

to God's creatures—and from them learned a new poetry, a new meaning to all life, a new message for man. Venerable in years, his heart is still verdant with spring.

Ford raised the curtain which held the secret of industrial injustice—and a world of workers—is getting a glimpse of what vistas of content may yet be theirs when those who toil share equitably in the products of their labor. He threw the bulk of millions back of an ideal—and penury, stunted lives and hopelessness

were replaced with contentment, plenty and new courage.

These men need no dollar mark to measure their success. They count it in a different coinage.

They stand upon no eminence of money to look down upon the wrecks of trampled brothers.

Out in God's sunlight, even as they play, their eyes look level into those of their fellows—and their big reward is knowing that the world is a better place for all because they lived—and served.

STORY OF OLIVER AND HIS TWIN BROTHER IS A TRAGEDY FOR A SHAKESPEARE

—SAYS HERBERT QUICK

I think the world is tired of her fervid, strained, highly-cooled, hectic fiction—the story of adventure and mystery. We no longer sit up of nights reading with bated breath the tale which leaves the heroine hanging over the cliff by her fair hair entangled in the bough of an ancient cedar, or turn to the last page in a fever of excitement to find out whether the hero's villainous twin brother, who looks just like him, married the girl or got his inheritance.

But this feeling of apathy on the part of the reading public is not based on any justifiable objection on the ground that these hair-raising tales are impossible. They are quite possible. A news story in today's Day Book shows this.

It is the story of the Georgia banker, A. D. Oliver of Climax—fitting name, that!—who has actually served a term of years in prison for the crime of his twin brother, who is his double in appearance. The brother married one woman, and A. D. Oliver another. Oliver's wife found out that a man whom she thought was her husband was living with another woman. Oliver was arrested on the complaint of some one, and subsequently tried, convicted, sent to prison, served his term, and when liberated was extradited to Mississippi to be tried for

the alleged crime of his twin, who is living in Honduras, where there are no extradition laws.

In the meantime Mrs. Oliver, freed from her convict husband, had remarried. Oliver convinced the Mississippi court of the truth of the above story, and no doubt it is true; but, if he imposed on the court, his imposition is as wild a story as the one he told the court.

Here is a tragedy for a Shakespeare or an Aeschylus; and it is not yet finished. What of the future of these lives? Here is mystery for the scandal-monger, adventure for the adventurous, suffering for the pathos specialist—and it's all in the paper.

IT IS TO WORRY

In the past ten years, 46,689 men have deserted from the U. S. army. In 1913, the proportion of men who deserted compared to the number who enlisted was over 17 per cent.

Our costly battleships become "effete" in almost no time and "our standing army," once in ten years, prefers to bear a criminal record for life rather than serve longer.

According to some alleged statesmen, we ought to go to slaughtering Mexico in order to get some return for our naval investment and to whet up our patriotism.