH

"Is subswait a consistent prohibitionist?" "He must be." "Why do you think so?" "It seems never to have occurred to him that his collar might be used to store anything more valuable than a few tons of coal."—Birmingham Age-Herald

WALKING LOST ART IN LONDON

Tube Strike Demonstrated Thousands Did Not Know Way Home

London.—Correspondence of the Associated Press.—There is a legend in the United States that Englishmen are great walkers. If they are, the recent tube strike showed they don't walk in London. When this strike forced Londoners to walk they didn't even know the way home. Police-men were amazed. One big "lobby" who keeps the traffic straight at the foot of Ludgate Hill, declared that "city" business men had kept him busy telling them how to get to some of the best-known localities in London the first day of the strike.

"It's past belief," he commented with some indignation, "that a man can ride on a bus for years between his home and his office and still not know the way when he has to foot it."

While the strike lasted great queues formed at the bus stops. There was one at Hammersmith estimated to be nearly a mile long. Men, women and children struggled desperately to ride. Some of the women carried babies. Many of the men were crippled soldiers in hospital blue. Some of the children were pale little girls, faint from weariness.

As the tube strike was coincident with a strike of waiters and kitchen staffs, thousands of hotel residents had to do their walking hungry.

Overseas men, home for demobilization, emerging from railway stations with their heavy kits discovered they would have to walk to the other side of London.

"London is certainly mean to me," said an American soldier cheerfully. "Last time I visited here on leave there was a bus strike. Time before that the taxis had quit."

British Tommies during the tube strike stopped a royal air force lorry, throwing their kits into it while they bargained with the driver to take them to their destination. Many West End business houses put their motor delivery vans at the disposal of home-going women and aged men employees. In the huge and endless processions of pedestrians homeward bound of an evening it was curious to Americans to note the large number of old people—mostly men—gray-haired clerks

of the sheps and "city" brokerage offices. Beside delivery vans and lorries, many rode in Red Cross ambulances. Thousands were a wheel, rusted bicycles having been brought to light from many a basement. Girl conductors showed skill and patience in the emergency. The conductorettes kept a watchful eye on the struggling crowds for the hospital blue. "Full-up except for that lame Tommy," you would hear her cry, and the crowd would fall back to let the limping and embar-

rassed soldier through to the coveted place. PUZZLED "I don't understand this line of reasoning." "What is it?" "This philosopher speaks of the fruit of ignorance." "Well?" "I tried to run an orchard once, but my ignorance resulted in my getting no fruit."—From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"TIZ" FOR FEET

For Tired Feet, Sore Feet, Tender, Aching, Swollen, Calloused Feet and Painful Corns



Just take your shoes off and then put those weary, shoe-crinkled, aching, burning, corn-pestered, bunions-tortured feet of yours in a "Tiz" bath. Your toes will wriggle with joy; they'll look up at you and almost talk and then they'll take another dive in that "Tiz" bath. When your feet feel like lumps of lead—all tired out—just try "Tiz." It's grand—it's glorious. Your feet will dance with joy; also you will find all pain gone from corns, callouses and bunions. There's nothing like "Tiz." It's the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause foot torture. Get a 25-cent box of "Tiz" at any drug or department store—don't wait. Ah! how glad your feet get; how comfortable your shoes feel.

To Create Strength After Sickness any doctor will tell you there is nothing better than Vinol Because it contains: Cod Liver and Beef Peptones, Iron and Manganese Peptones, Iron and Ammonium Citrates, Lime and Soda Glycero-phosphates, Cascarin. Contains no oil. Pleasant taste. THE MOST RELIABLE TONIC All Druggists

Our Hand, or Our Fist, For Lenine?

General Foch's first thought in the face of Hungary's surrender to Lenine seems to have been to meet the challenge with the sword, build an Allied barrier against Bolshevism from the Baltic to the Black Sea and, in the words of General Mallerterre, "finish the job by a thunder-stroke." President Wilson and Lloyd George, on the other hand, seem to have taken the position that military measures, however effective against the Bolshevik armies, would prove worse than useless against Bolshevism itself, which might break out with increased strength in the rear of an Allied military cordon.

There is much divergent opinion on the proposal to recognize Lenine, which the Washington Post characterizes as "one of the most sinister developments of these strange times," adding that the American people "are at war with Bolshevism and will not compromise with the enemy for any reason whatever."

Do not miss reading THE LITERARY DIGEST this week and especially this very searching article, showing all phases of the menace. Other striking articles are:

What There Is In Germany's Threat to Go Bolshevik

- Translations From German Papers Which Throw Light Upon Present Conditions
The Rival Claims to Danzig
The Fear of Article X
A Chinese Charge Against Japan
Wireless Direction-Finders
Our Food Resources
Trees that Engulf Rocks
Remembering Roosevelt
To Infuse Christianity Into the League of Nations
Roumania At the Peace Table
Best of the Current Poetry
The Injustice of Army Justice
Germany Well Able to Pay Poorer and Dearer Coal in Prospect
The Taste of Pin-pricks
Charge of the Tea Brigade
Pageantry For Returning Heroes
A Literary View of Prohibition
Good Words for the Y. M. C. A.
Two More Churches Talking Union
Personal Glimpses of Men and Events

SPECIAL—A Full Picture of America's Famous Cartoonists Who Helped Win the War, Caricatured by Themselves. Other Striking Illustrations Including Maps and Half-tone Reproductions

The Digest a Real Home Magazine

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