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APPLICATION MADE AT THE PHILAPPLICAL POSTOFFICE FOR ENTRY AS ASCONDICTIONS MAIL WATTER

PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1914

Tear Down the Black Flag

THE country will not fail to appreciate where Pennsylvania stands if Penroseism is repudiated and Doctor Brumbaugh is triumphantly elected. It will be a message to the Union that the Keystone State is permeated with devotion to Republican principles and her ideals imbedded in a merality that cannot be bought or sold. Every hope of Republican rehabilitation is fixed on the Pennsylvania campaign. This is the crucial State, for here it is that discredited leadership is making its final stand for vindication. With the disruption of Penroseism the last of the parasites will be torn loose from the party body. It will at length be free; free to grow, free to breathe, free to absorb invigorating elements, free to fight, as the young giant once fought before, for a great and vital economic program. Pennsylvania is the only State left with a black fing nailed to the masthead of the party organization, and Pennsylvania is going to tear it down.

Tragedies of the Commonplace

THE great dramatic moments of life do not Lordinarily take place in earthquakes and shipwrecks. Nor are the tragedies of normal existence confined to million-dollar thefts, sudden death and bloodshed. "The great American play must deal with problems that confront every man and woman," declared Miss Helen Ware the other day, through the columns of this newspaper. Miss Ware cited the domestic debacles which result from extravagant living as being the basis for modern tragedies of Shakespearean callbre.

The time has assuredly come when the serious dramatist should eschew medieval romance and traredy for the even greater romance-and tragedy-of present-day life How can the imbroglio of a 16th century kingdomette compare with the colossal drama of our national finance and commercial warfares? The great drama, the trenchant musical comedy, the apropos sketch-satire must deal, if it be in the spirit of the times, with themes familiar to everyday life, as intimate to every man and woman as knives and forks, soap and water, neckties and hairpins. It is the small things of life that are of prodigious importance. A fly in the coffee may polson the nectar of love. It is not im-

possible by any means to imagine the bland. complacent husband, addicted to his evening newspaper, whipped to a truly Shakespearean thirst for murder by the bridge or euchre obsessed wife pestering him nightly to play a game. The egg cooked a minute too long daily and the neglected laundry persistently lacking buttons might readily bring a bilssful couple to the divorce court, and the want exasperated husband to the saloon, the club or the use of a concrete club; or even murder, One of the leading suffragettes in America was gonded to desert her spouse, and thence to become an exponent of militancy, by her husband's failing to agree with her in regard to the rights of labor unions! Certes. comedy material worthy of a modern Aristophanes, or the highest flights of Bernard Shaw or George Cohan!

Too Big a Price to Pay

WHEN men of the stamp of McKinley and Dingley wrote tariff bills there was so doubt of the country's devotion to the principle of protection. The nation wants protection now, but thinks, and rightly thinks, that Penroseism is too big a price to pay for it. Pennsylvania can pauperize the party in the rest of the nation if it wishes, by electing Mr. Penrose, but nowhere also do men believe that progress can be made by backstepping. An ambassador to Washington who represented motley elements of organized corruption instead of the people of Pennsylvania might talk loud, but he would talk vainly in the Capitol. There be a Chinese. wall between the millions who want protection and protection itself. That wall is Penroseism, and until it is battered down the free traders will continue their experimentations at Washington.

"To All Lovers of Fair Play"

FOR a good many years Prof. Hugo. owner in this country. His interpretations American life from the dust standpoint of German and a psychologist have been most deresting and valuable. We know him as Professor Mususterberg of Harvard and wish a long duration of his umbassadorable. He has just published a new book, called "America and the War," and dedicated D "to all lovers of fair play." In it he declares that the American people have formed their opinions concerning the European war with the unanimity of sheep. He says that their anti-German attitude is akin to the American penchant for lynching, and that it is the product of auto-suggestion, induced and fostered by colored news from England, France and Betgium. Popular ignorance is the cause of this hostility. Professor Muonsterberg impiles that sympathy with Germany is the outcome of education and culture.

Whatever may be the faults of American public epinion, this attack on it is not likely to further the purpose of the book. Moreover, it probably would surprise Professor Muensterberg to know to what extent readers of war news in this country have taken into account the sources of it. It is an American habit in forming opinions to consider where the information comes from. When President Wilson told the Belgian envoys and cabled the German Emperor that the Government in Washington would not attempt to render judgment on the questions that had been presented to him he was | her and the new subways,

speaking officially, but he reflected the general sentiment of the American people in favor of neutrality of thought as well as of speech and action, so far as such neutrality is consistent with a man's respect for his own intelligence.

A Professor Describes a "Machine" DOSSIBLY Professor William Milligan Sloans, in lecturing before German students at Berlin and Munich on "Party Government in the United States," had Penroseism in mind when he said: "Where the organization of party is known as the 'machine,' both place and money bribery abound, and the slime of the serpent is on every political and social institution because it is on the hearts of the men and women concerned, the people who set up and work the whole machinery of life. The fountain cannot rise above its source except by artifice; there are times and places where party machinery becomes so foul that it is clogged and stopped."

Spending Money on the Wrong Things THE Municipal Court has made one record. which is not likely soon to be broken; its extravagance has become a standard of measurement. Not content with the luxprious quarters now assigned to it. It wants a building of its own. The acquiescent Committee on Finance has provided in the loan bill the sum of \$400,000 for this purpose. It would be a fine thing for Philadelphia to have a new public building, or several of them, and when some of the constitutional restrictions of the city's borrowing capacity are removed it might be good policy to build them. But just now there are far more exigent needs for all the cash available. It is very obvious that sound business policy does not dictate in all instances the financial program of Councils.

Facts Their Best Argument

FACTS will be fighting on the side of the Eastern railroads when, next month, they no before the Interstate Commerce Commission to renew their petition for freight rate advances. If before they could make a strong showing, they now can make a brilliant one. Their case is substantially fortified.

A year ago the main difficulty that confronted them was the high cost of capital. resulting from unsatisfactors net returns. That is the main difficulty today; but meantime the cost of capital has mounted even higher. Not only have net revenues dwindled because of a shortage in import and export traffic; not only have interest, in general, traffic; not only have interest rates, in general, risen, but a market for the sale of new securities is now non-existent, while upon the reopening of the New York Stock Exchange foreign holders of American rails are likely to flood the market. Higher freight rates point the obvious way out of this

New Words in An Old Language

WHEN, in his study of science, a man achieves something which is new to the world, it often happens that his name is attached for all subsequent time to the discovery which he makes or the theory which he formulates. The name of Copernicus thus becomes an adjective in reference to the Copernican theory. The name of Darwin acquires a suffix in discussions of Darwinism. The name of Pasteur is perpetuated in a verb. It is likewise in philosophy, in politics, in religion, with such terms as Hegelianism, Lincolnian statesmanship, Christianity, A man who makes a great contribution to the world's thought and the world's history represents some idea or principle or achievement which is so distinctively his own that perhaps the language appropriates his name for its special purposes.

Sometimes, however, there is nothing complimentary in this philological recognition. For speak of a Machinevellian proposal, for instance, is not to praise either the proposal or Machiavelli. The gerrymander is not itself in good reptite, though the word has a definite and useful meaning. Another word of similar origin, one which is well understood ail over the country and even elsewhere, is Penroseism. So much for future fame!

True to Their Conventions

THROUGH the hideous red war-mist two I facts stand out plainly:

One fact is that Great Britain, with sincerity that must be conceded, carried out her written promise, her treaty-plighted word, to Belgium. She knew there would be a fearful price to pay; she didn't falter.

The other fact is that President Wilson, insisting that this country carry out its solemn promise to Great Britain regarding non-discrimination in Banaria tells: facing honest difference of opinion as to our basic rights, set un example of international probity and good faith of the Angle-Saxon regard for the sucredness of the spoken and written promise, which was a splendid forerunner of Great Britishy's action:

That the two great English spenking nations have declared to the world they are one in demanding the observance of internathemal obligations, no matter what the cost, is the strongest guarantee that future agreements will mean what they say and shall not he "acraps of paper," to be torn and tossed. to the winds at the conical capture of any

After all, in Talkinson, it should not be fornotten that there was a time when Phase and Lothsburgh were original Corman

It is not so difficult to credit those rumore of atrocities committed by that band of Germana in Belgium. German bands are famous for their atrocious music.

It is worth while to swallow a wholesome Democrat in order to secure a wholesome Republican majority in 1916

The effect of the decreased immediate demand for cotton is not localized in the South. It affects the Welfare of the entire United States. The huy-a-halo-of-cotton movement will not nure the situation, but every little bit heigh

In these modern days it seems that it would be more up-to-date for the armies to he nutotnobillzed.

Now that the New York police have put a duletus on that man who was renting babies to criminals for use at their trials, be will doubtless complain of it as another blow at our infant industries.

Within a year New York city will have between 50 and 60 miles of new subways ready for operating; within a year Philadelphia will have to remove about 50 or 60 miles of red tape and other obstructions between

PASSED BY THE CENSOR

THE visit to this country of a special Bel-gian Embassy recalls the time spent in the United States by Li Hung Chang, Chinese statesman and admirer of General Grant It was his devotion to the memory of the American General which nearly precipitated international complications between the then Celestial Empire and old Erin. Li arrived New York city and, according to the by-laws of his native land, was not permitted to touch his silk-clad feet upon heathen foreign soil. So, wherever he went, regal carpets were laid, or the old gentleman was carried in Sedan chairs.

It was so when he visited Grant's tomb on Riverside Drive, New York, Stepping from carriage, he entered a waiting Sedan chair. Four husky Irish policemen stepped forward, red of face and Ill at ease. For a moment they hesitated, one or two essayed to speak, but emotion overcame them. They grasped the handles and New York witnessed the amazing sight of a Chinaman carried to anything but a patrol wagon by four Irish policemen!

THERE was yet another delegation from a I foreign nation in this country, the three Boers, who sought aid in their war against Britain. No sooner had they landed than an enterprising weekly paper commandeered them and brought them into a special room in their hotel, where the sun was bright, and had a photographer take an even dozen pictures in various, more or less graceful, at-

And when the twelve plates were developed, just one pair of magnificent coattails appeared to view! The plates had been light-struck, and-the delegates were on their way home!

IN THE days when Brooklyn was yet a municipal entity, David A. Boody was its Mayor. Mr. Boody is a gentleman to his finger tips, and was completely out of touch with the political gang which ruled the City of Churches. But as a Mayor he was not altogether a success, for the "gang" took great pleasure in "putting things over on him." So it was no wonder that one day the telephone in his office rang violently and an excited voice at the other end of the wire informed the Mayor that at a certain number in Raymond street there was congregated the greatest aggregation of thieves, cutthroats, burglars and criminals ever gathered under one roof. The Mayor at once passed the news to Chief of Police Campbell, who sent a wagonload of policemen to the place.

On a dead run the patrol dashed down Raymond street and drew up-before the Raymond street jail!

During the days preceding our own war with Spain, General Weyler was nearly lynched in a newspaper office, only he did not know it, and it is doubtful whether his ignorance has been dispelled even now. It was at the time when the chrome newspapers were out-yellowing one another to the fullest extent of their ingenuity and regardless of their financial wounds. The yellowest of them all conceived the idea that it would be a splendid thing if it could get Weyler into the hands of the Cuban insurrectos, obtain his last statement, have him lynched and then photographed. Men were sent to Cuba to visit the revolutionists, and all the arrangements for the kidnapping were completed, when the proprietor of the paper in question backed water, and declined to see the "enterprise" through. When pressed for an explanation, he gave voice to the following cryptic utterance:

"I don't mind being yellow, but I'll be dashed if I want the world to think that I am numle?

STILL, being 'purple' is not nearly so bad as being born to the purple without the needed financial backing, as was the case Frederic Lemaitre, the great French actor. Lemaitre was in debt from the day of his birth to the day he died-not ordinary indebtedness, but overwhelming financial obligations. So he spent most of his waking hours evolving plans for raising money. And even now, in its spare moments, Paris remembers his vagaries.

A new play was billed. Lemaitre was the star. At 7 o'clock in the evening, an hour before the curtain was to go up, the manager received a note from a pawnbroker, informing him that Lemaitre had pawned himself for 20,000 francs and that there would be no performance unless he was redeemed. He was,

Another time Paris was amazed when it saw Lemaltre driving down the Bols in a magnificent equipage, drawn by four white horses. A friend bailed him from the side-

"You are a fool. Lemaitre, buying such an expensive carriage, when you are head over heels in debt. Why did you do it?" "I had to." responded Lemaitre, sticking

torn shoe out of the window. "How the deuce could I afford to walk the street looking like that?"

SIMILAR character, but American, was A John Stetson, the Boston theatrical manager. One afternoon he arrived at the Trement Street Theatre and saw a sign reading:

Mutines today 2 P. M.

"Who in blazes is Sharp? Put Steison there," he thundered, and no amount of explanation would induce him to change his mind. But it was when Baron de Grimm, the artist, stugod Rider Haggard's "She" for Stetson, that the latter broke all grammatical records. In the play was a line:

"She, who must be obeyed," and Stetson argued for three blessed hours that it should have been "Her, who must be obeyed."

TRS. ETHEL CAUGHLIN, of Moore's MFlat, Nevada, is desperately anxious to resign her office, but Uncle Sam has declined with thanks and so she is still postmistress, a mile from the nearest habitation, with her husband a hundred miles away. The Government can get no one else to take the place, which pays only \$10 a month. There must be some one in charge of the office, so the pleas and waits of Mrs. Caughlin have been unavailing. Now she has induced her bondsmen to withdraw their security, hoping that this move will force her out of an office that sought the woman and, having gained her, kept her a Federal prisoner.

BRADFORD CURIOSITY SHOP

The Field of Forty Footsteps—according to the legend—was a meadow in old London, on whose site the British Museum now stands. It was also known as Southampton Field. During the Monmouth rebellion two brothers espoused opposite sides and fought a duel on the meadow. Both were slain and accordon the meadow. Both were slain and, according to the story, 40 footprints were visible for many years, for no grass would grow where the fratricidal blood had stained the

Oxtail soup is of olden origin, dating back to the Protestant refugees who fied from France after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, in 1685. In the extremity of want they bought the talls of oxen from tanners and made soup therefrom. Accident brought the edible to the attention of an epicure, who liked the broth so well that he proclaimed its rirtues until it became a fashionable dish.

title of Prime Minister was not officially conferred, but was given in banter to Sir Robert Walpole. On February 11, 1712, he said in the House of Commons: "Having invested me with a kind of mock dignity and styled me a 'prime minister,' the Opposition imputes to me an unpardonable

abuse of the chimerical authority which they only created and conferred." Somewhere between heaven and earth is

suspended Mohammed's "stepping stone," unless the Moslem legend is inaccurate. According to this source, when Mohammed mounted the beast, Al Borak, on his ascent heaven, the stone started to follow him, whereupon the prophet laid his hand upon it and bade it stay where it was. Hence, to this day, true believers may see it suspended

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

The War Game

French troops check Germans, German army checks Russians, Austrians checked in Galicia. Sounds like the baggage room of a railroad station.

We'll Leave This Entirely to Our Readers Correspondent, writing on a letterhead of the mental detention room of a local hos-

asks whether the following could be called a "poem": "Give credit whom it due is-To the whiskers of Ham Lewis,"
We would NOT call it a poem; what we
really think of it shall go down into the dark

Wonder What Was Meant

"The only homes I want are Paris and "Well, you'd better make the most of Paris.'

and dank grave with our mortal remnants.

Wish We Knew a Caption Harrowing Enough To Do Justice to This! Some parents think an heir a crying need.

And that's the way he usually turns out. From the News Columns

The fall bride is a wondrous thing Of furbelows and laces. As pretty as the new blown rose—The wedding page she graces.

The bridegroom doesn't count at all; The future, glum he faces; An ordinary mortal, he. On checks, his name he places.

Honest, This Really Happened We walked into a barber shop to have our luxuriant curls denatured, diminuted, singed, nassaged and otherwise maltreated. The parber went to work with a will and seissors He clipped and combed and clipped. He spoke not. Then he brushed off the expur-gated hair, combed what remained, took off the towel about our swan-like neck; we paid him and walked out. Strange? Most as-suredly, for he never even once, much less oftener, raised a mirror behind us and asked whether or no the cut suited our aesthetic ideas.

News Notes From The Aquarium "Principal Fish About to Resign,"-Worcester, Mass., Gazette.

In The Sanctum "Have you a consulting editor?"

The Blow-Out

"What happened to Babylon?" asked the eacher of her Brooklyn class, "It fell" cried the pupil, "And what became of Nineveh?" "It was destroyed." "And what of Tyre?"
"Punctured,"—Exchange.

A Purist

Western Visitor (accosting citizen - Can you tell me a good place to stop at? Citizen—Certainly! Just before the "at," Good day, sir,-Boston Transcript.

His Preparation

"Have you had any experience in the "Oh, yes, sir; I was for ten years with a furniture van."—Baltimore American,

Ideal Husband

"Yes, I may say I have an ideal hus-

"An Apollo for looks, a Chesterfield for manners," rhapsodized the girl, "Those things don't count in husbands, my dear. Mine stays fairly sober and brings most of his salary home."—Pittsburgh Post,

Oh. Pshaw!

K. F. Shaw, new Chinese Minister, arrives with e children and a retinue of twenty-seven" toor Persia mourns her awful loss,

The Shah no longer rules as boss, He's in this land, we read, because And here for rhymes we're forced to pause") He represents the land of Heaven-Of family (and servants) there are 27, Hurrali for China and its Shah, Who of five children is the pa!

*Pronounce to shyme with "boas."

Generosity

Mr. McNab (to urchin)-What's the mat-Inditte Urchin-Fve lost my 'apenny! Mr. McNab-Aye, dinna grieve. Here's match to find it.—London Opinion.

Neighbor's Children "What it the scientific name of the small reature who is raining your fruit this

creature who is raining your fruit this year" asked Mrs. Doubs. "It has no scientific name," replied Mrs. Blobbs, "But it is yulgarly known as Jimmy Dobbs,"-Washington Star.

THE OLD FLAG By H. C. Bunner

Off with your hat as the flag goes by, And let the heart have its say! You're man enough for a tear in your eye.

You're man enough for a thrill that goes
To your very finger tips.
Aye, the lump just then in your throat that Spoke more than your parted lips

Lift up the boy on your shoulder, high,
And show him the faded shred.
Those stripes would be red as the sunset sky
If death could have dyed them red. These twenty years and more. a died that the work should not be in vain

Of the man who hore it before. The man that bears it is bent and old. And ragged his beard and gray. But look at his eye fire young and hold

At the tune that he hears them play The old tune thunders through all the air
And strikes right into the heart.

If it ever calls for you, boy, be there—
Be there and ready to start.

Off with your hat as the flag goes by! Uncover the youngster's head! Teach him to hold it holy and high For the sake of the sacred dead,

DONE IN PHILADELPHIA

WHEN I read a few days ago that two lots of the Girard Estate in the vicinity of Third and Porter streets had just been sold by the city for more than \$34,000, it instantly occurred to me that that was only a little less than a third of the total value of the realty owned by Girard in old Passyunk township at the time of his death.

Girard was one of the first men here to realize the worth of realty as an investment. There had been land speculators before him in the field, of course, but he was cautious and, unlike Nicholson, who, at one time, had an ownership in about one-sixth of the State, Girard, for the great part, had his holdings in Philadelphia. His ventures outside included his coal lands in Pennsylvania, which are still very profitable, and other land in

Louisiana. He left to the city for the support of his wonderful college for orphan boys some of the most valuable land in the central part of the city. It is true that pieces of this property, owing to the changes of business centres, are not now so profitable as they once were, yet those properties in the neighborhood of the river, as Girard understood. never can cease to be of value so long as we have any commerce at all.

WHEN Girard died he was the richest man in this country. The inventory filed by his executors showed that his total property, real and personal-and he had a great deal of both-was valued, in 1832, at more than \$6,000,000.

We have become so accustomed to the millionaire in our day and, in our conversations at least, are even now flirting with billions, that we do not realize what \$6,000,000 meant in 1832.

There was no other man in the United States at that time who could hold rank anywhere near Girard in the point of wealth. The immense fortunes with which we are so familiar are of much fater date: they are even of our own times, when the work of exploiting the resources of the country began.

IRARD'S fortune was piled up labori-Gously and slowly. It was not speculative, in the modern sense of the word. He was a keen buyer; he knew values, whether it was of wines, which he imported by the shipload and bottled and sold, or of real estate, which he bought and rented. He was constantly importuned to take stock in the various new enterprises of his time, but where he merely desired to oblige the seller, he bought but a few shares. It is evident that he regarded these as contributions and not business.

For instance, we find his executors entering one share each in Le Courrier des Etats-Unis, the French newspaper; in the Domestic Society, in the Susquehanna and Lehigh turnpike and in the Downingtown and Ephrata turnpike, but they did not place any value opposite them. These were not regarded as investments by a man like Girard, but we do find him owning 2200 shares in the Schuylkill Navigation Company, and these were valued in 1832 at \$264,000. He held nearly a million in Pennsylvania 5 per cents. and \$113,500 in City 5 per cents.

His coal lands, which consisted of nearly 30,000 acres in Schuylkill County, were valued at \$175,246 at the time of the inventory. Now they return a profit of more than that every year.

His Philadelphia holdings were listed at \$1,189,631, and no other man owned so much at that time. The Girard Estate has now three buildings worth more than that amount, to say nothing of the college itself.

ALTHOUGH Girard's holdings in the southable acreage, and one of his parcels of land in Passyunk township contained his "plantation" or country place, they were valued at less than \$112,000. I should not like to venture upon an estimate of their value today, for on the site of part of his plantation rows of houses of the most modern character have been erected and rented. And still there is more land to be improved.

Three buildings, now covered by the Mariner and Merchant Building, at Third and Chestnut, were rented in 1832 at \$1605, \$1805 and \$1605 respectively a year. He had a dairy farm in Moyamensing district that rented for \$900 a year, and a whole row of dwellings on Fairmount avenue, then Coates street, that were rented for \$257.50 a year

For the old Dunlap house, at the southeast corner of Twelfth and Market streets, Girard received \$708 a year. This was regarded as a large rent for that locality in those days, but I think any person would be willing to give a good many times that amount for such a corner now.

From all his city properties Girard received only a little more than \$40,000 a year in rentals, and he was the richest man in the United States in his day.

BY that strange perversity of human naness. Girard desired to be remembered as a mariner instead of a merchant, although as the latter he is, of course, better recalled It may not be known that Booth's greatest ambition was to be a comedian, yet it is as a tragedian that he became famous. On the other hand, his brother-in-law, John S. Ctarke, who was a comedian of the buffo type, believed he had failed in life because the world would not accept him as a tragedian. Napoleon at first desired to achieve fame as a novelist, but if he did not achieve that position, he succeeded in praviding atmosphere for countless pieces of fiction.

I feel sure that Philadelphians are likely to forget the mariner in Girard in the greatness and far-sightedness of the man of hus-GRANVILLE

THE IDEALIST

The Emperor of China assumed terrific bligations. Among them was the absolute obligations. Among them was the absolute guarantee that he would make the sun come

guarantee that he would make the sun come up each morning.

It is not a matter of record that the sun ever failed to put in appearance, flut therein lies the reason for the immeasurable faith which the people of the land put in their ruler. To them he was an earth-flod.

Some folk think that the profound respect which is paid a big man is born solely of the superior ability he possesses. He can do things that I cannot do. He can sway a most, whereas I lack the power to change the mind of a single individual. Hence he is well entitled to my reverence.

I have just read an intensely interesting account of one of the country's strongest public men. It was not proven therein that he possessed exceptional ability.

But it was proven that he never broke his

But it was proven that he never broke his

And that is exactly what carned for the ancient Chinese rulers the terrible fear and worshipful respect existing among their sub-

Among us are innumerable corrupt men

who assume leadership in public life. Goos folks view their ascendency with fears at to what the world is really coming to. Search far enough and you'll find the reason for

far enough and you'll find the least.

In the obituary of most every unprincipled man of power you will find a hackneyed "He never broke a promise."

Perhaps he only made a few. But the number does not count. If the old Chiness Emperor had only guaranteed the daily appearance of the sun and nothing more, that would have been quite sufficient to keep him on the pedestal of reverence and fear.

THE IDEALIST.

VIEWS OF READERS ON TIMELY TOPICS

Contributions That Reflect Public Opin. ion on Subjects Important to City, State and Nation.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-As an independent Republican, intersir—As an independent Republican, interested in having honest men elected to office and the standard of my party restored in Pennsylvania, I am writing to commend your opposition to Penroseism. By so doing, through the agency of your excellent paper you render a great service to the citizens of our State. The anti-Penrose sentiment is very strong through anti-Penrose sentiment is very strong through here in Westmoreland County, and only by the elimination of Penroseism can our party hope to return to its once high standard.

S. OVERHOLT. Mt. Pleasant, Pa., September 15, 1914.

INTERESTS OF PEOPLE THROTTLED

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Permit me, as a reader of your publications, to express my observations of the senti-ment of the people of this community. The non-partisan judiciary and the uniform

The non-partisan judiciary and the uniform primary acts are rapidly educating the people in favor of independent political action and non-partisan voting. You will recollect that the latter act provides that a voter is entitled to a party ballot where he has voted for a majority of the candidates of that party at the preceding election. These acts can have no other effect than to place the best interests of the State and county before the people at other effect than to place the seat increase of the State and county before the people at future elections.

The interests of the people of Pennsylvania

The interests of the people of Pennsylvania are throttled by the fact that almost all our large daily papers are controlled by politicians that are inimical to the good government of our State and counties.

DON G. CORBETT, Clarion, Pa., September 15, 1914.

THE FUNCTION OF A NEWSPAPER To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The true function of a newspaper is service to the public. I believe that you are sincerally your opposition to Mr. Penrose, and I believe that the forceful editorials which have appeared in the Evening Ledger, and those which I believe shall come, will contribute to a marked

degree in bringing about his defeat in November. Keep up this service! W. H. K. Philadelphia, September 16, 1914.

FROM A JOURNALIST To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir-Being a former newspaperman, I feel impelled to write you my congratulations after days of publication. The physical appearance of the paper commends itself, it seems to me, above everything else. The news is presented not so that the reader may read, but so that he To catch the eye of the reader immediately

To catch the eye of the reader immediately is one thing demanded from an afternoon paper. This you have been able to do. The generous use of pictures, which seems to be your policy, almost needs no comment. Pictures to most persons convey a more lasting impression than almost anything they the paper will be the public see the pictures, the paper will be A FRIEND. sion than almost anything they read, and when

Philadelphia, September 16, 1914. FRANKLIN'S FIRST NEWSPAPER

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: To the Editor of the Evening Leaver:

Sir-Philadelphia is a veritable treasure city
for relics of early American literature. Any
one not afraid he may meet the ghost of one
of the Ridgway family can see in the great
library down Broad street original issues of
the press here, like Bradford's Mercury (our
test reasurement). Franklin's General Magnetic first newspaper), Franklin's General Magazina and many more. A librarian's card on one of the old-time publications reads something like

"This is the first number of Ben Franklin's newspaper. It shows that the newspapers of early times were just as modest as they are

That card is misleading, for the old-time publication is the first number of Samuel Reimer's paper, the Universal Instructor of All Arts and Sciences and Pennsylvania Ga-zette. This paper came out on December 2, 1728, and ran for three-quarters of a year, and was sold to Franklin & Meredith for a small sum about August, 1729. Franklin cut off the 'Universal Instructor" line of the heading and the paper simply the Pennsylvania

SAMUEL W. HOSKING.

1325 Parrish st., Philadelphia, Sept. 18, 1914. NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

The pleasing information comes from Washington that the "pork" hunting Senators have been repulsed, and that the \$93,000,000 river and harbor bill will be reduced, probably as much as one-half, by cutting out of it all "questionable" items, both new and old. President Wil-But has apparently once more proved himsif a much acuter politician than he has been com-monly credited with being. He does not dwell in that atmosphere of academic aloofness from omm in things that some have hastily believed comm in tungs that some have hastily believed him to, It's "good politics" right now to cut the padding out of all public payrolls. The people are aroused as never before to the ex-cessive cost of a lot of what has passed for

'government" in this country.-Chicago Herald. In fighting against the rivers and harbon bill as it came to the Senate, the fillbusters although they are Republicans, have really been doing valiant service for the Democrata Nothing would have constituted such a vu-nerable point of attack against the dominant party in this fall's campaign as an old-fash-ioned rivers and harbors bill-New York Even-

can defeat the rivers and harbors bill or force a heavy reduction of the appropriation, they will render a great service to the countryand also to the Democratic party.-Indianapo-If President Wilson is to become "the watch-log of the Treasury" he will find a good deal

If Senator Burton and those acting with him

of watching necessary.-Washington Star.

The Primaries a Vain Hope From the Milwaukse Sentinel, time beneficent feature of the direct primary

that it closes an argument. If Sullivan were the nominee of a Democratic State convention a protest would mount to the skies from Metropolis to Belvidere against such betrayal of the plain people. In this case the plain people seem to have done it.—Chicago

No doubt. But "close an argument!" Whea id a direct primary ever close an argument? Wisconsin has had much experience in that the. The sum of it is that the very people who invented the direct primary as the one way to secure an unarguable verilet are always very ones to go on arguing and kicking trying to upset the verdict every time it goes against them. They are doing it now.

"Intelligent and Forcible

From West Chester (Pa.) Dally Local News Two issues of the Evening Ledger of Pala-delphia have appeared, and in all its many features it demonstrates that skilled newspaper talent is employed in its making of an even example of the people. Its 16 pages rail the news of the world that is worth real and its every department, notably those for blume circle, the ladies, the sporting folk. home circle, the latter, much elaborateness Editorially the Exening Ledger is intelligent

forcible, independent and educational WAR AND THE ROYAL INVOCATION Blame not the Christian faith for this black

WHEE Christ never spoke a word that made it right To murder men in bitter hate and turn a sun-lit world to durkest night