glory.

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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1914

Pinchot, the Impossible Candidate

THERE is nothing left of the Progressive I party except the family quarrels, Mr. Pinchot, it is true, continues his junket about the State, a candidate without a colleague and without a party, but otherwise the Progressive movement has simmered away. It accomplished but one thing worth while in American politics; that is, it demonstrated beyond all doubt the utter unwillingness of Republicans any longer to acquiesce in the meretricious leadership which had seized

Mr. Pinchot is eloquent in denunciation of Penroselsm. He wants to see it driven out and utterly disrupted, he says. There is a way. Mr. Lewis saw the hopelessness of election and withdrew. The Pennsylvanianfor-the-purpose-of-his-candidacy-only should be equally quick in immolating his ambition. Let him prove the sincerity of his intent by doing the one thing that is certain to ruin Penroseism. He is now the senior Senator's most formidable ally.

Abolish the Magistrates

THE Massistrate's Court system has again been discredited by the scandals in the "straw bail" cases traced to the office of the notorious Mr. Call. The prima facte evidence is quite sufficient to convince the publie that the petty courts of justice in this city are practically in league with the criminal classes to safeguard them from the consequences of their wrong-doing. They afford no protection to law-abiding citizens, who look to them in vain for redress or simple

Since the establishment of the Municipal Court the Magistrates have been a fifth wheel to the coach, and a very flat wheel, too. They should be abolished by a constitutional amendment at the very earliest opportunity. They have brought law and justice into the utmost disrepute among the most numerous class in the city, whose chief protection they were intended to be against just such sharks and shysters as now use them at will to harnss and oppress those whose real hope of justice and equity lies in their prompt suppression.

Great Britain Does Not Own the Seas

GREAT BRITAIN has been for generations the pig of the oceans. Venice once claimed the sea as her bride, and warned all others to cease their illicit intercourse. The United Kingdom assumes the same position today. There are many ships owned by American corporations that fly the British against transfer to American registry of the Robert Dollar, owned nominally by a British corporation, but in fact by American capital. Our Government cannot afford to yield one

lot or tittle in this matter. The nation when a comparative weakling dared the might of the British Empire in defense of its right to use the seas. It will be no less vigitant in protection of American interests now. The nation has decided to put the flag back on the oceans, and it is going to do it. London has failed to appreciate the depth of American purpose in this matter. In fact, the British attitude is extremely impolitic in view of the abnormal conditions now existing, when the friendliness of the United States is something which no nation in the world can afford to allenate.

A Livelihood in Brain and Hand

THE value of vocational guidance and training as a remedy for juvenile delinquency and dependency is not properly appreciated. While the percentage of actual illitoracy is large even among Americanborn delimpients, adult and javenile, the amount of delinquency due to partial or deficient education and lack of vocational guidance is even greater, and the danger from the half-educated is more to be dreaded than that from the wholly ignorant. Their limited knowledge has brought them to the point where discouragement induces the belief that, since it can carry them no further, education is of little value; and that "the world ower them a living, anyway. Their lack of vocational education shows no way out of the "blind alley" of industry but crime, and to it they drift, becoming at once

a burden and a menace to suclety. The average buy and girl in America should be vocationally guided for the simple reason that the majority must eventually earn their own flying. If the public schools do no more than discover the youthful bent toward future technical, vocational education, they will fulfil their mission, teaving to more advanced departments of the educational system, trades schools and the like, the task of actual instruction in the technical details necessary to any trude.

Another Blazing Indiscretion

SIR LIONEL CARDEN, now British Am-Mexico, has again violated every canon both of good taste and diplomary in criticising President Wilson's Mexican policy. Ever since the Mexican situation became acute Sir Lionel has deliberately ignored the higher neutrality and has been guilty of blazing indiscretions that call for his immediate suppression or recall. It is not enough that the British Ambussador at Washington should apologize for his celleague. If Great Britain is sincere in her friendly attitude toward this country she should give the "blood-la-thickerthan-water" theory a practical exemplification by promptly recalling her Brazillan En-

America has had to play a difficult part in Mexico, and so far our South American "watchful waiting" diplomacy shines in most brilliant contrast with that of Europe, which | map anyhow.

has broken down in most discreditable

fashion Sir Lionel Carden's anti-American outbursts are distinctly adverse to the success of our country's steadfast purpose and pollcy in the establishment of cordial political and closer commercial relations with Latin America, and should be put a rtop to with impressive promptitude by our British cousins.

Morality Comes Before Economics

MR. PENROSE is or is not the directing brains of the Organization in Philadelphia and the State. He is or he is not responsible for its acts. He approves or he does not approve the bipartisan alliance through which the liquor interests are brought into support of his candidacy. If he is responsible for the notorious political immorality with which his name is associated, he has no right to ask even consideration of his economic views. A candidate must come into court with clean hands. Can Mr. Penrose do that?

Prophecy in Process of Achievement

THE prophecy of Olivier in France, and of August Bebel in Germany, is coming to a realization. It was Olivier, the Prime Minister of Napoleon III, who in a letter to Wilhelm I warned him against the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine. It was August Bebel who in 1871 alone had the courage to stand up in the Reichstag and plead with the rulers of Germany not to tear asunder the bonds which tied a people together. He boldly proclaimed the lurking danger to the interests of the German Empire and the peace of Europe in such an act. But in vain. Germany was to become a world power, and in executing this design she was to stop at naught.

Educational Appropriations

THE educational budget of the city of A New York for 1915 is expected to total the magnificent sum of \$43,139,387, the largest amount ever spent by any municipality in the history of the world, that its children might obtain educations, that they might become useful citizens.

But large as is the sum which New York spends for its splendid school system, Philadelphia is not only equally liberal, but, as a matter of statistical fact, it spends more per child than does New York. Next year the metropolis will expend \$57.51 for each of the estimated total of 750,000 pupils. This year Philadelphia is spending \$66.35 for each of its 196,000 students.

Philadelphia may pride itself on its schools. It is only a question of time when the old structures will be replaced by new; when vocational schools will come into voque more generally; when summer day and night schools will be the rule rather than the ex-

Hercules in Bondage

BECAUSE the soundness of Republican principles has been confirmed by the risks and fatuities of a Democratic National Administration, the Republican party appeals with redoubled force to the country. Its long reign of accomplishments furnished its positive warrant, and now this has been strengthened by the record of a Congress which, always on the verge of ruinous follies, has been preserved from outright destruction only by the hand of a President far stronger in personal ascendency than in party regularity.

Should Mr. Wilson let go the steering wheel, the legislative car would plunge through the fence. By exercising the prerogatives of a benevolent autocrat, Mr. Wilson, with what measure of tribulation none but he can fully know, has contrived to save

With the Republican party precisely the reverse is true. The party principles are sound: the party itself is trustworthy and efficient at the core. But it is blocked from power by an evil leadership which the people do not dare to trust with their national destinies. The Republican party is the only party in this State that can safely be given olitical power if permitted to act of itself free from boss dictation. It is the boss of Republican Pennsylvania who has driven it out of power and kept it out of power. It is Penrose who has been the head and brains of that bipartisan betrayal of public interests in this State which has shamed the Republican party no less than it has lent the Democratic party a fletitious influence that alone it could not have exerted.

Mr. Taft Set the Example

MR. TAFT was not considered a traitor to his party when he excoriated the Cox machine in Cincinnati. Good partisans everywhere realized that it was proper for a Republican President to take the party livery off men who had stained and soiled it. Only in Pennsylvania is the theory advanced that when burglars have broken into a house they tave a legal and ethical right to retain possession. The big fact for the rank and file in this State to remember is that Republican andidates everywhere else in the Union are oraying, openly or secretly, that Pennsylania will prove its party allegiance by givng an overwhelming majority to Doctor Brumbaugh and just as emphatic a minority to Mr. Penrose.

The principal die-stuff from Europe still continues to be red.

It appears from the news stories that the

Paul Revere of Brussels rode a motorcycle. Bir Edward Carson has just been married

He will now learn what home rule means. 'K of K. has used more language in the

last few weeks than in his whole previous

Servia's army is not so large, but her of-Solal news bureau is fully up to the standard of the allies in sending out reports.

To the first German soldier w. sets foot

un English soil a Berlin newspaper has offered \$756-just about enough to give his remains a decent burial. The pity of it is that the vast horde of

amateur strategists in this country cannot he sent to the front, and to that part of the front where the firing is heaviest. It may not have had anything to do with

, but the decision of Turkey not to join

Germany came remarkably soon after the successes of the ailies along the Marne began. Those African troops of the French are said to be the best shots among the ailies, but the Africans in American can be backed

against any of them when it comes to shoot-

Philadelphia school children can't lose very much on account of the elimination of European geography from the schools. They couldn't keep up with all the changes in the

PASSED BY THE CENSOR

UP near Brown's Station in the Catskills they destroyed seventeen villages and tore up the tracks of two railroads. No, this is not a story of the war, merely a recital of what man can do. Having finished the work of destruction, they built a reservoir thirteen miles long and two miles wide-the largest in the world. They also constructed a dam of gigantic proportions, the whole work costing more than \$12,500,000.

A young man, blue-eyed, straight of build and alive to his work, was in charge. He was unknown to the great mass of the people, for he had no press agent, but Philadelphia heard of him and his work. So Mayor Blankenburg induced him to leave the employ of the city of New York and take charge of the ' water system of this city. At once a hue and cry was raised that the salary of the new man, \$10,000 a year, was out of proportion to his services and that in any case the position should have gone to a Philadelphian.

Since then, Carleton E. Davis has worked wonders with our water system. Typhoid has been reduced to a minimum. The water is clean-the department is run on a business basis which should delight taxpayers.

CD AVIS is the wrong man in that job," said a member of City Councils to the writer. "How in 'war' can he do his work right when he drives out to the pumping stations and filters at three in the morning to see if the men are on the job? No man can dissipate that way and get down fresh to the office in the morning."

Which is one of the reasons why Davis is malcing good.

NCE upon a time there was a gentlemanly waiter at the exclusive Philadelphia Club. Because of his pleasant ways, he was deservedly popular with the members. Now, it so happened that he fell in love with the daughter of the club's steward, who frowned upon a young man who had no prospects. The members watched the love affair with interested eyes, and when they saw how matters were going they decided to help the waiter.

Encouraged by them, he finally eloped with the girl and married her. Then the members furnished sufficient capital for the waiter to take charge of the old Hotel Bellevue Since then, George C. Boldt has become rich and famous in hotel life.

TOLTAIRE was one of those who proved V to the world that the pen was mightier than the sword. Once, when he had paid for a box at the Paris opera, the Duc de Lauzun, a favorite of Louis XV, drove him out. Voltaire brought suit for the ejectment, and the duke's lawyer, in his opening address, excoriated the plaintiff thus:

"What! Is it Monsieur Voltaire, a petty ink-slinger, who dares to plead against the Duc de Lauzun, whose great-grandfather was the first to scale the walls of La Rochelle. whose grandfather took twelve cannon from the Dutch at Utrecht, whose father captured two standards from the English at Fontency, whose-"

"Excuse me," interrupted Voltaire, "I am not pleading against that duke who was first on the walls of La Rochelle, nor against the duke who took twelve cannon, nor against him who captured two standards. I am pleading against the Duc de Lauzun who never captured anything in his life except my box at the opera."

He won his suit.

TITTLE MISS NINE-YEAR-OLD went to the theatre with her father. They had the best of seats and a box of candy. Her father treated her as a grown-up. The light opera was drawing to a close.

"Father," said the miss, "don't you think I'm getting old enough to be taken to supper after the show

And it cost father two dollars to make good his promise to treat her like a real lady.

TNDERNEATH Broad street is a river. It has caused untold bother for builders and it will cause the expenditure of much extra money when the subway is constructed. So far, it has been traced from the northeast corner of Broad and Arch streets, south, curving around the City Hall, as far as Walnut. When the church at Broad and Arch was being built, the subterranean flow was observed and dammed in more ways than one. It came to light again when the Ritz-Carlton Hotel was in course of construction. There it was observed that it ebbed and flowed in synchronization with the river tide -two inch above normal and as much below.

No one appears to know whence it comes, nor where it empties, but it is a really, truly river nevertheless.

O N the street corner of Lyons, in France, stood Elizabeth Felix, daughter of a poor Jewish peddler, playing the violin and singing, that she might aid her sisters and brothers. Eventually she drifted to Paris, where the revolt of 1848 had turned the city topsyturvy. Somehow or other she fell in with a mob of rioters, maddened with excitement, The rabble rolled along one street into another, until it came to the Theatre Francais, renamed Theatre de la Republique.

A man lifted Elizabeth to the stage and holding a gun to her head, ordered her to sing the "Marseillaise."

She raised her voice—overcome by emotion, vibrant with the import of the events in which she was participating-and intoned the famous battle hymn. Half singing, half chanting, her voice rose and fell, the hushed rabble seemingly hypnotized by the frail girl. Then she ceased and an uproar of wild acclaim burst forth.

From that moment, Rachel, greatest of French actresses, was firmly established in the volatile hearts of her countrymen. Eventually, when stricken with tuberculosis, she came to this country, but was forced to cancel her tour. She returned to France to BRADFORD. die there.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

The National Municipal League is a very well-meaning and high-minded institution, but if it imagines for a moment that the peoples of cities in general, and Boston in particular, have the elightest notion of giving up the right to choose their own Mayors it is gravely deded.-Boston Post.

The moral damage of this war to the school child will be incalculable. It fills his head with daily stories of bloodshed, fightings, passions, revenge. Religion is so overshadowed by the daily story of Christians blowing each other's brains out that it is hard to make it even a brains out that it is a to human brotherhood— reality to him, and as to human brotherhood— there is no such word in our vocabulary at present except as we Americans can exemplify it.—Christian Work and Evangelist.

Thus far the war has produced no great poem, and the first forthputtings of the poets of distinction have been disappointing, but it is too soon to abandon hope. The first shock was too strong for poetic expression, which requires a transformation of emotion into definite form. It will be surprising if some notable poetry is not inspired by the war, and even now a masterpiece may be taking shape.
-Springfield Republican.

The problem of stock market resumption in this country is the problem of providing the proceeds in such other shape than gold as Europe will be willing to take.—New York

We put Henry Lane Wilson out of the busi-ness of so-called diplomacy. If Great Britain wishes to satisfy the United States, it will do the same with Sir Lionel Carden.—New York

The immigration restriction bill that appears to have been pigeon-hoted somewhere in the Senate should be resurrected and passd.—Nashville Banner.

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

A Hair-Raising Joke From the little we have seen of purple hair, it appears to be woman's clowning

'Twas But a Dream! He ate two big Welsh rabbitsthe land of horror tarried.
dreamt-it was a frightful dream-He dreamt that he was married

Cause for Mirth "Why are the hyenas laughing so hysterially?" asked the visitor to the Zoo, "Somebody mentioned ———* just now," explained the keeper.

"Insert name of statesman you don't like over well.

Thus Died a Hero

There was fire in his eye and his fist in his hand. "Where's the dishdonged printer who set this oblivary notice?" he thundered. "What's wrong with it?" meekly asked the

"What's wrong with it?" meekly asked the third subassistant city editor.

"Wrong with it? Everything! I wrote a beautiful poem, beginning: 'She was left a weeping widow' and that blabgasted printer made it read: 'She had cleft a weeping willow.' Then I wrote: 'Throw thy nearly before the wine.' And how did it. before the swine.' And how did it out? How? I ask! 'Buy thy curis come out? as I do mine." Gently, yet firmly, they killed him, for obituary poets are taboo in highest journalistic circles.

Speaking of Names She was round and she was ruddy, And her cheeks were like the rose; And she weighed at least one-eighty As the hay scale record shows.

She was sound as any dollar, And no stronger girl you've met; Yet this big and robust creature Had been christened Violet.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He is sissified and happy And he shrinks from blows and strife, And he never said a scrappy Word in all his peaceful He would show a streak of yellow If he saw a wooden gun; et this flossy little fellow Has been christened Well-ing-ton. -Springfield Union.

She was built of bone and gristle, And her nose was sharp and thin, And her eyes were sharp as gimlets, And she had a scrappy chin; With her tongue she tore her neighbors' Reputation up, and she In the days beyond recalling

Had been christened Cha-ri-ty -Houston Post. He is crooked and a grafter And he seldom tells the truth; Has been robbing other people Ever since he was a youth. Beats his wife and plays the bully, But from any man would run; this much-detested villai Has been named George Washington.

-Hirmingham Age-Herald. Why There Are No New Jokes King Ashurbanurpal laid down the morning paper, remarking to the Mesdames Ash, etc., that there was nothing new under Where didst thou hear that, great King?

An Aged Infant

asked the court jester. Which goes far to prove that even the wisest of ancients wasn't

"Miss Carter was born in Mazie, Kansas, t the age of 29 years, five months and one day."-Beardstown, Ill., Star,

For Norwegians Exclusively

once put on a pair of skis* And lumped into the skies; But just how to pronounce the name, I haven't been put wise."

*Just heard from the human encylopedia who adjoins us on the northwest that the plural of ski is ski and that the singular of For which information an expectant world should be duly thankful.

A Diplomat

"How do you like your new music master?" "He is a very nice, polite young man. When I made a mistake yesterday he said, 'Pray, mademoiselle, why do you take so much pains to improve upon Beethoven?' "—Paris

One Good Bathroom, Surely "That rich Mr. Smith is going to build a

home that will cost \$3,000,000," "That looks as if the plumbing was in-cluded."—Cleveland Plain Dealer, Two Essentials

"Tommy," said the Sunday school teacher, who had been giving a lesson on the bap-tismal covenant, "can you tell me the two things necessary to baptism?" "Yes'm," said Tommy, "water and a baby,"
-Western Mail.

Survived the Ordeal

A Scot of Peebles said to his friend Mac-ndrew; "Mac. I hear ye have fallen in have fallen in Andrew: love wi' bonny Kate McAllister."
"Weel, Sanders," Mag replied, "I was near—verm near—daein' in, but the bit lassic had noe siller, so I said to maself, 'Mac, be a mon,' And I wis a mon, and noo I jist pass her by."—Argonaut.

Fair Words or Nothing "George," said the wife to her generally unappreciative husband, "how do you li'e

my new hat? "Well, my dear," said George, with great ndor, "to tell you the truth--" "Stop right there, George! If you're going to talk that way about it, I don't want to know."-Ideas.

A Pleasant Ride Ahead *Great Scott! I forgot to bring the tool kit along" "Glood," exclaimed his wife. "Now we can go right on without taking time out for you to tinker with the engine."—Detroit Free Press.

The Explanation Man

Oh, de explanation man, he come around a-talkin' strong: De words he uses soun's like dey was five or six feet long. He talks so ornamental dat you has a great desire To drop you daily work an' stan' an' listen an' admire.

You kin az 'im any question dat you chance to have on hand; His answer will be mus' too fine foh you to He will tell you 'bout de taxes an' de cost of what you eat An' 'bout de wars dat fill de world wif sor-

But wif all dis conversation 'bout de mos' But wif all dis conversation bout de moy dat he can say is dat men jes' keep on fightin' an' dey's got de tax to pay.

Though he's very informatious an' he does de bes' he can.

You never gets much comfort fum de explanation man.

Philiader Johnson in the Washington -Philander Johnson in the Washington

row so complete.

DONE IN PHILADELPHIA

THE literary ancestor of my friend Brad-I ford, who chats so pleasantly every afternoon in the next column but one to this, was man of historic figure in any account of American journalism or printing. As already I have mentioned the editor who first published an evening paper in this city, I now want to call to your mind the man who printed the first newspaper published in this

country south of Massachusetts. This was Andrew Bradford, the son of William Bradford, who was the first printer in Pennsylvania, and, for that matter, in the Middle Colonies. Andrew was born in Philadelphia in 1686, the year his father issued the first publication from his press.

There is strong reason to believe that William Bradford came to this country with William Penn, and this is one of the things that will be cleared up when my friend Albert Cook Myers completes his search for materials for a life of the founder of Pennsylvania. Mr. Myers is now in England, and is hard at work gathering and copying letters and documents for his projected definitive edition of the works of Penn. I have assumed that he will subsequently write a life of Penn in view of the immense amount of unknown material he has already garnered from the old families in this country and in England and Ireland.

It is only fair to Mr. Myers to say that he has not yet declared that he will do this, but when I suggested it to him, he would not deny that such an idea had come to him, also All the early Bradfords were men of distinction, and held high position among their fellow citizens here and in New York, but

today I want t talk about Andrew in particular. THEADERS of Franklin's "Autobiography" K will get an impression of the man and printer that probably is a little prejudiced. I have no doubt that Franklin intended to be fair to his rival in business, both as a printer and as a newspaper publisher, but he does attempt to deride both the subject matter that appeared in Bradford's Weekly Mercury

and also the typography of that and the

other publications that came from Bradford's Press. After the elder Bradford has been arrested for an indiscretion, by order of the Provincial Assembly, and his printing shop overhauled with the thoroughness of the old Russlan Secret Police, the victim decided to shake the dust of Philadelphia and set up a shop in New York, where inducements had been made to him by the Legislature. This was in 1693, when his son Andrew was about seven years of age. The boy afterward was placed in his father's shop and learned the

trade. There was only a limited amount of printing to be obtained in New York and the Bradfords got it. There was a little in New Jersey, and they got that, too, but in the greater city of Philadelphia and in the more promising province of Pennsylvania there was a lot of trade that was going to others, and the Bradfords seem to have decided that Andrew would better go to Philadelphia and, on the strength of the house, get the official and other business.

So, in 1712, we find Andrew, now a man, back in the city of his birth, opening a printing house or, as has been suggested, merely taking over the shop which William Bradford had left in the charge of Reiner Jensen.

At this time the only attempt to issue a newspaper in this country had been promptly suppressed in Boston. This was the News-Letter, a little half sheet that I believe made its appearance once: for the publisher, having had the audacity to comment upon the characters of the assembly, it was promptly

closed up. TN THOSE days the liberty of the press had right, and no printer dared make the venture. However, in 1719 another Boston attempt was made, with the Boston Gazette. The same year Andrew Bradford b gan the publication of his American Weekly Mercury, and this was continued for many years. The first number was issued on Tuesday, December 22, 1719, the day after Boston's Gazette appeared. Among the reasons announced for the appearance of the paper was the general one, "the encouragement of

trade." It was a small four-page sheet, with a very crude picture of a postboy ornamenting the wings of the title. There was little of what we now would call news, and for a long time the only attempt at literary embellishment was occasional excerpts from some of the

English periodicals. Although the elder Bradford renounced his membership in the Society of Friends, the Friends seem to have brought a great part of their printing to the younger Bradford when he began here. He also became the printer to the province, and the so-called

Bradford Laws were all printed at his shop. The exact location of his office cannot be learned, but it seems to have been at one time at the corner of Second street and Black Horse alley, between Market and Chestnut streets. Outside hung his sign of

NDREW BRADFORD also was one of the A earliest postmasters of Philadelphia, if not the first, and, of course, his shop was the postoffice. Franklin was envious of him in this position, realizing that to be postmaster and have the control of the postboys was a distinct advantage in the distribution of a newspaper. How Franklin managed to get this office and how he turned the tables on Bradford by bribing the postboys to neglect Bradford's Mercury and take care of his Gazette is very characteristic of the great philosopher, who was not all philanthropist where business was concerned.

Bradford, who died in 1742, published the American Magazine the previous year, the publication making its appearance about the same time that Franklin's magazine appeared.

That was another time when Poor Richard opposed his rival and defeated him. GRANVILLE.

THE IDEALIST

The pursuit of trifles is one of the most

common of human failings. For instance: Here are two clerks in a business office. Both have planned to go to the ball game this afternoon. All morning the game is on the mind of one of these clerks; he mixes base hits with bookkeeping, beautiful running catches with columns of figures.

The other fellow subconsciously knows he is going out to a ball game. But the fact exists in his subconsciousness only. For the present, his mind is taken up with his day's work. If he completes it satisfactorily and in time, he will go to the game. If not, well -he will go some other day.

The first clerk is due at a party this eve-

ning. What will he wear to make a favorable

impression? All day he worries about tementally tries this and that on; wonders it

he will look as well as the others there, The second fellow plugs on. If he has a party to attend this evening, he will take

care of the matter of dress when evening arrives. Now: Which young man do you suppose will get the more real fun out of the party or the ball game? The fellow who used up his all-

day energy in anticipating the occasion or the fellow who enters into it fresh-minded and with a sense of having accomplished something worth while beforehand?

If your play is more important to you than your work, your salary is too big, no matter how small it is. If your work comes first and stays there-some day the other fellow will come to you for a job. He will call you "lucky"; but, no doubt, he will still be engaged in the selfsame eight-hour-a-day pursuit of secondary things-trifles.

THE IDEALIST.

CURIOSITY SHOP

The expression, "knock wood," is said to The expression, "knock wood," is said to date back to the Crusades. At that time, when religious fervor and belief were far stronger than today, almost every soldier carried a piece of what he conceived to be a part of the true cross. When evil seemed impending, or before going into battle, the crusaders were wont to touch the bit of wood, usually kept in an expensive golden receptacle. Eventually any piece of wood was touched for luck, and so the expression came into general vogue. pression came into general vogue.

Delaware gets the nickname, the Blue Hen State, from an expression attributed to one Captain Caldwell, noted for his cock-fightcaptain Caldwell, hoted for his cock-light-ing proclivities. In days gone by the entire State was addicted to this kind of "sport," and Captain Caldwell's allegation that no rooster could be game unless hatched by a blue hen stuck to the State.

The so-called Fatal Stone, now resting in The so-called Fatal Stone, now resting in Westminster Abbey, was used first as a place on which to crown the kings of Munster, It was originally deposited in the Cathedral of Cashel, their metropolis, in 1213 Fergus, a prince of the royal line, having obtained the Scottish throne, obtained this stone for his coronation at Dunstaff. this stone for his coronation at Dunstaff-nage, where it continued until the time of Kenneth II, who removed it to Scone. In 1226 it was taken by Edward I to London and placed in the world famous Abbey.

"As Goes Maine"

From the New York Evening Mail. The Maine result remonstrates anew that the Republican party cannot hope to regain public confidence to the extent of winning State elections so long as it remains, in policy and in leadership, under control of the men whose course in 1912 forced it to the most overwhelming and humiliating defeat that any national political party ever suffered. * * The Maine verdict foreshadows the national

verdict because its voters are outside the prejudices that affect people in large cities. They are accustomed to do their own thinking, and to do it in their own peculiar way. * * * That independence still prevails. Yesterday's That independence still prevails. Yesterday's election, therefore, has a significance that must not be minimized by students of national po-litical currents. Coming from a State in which the Republican policy of protection should, it anywhere, strengthen greatly the Republican cause, the figures must be regarded as show-ing that the asserted weakness of the Wilson Administration is a Republican hope rather than a fact. Also to be reckoned with, as equally decisive if not equally as numerous as in 1912, are the forces that moved forward when the Republican party, under Barnes, Penrose and Lorimer, moved backward. Those forces are still looking forward, and they see no Repub-lican party on the horizon. It has not yet caught up from the rear.

Maine sounds a warning that must be heeded by Republicans in every state in which they hope to retrieve their fallen fortune.

An Appeal to the Farmers

From the New York Tribune. Recognizing the fact that America must sup-ply an extra large part of the world's food-stuffs next year, the International Harvester

stuffs next year, the International Harvester Company of America has begun a campaigt of arouse the farmers of this country to the opportunity and duty. It urges every farmed to utilize every available acre and to increase the average yield of each acre. That is extremely good advice on two counts.

The first is the natural desire of all producers to have available a large supply of merchandist when there is an unusual demand. With Europe in chaos, no question exists about the demand and no question about the desirability demand and no question about the desirability of being able to fill it with profit. The second of being able to fill it with profit. The second is the more humanitarian and altruistic consideration of ability to relieve, out of the overflowing storehouse of American farms, the suffering which Europe's shortage of grains and stock will inevitably produce. This has been a year of bounteous crops here. If careful planning and skilful working can do it, next year's crops should be even bigger, for there will be need for all that the best farming and the most propitious weather conditions can produce. can produce.

America and Holland

From the Baltimore News.

The favor of this country seems to be courted on all sides. The propaganda which is being carried on here is dangerous to our peace of mind and our spirit of fairness; not to our national peace. But it goes on elsewhere. There is a little country called Holland that is struggling mightily to preserve its neutrality, and to which war would spell ruin and perhaps obliteration. Yet for all the regret and horror of war that the great Powers are daily expressing, each is spending its efforts in inciting that little country to hostility against the other. What sort of friendship is it that permits such things? The world is already half embrolled. Why should the other half be inundated with unsubstantiated accusations, half-truths, exaggerations that, if believed, must at the very least embitter its neutrality and may even lead it to condone offense against its strict neutrality or tempt it to depart from an honestly impartial course? From the Baltimore News,

Sober Second-Thought Treaties

From the St. Louis Republic Treaties of peace and arbitration are valuable manifestations of public sentiment. help to create and deepen right sentiment. They are educational and they foster habits of thought that make for sobriety and moderation The Bryan commission treatics are designed to insure delay and give reason and common sense a chance. If such treatics had been in force in Europe last July, and if Austria and Servia, to begin with, had lived up to them and appointed a high joint commission of inquiry, the way might have been averted. The whole world knows that delay and opportunity for more discussion and moral pressure were devoutly wished for at that anxious time. Without cherishing illusions then the acceptance by so many Powers of the Bryan treaties may be welcomed as a heartening sign. Such treaties will be part of civilized and democratic ma-chinery of war prevention. Military cabals never can wait; peace loving nations will give themselves ample time for reflection and sober second thought.

Fighting it Out

From the New York Herald.

Any cessation of hostilities (in Europe) at this time would be a disaster to the cause of the c peace, a disaster to humanity. Far better that the issue of Prussian militarism be fought

IN THE CORNFIELD

Unseen, the farmer's boy from round the hill Whistles a snatch that seeks his soul unsought.

And fills some time with tune, aibelt shrill?

The cricket tells straight on his simple

Nay, 'tis the cricket's way of being still:
The peddler bee droites in and gossips naught:
Far down the wood, a one desiring dove
Times me the beating of a heart of love;
And there he are thought-And these be all the sounds that mix, each

With waving of the corn. There, while I pause, my fieldward faring eyes

coaled.

Take harvests, where the stately corn ranks rise, Of inward dignities. And large benignities and insight wise, Graces and modern majesties, Thus, without theft, I reap another's field: us without tilth, I house a wondrous yield.

And heap my heart with quintuple crops con-

-Sidney Lanter.