

EVENING LEDGER

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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 policy in the establishment of cordial political and closer commercial relations with Latin America, and should be put a stop 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 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 New York for 1915 is expected to total the magnificent sum of \$43,139,357, the largest amount ever spent by any municipality in the history of the world, that its children might obtain education, 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 \$56.35 for each of its 750,000 pupils.

Abolish the Magistrates

THE Magistrate's Court system has again been discredited by the scandals in the "straw ball" cases traced to the office of the notorious Mr. Call. The prima facie evidence is quite sufficient to convince the public 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 justice. 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 harass 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 flag. There can be no justifiable protest 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 jot or tittle in this matter. The nation which a comparative weakling dared the might of the British Empire in defense of its right to use the seas. It will be no less vigilant 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 alienate.

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 literacy is large, even among American-born delinquents, adult and juvenile, 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 owes 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 society. The average boy and girl in America should be vocationally guided for the simple reason that the majority must eventually earn their own living. If the public schools do no more than discover the youthful bent toward future technical, vocational education, they will fulfill their mission, leading 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 trade.

Another Blazing Indiscretion

SIR LIONEL CARDEN, now British Ambassador to Brazil, and ex-Ambassador to Mexico, has again violated every canon both of good taste and diplomacy in criticizing 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 Ambassador at Washington should apologize for his colleague. If Great Britain is sincere in her friendly attitude toward this country she should give the "blood-is-thicker-than-water" theory a practical exemplification by promptly recalling her Brazilian Envoy.

American 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

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.

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

A Hair-Raising Joke

From the little we have seen of purple hair, it appears to be woman's crowning glory.

Twas But a Dream!

He ate two big Welsh rabbits— In the land of horror turried. He dreamt—it was a frightful dream— He dreamt that he was married.

Cause for Mirth

"Why are the hyenas laughing so hysterically?" asked the visitor to the Zoo. "Somebody mentioned 'em' just now," explained the keeper.

This Died a Hero

"There was fire in his eye and his flat in his hand. "Where's the disengaged printer who set this obituary notice?" he thundered. "What's wrong with it?" meekly asked the third subsistent city editor. "Wrong with it? Everything! I wrote a beautiful poem, beginning: 'She was left a weeping widow' and that blabbered printer made it read: 'She had cleft a weeping willow.' Then I wrote: 'Throw thy pearls before the swine.' And how did it come out? How? I ask! 'Tuy thy curls as I do mine.'"

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 records show.

Why There Are No New Jokes

King Ashurbanipal laid down the morning paper, remarking to the Mesdames Ash, etc., that there was nothing new under the sun.

For Norwegians Exclusively

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

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 included."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Two Essentials

"Tommy," said the Sunday school teacher, who had been giving a lesson on the baptismal 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 MacAndrew: "Mac, I hear ye have fallen in love" with honey Kate McAllister."

Fair Words or Nothing

"George," said the wife to her generally unappreciative husband, "how do you like my new hat?" "Well, my dear," said George, with great candor, "to tell you the truth—"

A Pleasant Ride Ahead

"Great Scott! I forgot to bring the tool kit along." "Good," 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.

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 slightest notion of giving up the right to choose their own Mayors it is gravely deluded.—Boston Post.

The moral damage of this war to the school child will be incalculable. It fills his head with daily stories of bloodshed, fighting, passion, revenge, religion is so overshadowed by the daily story of Christians blowing each other's brains out it is hard to make it even a 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.

Thus far the war has produced no great poem, and the first fortifications of the poets 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.

DONE IN PHILADELPHIA

THE literary ancestor of my friend Bradford, who chats so pleasantly every afternoon in the next room but one to this, was a man of historic figure in my 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.

THE IDEALIST

CURIOSITY SHOP

The expression, "knock wood," is said to date back to the Crusades. At that time, when religious fervor and fanaticism were far stronger than today, almost every man 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.

Delaware gets the nickname, the Blue Hen State, from an expression attributed to one Captain Caldwell, noted for his cock-fighting 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.

As Goes Maine

The Maine result demonstrates 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, in the control of the State, as it has done since 1912. It is not until the party has been reformed and its policies 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.

Appeal to the Farmers

Recognizing the fact that America must supply an extra large part of the world's food-stuffs next year, the International Harvester Company of America has begun a campaign to cause the farmer to produce more food, to utilize every available acre and to increase the average yield of each acre. That is extremely good advice on two counts.

American and Holland

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 national peace. But it is our national peace. But it is our national peace. But it is our national peace.

Andrew Bradford also was one of the 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.

Fighting it Out

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

IN THE CORNFIELD

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

And fills some time with tune, albeit shrill; The cricket tells straight out his simple thought.

Nay, 'tis the cricket's way of being still; The pedler here droops in and goes staidly; Far down the wood, a one desiring dove Times me, the beating of a heart of love; And there he all the sounds that mix, each morn.

With waving of the corn.

There, while I pause, my fieldward faring; Take harvest, where the stately corn ranks rise; Off inward, where the daisies nod and wave; And large benighted and insight wise; Greece and modern majesties; Thus, without thought, I reap another's field; Thus, without thought, I reap another's field; And keep my heart with quintuple crops concealed.

The first clerk is due at a party this evening. What will he wear to make a favorable

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—Edwin Lanier.