

Evening Ledger

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THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR MARCH WAS 116,751.

Philadelphia, Saturday, April 8, 1916.

Blushing is the color of virtue.—Methu Henry's Commentary on Jeremiah.

Those Mexican bandits have probably learned to fear Dodd and take their own part.

Villa is said to have selected the place where he will make his stand against the American troops. It may be a gallows.

On the same day that Kwang-Tung declared its independence Brum-Baugh made a similar declaration, but each awaits verification.

The latest news from Harrisburg indicates that the City Hall is not the only structure which has been resting on rotten foundations.

The talk in Washington seems to indicate that the more eager Roosevelt seems to be to get the nomination the stronger becomes the demand for Hughes.

Some one ought to write a comic opera around the plan of the New York society women to raise \$300,000 to get the impoverished European kings out of hook.

No one who has tried to unravel the tangle of laws affecting the government of this city will disagree with Mr. Gaffney when he says that they ought to be made simpler.

The Philadelphia School of Design for Women gave a ball last night, but so far as noticed all the young women present were built after the same old and satisfactory model.

The Germans are insisting that they are not hungry and have enough food to last them till the end of the war, however long it may last; but they continue to damn England for the food blockade.

Whoever is in doubt as to what to do when he finds a burglar in his house should study the methods of Mrs. Burgato, of South 13th street. She tripped up the burglar and sat on him till the police arrived.

Germany's plan to gain an hour by setting the clock ahead is a familiar one. We wonder whether the hour gained will be devoted to silent meditation on the babies of the Lusitania or to inspired contemplation of next week's Zeppelin raid.

When President MacCracken said that the handsome girls in Vassar were justifying their existence by cultivating their intellects he disagreed with the sage of Concord, who remarked that "if eyes were made for seeing, then beauty is its own excuse for being."

"The United States Government," said Sir Edward Grey, "has not, so far as I know, lent any money to the Belgian Government, and is not one of the Allies." Our German-American friends will insist that, since Sir Edward said so, the opposite must be true.

The Senate has adopted an amendment to the Chamberlain military bill providing for seventy-five hours a month vocational training for the soldiers, meaning training in something else than in the art of soldiering. If it had made it 300 hours a month, even the pacifists might have been induced to favor the bill.

A union of the Jefferson Medical College with the University of Pennsylvania along with the Medico-Chirurgical College would be in the interests of efficiency and economy. It would consolidate the teaching forces in such a way that students in the University could get the best and most expert instruction in every branch of medical science in one institution. It would enlarge the opportunities for hospital training, and in general result in improving the equipment of the institution. Now that the desirability of the union is recognized, it is likely that ways will be found to bring it about.

The injection of sectionalism into the discussion of the proposed loan is to be expected when the men who decide how and where the money is to be spent are looking out for the interests of their districts more than for the development of the whole city. West Philadelphia is dissatisfied because a larger part of the loan is not earmarked for benefits to the part of the city across the Schuylkill, and it threatens to fight the loan at the polls unless arrangements are made for spending more money for its benefit. Perhaps this is the only way to get consideration under our present system. But there are a few citizens who hope that the time may come when all city improvements will be planned primarily with a view to the greatest benefit to the greatest number and when the men in power will be broad-minded planners for the general good and not men who try to hog everything for their neighborhoods.

Why should there not be a day set apart by law in which the pacifists would be compelled to think? Their latest is a dinosaur shown with placards announcing that he was "all armor plate, no brains." There follows the streamer, "This animal, trusting to military preparedness, had no intelligent foreign policy; he is now extinct." Will not some kind person call the attention of those responsible for the dinosaur to the diplomatic victories which Germany, alone among the belligerents,

has gained in the last year? Will not some thoughtful pacifist remind them that the dinosaur is not the only extinct animal, and that he outlived some of his lesser armored contemporaries? Will not some public-spirited man inform them that although this is a presidential year it is wise to think before speaking?

DOWN IN MUCK AND MIRE

Again the politicians have dragged government into the dirt and marked it with their filthy fingers. The tale of attempted intimidation and of hesitation in the face of it must nauseate good citizens who had begun to hope that some sense of decency dominated the conduct of political affairs.

CITIZENS OF Pennsylvania need not be blamed if their heads hang in shame today and a feeling of humiliation weighs them down.

One of the warring factions, to which belong both of the United States Senators, is accused of having attempted by blackmail and intimidation to drive into political subservience the Governor of the Commonwealth and with him the leaders to whose wagon he has heretofore been yoked.

On the other hand, the Governor required weeks of deliberation, it appears, before stealing himself to refuse their demands. The dispatches of Thursday relating the intention of the Governor to issue a call for harmony and yield to his opponents were not idle rumors. The story was a correct one, and described the actual conditions of affairs on that date. Proposals had been made for submission. It required the most strenuous efforts of his advisers to persuade the Governor to anticipate the threatened "exposure." He did it at the eleventh hour, when rumors were flying thick and fast and it was apparent that the truth must out.

The general public will wonder why the Governor was so timid. Men will want to know why the Chief Executive of this State even considered yielding, and why weeks ago, when it was only too clear what use his opponents intended to make of their information, he did not issue a statement similar to that made public yesterday.

The interests of Pennsylvania are not bound up in the fortunes of either faction. There is doubtless more than a little contempt both for the would-be intimidators and for the almost-intimidated. In New York it was difficult to know which to despise more, Sulzer or the elements which brought about his downfall. What are we coming to if the ostensible leaders of the Commonwealth, men on whom the highest honors within the gift of the State have been conferred, stoop to the practices of the gutter and attempt the use of second-story men's methods? And what are we coming to if the Chief Magistrate is guilty of practices which open him to such attacks and expose him, in the conduct of his office, to extraneous pressure of a character inimical to the obvious interests of the people?

It is not worth while to enter into a discussion of the guilt or innocence of the Governor. His interpretation of the law would lead to the very abuses which the law sought to terminate. A candidate is clothed in white raiment, a sacred person, who during his candidacy must not do certain things which might at other times be perfectly right and proper. A candidate cannot, legally or morally, be the object of eleemosynary endeavor without exposing himself to attack. He is not a fit subject for financial gifts. It is a period when the very touch of money is dangerous. Many are the traps laid by professional politicians to catch the unwary reformer who has ventured into public life; but that is only the more reason why the reformer should be suspicious of his good repute. An error in judgment in such circumstances is the kind of mistake which has been labeled worse than a crime.

There is some satisfaction in the fact that the Governor, in spite of his hesitation, did not finally yield. It is comforting to citizens to know that their representatives at Chicago will not be there as the result of a campaign of intimidation. At least there will be a fight and the voters will know what they are doing.

The time is short, but it would be a fine thing if independent Republicans should rise in their wrath and sweep the whole bunch of political traders and mercenaries into the innocuous desuetude where they belong. It would be a splendid thing if the brains of Pennsylvania, instead of its pocketbooks, should be sent to Chicago to voice the sentiments of this great Commonwealth and prove to the nation that the two-by-fours and politics-for-revenue-only crowd had heretofore been representatives merely by default.

It may be that practical politics of the sort which has so often disgraced Pennsylvania will require the voters to appear as the indorsers of one faction or the other, but a scent will attach to either. One thousand dollars is a small amount when the slush funds used in the 1914 campaign are recollected; but there appears to be no hint of a general cleansing of the stables. All of the dirty linen cannot be washed at once.

A political disinfectant is needed badly, and it is needed in the ballot boxes.

A GOOD BEGINNING

THE national committee has performed a delicate task with discretion in selecting Senator Harding, of Ohio, to act as temporary chairman of the Chicago convention.

The Senator is an able and successful leader, who has kept himself clear of the charge of sympathy with the reactionaries, and has not gone to the extremes of the progressive wing. He is regular, and at the same time in sympathy with those who bolted four years ago. The delegates can go to the convention with confidence that he will not consent to the use of steam-roller methods in making arrangements for the permanent organization. That is the great essential. It must be an open convention. All contests must be settled on their merits and in such a way that it will be admitted that the final roll is as fairly representative of the wishes of the great mass of Republican voters as it is possible to make it.

Tom Daly's Column

OUR VILLAGE POET

Whenever it's a Saturday and all my work is through
I like to walk on Chestnut street and see what news is new;
And I confess that, bein' kinder human like the rest,
When I've got nothin' much to do what pleases me the best
Is watchin' some one else that's just as busy as can be,
A safe that's bein' lifted six or seven stories— Gee!
That there's the kind o' thing that pits a struggle-hold on me;
An' nothin' satisfies me but to watchful-wait around
Until they pit it lended through the scindoo safe an' sound.
I'm always glad to help like that an' always will be, too,
But what I hate's to see a man, that's got a job to do,
Go lookin' round instead to find some way to loaf an' stall,
An' that's jest what I see today up by the City Hall.
A great big husky citizen took off his coat an' laid
It down beside his dinner-pail, an' took his pick an' spade
An' stood them up against the wall, spat on his hands, an' then
Picked up his coat an' brushed it off an' put it on again.
An' every now an' then I'd see him slyly but an eye
Up at an open window in the Hall; an' by an' by
The burgess stuck his head out an' he yelled: "Get busy there!"
But, shuck! the fellow simply laughed as if he didn't care,
An' started diggin' with his tools; an' standin' by the gutter
He took his pick-ax in his hand an' I could hear him mutter:
"Id like to know who's boss around this 'blomin' place, an' say!
This job just won't be done at all unless it's done my way.
An' anyhow the walls is bad an' need some underpinnin',
(You don't letch me a-gamblin', bo' unless I'm sure o' winnin').
I got to see the color o' their coin before this pick'll
Be lifted on this contract—or my name ain't Jim McNicholl!
Besides I'm none too strong today; I reckon I'd feel better
To knock off for the afternoon an' write the guy a letter."
An' so he spoiled my Saturday, for since my work was through
I might have walked on Chestnut street to see what news was new.

THE rummage sale in the Widener Building reminded the missus, who told me, of a woman who had one, but only one, very fine old andiron. A rummage sale came along and, seeing her chance to get rid of the white elephant, she sent the one andiron thereto. A few days later she received a note saying, "I have found the mate of your andiron. I bought it at a rummage sale and—." The old andiron came home again. H. H. H.

Musical Triolets
XV.
(Meet of them knock-turns.)
I do not mind saying
I don't like Pad'rewski,
I don't like his playing,
I do not mind saying,
Tho' with Cars he's gone sleighing
In famed Prospekt Nevsky,
I do not mind saying
I don't like Pad'rewski.
Will Lou.

SAMUEL P. ROTAN, in the course of his practice, was once general counsel for a corporation engaged in the restaurant business. One day the directors were examining samples of plate and china when the genial counsel suggested that a certain piece of china was, possibly, too delicate for restaurant purposes. Promptly the thrifty directors sang out: "Say, Sam, are you going to charge us a fee for that opinion?"

WE SHALL WARN OUR FRIENDS, SIR
Dear T. D.—Do you know where I can borrow \$1,789,314.57? The \$7 cent is not vitally important, but I need the front end of the amount to aid in perfecting a pie-making machine that will take a mixture of axle grease and sawdust and by mimeographing on triangular pieces cut out of discarded shoe boxes, produce cocoon pie at 9999177 cent per throw. I'm the guy who thought of photographing ham on bread, but the caterfies grabbed the idea and I can't get a royalty, altho' they are getting rich on the sandwich profit. Later I'm going to develop my undissolvable sugar, in cube form, that can be used continuously; this alone will mean millions. Fifty-fifty if you put me up to some of your income-tax-bothered friends. Yours, Purple Pete.

The Anagram Contest
THEY'RE coming in so fast now that we'll have to put the bars up a little higher. Only those will be printed that are slightly apposite, at least.

DEEP IN IT, I SEE; CALL ON T. R. X. Y. Z.
IN IT NEAR TEN YEARS, PET. M. S.
A vein is out.
The flow begun;
This thing is used
TO QUIET RUN.
Sacrety.

Yesterday:
Nobody Home.
And the worst is yet to come.
Rashid.
George Washington.
The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.
Somewhere in France.

Easter, 1916
She thought of the men in the trenches,
Of their wives so hungry and worn;
And then in the heart of this woman
A brave resolution was born.

With fervor she flew to the attic
And there mid the camphor and dust,
Surveying her last summer's bonnet,
She weakly vowed: "Wear it I must."

"When thousands of women are starving
'Tis shameful for me to indulge;
What care I if this season's headgear
Does show some new angle or bulge?"

She brushed and she straightened with ardor,
Then put on her last season's straw.
And, glimpsing herself in the mirror,
Was stricken with horror and awe.

Then, seeing her last year's offender,
She packed it with wonderful speed.
Expressed it to some worthy office
That cared for the poor ones in need.

With conscience serene, then, and quiet
She entered the sweetest of shops;
With joy in her heart she selected
The cutest of new-fashioned "tops."
C. Y. F.

Sir—I see by the papers that they are calling basketball at least old Penn a major sport. Which reminds me of the question: "If you call a dog's tail a leg, how many legs has a dog?" H. H. H.



SOME LANGUAGES IN THIS COUNTRY

Aspects of Profanity — Ball Park Language—New Words in Old Uses and Vice Versa

THERE'S an anecdote in Irving Cobb's platform reminiscences that is most informing on the subject of language. It draws an interesting distinction between profanity and profanity. One can hardly help seeing something in it. One may be wrong, but one may tell the story in the words of Mr. Cobb. This is the story:
"In one populous New England city I had concluded, as usual, with a short plea for national preparedness on the part of our own country, and then I invited questions. On the instant up there rose from where he sat in the front row of the first balcony an elderly, excited, whiskered gentleman of an exclusively Hibernian aspect; and, before he spoke, he shook in my direction a large, freckled flat, with what looked like hostile intent.
"The house manager, who sat in a stax box, leaned forward.
"'Now you'll catch it!' he said in a half-whisper. 'That's the official Fenian of this town.'
"The whiskered party opened his lips then and spoke in a rich voice:
"'If so be it never fur th' Atlantic Ocean bechune us an' him, Jawanny Bull—blank-blank him!—would be comin' over here wid his blanketty-blanked sojers in red chutes an' kilfin' us in our beds, and that's no lie, ayther?'
"'And he blanketty-blanked J. Bull some more.
"'Nobody hissed and a good many laughed. I guess they all knew the speaker by past experiences. Besides, what he said was not said with curses—if you get what I mean. He used profanity, but he was not profane. He didn't swear—it was merely his way of expressing a sincere conviction.
"'But you haven't asked me a question,' I said when the laughter had died down.
"'Question!' he roared back at me, 'I've no question to ask you, me boy. I'm wid you!'
"'And as I retired into the wings he was addressing all those present upon the subject of the Little Grane Isle in the Bay and her wrongs.'
"Whitewashing Profanity
A man may use profanity and yet not be profane. Take it the other way around. Is it possible to be profane without using profane language? Yes, indeed!
Pronounce the name of one of Wagner's operas in such a tone as to cause the neighbor's windows to shake and you are profane. Thus: "Gotterdammerung." A Sunday school superintendent relieves himself, in his own mind, of blasphemy when he exclaims, "For government's sake!" And there lives a man with soul so calloused that he swears by shouting the name of Charles G. D. Roberts, or sometimes for mildness' sake the name of Josephine Dodge Daskam. Concealing thought by means of language is not so easy as it seems.
As persons sometimes seek respectability by climbing the family tree, so they sometimes claim for their use of language the character of innocence by an appeal to linguistic genealogy. For instance, in a letter to the editor a correspondent grieves over the ignorance of those who assume that "tinker's dam" is a "profane expression." A tinker's dam, says he, was a chunk of dough or batter used before the days of muriatic acid to keep the solder from spreading; and as the solder commonly did spread nevertheless, the tinker's dam was as nearly worthless as the common expression of disesteem for it implies. He differentiates it from the common or garden damn, and says, "There is no profanity about it."
In the same apologetic connection consider schoolboy slang. Sample of conversation:
"Och, that guy?"
"Yep. That guy."
"O'wan, you're kiddin' us."
" Nope, I'm givin' it straight."
"Who gave you that dog?"
"The Perkins kid."
The term "guy" was formerly applied to an effigy made of rags and straw to represent Guy Fawkes, an English conspirator, who sought to blow up the houses of Parliament in the reign of James I, 1605. From that the word "guy" came to be applied to a person oddly or badly dressed, but the high school lad may even apply it to a clergyman or to his best friend's sister, such is the elasticity and resiliency of the term. The insufficiency of the most stupendous dictionary is shown when one seeks to obtain up-to-date information as to the substantive "kid," and the verb and other parts of speech that have that three-lettered word as a basis. One may there find that the kid is a young goat or a young antelope, and that slang applies it to a child or an infant or even to a half-grown boy. More than this, the term kid may be used to designate a clever young thief or an expert

THEIR ELEMENT

young pugilat. Aye, and "kid" is gypsy for "child," hence the term "kidnapping." "Dope," we are told in the latest wordbooks, is a thick liquid or semiliquid used as an article of food for horses. It is also a name for axle grease. More than this, it is used as a term for a narcotic drug; it is a dose for a horse; it is race track information (confidential) as to the past performance of a horse and what may be expected of him. A dope sheet is a racing record. A dope fiend is a user of narcotic drugs.

Reform on the Diamond

Another modern language is the language of the baseball park. But it might be improved by the adoption of "check slang." "Check slang" consists of reversing the usual pronunciation of a word. For instance, centuries ago the bravo who swaggered through London's Alsatia called his purse a "sarp," his hat a "fah" and a sedan chair a "drof." In the days to come let the diamond velin ring his welkins will with shouts of "Tih the lab" and, pleasant of all, "Lilik the erpimu!" There is already a reformer of the English of the diamond. In the National League is an umpire who is a stickler for correct deportment and speech. In a game in which he officiated at the Polo Grounds last season, as Chief Meyers, the Indian catcher for New York, came to bat, certain of the Boston players sitting on their bench began to gey the brawny redman.
In an instant the umpire had left his place behind the catcher and was running toward the visitors' bomproof.
"Cut out them personalities!" he ordered.
"Cut out them personalities!"
As he turned away a high-pitched voice filtered out from the grand stand behind him, saying:
"Cut out them grammar!"

SMUTS OF SOUTH AFRICA

"Keep your eye on Smuts," was the admonition of a contributor to the London Daily News of a week or more ago. Who is the person with this name which may appear so incongruous, applied to greatness? Smuts is the man who is cleaning up East Africa for the British, and when fully paroled as to title, General the Honorable Jan Christiaan Smuts, K. C., lawyer, Cambridge graduate, builder of the Union of South Africa's constitution and is a typical Dutchman.
He is acclaimed by the London Daily News as "the most considerable figure in Greater Britain—that is in any of the colonies. It is said of him: 'The light of his eye searches you with an extraordinarily penetrating gaze, but it does not easily yield up the secrets of that wary, calculating and self-possessed mind. You have an uncomfortable feeling that he reads you like an open book while he remains to you a hidden purpose.'
He loves letters, has or had a passion for Whitman's poetry, is deeply versed in philosophy and the things of the mind, finds his greatest delight in the simple pleasures of the country and of his own family; but his emotions are under an iron discipline. He seems to glitter like finely tempered steel, and you could not conceive him yielding to any impulse of fear or weakness, or even of any human sympathy that had not received the sanction of his cold and deliberate judgment."

A CULPABLE GOVERNMENT

I have a son as dear to me as any son is to any father. If this country gets into war, and it will unless it prepares itself to enforce peace, that son should offer his services. He is of the kind and type that will be required, if he should fail to enlist, the Government will have the right to conscript him; but the curse of God will and should rest upon that nation and that people that will call its best blood to the colors without having first taught them to take care of themselves, and that will not furnish them as good arms as they are forced to face that will not give them ammunition to last till the fight is over; that will not cover their positions and movements by field artillery equal in quantity and of as long range as that of the adversary; that will not provide air craft and submarine craft—in short, that will not do all that human resource and human skill can do to make their defensive forces invulnerable and their offensive movements successful. Anything less than the best is absolutely worthless. Any preparation less than adequate preparedness is useless, and war waged with antiquated or insufficient equipment is worse than murder, for it subjects those who heed the call of duty and who obey the command of the country to ignominious defeat and shameful slaughter. Ex-Governor Leslie M. Shaw, in the Omaha Bee.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

When the war is over we see no reason why we should not share profitably and safely in the tremendous work of reconstruction which must be done in Europe.—Chicago Tribune.

John Burroughs' love of these dumb creatures, his understanding of them and his championship of them have revealed to us a new aspect of life. He has placed us under a heavy debt of gratitude.—New York Evening Mail.

Our democratic ancestors believed in preparedness and in cooperation. Pacific and cooperative, they assumed that able-bodied male citizens should be trained as soldiers in order to do their part should need arise.—New York Globe.

Meanwhile the wisdom of the Harrison law's greater purpose is daily becoming more apparent. Drugs are far more inaccessible to the possible addict. Another generation may see the practical disappearance of one of the great curses of contemporary life.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Evidence accumulates that the flag will not disappear from the Pacific on account of the new seaman's act. The new steamship enterprise will be observed with much interest, since many have desired an actual test of the seaman's act to be made before joining in unequalled condemnation of it.—Springfield Republican.

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

- 1. About what is the salary of a captain in the United States Navy?
2. Who was Frederick W. Taylor?
3. About when was Independence Hall erected?
4. Who wrote "Gulliver's Travels" and for what purpose was the book written?
5. Which one of the "Seven Wonders of the ancient world has survived?
6. What railroad was the first built in the United States for the transportation of freight and passengers and when was it begun?
7. What is the nationality of Leon Bakst and in what arts has he attained fame?
8. What is the oldest public building in Washington, D. C.?
9. In this country what class of workers are more numerous, those in agricultural or mechanical and kindred pursuits?
10. About how many licensed automobiles are there in the United States? How many in 1915?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Von Bethmann-Hollweg is the German Imperial Chancellor.
2. Tabasco is a State in the southern part of Mexico.
3. Queen Mary was to have married the late Duke of Clarence, elder brother of King George.
4. Julia Ward Howe.
5. Yes. It is estimated that there are 564,510,000 followers of Christianity and 211,825,000 followers of Mohammedanism.
6. "Gretin Green marriages" are runaway matches, so called in England from the first parish across the Scotch line, as it was not necessary to get a marriage license in Scotland.
7. The Centifolia constitute the Mexican political party which calls itself "the party of efficiency."
8. The First City Troop was organized November 17, 1774.
9. Major General, commanding the Department of the East.
10. Sir King, Queen, Bishop, Knight, Rook and Pawn.

McCormack and the Movies

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Who is John McCormack? Has he appeared in the movies? Will he be here this year? A SINGER.
He is an Irish singer who has been heard in both grand opera and song recitals in this and many other cities. He has not appeared in the movies. He is expected to appear in this city again on April 25.

First Presidential Election

Editor of "What Do You Know"—When was the first presidential election in this country and how many States took part in it? Who received votes for President and Vice President?
ELECTORICUS.

It was held on January 7, 1789. Only 10 of the 13 original States took part in the election, as New York had not passed an election law and North Carolina and Rhode Island had not ratified the Constitution. Washington received 69, one vote of every elector; Adams, 34; Jay, 2; Harrison, 6; Rutledge, 6; Hancock, 4; Clinton, 3; Huntington, 2; Milton, 2, and three others one each.

"Lyrical Ballads"

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Kindly tell me the authors of "The Lyrical Ballads" and their importance in English literature.

SCHOLAR.
Samuel Taylor Coleridge and William Wordsworth were the authors of the collection known as "Lyrical Ballads." The first edition, published in 1795, began a revolution in English literature. It was virtually the precursor of the Lake School, which effected a triumphant revolt against the Augustan or formal school of Pope. It marked the swing of the pendulum from classicism of form and subject to the freedom of romantic thought and unhampered treatment. Wordsworth contributed to it his famous preface on poetic diction, pleading for simplicity of diction and selection of subjects from the common things and affairs of life. He realized his poetic theories in such lyrics as "Peter Bell" and "We Are Seven." Coleridge revived the romance of the symbolic and unusual in "The Ancient Mariner."

"Why Is It So?"

Editor of "What Do You Know"—From what poem are these lines: "Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake and so the dreary night hours go?" Would you please print the poem?
A. G. M.

From "Why Is It So?" by Father Hyman. The poem follows:
Some feet work where some feet rest,
Some and who weary world moves on;
I sometimes wonder what is best,
The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake,
And so the dreary night hours go;
Some hearts beat where some hearts break;
I often wonder why 'tis so.

Some wills faint where some wills fight—
Some love the tent—and some the field,
I often wonder who are right—
The ones who strive or those who yield.

Some feet halt where some feet tread,
In tireless march, a thorny way,
Some struggle on where some have fled;
Some seek, while others shun the fray.

Some swords rust where others clash,
Some fall back while some move on;
Some flags fly where others have flown,
Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on, while others keep
The vigils of the true and brave;
They will not rest till roses creep
Around their name, above a grave.