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APPLICATION MADE AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOREICE FOR ENTRY AS RECONDICIONS WAIL MATERIA. PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1914

"They Who Offer Carrion for Meat" DENROSE organs, whose moral perspective I is so blunt that it might as well not exist. are attempting to persuade their readers that

the Evening Lenger has become Democratic.

Was there ever a candidate who hid so closely behind the party emblem as Mr. Penrose? "I am a Republican," he says, and all the little satellites solemnly echo: "He is a Republican." Apparently Republicanism is a cane without which the senior Senator could not hobble twenty yards. Yet he is not a Republican. His organization was denominated by that true Republican, Senator Root, "a criminal conspiracy." a masquerade. It is a trim garment in which this coterie of politicians have wrapped Penroseism a pretty tion deadens the almosphere. There are the trembling limbs of graft, the tricky flagers. the dripping revenue from rum, the long Capitol scandal, the victoris debauchery of voters, the indescribable allumees with vice. the whole composite body of social parasites and hangers-on, combined in a vast conspiracy of loot.

If that is Republicanism, then America is done with Republicanism, and the world is done with its and decent men and women are done with it. But it isn't. Not a bit of it. On the contrary, the vital principles of the party that saved the Union, first from dissolution and then from economic calamity still live. They are the principles that thousands of men want to vote for, but will not vote for if at the same time they must be put on record as approving as immoral a set of political adventurers as ever garbered together on the public highways or in the back rooms of corner dens.

This nation will have Republicanism without the fraud that Penroselsm attaches to it or it will not have Republicanism at all That is a patent, obvious fact. Mon who imagine that the destinies of this nation will ever again be entrusted to statesmen who cannot stand daylight are eternally mistaken.

Men's Patience is in Their Pockets

TT IS a mania of Congress to play with dynamite. The American people will never be content with war taxes in time of profound peace, in a year when nature has been magnificently prodigal and bumper crops are the rule. Millions which were formerly got from the customs houses were being taken directly from the pockets of citizens before the European war broke but. Now it is proposed to secure millions more from excise taxes. From being the most prolife source of revenue, the tariff is rapidly being made to assume a minor role in national finance. Direct imports are taking the place of indirect levies. American history and American temperament are against this procedure. The Administration is preparing to drive itself into an inextricable labyrinth of unpopu-

League Island Gets a Chance

CHIPWAYS at League Island will enable O the Philadelphia Navy Yard to demonstrate absolutely its superlaying ever every other yard in the country. All Munics that go into the building of ships are centralized in this city. Private shippards along the Delaware testify to the unexcelled advantages here offered. When next Congress is asked for an appropriation the Philadelphia delegation will be armed with so formidable an array of facts that opposition to support of the local yard will be swent away. A beginning has been made, nothing more, but it is a beginning that is a promise of far greater things to come.

Open Markets Are Cheeks and Balances

THE open markets recently established in New York city may be made permanent, though there is some opposition from the middlemen, and there he community from other quarters that the murfor privileges have been abused by vendors who are not furmers. So far as the phase of privileges is concurred, theoremedy lise in a system of careful regulation, and as for the middlemen their just profits connect he at all endangered by any number of open markets.

On the consumer's side, but a compagative few of the homeowives of a large carsmunity can utilize open needlests. It is a question of convenience and surface and the corner grocery is not menaced Terrord the limits of reason. Open markets, the parcel post and similar

short cuts, which reduce several emanacrious to one transaction between one saller and ie buyer, will never apply to a very large proportion of the business of mariottag produce, but they will be exceedingly valuable in restricting the middleman to mach profits as will compensate him for the service which he actually performs. They will serve both the producer and the consumer as an alternative when the middleman becomes too

exacting a tollmaster. They are oneous and

Our Enemy the Rat WAR has been declared on the rate of Philadelphia. They have not yet scourged this city with the bubonic plague, but science and education have convinced the modern age that they are menues to the health of any community. Philadelphia will probably do at once what New Orleans didafter the rats had been the means of destroying many human lives. This is a wise maxim for cities, "to take warning from others of what may be to your own advantage."

The rat never enjoyed the popularity with which the fly used to be favored. Shakespeare And Cervantes both referred to him in slight. metaphorical phrase, and Browning gave Imetaphorical phrase, and Browning gave

This war tax on gasoline is a direct blow

Dorr's rebellion took place in Rhode Island

at the poor, down-trodden automobile owner. In 1843, the bone of contention being a de-

tion in one of his poems. The fly, however, fared somewhat better in general esteem until science and education changed the attitude. Fifteen or twenty years ago children In kindergartens sang liltingly of "the fly in baby's milk." Selected by Professor Quiller-Couch for "The Oxford Book of English Verse" is an excellent poem of William

Busy, curious, thirsty fly! Drink with me and drink as I: Freely welcome to my cup, Couldst thou sip and sip it up. But the fly is now our enemy, and the rat is more knowingly dreaded than ever before

There is safety in fear. Enmeshed in a Definition

THE most brazen of all the anti-morality ergans in Pennsylvania said this morning:

Facing defeat in their various districts. the pitiful appeal of Congressmen, "Let Us Have Pork," has changed to the insistent demand. "We Must Have Pork!" It is a ough outlook for mushroom statesmen whose only stock in trade is a faked prayer and a trunkful of broken promises.

Fork or no pork was the question before the United States Senate yesterday. By some strange freak of fortune, Mr. Penrose happened to be in his seat. Putting himself in a class with "mushroom statesmen whose only stock in trade is a faked prayer and a trunkful of broken promises," he voted for

Checkmate the Municipal Court Grab ANEW Municipal Court grab, involving eventually a million instead of half a million dollars, is in process of accomplishment. The Mayor has boldly challenged the men who propose to put this burden on the municipality at a time when common sense requires the husbanding of resources in order to make the way clear for transit. The Mayor's veto of the ordinance condemning ground as a site for the projected buildings should be sustained. His argument against it is conclusive. There can be no satisfactory answer. The city cannot be leaded down with white elephants at this time without the people understanding clearly the purpose of the program.

New Hose Must Be Got.

FIRE fire underwriters have sustained Di-I rector Porter's charge that a large part of the hose owned by the city is unfit for use. It would be idle now to quarrel about who is responsible for the situation. The thing of importance is the fact itself. It must be remedied, not next year, but this year. There is no other matter which so urgently requires the attention of Councils.

Art "Made in America."

THE European cataclysm has at least tem-I porarily affected the buying of books and attendance at the theatre. Book publishers and play-producers are unanimous in their opinion on that point, but they predict a "hoom." American novelists and dramatists

No one has ever contested the supremacy of France in the short story; yet the much-vaunted French writers, such as Flaubert and Gautier, acknowledged their indebtedness to Edgar Allan Poe. The short story has reached a more perfect form in America today than it ever has in France. We have not yet produced a Shakespeare, a Motiere or an Ibsen. Nevertheless, England, France, Germany and the other continental countries can boast of no living dramatist whom we may not hope to duplicate, if not

The adulating imitation of Europe's middle-age art has brought about mediocrity in our own," recently declared America's famous sculptor, Gutzon Borglum, "There is no reason why we in America should not produce an Angelo or a Da Vinci."

Let us have a declaration of independence

Roll of the Thunderbolt

THE history of representative government Lis the history of the gradual assumption of power on the part of the people. The French Revolution, which Victor Hugo called "the most profound thing in all history," would never have left its imprint upon the social and political soul of mankind had it not been for the current of life and action supplied by the people. They made real the teachings of the French materialists of the 18th century. Rousseau and Diderot and Voltaire, and the entire cotenie of "hilosophers and thinkers of that period, would have remained dead letters had it not been for the dynamic power which the revolution supplied for the realization of their ideas. Their thoughts were but the rustling murmur of a new day. The power supplied by the people was a thunderbolt that has since rolled around the earth.

No Quarter to Political Plunderers

O'T in Kansas City the friends of good government are quoting what Hugh O'Brien, a former Mayor of Boston, said in an official message after his re-election in

it political parties put unsurupulous men to the front, they ought to be voted down. if political ractics make combinations with an whose morality and integrity are ques-mable, such combinations should be dis-densed and discountenanced by every good eithen. If no quarter is given to men who have no moral principle behind them, also connect themselves with leading mile connect themselves with leading parties merely for plunder, they should be stanged out, and then the business of the getry will be conducted, like any other large corporation, on business principles.

These words apply to all combinations for rimilly in municipal, State or national politime. They point to the responsibility of every American citizen.

Doctor Brumbaugh is immune to spitballa.

A man with a feather in his cap usually may an eagle in his pocket.

Was the recent eclipse of the sun an English plat to deprive Germany of her wellknown place therein?

The Mayor has done his duty in the matter of the Municipal Court grab. Councils will have another chance this afternoon.

There is no question about what Mr. Penrose stands for. The record shows that through his Organization he has stood for

Mr. Roosevelt says that Mr. Pinchet will not retire, but what does Mr. Boosevelt know about it? A man is not addicted to coffee if he has never been able to get a first cup.

Regular steamship service from Philadelphia to the Pacific is a good sign. Shipping goods from so fine a port as this to New York to be leaded on vessels was a kind of extravagance which sound business could not

This war tax on gasoline is a direct blow

PASSED BY THE CENSOR

THE wonderfully blue waters of the bay of I Funchal, off the coast of Madeira, glittered translucently. In small boats a party of American tourists landed from the steamship. McNab, who had a mania for collecting outre things, announced that he would buy the finest old Madeira wine on the island and, with that, he disappeared on his hunt, the while the others saw the sights.

And then the unregenerates laid a deep and wicked plot to commandeer that wine. So they got back to the steamship well in advance and awaited events. Just as the whistle blew its "all aboard," McNab hove in sight in a small boat, lovingly caressing a basket. He tied it to a rope, mounted to the steamship's deck and began to hoist up his precious burden.

But the wicked ones were prepared and when the basket was passing a certain porthole, a hand protruded and two bottles, cobwebbed and ancient looking, were lifted bodily into the inner recesses of the steamship. Whereupon the ship's surgeon brought fine cigars and the first mate nuts and biscuits. Then the purloiner, after a more or less neat speech of triumph, pulled the corks and-poured out the clearest, nicest water

McNab had paid \$5 each for the bottles, but he never knew-the unregenerates had just enough self-respect left not to tell him the

T HAPPENED last week, when the sun I HAPPENED last week, but shone brightly and the poesy of autumn was in the air. I wandered far afield into the lands beyond Collingdale-over the hills and far away, until 1 came to a tumble-down stone building, decayed with age and redolent with historic memories. There arose visions of Washington, of Grant, the heroes of our wars. Memory painted pictures of love and intrigue and bloodshed and the pursuit of peace and then-came the most ancient inhabitant.

"Pretty old building?" ventured the writer, seeking information.

"Pretty old," responded the man. "It's probably played an important part in our country's history?"

"Not that I know of," responded the old man; "it's been a cow barn nigh all its life." Whereupon I beat a masterly retreat.

HEINRICH HEINE, the German poet, lay desperately ill in Paris, an exile from his native land, shunned by members of his race because of his change of faith, disliked by those of his new religion. But though paralyzed, his mind was as clear and acute as ever and his wit as cutting. Daily he wrote for a French paper: incisive, rapierlike, cutting and sharp were his remarks. And the butt of his daily joke was one of the Rothschilds. For months this had continued, and then Rothschild could stand the jibes no longer. He sent a friend to Heine to offer him a life of ease if he would forego his satirical attacks.

"Stop?" asked Heine. "Stop the attacks on Rothschild? What other pleasure have I left in life? Tell Rothschild that all his millions could not buy health for me. Tell him that my lampooning pleases me more than it hurts

So to the day of Helne's death, Rothschild

N PARIS, Heine had married a French woman of dubious antecedents and utterly at variance with the spiritual nature of the poet. She was a good nurse, however, dividing her time between Heine and her parrot. One day she disappeared and a friend, condoling with the sick man, suggested that she

"Is her parrot still here?" asked Heine.

"Then she'll come back." And come back she did.

MANCE is a thing of the past. Our A childhood dreams and fancies have been relegated into the scrapheap of materialism. The thrill of old is replaced by the certainty of knowledge. What is it all about? Oh, yes, Robinson Crusoe's isle has been connected with the rest of the world by wireless! Can you conceive it, Robinson signaling to Friday to come to his aid? Or some one far away punctuating the air with electric flashes to warn him that the savages were coming? Gone are the days of the buccaneers, the rovers of the sen!

Robinson Crusoe's isle has been annexed to the rest of the world!

BENEATH the great St. Stephen's Cathe-dral in Vienna, which may yet be taken by the Russians, is a labyrinth of catacombs, nearly equal to that of Rome. For miles the subterranean passages twist and turn in Cimmerian darkness. When a very small boy I was taken into the depths by my father, accompanied by a guide who carried a torch. Somehow or other, I went astray and wandered off. The reflected light of the torch showed skeletons of Capuchin monks, arrayed in the hooded vestments of their order. standing in silent, gruesome rows against the damp walls; horrors were multiplied in my childish brain.

"Papa!" I yelled, and the echoes sounded and resounded in quavering tones, dying away in ghostly whispers. And when I was safe with my dad, a moment later, I was the happiest youngster in all Europe.

WHEN William C. Reick was editorial manager of the New York Herald it was well-nigh impossible for any one from the outside world to see him. But Harold J. Littledale, an English newspaperman, accomplished the seemingly impossible, and here is told how he did it. He sent word into Mr. Reick that he had a story which he would tell only to him. Mr. Reick sent a reporter to see Littledale, who declined to reveal his story to any one save Mr. Reick. After a long wait he was taken into the august presence.

"Well, young man, what's your story?"

anked Mr. Reick. "It's a hard-luck story; I want a job," said Littledale, and then he was ushered out. BRADFORD.

CURIOSITY SHOP

It was John C. Calhoun, who in a speech delivered May 27, 1836, coined the phrase, "cohesive power of public plunder," saying: "A power has risen up in the Government, greater than the people themselves, consisting of many and various and powerful interests, combined into one mass and held tothe cohesive power of the vast

surplus in the banks." That other well-known phrase, to "die in the last ditch," originated with William of Orange, who, on being asked by Buckingham whether he did not realize the inevitable ruin hanging over the Commonwealth, replied: "There is one certain means by which I

can be sure never to see my country's ruin. I will die in the last ditch."

sired change in the old Constitution, which dated back to Charles II. Rival factions were formed—the "Suffrage" and the "Law and Order" parties. Each elected a set of State officials and each sought to gain control of the State Government. Thomas W. Dorr trol of the State Government. Thomas W. Dorr was chosen Governor by the Suffrage party and attempted to selze the Government, but was sentenced to imprisonment for life, being pardoned subsequently,

Cold slaw, a dish essentially American in its popularity, is said to have been invented by the early Dutch sattlers, who called it

John Bull's sister Peg is really Scotlandpoor girl raised on porridge and water and quartered in a surret exposed to the north wind. In Arbuthnot's satirical "History of Europe" she is represented as madly in love with Jack-John Calvin.

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

Popularity Assured That proposed bus line on Broad street should become immensely popular with the young folk, for bussing has ever been a

popular pastime. A Bitter Dose Petrograd and Jaroslaw, Budapest and Crecy, Kaiser Wilhelm, General Pau-

Drive me nearly crazy.

But the worst is yet to come,
Tasting rather pill-y,
Reading like prescriptions all—
"Take some Przmysl-y"
"Take some Przmysl-y"
"Take some Przmysl-y"
"Take some Przmysl-y"
Spelling.

"Twouldn't be Tolerated Here

From the Buenos Aires Standard. "Again I was welcomed by my cheery host-ss, and once more partook of her simple yet palatable face."

Casualties

From Allied sources we learn that 4,358,711 Germans were killed, 11,699,326 were wound-

ed and 909,457 were taken prisoners, in the last four days of fighting.

From German sources we learn that the total German loss to date was 11 slightly killed, 43 seriously dead and 66 comprehensively wounded.

"Why have you given your hen such an outlandish name as Footpad, Jinks?" "Because she's laying for me."

The Natural Sequence It now behooves all good exchange editors to dig up the Ingoldsby Legends and reprint "The Jackdaw of Rheims."

Heartburn, Probably From the Elkton (Md.) Democrat.

"Fire of an unknown origin totally destroyed the contents of Clarence H. Krauss one night last week."

Mary had a little lamb, And then I heard her holler: "What does that waiter think I am? He charged me half a dollar!"
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Domestic Discord "My husband used to call me his lovely

ate. And now?" "Now he picks on me."—Louisville Courier-

Journal. What's In a Name? "We're giving our pastor a new drawing room carpet on the occasion of his jubilee. Show me something that looks nice but

isn't too expensive." "Here is the very thing, madame-Kidderminster."-London Punch.

Altruism Teacher-Johnny, you have been writing your own excuses.

Johnny-I know, mum; it takes all pa's time to think of his own.—New York Sun.

A Fall Time Singer

Golden punkins gleamin' bright Yander in de patch. Never need a purtier sight
Laying in a batch.
Trouble dis way's fraid to steer—
"Come right in an' have a cheer."

Dixie Land's de land fo' me, No whar else I'se boun'. Possums roamin' roun' so free. Nuff to make a darky grin-"Bring yo' folks an' call ag'in." -tacksonville

Sign of the Times

A Baptist Church in Paterson has spoken last word in business administration of gion. This is the sign erected in front religion. of the edifice:

Love and Sunshine Company, Wholesale and Retail Christians; Distributors of Joy and Goodwill. In Essentials, Unity; in non-Essentials, Liberty: in all things, Charity. The Church with the Royal Welcome.

A Villainous Joke

Who is the Villa of Europe?
Which of the embattled emperors is the friend of the Euro-peon?

This is Too Punny

We labored hard to pen a pun, An hour passed, and it was done; We nearly died of sheer surprise; We pinched ourself and rubbed our eyes; For as we looked on it in pride-For, as we looked on it in pride—
And, as we said, so nearly died—
We found we'd made a double hit
(Of wisdom, infamy or wit)
For then we saw, and not till then.
We'd penned a pun that punned a Penn.
A lot of fuss over a little thing, perhaps, but it occurred to us that William Penn looks rather inky compared to the rest of the City Hall tower.

the City Hall tower.

One Bad Turn Brown (whose new cook is worse than the last)—It was you who recommended that new cook to my wife, wasn't it?

Jones (with diffidence)—Yes, old man. Brown (vengefully)—Then, I must ask you come home to dinner with me tonight,— London Sketch.

A Prayer

God of the warring nations, God of the ways of peace, Hark to the pleas of women And bid the warfare cease Hark to the prayers of children, Their small hands lifted up, And from the world forever Remove this bitter cup!

In years of peaceful living Thy servants have forgot The grief that follows carnage, And now, their blood grown hot, They challenge each the other,
And with no heeding for
The necklaced arms of loved ones They clatter forth to war,

Oh, God, remove this madness. And make Thy servants sane! Remove the fields of carnage, Where wounded and where slain Are trampled to gory remnants!
Our God, of war and peace,
Remove from men their blindness And bid the warfare cease!

A wife stands all forsaken And peers into the storm, Above the smoke of battle She marks the vultures swarm, No loved one hears her pleading And to her succor flies— Beside where she stands we A baby starves and dies. where she stands weeping

old the warring cease -Judd Mortimer Lewis, in Houston Post.

God, lift the burden from them Who bear the burden most God, touch the hearts of rulers! God, turn each warring host From ways that lead to slaughter Back to the paths of peace! God, hear the plaints of women

DONE IN PHILADELPHIA

A FRIEND put into my hand the other Aday an old pamphlet written by John Roach, the shipbuilder of Chester, which describes rather fearlessly the causes of the decline of the American merchant marine and denounces in positive terms what has been called free ships. Both these questions are uppermost in the minds of the people at the present time, and it is curious to note that they occupied a somewhat similar

position 40 years ago. Roach was an Irishman, who came to this country as a boy early in the 30s, and first went to work in a foundry for 25 cents a day. In the course of his long career as a ship and engine builder he falled four times, and, had he survived, undoubtedly would have successfully passed through his fourth failure to fortune again. He built four of the warships which were known as the White Squadron, the beginnings of our present modern navy, and it was due to his suggestion and advice that the United States ventured upon the development of its navy along mod-

TT WAS this venture that finally caused the death of John Roach. First he astonished the Naval Advisory Board by making his bids on four ships far below their estimated cost. When the Dolphin was completed the new Secretary of the Navy, William C. Whitney, would not accept it. Although another board conducted a stringent test and also rejected the vessel, Secretary Whitney changed his view. His action came too late. Roach, with so much of his capital tied up, stopped business for the benefit of his creditors. He declined in health from that time, and two years later, or in

1887, he died, a broken-hearted man. Roach was responsible for a large proportion of the iron steamship tonnage which carried the American flag after the Civil War. It is said that his yards built in all 114 ships of the most modern type for their day. He was naturally a stern advocate for the protection of the ship industry in this country, and one had only to mention Clydebuilt ships to him to start him off on a tirade.

TN ROACH'S pamphlet which my friend I handed me, I find an explanation of the disappearance of our flag from the merchant marine of the world. "When our Civil War began," the shipbuilder states, "we had a large commerce but a small navy, and the latter, to protect national life, purchased 215,978 tons of our best steam tonnage. The War Department absorbed, by charter and otherwise, 757,611 tons more. Of the remainder, to avoid war rates of insurance or destruction by Clyde-built cruisers, under the rebel flag, 801,311 tons sought refuge under the flag of England or other European bunting, while 104,605 tons were actually destroyed by the Alabama and other pirates.

"Of the ships of all sorts employed thus by our Government few were afterward of any commercial value, though resold at comparatively low rates, partly because of the alterations they had undergone in the process of adapting them to war uses, but more on account of the revolution which had taken place in commercial naval architecture and in the application of motive power."

OACH comments upon this procedure as N one of the most extravagant and ruinous methods that could have been devised for supplying the United States with a navy. But at the opening of the Civil War, as at the beginning of every other war in which this country has engaged, something like this has had to be done. We always have been unprepared. Indeed, the method appears to be the approved method of augmenting naval services all over the world. We chartered ships during the Spanish War, and England, Germany and Japan, with their subsidized lines, also have found it convenient to take over certain vessels from their merchant

marine in war times. It has been generally understood that it was during the period of our Civil War that England-aud to a lesser degree Germanytook advantage of our preoccupation to snatch away from us the commerce-carrying trade of the world. Peom 1830 until the opening gun of the Civil War was fired our foreign trade increased regularly and enormously, and in 1860 it was questioned whether the United States merchant marine was not first. In any case, it was a close second to that of England.

 D^{URING} that long-continued strife, however, England had her opportunity and was keen to take advantage of it. Some persons may have thought that our present concern to regain our proud position on the seas while Europe is busy is a trifle unethical, but to the persons who feel that way about it Mr. Roach 40 years ago supplied the answer.

Listen to this: "England saw the opportunity thus afforded her and availed herself of it to the utmost. She spent millions on millions in subsidies under various forms; she used even the agonies of our strife for her own advantage, and the Clyde builders were enriched in the construction of blockade runners, not to speak of the Alabama and other representatives of the 'British neutral service.' Unobstructed and unrivaled by the only people who had shown a capacity for competing with her upon the sea, she made the first fruits of the great naval revolution all her own."

TT MUST be remembered in reading that A sentence from Roach's pamphlet that it was written less than ten years after the Civil War, when the wounds and prejudices of that strife had not yet been effaced; nevertheless, it is likely to make us feel a little more comfortable about seizing the present opportunity to get our flag on the sea again. GRANVILLE.

THE IDEALIST

Did you ever tell a "white lie"? After you had told it, did you feel any less mean, small and disposed to creep snake-like into the nearest hole than when you had told a real substantial one?

It is curious how we grease our consciences in the "white lie" habit. I sat in a man's office when his messenger presented a visitor's card. After a quick glance he returned it to the boy with the trite instructions to "tell him I'm out,"

This fellow forthwith established his reputation for wilful inaccuracies among two people, the boy and myself; perhaps in it-self not a serious handleap to his standing. but just as a drop of aniline dye will tint a hogshead of water this man's lack of re-spect for pure truth will gradually permeate his entire environment. This is as inevitable as the law of gravitation is inevitable

Doubtless the mental process is: "Well I don't want to see this visitor and I don't want to insult him by telling him so. Hence, I abstain from making him angry by leading him to believe I am not in my office."

Did you over see a sin marching alone? Never: Always it is found in the company of its own bone and marrow. The thief

Benedict Arnold did the most convenient thing; it took too much courage to do the inconvenient thing. And that's exactly the situation with the teller of the "white lie."

THE IDEALIST.

mes a murderer; the drunkard becomes

VIEWS OF READERS ON TIMELY TOPICS

Contributions That Reflect Public Opinion on Subjects Important to City,

State and Nation. To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
In reading your efficient newspaper I find an article entitled, "British Diplomat Criticisea Wilson on the Mexican Policy." The British Ambassador, Sir Lionel Carden, was nothing but a warm partisan of the Huerta regime, At one time I was a Huerta sympathizer until after he committed murder—the killing of Francisco I, Madero.

Sir Lionel Carden cannot by any means compare with the great President Wilson; the troops were ordered from Vera Cruz. Why? Because the President knew that he was leaving the situation to an honorable and edu-cated man. Sir Lionel's statement is against Senor Carranza, because he ordered that he (Sir Senor Carranas, because he ordered that he istra Lionel) should leave the republic for being a Huerta partisan. So let me explain, in a few words, that Sir Lionel contradicts himself by saying that Carranza has no sort of Govern

He must know that if Senor Carranza had no sort of government he would not have told Sir Lionel to leave the republic.

J. R.—MEXICAN CITIZEN. Philadelphia, September 21, 1914.

FIGHT TO THE FINISH

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger; Sir-A campaign is on in this Commonwealth which is being watched throughout the length and breadth of our land. It is a fight to a finish between the discredited old machine and the forces which must prevail if the old Keystone State is to be lifted into the place it must occupy if we as Pennsylvanians are to stand

erect as men worth while.

The issue is Penrose as the embodiment of practices which no longer have any proper place in our political and industrial life. These are the days for the vallant on both sides of the ocean, and the call of duty is just as clear as if it were "To arms" instead of to the ballot box. When the EVENING LEDGER enlists in this campaign, aggressively opposing this blight on our national life, it, in my judgment, performs a great public duty and makes a contribution to the cause of good government second to none DAVID J. PEARSALL.

Mauch Chunk, Pal, September 15, 1914. GIVE HONEST POLITICS A CHANCE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-I have read for many years and have sur-1 have read for many years and have appreciated deeply the splendid work which the Public Lenous has done toward the puri-fication of Pennsylvania politics. Another great opportunity has now arisen for it and the EVENING LEDGER to continue this service, to the advantage of both State and nation. I refer to the opportunity of defeating Mr. Penrose for re-election to the United States Senate. * * WILLIAM I. HULL.

Swarthmore, Pa., September 14, 1914. WESTMORELAND AGAINST PENROSE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-As an independent Republican, interested Sir-As an independent Republican, interested in raising my party to a higher standard of citizenship, I am glad that you are opposing Penroselsm. You deserve the gratitude of the good citizens of Ponnsylvania. Our county was strongly anti-Penrose at the last primary, and the sentiment against him continues to increase.

E. E. ZUCK. Mt. Pleasant, Pa., September 14, 1914.

PENROSEISM NOT REPUBLICANISM To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sig-I am a reader of the Evening Ledger and like your paper, but I am a Republican As I believe that is your policy, I cannot see how you can consistently support Palmer and a Republican platform at the same time. He does not stand for Republican principles and, therefore, should not be supported by any Republican.

JOSEPH RICHARD. Republican. JOSEPH RI Slatington, Pa., September 18, 1914.

Praise From Sir Hubert

From the Boston Transcript. George W. Childs himself might have issued the order under which, with the beginning of this week, an Evening Ledger flashed upon the Philadelphia public-and the community at large. It was a liberal move to extend in these hours of retrenchment the expense of publication. A false idea prevails that in "war circulations" there is great profit. Circulation in itself is of no value. It is only as it commands respect and thus advertising patronage that it

is even self-supporting. Thus the expansion of the PUBLIC LEDGER at this time is purely for the advantage of its readers, though let us hope in the long run its publishers, too, may reap their reward.

The infant marches like a veteran. It is edited by a "distinct organization," which we may be sure in this case does not mean that please-everybody policy-"support" in the morning, "opposition" in the evening-to "catch them coming and going. A newspaper "without a history" is as happy as the proverbial "country." For the years of its existence the Puetic Ledgen's has been most briof. It was conceived a thoroughired

and thoroughbred it has remained in spite of the temptations of mongrelization-by voting contests, money prizes, tango teaching, etc. Its history is the personality of a few cleanminded, public-spirited individuals with a

ense of what "enterprise" really is, Never has it been nearer its best than today.

Silence Not Golden From the Chambersburg (Fa.) Vailey Spirit. A strange, weird silence fails upon the lips of the Republican candidates when the name of Penrose is mentioned.

Not one of them has so far dared to declare

himself either for or against the machine that seeks to continue its corrupt management of this State for its own advantage. Welcomes Evening Ledger From the Jewish Exponent. The Evening Ledger is a welcome addition

than the Public LEDGER, and few as good. the evening edition keeps up the fine tradition that the Public Langua has established, it will be a potent force for good.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW Along with the day of prayer for the peace of Europe it might with propriety be suggested that a day be set apart for a popular memorial to the Interstate Commerce Commission for a just rendering of the public account with the railroads. -Chattanooga Times.

to the ranks of Philadelphia newspaperdom. There is no better paper in the United States

Nothing can bring back the glory of Rhelma Imagination is touched with the heat of pas-sion when armies heedlessly deflower a country of its noblest church, and it recoils with scori and loathing from the guilty horde,-New York Tribune. The struggle in Colorado is sure to be renewed, unless the State takes back its abdicated authority, resumes its forgotten duties, and both makes and enforces laws which will pro-

mote peace in the mining regions.-Chicago Journal. Every well-informed commentator on the problem of building up our trade with South
America agrees that it is mainly a question of
establishing a proper system of exchanges,
whereby ample credit facilities may be extended
to the Latin-Americans and payment of transactions carried out with facility.—St. Paul
Ploneer Press.

Pioneer Press. Railroad men should lean on themselves more and on the Government less. They should not stand back helplessly without economizing and ask the Government for a license to raid shippers and railroad passengers.-Milwaukce

The extension of American banking facilities to South American cities should be he establishment of cheaper rates of postage.

New York Times. If President Wilson and the Democratic leaders desire to go into the coming election with an indefensible grab—even a \$50,000,000 appropriation—to their discredit, they have suddenly become less careful of the political aspects of administration, they have been weth of administration than they have been heretofore.-New York Tribune.