

EVENING LEDGER

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
Cyrus H. K. Curtis, President
Geo. W. Ochs, Secretary
John C. Martin, Treasurer

EDITORIAL BOARD:
Cyrus H. K. Curtis, Chairman
F. H. W. Haley, Executive Editor
John C. Martin, General Business Manager

Published daily, except Sundays, at Public Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.
Ledges: Central, Broad and Chestnut Streets; Atlantic City, ...

Look Out For Red Herring
TAXPAYERS are determined to have rapid transit. They will not be eured out of it. Any schemes, therefore, involving the expenditure of large sums of city money should be viewed with the gravest suspicion.

"Safety First" for Penroseism
THE Old Guard is out for halos, or anything at all that looks well and costs nothing--a little more to blind the public eye to facts. John P. Connelly does the mantle of Judas Iscariot, drops a bomb over the delinquent child and neglects the Municipal Court again. But as always, the master outdoes the man. Penrose has found the perfect hand. It encircles his classic brow on his newest campaign button--"Safety First." The best advertised phrase of the year, appealing, reassuring, yet gloriously abstract: how well it goes with Penrose, "Safety First." But whose?

Mexico Labors in Transition
WHETHER or not Huerta and his government would have brought order out of chaos in Mexico if the executive had received the aid and recognition of the United States is no longer a question in the minds of various students of Mexican history and affairs. The struggle of the Constitutionalists has not been a handi-rand upon their country in the name of revolution. It is the same struggle which inspired Hidalgo and Morelos and Guerao and Juarez and a host of other patriots in their fight against the tyranny of Spain and the oppression of the privileged class in their own country. It is the same struggle which rounded the death knell of feudalism in Europe before the advent of the modern industrial era, and it is the same struggle which inspired the American colonists in their battle for political and economic independence. Mexico, the country of early Spanish superstition and despotism, and, later, private exploitation and betrayal, is just waking up to the fact that feudalism is not the last stage of human progress. At last she stands upon the threshold of a new era. The transition, because of its force, delay, is being accompanied with unusual hardship and suffering. It will be accomplished in the end.

Music Teachers Come to Their Own
THE Institute of the Cornerstone of a home for retired music teachers in Germantown is only another sign that the American pedagogues of music is at last coming into its own. The biggest portent of all is the war cloud over Europe. Hitherto the foreign teacher has had everything his own way. The prestige of the Continent led every American pupil who could afford it to take the long journey overseas. Now it will be a rockless journey, indeed, that will trust a son or daughter to the chances of Italian neutrality, while it is doubtful if either conservatories or private teachers will be doing business in Germany, France or England. Our American teachers may not be the signal of the European; they have never had the material with which to create their art. Now is their chance. If they loose their art, what they call the "art of instrumental training" will be expelled for all time.

Stage Set For Republicanism
AMBITION toward conservatism is apparent throughout the United States. The war has aroused public opinion. In fact, even before the war, public opinion was turning away from the conservatism which insisted that the only safe way to further improvement was to change the form of government. But the return to common sense does not mean a return to conservatism and the other kind of "isms" which were so emphatically repudiated, first in 1912 and later in 1912. The people have learned that they can have simple honesty without fanaticism, and they are going to insist on having it. The stage is set for a triumphant revival of militant Republicanism. Hereafter men are asking themselves if it is worth while to think more of 60,000,000 trade with us than of our own trade with foreigners. They are more determined than ever to make this nation absolutely independent in a manufacturing way. They are ready to go forward in constructive enterprise; they are anxious to begin again the rebuilding which has temporarily lapsed. They will not hesitate to vote their convictions in the polls if assured of honest and faithful leadership of capable instruments to carry out their wishes. If Pennsylvania indorse Penroseism it will merely convince the nation that there is more meaning to be done before the Republican party can be entrusted with the conduct of the Government. The defeat of Penroseism, on the other hand, will convince most Republicans everywhere that their opportunity is at last at hand.

The "Good Fellow" Has a Smashing Fight
THE American public, it has been said, is a "good fellow." Whether or not it is, it was right when he asserted that our people are indifferent to liberty and equality, but insist on fraternity, good fellowship, it seems to be characteristic of American manners. It is largely through this natural disposition of the public that the political boss has remained in power and, in many cases, remained there. What he has secured for his constituents has been appreciated and thanks have been duly rendered. "Tork" in a rivers and harbors bill, a bank check for charity, a barrel of flour for a workless and wageless voter--by such means the corrupt politician in politics retains popularity with that "good fellow," the public. But even in a "good fellow" the spirit of rebellion is not dead. There may come to him a recognition of the fact that he has been imposed upon, that the other "good fellow" has gone too far. It is humiliating, maddening, to be made a means to an end. In politics the rebuke can be paid in the polls. Daylight Kills a Grab
ORDINARY citizens may be in doubt concerning the plans of the Organization "to make a killing" through the acquisition of land and palaces for the Municipal Court, but the Organization itself knows what it wants. The architects were not asked to draw plans for one building on a corner lot. The project involves an entire city block. Not only will the building of the one structure provided for in the loan bill increase immediately the cost of the land which the city will have to acquire later, but it will enhance greatly the value of all property in the vicinity. This does not imply real estate speculation, for it is not speculation when men gamble on a "sure thing." The light of day has put an end to the illegitimate profit in the transaction, however. The small homeowners now understand the scheme, and they will neither sell nor give options. They will take the profits themselves, as is proper, if the extravagant plan is finally consummated. But the whole adventure has given the city a clear view of the methods by which Penroseism in Philadelphia flourishes and retains its power.

to be characteristic of American manners. It is largely through this natural disposition of the public that the political boss has remained in power and, in many cases, remained there. What he has secured for his constituents has been appreciated and thanks have been duly rendered. "Tork" in a rivers and harbors bill, a bank check for charity, a barrel of flour for a workless and wageless voter--by such means the corrupt politician in politics retains popularity with that "good fellow," the public. But even in a "good fellow" the spirit of rebellion is not dead. There may come to him a recognition of the fact that he has been imposed upon, that the other "good fellow" has gone too far. It is humiliating, maddening, to be made a means to an end. In politics the rebuke can be paid in the polls.

Daylight Kills a Grab
ORDINARY citizens may be in doubt concerning the plans of the Organization "to make a killing" through the acquisition of land and palaces for the Municipal Court, but the Organization itself knows what it wants. The architects were not asked to draw plans for one building on a corner lot. The project involves an entire city block. Not only will the building of the one structure provided for in the loan bill increase immediately the cost of the land which the city will have to acquire later, but it will enhance greatly the value of all property in the vicinity. This does not imply real estate speculation, for it is not speculation when men gamble on a "sure thing." The light of day has put an end to the illegitimate profit in the transaction, however. The small homeowners now understand the scheme, and they will neither sell nor give options. They will take the profits themselves, as is proper, if the extravagant plan is finally consummated. But the whole adventure has given the city a clear view of the methods by which Penroseism in Philadelphia flourishes and retains its power.

Old Issues in New Primaries
NEW YORK hold its first primaries today and it will doubtless afford some relief to the voters of that State to use the opportunity of thinning out and certain other offices. There has been so much brawling and billingsgate and general confusion that the voters will be lucky if they can see any issue at all except the old ones of Tammany and Barnumism. But these old ones still need attention, and today the principal issue at the polls is good citizenship.

Shocks From Ice Cream Plunges
ICE CREAM has won official standing as a food. It used to be considered a sort of delectable delicacy, even expended untold amounts of energy in melting it. The cream value was nothing compared with the waste in bringing it up to the temperature of the human interior. But some of the doctors have changed all that. Ice cream is now the best number on the program, the perfect close to the alimentary entertainment. And it is that same chilliness which does the trick. The ice acts like a cold plunge in the morning, a shock which leaves the stomach in a glow of reaction. Such is the new theory that has made triumphant progress among the young. Yet a doubt remains. A bath is a shock, but it is sudden, brief. You don't have to sit in the water until you've raised it to your own temperature. Ice cream is different.

Children Point the Way to Health
THE public schools are the big field for social sanitation. Proper treatment of the school child brings us close to the source. There disease can be discovered and cured before it has wrecked life. Scientific school hygiene means finding the best environment for the physical and mental growth of the child. It means correcting physical defects while they are still remediable. It is useful in bringing standards of right living into homes without them, homes where disease otherwise breeds and spreads. The child is the easiest and most fruitful avenue to public health.

Peace Earned, Not Bestowed
REWARDS are promised peace-makers in the future, but here they have their own troubles. Various are the peace theories in these days of war. Some would enter into compacts of fellowship and enforce them with soldiers. Others would make treaties by signing a paper which in times of trouble is likely to be trampled under the feet of armies. Another peace party would cultivate public opinion against the horrors of war. All these theories are good while the nations keep sweet, but once they grow angry ideas of federation disappear like frost before fire. Peace-makers, however, look forward to the realization of a golden dream, and deserve encouragement. In the meantime, let us remember that peace is something earned, not bestowed; that the fighting blood of the nation cannot be changed by resolutions or legislative enactment. Peace is one of the ripe-fruit of the eternal spirit.

"Ten Cents a Pound." Do you cotton to it?
'It's a long, long way to Tipperary' for Home Rule. It looks as if Carranza intended to get out and get under. The baseball situation may be described as tense and more tense. "Prosperous" France extends the memorandum while Germany substitutes \$16,000,000,000.

The capital ship bill has been signed by the President. Nothing remains to be done but get rid of the stumps. Housewives are blamed for the high cost of sugar, it having been proved that they continue to use it. There has been too much confusion about a simple thing. Freeway is prosecuted as if it were not spelled that way. The events of the last week in Europe have proved that the Germans and Allies are tied for first place in the Anti-Civilization League.

It must cause George Fred Williams a sharp pain to view A. Ruston Boy and see just how much indiscreet talk a diplomat can emit. The President did right to stop the plan of New Jersey Democrats to indorse him for a second term, but it may be noticed that there is nothing in Mr. Tumulty's letter to indicate that the President will not be a candidate to succeed himself. The Mazda (incandescent lamp) now in common use are named after Mazda, goddess of light. The goddess of Zoroaster is Mazda. The character of Zoroaster furnishes the theme for an absorbing and excitingly poetic romance by F. Marion Crawford, the American author who spent many years in Eastern countries. The sceptical phrase, "Tell that to the marines," originated in England, where the spongers looked for at the lack of sea knowledge on the part of the marines. Lord Byron in his poem, "The Island," makes use of the phrase: "Till this, whatever intervene," "Right," quoth Ben, "that will do for the marines." In the early part of the last century, some wise men of Southampton, England, cut a ditch for barges between their city and Redbridge. But because of the high class, the canal was never used and the wisdom of the builders was compared to that of the man who cut two holes in the walls of his

PASSED BY THE CENSOR

THE HON. JOHN F. FITZGERALD, better known as "Honey Fitz," the man who made Boston famous and placed the Sacred Codfish on the map, or vice versa, is a fighting Irishman, who does what is exactly opposite to accepted standards. Himself a Democratic boss, he whipped his fellow bosses. Defeated for Mayor he "came back" and was re-elected. In fact, he is akin to Gilbert K. Chesterton, the English wit, of whom some one wrote in the American Magazine: When plain folk such as you and I See the sun setting in the sky, We think it is the setting sun; But Mr. Gilbert Chesterton Is not so easily misled. He calmly stands upon his head And upside down obtains a view; And Chestertonian point of view, Observing this how from his toes The sun creeps nearer to his nose, He cries with wonder and delight, "How good the sunrise is tonight!" It is so with "Honey Fitz." Retired from the office of Mayor, he sought new fields to conquer, and found them--in a clothing shop near Scollay Square, where Fitz now fits men.

EMPEROR FRANZ JOSEPH, whose troubles are as the sands of the sea, once had an experience which he recounted with zest for many years. He had been visiting the villa of a friend in the outskirts of Vienna, and had played cards until 2 in the morning. Not desiring to disturb the household, he started for the front door in the dark, promptly upsetting a chair. The old cook, awakened by the noise and thinking that it was a thief, rushed into the hall. She recognized the Emperor at once, and not knowing how to entertain a ruler in negligee, she dropped on her knees and at the top of her voice started to sing the national anthem, "Gott erhalte Franz den Kaiser."

IT HAPPENED long ago, so there can be no good reason why this story should not be told, although it concerns an esteemed contemporary. Its own established an American daily in London and promptly emerged nine English journalists and one American reporter, named Haverley. Then London was placarded from end to end with a request that Britain buy "next Sunday's issue," in which could be read a beautifully illustrated and well-written description of "Historic Hampstead Heath." The pictures were in the office and an English journalist was sent forth to get the reading matter, with instructions to report not later than Friday. Friday noon came and no journalist. Evening came and no sign of the missing genius. Then the editor called on Haverley with instructions to get the desired matter, if he had to die for it--after he was successful, of course. Now, Haverley knew as much of Hampstead Heath as a cat does of the calculus, but he was an American. So he hid himself to Hampstead Heath, where he found the Three Spaniards, an inn owned by the same family for 300 years. To the proprietor he told his troubles. "I can help you," said the innkeeper. "My grandfather, father and myself have kept a scrapbook of everything written about the 'Heath--most of it is by Thackeray, Scott, Dickens and George Augustus Henry Sala."

Haverley swore by all that was holy to return the book, and departed in triumph. At home, knowing the need of speed, he seised and clipped the precious pages right and left, wrote an Introduction and rushed it to the composing room, where it was put into type. The Wednesday after this concoction, the mental emanations of Dickens, Scott, Thackeray and Sala, had seen the light of day, the managing editor of the London daily received a letter from the proprietor in Paris, reading: "Please congratulate the gentleman who wrote the story of Hampstead Heath. It was a masterpiece of English."

THE proprietor of a Chinese restaurant in Race street bought a phonograph not long ago and with it a dozen records of Chinese music. Then he tried it on his patrons. From the horn issued a conglomeration of cacophonous blarney, the power of more words to describe. Shrill notes, male falsettos predominated, unaccompanied by steady tenors. Infernal as was the din of tom-toms and the plunk-plunk of celestial banjos. It was a sextet, the proud owner averred, but not from "Luria." For a full minute the noise continued; then it assumed tangible shape emblematic of the topsyturvy character of the Chinese. Throughout was a bit motif, repeated and reiterated time and again. Then came a crescendo, tremulous in its sharp shrillness, accentuated by hysterical beating of drums and blumming of stringed instruments of torture. Then followed a dismal wail, more haunting than that of the banshee, and the sextet was a tinge of musical memory.

A PAIR of stout pajamas saved Sir John Jellicoe, commander-in-chief of Britain's navy, from a damp and watery grave. In June, 1901, when still a mere commander, Jellicoe lay desperately ill from fever in his bunk aboard the battleship Victoria, when she was rammed by the "Comperwood." The alarm was given and Jellicoe rushed to the bridge, though disabled. A moment later with the sailors singing their national anthem, the great ship gave a heave and plunged into the depths of Tripoli. Jellicoe was drawn down by the suction and would have been drowned but for the presence of mind of an unknown hero. Seeing an extensive expanse of sea, he was drawn up, the waves the unknown made a wild grasp, managed to get a hold and swam toward the rescuing boats not knowing whom he had saved. That is why Jellicoe lives to have this tale told about him. BRADFORD

CURIOUSITY SHOP The Mazda (incandescent lamp) now in common use are named after Mazda, goddess of light. The goddess of Zoroaster is Mazda. The character of Zoroaster furnishes the theme for an absorbing and excitingly poetic romance by F. Marion Crawford, the American author who spent many years in Eastern countries. The sceptical phrase, "Tell that to the marines," originated in England, where the spongers looked for at the lack of sea knowledge on the part of the marines. Lord Byron in his poem, "The Island," makes use of the phrase: "Till this, whatever intervene," "Right," quoth Ben, "that will do for the marines." In the early part of the last century, some wise men of Southampton, England, cut a ditch for barges between their city and Redbridge. But because of the high class, the canal was never used and the wisdom of the builders was compared to that of the man who cut two holes in the walls of his

DONE IN PHILADELPHIA

FOR the last five years there has been an agitation for the restoration of the carrying trade of Philadelphia, and already the movement is displaying signs of bearing fruit. It is a problem that will only be solved by the years to come, whether the port ever will regain its proud place as the foremost in the United States. The other day we considered the causes that led to the flight of the American flag from the seas during the period of the Civil War, and now we might take a glance at the alleged reasons why Philadelphia, in 1820 the leading port of this country, should surrender her place on the list.

OUR recent agitation was anticipated as far back as the middle of the last century. Great expectations from the completion of the Pennsylvania Railroad were common. It was believed the trans-Alleghian line would pave the way for this increase of commerce and attempts were made to interest capital in the establishment of new steamship lines between Philadelphia and Liverpool and London. The movement accomplished something; new lines were established, but they did not prevent New York from forging considerably ahead.

REMEMBER reading the very pointed reasons for this diversion of our trade written by Richard Rush, who had been our Minister to London and to Paris and was a patriotic and loyal Philadelphian. However, he did not spare his compatriots in his explanation of our loss of trade. His chief reason was what he called the prevalence of "Rip Van Winkleism" here. "New York," he wrote to Job R. Tyson, who was sending letters to the newspapers in his enthusiastic attempt to arouse interest in the plan, "is awake to it all. Most wisely has she kept awake since De Witt Clinton, the Livingstons and Gouverneur Morris planned her first great canal, which others called at an visionary. Boston is awake. All mankind are awake. A new existence has been springing upon the world. We sleep on--sleep on--sleep on content, delighted, at being the second American city after having long been the first, and when we could have become the first again, because nature and geography have written it down.

"We quietly and complacently turn away from that decree. London is 60 miles or more from the sea, and for a thousand years had fourfold the difficulties of navigation in reaching it through the Thames that Philadelphia had ever had in being reached through the Delaware. The worst thought of all is that we shall, in the end, find ourselves in a worse place than to be only the second city, if we go to sleep; since to be falling back, relatively, in this age of progress, is, in effect, to sink."

THE man who warned President Monroe of the workings of the European alliance that caused the enunciation of the now historic Monroe Doctrine did not mince matters when calling his fellow townsmen to account for their weakness. In the course of the same movement, William Peter, the British Consul here, who had been approached on the subject with the idea of having him invest British capital in steamship lines, wrote much the same thing, but, of course, tempered his pen a little. He put down the advance of New York to "superior pluck and energy." "While Pennsylvania has placed her chief reliance on legislation," he added, "New York has placed hers on self-exertion."

This taking account of stock could not have been very agreeable to the Philadelphians of 1850, but the course of treatment did them a great deal of good. Job R. Tyson attributed the decline of our trade to quite other causes. He declared that the State and private capital had frittered away many millions of dollars in numerous canal schemes; that the Erie Canal had diverted the Western trade from Philadelphia by reason of its continuous route to the sea, while our Western connection of part rail and part canal was a distinct disadvantage to the commerce it had been designed to assist.

HE DECLARED that a too cautious Legislature had prevented banking capital from being more than one-fourth what it was in New York, and that although the Bank of the United States was located in Philadelphia it "did not render such accommodations to the business community here as were favorable to the growth of the foreign and the enlargement of the coasting trade." With the completion of the Erie Canal many of the most enterprising Philadelphia merchants transferred their business and their capital to New York, and it was shown that one-third of the investments in New York shipping in 1850 was owned by Philadelphians.

HOWEVER, even in those days this city was the chief manufacturing city in the country, and it was believed that when the Pennsylvania Railroad was completed and the primitive inclined planes and canals were replaced by a continuous road-bed, commerce would return to this city. The Pennsylvania Railroad was completed in 1851, and its advent did prove a factor in fostering the commerce of the port for a quarter of a century, and then the carrying trade began to fall off again. The outlook, however, is far brighter now than it was when Richard Rush and others were trying to arouse the civic pride of Philadelphia capitalists 60 years ago. GRANVILLE

REVIVING PERSONAL COMBAT From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. We observe that Generals Villa and Obregon came near to a personal encounter a day or two ago. They had words and rushed at each other and were with difficulty restrained. Why in the name of humanity did anybody restrain them? Two generals in personally conducted warfare would be a spectacle to cheer up all the privateers everywhere. THE IDEALIST When trouble comes a very peculiar personal trait asserts itself. This trait is born of the falling from which nearly all fallings spring--the falling of keeping the mind on self. One thinks that his or her troubles are the worst in the world. The tendency is to lose sight of the fact that other folks have troubles just as serious. When he troubled mind accepts this truth his own burden becomes lighter. An old Philadelphia minister frequently told his congregation, "Friends, no matter how badly you feel about something, just remember that there are other souls whose troubles are vastly deeper than yours. No matter how serious your trouble, it is only a simple mental process to conceive of it being worse. The thing to do is to thank your lucky stars that it does not reach the limit--or near the limit--of your own imagination. A young girl lay on a bed of pain. Her

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

When those Mexican bellhangers aren't careful somebody will have them arrested for disturbing the peace. The Hesitation To tea or not to tea, that is the tango; Whether it's better in the matrix to suffer The things and whirrings of the Texas Tommy. Or to press arms against a sea of chifton, And by opposing it, To dance to dip-- And by that dip to slip, and dance, to dip The two-step, waltz, and thousand natural steps That dance is heir to? To dip, to slip, To slip? Perchance to fall--aye, there's the rub! For in that fall what steps may come When we have shuffled off our mortal feet? Maker of these shoes, these steps we've learned Than rush to others that we know not of. Extend the Possibilities The "Buy-a-bale-of-cotton" movement can be extended indefinitely. It is not merely the South that needs assistance. For example: Buy a freight car and help the railway equipment business. Buy a tank of petroleum and help John D. Rockefeller. Buy a steel rail and help Andrew Carnegie. Buy a haystack and help the indigent farmer. We were about to add something about buying a ton of coal to help the coal corporations, but the subject is too sacred.

True Enough "There is quite a change in the weather," remarked the Optimistic Individual. "There always is," added the Cheerful Pessimist. The Secret Out Fairmount (after a few puffs)--I thought you said these were choice cigars. Wissahickon--That's what I said--my wife's. Of Course "A mad dog ran into the smithy today," said the village blacksmith casually. "Heavens!" ejaculated his wife, "what did you do?" "Aw--we shoed him. One Might This we may say for Mexico's Good times first chief whose away is sliding; Who now is wretched down with woes And with the end may be colliding; This may we say--that one might mention Him--of course, we mean Carranza-- Unlike his fellow fourtymen-- And get him in a single stanza-- And likewise him who soon may billa-- First chief; referring now to Villa. *Villa is pronounced Ve-ya. A la Sherman Night Watchman (in any European town) --Eight o'clock--and all's hell--Life. In Doubt Caller--Is your daughter an equestrian? Proud Mother--Either that or valedictorian. These cheer officers are so confusing, don't you know--Buffalo Express.

It All Depends Examiner--Now, William, if a man can do one thing better than his work in two days, how long will he take to finish it? William--Is it a contract? Job or is he working by the day?--Life. Score One for Pa Willie--Paw, what is a monologue? Paw--A conversation between a man and his wife, my son. Maw--Willie, you go do your lessons.--Cincinnati Enquirer. Terpsichore's Triumph "Isn't there a proverb about those who hesitate being lost?" "Yes," replied the frivolous youth, "but I don't go for to lose it. The one-step is good enough for me."--Washington Star. A Rodeau of Babies As you must know, some men there be Who flout the fact that they are free From nursery thralldom; of they cry "All babies look alike to me!" To such a man, the fates decree The stocks shall come in groups of three. It does no good to hide or fly, As you must know, All babies look alike? Ah, me! When they arrive, I will foresee 'He'll gain a more discerning eye, or else he will discreetly try With what perusal to agree, As you must know, --Bargess Johnson in Judge.

Allition Mugwump--I feel so sorry for B Jones. He's a Business--Oh, there are worse afflictions than mere debtors. Mugwump--Yes, but he has always been a kind of hearing-impaired talk.--New York Mail. Correctly Misunderstood Examiner--Now, please, my boy, do you know what musical organ means? Boy--No, sir. Examiner--Correct!--London Opinion. The Mysterious Keats The little agricultural village had been filled with "lectures on Keats" for over a fortnight. The evening arrived at length, bringing the lecturer ready to dismount on the last of his lecture. The chairman, taken ill at the last moment, was replaced by a local artist. The worthy introduced the lecturer and terminated his remarks by saying: "A word, my friends, we shall soon get now what I personally have often wondered what are Keats?"--Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph. The Basilic Craze "We are going to give up having Johnny get an education?" "For what reason?" "Well, we red doctors, we shall soon get morning in time to go to school."--Puck. He Knew the Car "You are charged with giving assistance to the cars?" "They have your automobile." "They took it kindly. Besides, it won't assist them any."--Louisville Courier-Journal.

TO THE PEACE PALACE AT THE HAGUE Builder of Love and Joy and Peace and Hope. This standard firm beyond the idea of war. The dash to speed and fear and temper, Fear, Reason of things--though wise photo crops Where treated lights are lost, though the wheels in wider, deadlier than before; A, though the very floods that strew the shore. Seen to obey some power turned misanthrope. For thou art witness to a world's desire, And when--oh, happiest of days!--shall cease? The throes by which our Age doth bring to birth. The fairest of her daughters, heavenly Peace. When man's folly has been purged in fire, Then shall be Capital of all the Earth. --Robert Underwood Johnson, in the Independent.

CONTRIBUTIONS THAT REFLECT PUBLIC OPINION ON SUBJECTS IMPORTANT TO CITY, STATE AND NATION.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir--The splendid work of the Evening Ledger in calling attention to the child labor problem has been a grand success in great part for the working boys and girls of this city. This is a most opportune time and I feel keenly the necessity for every voter ascertaining exactly how the candidates for the State Senate and House of Representatives in Pennsylvania, in which he lives stand upon the question of an eight-hour day and the abolition of night work for children under 16. The Association feels that every man who is running for office and is not willing to pledge himself to vote for these two provisions should be defeated. ** It is a favorite contention of the manufacturers and other employers of children that they cannot work their older employees more than eight hours a day and their children under 16 only eight hours. This is not true. If any manufacturer will only show a willingness to arrange his schedule so as to keep the children busy eight hours and the machines and other employ a longer time, he will find that it is a comparatively simple matter. This was very clearly proved in Massachusetts, where they passed a child labor law which went into effect last September, containing much the same provisions as I have outlined for the proposed legislation in Pennsylvania. At one time there was a great cry on the part of the manufacturers that they would have to discharge all children under 16. The law went into effect on the 15th of September and it was found that there were 26,000 children at work under 16 in the industries of Massachusetts and New Jersey. Child labor is at once the cheapest and deadliest form of labor. Manufacturers and other employers of children because they can get them at a small price. But when one considers their wastefulness and inattention, there is a considerable financial loss to the community by the strength of the young manhood and young womanhood of the State, through working the children long hours, a price is paid in the deteriorated standard of human health. It is the child labor the very dearest form of labor that any one can employ. DR. J. LYNN BANNARD, Chairman Educational Committee Pennsylvania Child Labor Association.

MEXICAN VIEWS--VERSE To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-- Better let the soldiers stay Down here in Mexico, while they Over those who rule the State; A queer bunch; most any day, They may break out in a fray. Some old time heroes have sung, Down there is a common thing, Fact is they don't want war cease; No place for a dove of peace Anywhere in Mexico; 'Tis worth a man's life, Woodrow, To call home the soldiers now, At the outbreak of a row, 'Tis worth a man's life, Woodrow, To call home the soldiers now, 'Til the break of Judgment day, Or maybe we'll have to take For the common people's sake Like we did the Isles from Spain. If it needs to be them stay, The old hand until our light Shows them how to rule right. D. H. KENNEL, Philadelphia, September 25, 1914.

SPARE PRISONERS HUMILIATION To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-- From a window of a New York train a few days ago I saw a dozen or more men in striped uniforms working in the fields which bordered on the railroad tracks. They were blowing and doing the late harvesting. They were of the county prison at Holmesburg. Some of the men undoubtedly were fileds. They would be making money for their own use. One was drinking too much or fighting. In my opinion a prison or a house of correction is a place to reform a man, not to humiliate him. Why not do away with this kind of labor for the same reasons that caused the ending of the stocks unpopular generations ago? M. M. Philadelphia, September 28, 1914.

THE HEEDLESS SHOPPER To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-- I was very glad to see the letter of "A Discontented Salesgirl" in the EVENING LEDGER Saturday. It hit at a big evil, bigger than it seems. I know, because I have offered, throughout my life, my own services as a model treating shopgirl with just the delicacy that she complains of, and troubling them with a hundred needless errands. Too often we purchasers are thinking only of how we can drive our two cent cart in time for tea. When I hear other women talk of cross-traveling shopgirls, I think of how much I have unconsciously contributed to their "misery" and their troubles. M. L. S. Newark, N. J., September 27, 1914.

THE AGONY COLUMN To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-- I was much interested to read in Saturday's EVENING LEDGER of the present state of the "national" or "agency" columns of the London papers. Has any reader, I wonder, any experience of such a curious institution in our country? Harold Holmes spoke of it in one of his books. I have never read it, but it was a most interesting feature. Perhaps that is why our papers have not cultivated it. J. S. PEARCE, Philadelphia, September 25, 1914.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW It is an excellent thing to find bankers in all parts of the country, and in the hands of the American people, but something is being done about defending their position. They never were under any such compulsion before.--New York World. We naturally resent the new rupture between Carranza and Villa, but we do regret it as a detriment of American diplomacy to see even our President Wilson's policy toward Mexico under any such compulsion before.--Richmond News Leader. It is important that the business men of the United States should have a more intimate knowledge of the American trade, and something should be done also about the Mexican trade. Commerce has been almost at a standstill in that quarter country for several years.--Louisville Herald Post.

It begins to look as if the scheme of DeWitt Greney and other Progressives to force a hand and foot to the Democratic machine in that State will result in incalculable benefit to the State. However, the loss of all such operations the Progressive Party towards Mexico general sentiment.--Richmond News Leader. Since it has not always been the fortune of the States Department to have the greater pleasure in giving credit to the countries of the world, and the success with which the department has helped many nations, the limit of our own friends in Europe, and in the tangled web of obligation and war, New York Sun says it should be a powerful factor in affairs.--Kansas City Star.