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PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1914

The anti-moralists win their victories at the registration booths. They maintain their ascendency, when they do maintain it, through the failure of good citizens to qualify as voters. Tomorrow is the last chance to register for the November election. Every saloon and dive in the city has been placarded for weeks with urgent notices to itues to qualify. Men who love dend simple honesty in civic, State and affairs have one more chance to their actions with their professions. must do their duty if the integrity of insylvania is to be vindicated. They must register tomorrow.

What Villa Has Learned From Europe GENERAL VILLA'S demand that no man Presidency of Mexico shows almost statesplike qualities in the ex-outlaw and dit." It is remarkable how "Pancho" has learned the dangers which threaten government when it is in the hands of a military clique, however good the intentions of that clique may be. Villa, it is said, can barely read printed script, proceeding by syllables like a child. But there is one thing which evidently he has learned. It is the truth which Europe is now realizing to the tune of cannon and cries of wee. Not only a backward nation like Mexico, but a great nation like Germany and a great civilized continent like Europe are today paying the terrible price of governments beset with the den of armaments and controlled by

n anxious for military glory. There can be no "land and liberty" for the ople of Mexico until the avenues leading peace and progress are in the hands of en devoid of military instincts and thrilled with the ideals of civic consciousness. Villa's avowed principles are right. May his acts be governed thereby!

Railroad Prosperity Via Economy

COUPLED with the welcome news that the Pennsylvania and the Reading railroads will not increase their passenger rates, as at first announced, is a significant reason in the August report of the former railroad. The net operating income shows a substantial Increase over last year. It does not mean unusual prosperity for the road; but it does mean unusually good management. For the secret of the increase is economy. On another occasion when there was talk of increased rates, Louis Brandeis called forth cheers and curses by the suggestion that the roads of the United States could leave rates where they were and save an immense amount each day by better management. The Pennsylvania is putting it into practice. In August the operating income of the system fell off 2.500,000, yet the month shows a net gain ver last year of \$334,000. The answer is an conomy of over \$2,800,000. Such management fulfils every duty to both stockholders nd public.

What America Escaped

ON THE 19th day of the Battle of the Aisne the losses had been so tremendous, Paris heard, that the War Office feared to announce them. The black dread of apprehension was better than the facts! Such word is terrible in its significance. It stupefies. Yet out of it comes a new thankful ness for the steady hand that held our troops at Vera Cruz. Even a tithe of such destructien were too much.

Labor Making Itself Responsible

STRIKES and wars are on a par as means of settling conflicts. Sometimes they are necessary, yet always wasteful, and the result is only embitterment and mutual dissatisfaction. No strikes seem so deplorable as those over the jurisdiction of different unions; men "called out" because some part of a building has been given to the wrong union. Six of the biggest unions in the building trades have decided such differences should be adjusted by mutual agreement instead of by haphazard conflict with the

The organizations of the bricklayers and masons, the stonecutters, the carpenters and joiners, the engineers, the plasterers and the had carriers, including 500,000 men in the United States and Canada, have reached an agreement that will save thousands of doltars and large losses of time in a single

Such a sane, progressive step toward the civilisting of industrial conflict is singularly suggestive in the face of the Colorado coal operators' answer to President Wilson last

More Land for Settlement

LIROM time to time more or less earnest I afforts have been made to revise the pub-Mc-land laws so as to bring them into conformity with new conditions. The accomplishment has been inadequate. By a report of the Bureau of Corporations it is shown that "1684 timber owners hold in fee over one-twentieth of the land area of the United Blates"-105,600,000 acres, or an area two and one-half times as large as New England; pixteen owners hold 47,800,000 acres. It cannot be said, of course, that this land is administered in the interest of the public welfare. The dangers of the concentrated ownership of land have been exemplified not only in the United States, but in Mexico and England of In this country there is increasing

of the fact that nothing can be stand in the way of the develop- to the department,

ment of our agricultural resources; and it is very plain that when the land barons have secured to themselves the present and potential profits from non-agricultural resources, like timber, oil, ores and waterpower, they will dispose of large tracts to settlers at prices which may or may not be reasonable. Sufficient regulation and control should be exercised over the disposal of these great holdings to prevent undue obstruction of their agricultural utilization.

Penrose on Penroseism

THE Penross reply to Roosevelt's denun-ciation is as delicious an example of humbuggery as has appeared in American political literature in years.

'Mr. Roosevelt," declares the senior Senator and directing head of the Organization, has been delivered bodily into the control of one of the most discredited and notorious municipal bosses who has ever appeared in American politics. He seems to have surrendered entirely to William Flinn, whose affiliations with crooked political methods and scandalous municipal contracts constitute one of the most repugnant chapters in

the annals of corrupt politics." Mr. Penrose, it appears, is quite convinced in his own mind that men who have had anything to do with corrupt politics and crooked political methods should be anathema. But how apt his excoriation would be if for "Mr. Roosevelt" the words "Republican party" were substituted and "Boies Penrose" took the place of "William Flinn."

Philadelphia the "Bookies'" Paradise ONCE upon a time it was "Take in your washing, the actors are coming to town." Just now it is the "bookles" that steal the civic linen. Philadelphia has no racecourse; there is a gambling law on the statute books But so long as railroads run and horses, too. Havre de Grace will turn Philadelphia Into a bookmakers' paradise twice a year. Thirty thousand dollars is an "inside" estimate of the amount bet here daily in the hotels. What are we going to do about it? What can be done? Nothing. It is simply the old interstate skin-game. The righteous man driveth evil from his door, and it perches on his neighbor's gate and thumbs its nose at

But each year another neighbor casts out the sport of "sports," And there is hope.

Reasonableness of Facts

THE ruling class of Germany, which has Lalways been quoting Scripture for its purpose, is justifying its policy of imperialism in the name of "culture and civilization." Why not? What is culture for, anyhow? Is it something to be dispensed to the entire world, or is it, above all, a license for free and universal exploitation. "Everything that is, s reasonable." That was the dictum laid down by Hegel and interpreted by the "better" class of Germany to mean that as long as it had the power to stifle, to tyrannize, to subjugate, its acts were "reasonble." But Germany may yet learn the lesson that only that is reasonable which has the factor of necessity and usefulness behind it. The people of Germany and of the world at large are rapidly losing patience and sympathy for arrogance in the name of culture and patriotism. And just as soon as enough of them learn the lesson some things which seemed perfectly "reasonable" will become exceedingly "unreasonable."

Hail, Gentle Humor!

Hall, the books! Gentle Parnassus opens its groves, and all the springs gush forth with a new literary output. The season of 1914-15 is upon us. We welcome it, and greet it with smiles. Only may there be no war books among the lot. Let us have novels, ye scribblers, novels of love, domestic good-cheer, amity, peace, wholesome adventure. Give us also some books of humor and let the season disclose a fine, new Mark Twains, Artemus Wards, Bret Hartes, George Ades, Dooleys, the fellows who make us laugh. Never did the world need laughter more than now. Hail the books-especially the books of humor.

Preparation and Crisis

THARACTER cannot be transferred from One person to another. It is not a coat to be changed at will, but a moral creation. It cannot be sold like fruit, but must be won by effort. The critical hour which sometimes decides destiny for the army or the individual neither makes nor unmakes, but reveals.

This is what Wellington meant when he said that the battle of Waterloo was won on the cricket field of Eton. Preparation 15 the secret of the mastery of the critical hour. Webster's reply to Hayne was a product of an emergency in preparation for many years. In life's small and great things we must learn to be resolute and strong. One is ready to live worthily when prepared to meet the crisis which Browning calls "the moment one and infinite; the tick of one's lifetime."

Another rift in the lute of neutrality. Swedish cooking, discovered by the epicures of London, is replacing German.

As they say on the street, Mr. Vare has given the city a concrete example of contractor bossism.

There is still a chance for peace in Mexico. In fact, they have peace down there every now and then for several days at a time: Even revolutionists must rest.

Recording the reinforcements that turned the tide for the Allies, a headline writer announces with unwitting wit: "Some Troops from Thibet." "Some" indeed.

If something is not done to stay the impetuous course of the German Crown Prince, the indications are strong that the throne of the Hohenzolierns stands a good chance of having a new heir.

Doctor Brumbaugh has "no respect for hosses and no concern for what they do." The bosses, however, will have a lot of respect for Doctor Brumbaugh when he once gets the reins in his hands.

Of course a man with a name like Maranville can't object if the summary of one game abbreviates him to "Mr'nvi" and puts him down as "Maville" in the other half of the double-header.

Men who frequent saloons and dives always register. They are the backbone of political corruption here and everywhere else. Yet, even so, the dissolute character who does register and does vote is a better citizen than the reputable gentleman who

Of course if that man Isham called an admiral a liar this Government should refuse to test or accept the Isham torpedo, no matter what its worth. It was a lucky thing for the United States that Ericsson's language and manner were not objectionable

PASSED BY THE CENSOR

EVERY city, town and village in this wide and Philadelphia is no exception. Every evening, rain or shine, a well-dressed man may be seen, sometimes at Tenth and Market streets, other times at Arch and Broad, his eyes closed, walking slowly to and fro, declaiming God's word in stentorian tones. He never asks for a cent, never speaks to any one. He is said to earn his living making brooms.

But it was in West Philadelphia, in the days gone by, that a man and a woman formed a quaint dual figure. He was old and bent. She was wrinkled and withered. He walked down, or up, one side of the street, bellowing:

"Any umbrellas to mend?" And his wife would follow on the other side, intoning in a shrill voice: "And he's the boy can do it."

CPEAKING of characters recalls one cre-Dated by Alexander Sweet in his paper, Texas Siftings, at one time the best-known humorous weekly in this country. Colonel Bill Snort, the character in question, lived in the White House, ran the country for the President and advised its occupant on things important and otherwise. So realistically was the character drawn that, when President McKinley swung the circle in Texas, the enthusiastic natives yelled loudly and long for Bill Snort.

But the worst is yet to come. Colonel Sweet is authority for the story that a man named McGrath, living in San Antonio, who expected a son and heir, was so loyal to Snort that when a daughter arrived he named her Snortiana McGrath!

THE most interesting of all modern char-Lacters was the old Leather Man, clad from head to foot in buckskin, who tramped the hills and dales of Westchester County, New York, and lived in a cave near Sing Sing. He was found dead there in 1889. In his ceaseless wanderings he did occasional odd jobs in plumbing and repairing, but invariably refused money for his work, being contented with food or tobacco. He slept in barns, It is said that he was crazed through an unfortunate love affair in France in 1856. As young and good looking Jules Bourglay he had won the hand of a wealthy leather merchant's daughter and had entered the man's employ to prove his worthiness. He speculated in leather, and when a crash came in that commodity his employer as well as himself was impoverished, and his hopes blasted. His mind was unhinged by the shock, and he came to this country, resolved to do penance by always wearing leather.

IT IS STILL a moot question whether Kaiser William was crowned or not. According to current gossip, the Kaiser, seeking to be crowned as Emperor of Germany, instead of German Emperor, after the manner of Charlemagne, sought consent of the rulers of the German homogeny. Several of the petty rulers refused to give their acknowledgment, being jenious of Prussian dominance. As a result, it is alleged, the Kaiser grew angry and declined to be crowned. Still another story has it that he waited for the official ceremony until it could take place in Westminster Abbey, although this is a bit doubtful, even for so ambitious a ruler as

AN INSTANCE where opportunity knocked and was not admitted is related by a Philadelphian, who in other days lived at a mining camp. One day a prospector asked him to visit a diamond mine with a view to buying. The twain drove to the mine. "Where is it?" asked the Philadelphian

viewing only a pond, with a couple of weazened ducks on its surface. con it's there all right. All you've got

do is to drain off the water," explained the "If that's all, you'd better get some darned

fool to buy it." And the prospector got a "darned fool," who bought it, and is now ranked as one of the richest men in England.

CITOLID, unimaginative Albion has just Done pet superstition in which she believes with considerable implicity just now, in view of the destruction of four of her cruisers by German submarines. This superstition concerns the drum of Admiral Drake, about which Henry Newbolt wrote: Take my drum to England, hang it by the

Strike it when your powder's running low; If the Dons sight Devon, I'll quit the port of henven

And drum them up the Channel, as we drummed them long ago. While Drake's memory was still green, in other days, the Dutch sought to wrest the supremacy of the seas away from England and at the tap of the drum, so the story goes. Drake's spirit was reincarnated in Blake. Again, when Napoleon threatened invasion with his legions and the fate of England rested on her navy, the beating of the drum brought Horatio Nelson to the fore. Now, perhaps, some one will heat the drum which is in possession of a descendant of Drake's brother and rests in Buckland Abbey, and cause Admiral Jelilcon to smash the German fleet.

ALION once escaped from a traveling circus, somewhere in the Pennsylvania Dutch mintry, and all night searchers scoured the country for the animal. Finally they came to a lonely farmhouse, according to the story, "Did you see a lion tonight?" they asked

the woman. "I never seen no lion, but a goll darned big calf strayed into the yard tonight, and I tied him to the pump," replied the woman. She had told the truth, for it was-a calf! BRADFORD.

CURIOSITY SHOP

The Red Cross was originated in 1862 by Henry Dunant, a Swiss. In the year mentioned he visited the principal European cities in behalf of his plan, and in 1863 the first Red Cross organization was effected in Geneva. The convention which getually called the Red Cross Society, as it exists today, into being was held in Geneva on August 22, 1864.

The Debatable Land was a strip of territory between Scotland and England between the Rivers Esk and Sark. In 1542 it was infested by criminals, and to get the better of them a commission divided the tract, the northern half going to Scotland and the other to England.

Zu-Zu was the familiar appellation applied to the Zouaves of the Union army. The name was more or less immortalized in a comic song of the rebellion My lave is a Zu-Zu, so gallant and boid; He's rough and he's handsome, scarce 19 years

Aceldama was the 'den name for a field of battle where much slaughter had taken

place. It was applied originally to a locality

south of Jerusalem, bought with was 30 pieces of silver for which Judas betrayed

Stuarts' Fatal Number" James III was killed in flight near Bannock-burn in 1488. Mary Stuart was beheaded in 1688. James II of England was dethroned in 1688. Charles Edward died in 1788. James Stuart, the Pretender, was born in 1688, the year in which his father abdicated.

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

Not in His Line "So you've been abroad. How did you like

the Riviera "Oh, I didn't waste any time in the art galleries. I'm not interested in paintings." Cabbage, Hay, et al.

> Of all that hide and masquerade In other's clothes, I ween, The worst offender is that jade Milady nicotine.

Difficult "Paw, what's a physical impossibility?" "For the butt of a joke to see its point, my son.

The Offense "What are you in for?" asked his cellmate. "Smashing a chair." "What?"

'Sure-somebody's head was under it." Disgraced

From early youth he closely scanned And studied late and long and hard The works of masters, for he planned

And after many years his song Became a strong and graceful blend; But ere he had been singing long He met his end.

As if unto the danger blind, The greatest sin of all he sinned: He wrote some verse about the wind And called it wind!

A Notable Exception Mrs. Camden-It is said that great battles

re always followed by a rain. Mr. Camden—Waterloo was an exception. "I don't remember reading about that."
"Don't you? Well, Waterloo ended Napoleon's reign."

A Professional "Queer-looking character I saw you talking to. One of your employes?"
"No; he's in business for himself." "What does he do?" "He's a panhandler."

The Retort Western Said a visitor up in Dakota, "For this clime I care not an iota; It is colder than blazes." Said his friend, "It amazes, But you don't have to stay-you can gota."

"Where do the inventors get their ideas for all these queer modern dances?"
"By watching novices trying to learn the

Why Should He?

old ones."

published.

Discerning observers may note a paucity of mother-in-law, coal, hay fever, foot-ball and equally seasonable and time-honored jokes. Their place is being taken by pleasantries on Przemysl and similar sneezes. Which gives rise to curiosity as to how a man with the hay fever would pronounce

Przemysl. In all probability he wouldn't. There's a Reason "I wish we had more literary people like 'Great Scott! he's never had anything

"That's just why."-Chicago Inter Ocean. Pesneful

There was a young man from Duquesne. Whose family name was Lesne. Twas a terrible pity!

Although unencumbered with bresne.

-Christian Register.

Identified

An English recruit was stopped in the street recently by an officer for failing to salute. The young fellow confessed his ignorance of the regulations (having only just The dialogue concluded, the recruit saluted correctly.

the way," said the officer, "to what company do you belong?"
"Please, sir, to the Wigan Coal and Iron
Company," was the reply.—Manchester was the reply. - Manchester Guardian.

Counting on Father

She-I'm afraid poor papa will miss me when we are married. He-Why, is your father going away?-Boston Transcript.

"I shall not use tobacco." Said litle Robert Reed, I shall not shock my system With what I do not need,

I shall not use tobacco, Because it is a curse; I'll eat a large green apple

Which will make me feel much worse.'
-Washington Star. At the Beach Maude-My long suit is bathing. Aunt Anne-Umph-I'd hate to see your

short one,-Jacksonville Times-Union Described

"Pa, what's a siege gun?"
"It's a mechanical device used for altering maps, my son."-Boston Transcript. Paid in Their Own Coin

When S. R. Crockett offered his first book to a certain firm of publishers they returned it with a curt note informing him that there vas "no market for this sort of work."

Sone time later, when Mr. Crockett had become famous, this same firm wrote asking him to allow them to publish his next book. Mr. Crockett, who had carefully preserved their former rude letter, politely replied by asking them to refer to their own latter book under the sign "No. 386C." That closed the corresponding press. spondence.-Pittsburgh Press.

THE INDIAN ARMY Into the West they are marching! This is their

longed-for day When that which England gave them they When for the faith she dealt them, peasants and priests and lords, When for the love they bear her, they shall unsheathe their awords!

Men of the plains and hillmen, men born to warrior roles. Tall men of matchless ardor, small men with mighty souls. Rulers alike and subjects; splendid the rollcali rings -- Rainhs and Maharajahs, Kings and the sons

Rajaha and of Kinga, Blanti Patiala Ratlam and Kishangarh. Blanti Patiala Ratlam and Kishangarh. Blanti Patiala Ratlam and Kishangarh. Blantin Jodhpur, who rides the leopard down, Sachin From lands where skies are molten and suns airike down and parch,
Out of the flast they're marching, into the
West they march * *

Oh, little nimble flurkhas, who've wen a hun-dred fights. Oh, Sikha-the Sikha who falled not upon the Dargal beights, Raiputs, against whose valor once in a younger world

Ruthless, unceasing, vainly, the Mogul's hosts were buried. Gray are our Western daybreaks and gray our

Western skies.

And very cold the night watch unbroke by inckals cries:
Hard, too, will be the waiting—you do not love to wait? e. but the charge with bayonets-they'll sound it soon or late!

-R. E. Vernide, in the London Times.

DONE IN PHILADERS

WITH the exit of the News-Post the other day, Philadelphia, for the third time in less than a year, stood dry-eyed at the bier of an evening newspaper. For the Item and the Evening Times had at decent intervals preceded the News-Post into oblivion. The fatality in each instance might be said to have been the same-failure to recognize the peculiar field newspapers have to cover in Philadelphia. In each instance the end came suddenly, but as all of the journals mentioned had shown signs of falling health, the demise was not unexpected.

THOSE who knew the Item only in its last stages of debility can have no adequate idea of the immense success that paper once had here. It was started by Colonel Thomas FitzGerald in 1847 as a weekly. It was a lively sheet, and as the Colonel took a deep interest in literature, art and music, the Item stood for something. Colonel FitzGerald wrote several popular songs and a few successful plays that had a good run at the Chestnut Street Theatre in Laura Keene's

Afterward he issued a Sunday Item, which contained the social gossip of all who would send it in, and sometimes the sheet had men out to gather these news items. There was no mysterious line of social demarcation; no north or south of Market street to test the social validity of the parties. But the dances, balls, "sociables" and other entertainments were reported as fully as their members could write of them.

IT WASN'T high art in journalism, but it made business, and that was what the Colonel wanted. Then, the Item was progressive in its stand on improvements, and its local news was always told in the fullest detail if the case reported happened to be sensational. A good murder was likely to fill three columns, and a first-class suicide was always good for a column, with nice little, hair-raising, breath-stopping subheads that seemed to spring from their appointed place in the article to become a kind of field marshal for the type that followed.

In those days the Item used to receive its general news from the morning papers. It did not have much to pay for telegraph tolls or cablegrams. I remember hearing that the Colonel had received permission from George W. Childs to get two PUBLIC LEDGERS from the LEDGER cellar as he passed every morning at 5 o'clock on his way to the Item office. By 7 o'clock, when the first of the printers arrived, the Colonel had columns of news, with alluring headlines over them, ready to be set into type. At times he took a fancy to the editorials in the morning papers and these also were introduced as the editorial opinions of the Item the same day. The Colonel dld not believe in disturbing credit lines.

The Colonel was "strong" on local happenings, and these, as I have indicated, were treated in a manner that was original with the Item. The paper was regarded as so sensational that even its daily readers did not always place implicit confidence in what they read in its columns. In this they probably were unjust, for excepting details of harrowing accidents, murders or other exciting matters, I believe that an attempt at truth was always made.

TN THOSE days, say 25 or 30 years ago, the Item, even if it did not have the circulation figures painted on its many wagons, did exceed that of all the other evening papers combined, and this in spite of the fact that the Item was by no means so good as the

others. What was the reason? It was the simplest thing in the world, but it took years for the other evening papers to discover and appreciate it at its true value. The reason for this immense circulation of the old Item was that in the remote parts of the city the Item was the only afternoon paper that could be bought. It was also distributed regularly at all points within a radius of 35 or 40 miles from Philadelphia. And it was the only Philadelphia afternoon sheet that you could buy when away from the city. If a traveler wanted a Philadelphia afternoon paper at South Bethlehem he had

to buy the Item. And he did buy it. But progressive as the Item was in those days, when its distribution required probably more than 50 wagons every day, it neglected to spend money on the improvement of the sheet itself. The newspaper business was moving at a fast pace, but the Colonel did not see it. He had borrowed his general news for so long that he did not realize that the time had come to change.

THE story of the ther two evening papers I that have recently left us is in some respects a very different one. While the Fitz-Geralds did not recognize the demands that were being made upon newspapers of the better type, the owners of the Evening Times and of the News-Post did not realize that in the Quaker City they had a peculiar problem to solve if they expected a conquest of the field.

It must have been disturbing to the Scripps-McRae Syndicate to learn that their publication would not go in Philadelphia. They had done the same sort of thing in other parts of the country, and had made good. The West had taken their idea to their satisfaction, and, of course, they very naturally did not believe that Philadelphia would behave differently. But it did. It is not too much to say that Philadelphia has always behaved differently from any other American city.

BECAUSE Philadelphia is so very different, promoters of various kinds of enterprises fail here while they have made fortunes elsewhere. They then go forth and tell the rest of the country that Philadelphia is a back number. But we are not angered or even hurt. We forgive them and return to our labors as if nothing had happened. GRANVILLE

THE IDEALIST

Thousands of young men and young women are forced to give up school or college before the completion of their courses. safe to say that only a small percentage of these plan out a course of self-education and adhere to it.

A fallacy exists in the minds of many whose educational work is cut short to the effect that one cannot possibly obtain any-where else the knowledge which a school or college course offers.

coilege course offers.

A young man or young woman intent upon continuing his or her education work has the problem nine-tenths solved when he or she refuses to believe in this fallacy. It is only necessary to look around in order to learn that the opportunities for self-education are well-nigh unlimited; that the opportunities are almost free of cost.

There are free lecture course in all sorts of institutions and upon all sorts of topics; there are libraries with thousands upon thousands of valuable books. At small cost there are travelogues musical entertainments, industrial exhibitions and what not.

dustrial exhibitions and what not. No young person can claim, if he is worth his sait, that the material is not easy of ac-

enthusiasm. Son a sation, you will find, furnishes equally as much, if you will only persist long enough in it. This is the real happiness of achievement.

VIEWS OF READERS ON TIMELY TOPICS

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

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-I have read with interest in the issue of

the EVENING LEDGER on September 25 the editorial, "Calm of Germany,"

The following sentences seemed to me particularly interesting:

"It is only now that sober second thought is beginning to draw from our minds the animus that was natural to the first news of war. We are beginning to contrast the differing spirits in which the combatants have undertaken the struggle. We are learning more and more of the petty hysteria that flooded England and France with confusion worse confounded. We are discovering from returned tourists that it did not extend to Germany. It does much to bring back sanity when we learn that Berlin proceeds on almost its normal course, with theatres open, trams running, ready money for all and no moratorium. We must at least re-

spect such signs of civilization in the face of world-wide vituperation and hysteria." Permit me to remind you of an editorial published some days ago, entitled "True to Their

Convention" Through the hideous red war mist two facts stand out plainly. One fact is that Great Britain, with sincerity that must be conceded, carried out her written promise, her t plighted word to Belgium. She knew would be a fearful price to pay; she didn't fal-ter; * * that future agreements will mean what they say, and shall not be 'scraps of

paper, to be torn and tossed to the winds at the cynical caprice of any ruler." Can it be that this "sober second thought" of the EVENING LEDGER owes its conception to German influence? ELEANOR CUYLER PATTERSON.

Chestnut Hill, Pa., September 26, 1914. MORE WAR TALK

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-We are looking at this war as Americans: it is a formative period of our nationality. We not want to be Russian-Americans or French or Italian, German or English, therefore anything which tends to excite and keep alive race antagonisms is a crime against our nationality, our fatherland. As Americans we canno but note the arrogance and overweening disregard of the feelings and rights of others which is being displayed by those Americans whose origin is in one of the tribes now at war. We can sympathize with the idea of "The Father-land," but we do not want to have it crammed down our throats as if no other nation had the same feeling, perhaps not expressed in such uncouth gutturals, but just as real. Among those who voluntarily left their native land and declared their intention of becoming American citizens, and who now are not to any great ex ent offering their blood for that same Father land, the tendency to flaunt the cry in the face of their fellow-citizens is not only deplorably bad manners, but a positive wrong. If an doubt this let them read a publication recent

started called "The Fatherland." AN AMERICAN. Philadelphia, October 1, 1914,

PENROSE AND LIQUOR To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-On the last page of to-day's Evenin LEDGER I note two attacks on Penrose simed the direction of the barroom. Roosevelt lin up crooked politics with liquor support, a your enterprising photographer shows the wi dow of a bottling establishment with the Se ator's face prominently displayed. The infe

defeated. I. myself, am thoroughly in sympathy the effort to annihilate Penrose; he is a blot on the State map. But I am sorry that anything in the campaign against him should seem to make capital for the already strong prohibition move-ment which is sweeping the South and threatens even Pennsylvania. Prohibition is not the right way to deal with the liquor question. There are many evils in the trade, just as there are old gang politicians in the Republican party. Both need purging. Strict Government regulaultimate ownership, is what the whisky trade needs. Meanwhile, let us not conf

Philadelphia, September 29, 1914.

COMPLAINS OF MOTORMEN

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger Sir-I desire to call your attention to the fla-

Some conductors have a habit not only of talking to women of their acquaintance, who may be passengers, but of forcing their more or less welcome attentions on young girls. I trust that the Philadelphia Rapid Transit

Philadelphia, October 1.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Can any reader tell the when it was that Philadelphia adopted its present habit of describing the custodians of our peace as "The Bureau of Police," and in general of substituting "bureau" for "department," The expression is novel to most American eitles, and yet has a certain sense of efficiency and dignity

Germantown, October 1. OUT FOR THE FLOOR-WALKER

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Why worry over the shoppine inatten-tion? The lofty floor-walker needs a little chastening. Have you ever tried to find out anything from one of these morese and stracted gentlemen? W. A. Philadelphia, September 50.

The Three Twins

Prem the Savannah Morning News.
Three of a kind-George Fred Williams,
Sir Lionel Carden and A. Rustem Bey.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW Motorists have good reason to revok against the proposal of Congress to include in its war revenue bill a tax of 25 cents per horsepower on motor vehicles. - Hoston Transcript,

Nobody in the standput camp is finding any comfort in the amountement that President Wilson is to make his campaign for the Democrats this year by means of letters. A Wilson letter in politics resembles a German howitzer in war.-New York World

It will be hard for Doctor Mucusterberg to

It will be hard for Doctor Muchsterberg to persuade us that such a war as this is jus-tified by a desire to increase the number of Germans under the German flag. It would be much better to keep up the plea of a defensive war.—Springfield Republican. The difficulties which our Government at The difficulties which our Government at Washington is having with Great Britain overshipments of copper to Holland are regrettable but natural incidents of any war. As long as the doctrine of contrabable remains in exist-

ence dispute is unavoidable. - New York Tribuits. That the 63d Congress has done a great deal of work will not be denied. The quality of its output to a subject of despute. But its members are entitled to a rest, the country is entitled to a rest, and no national interest of importance would suffer if it were to adjurn

oday .- New York Sun-There could hardly be better reading for those looking ahead than the order yesterday for 120,000 barrels or flour. It is for fareign use, and is the largest ever phiced, but in far from being the only one place kind. Galleston kind. Galiesto

has just shipped its Greece, being the be buying here by the cess. He or she can only justly criticise a

ence in both cases is, of course, that Penre must be evil because of his connection w. the liquor interests, and should, therefore,

grant disregard of the "safety first" principles on the part of motormen on our street cars. Time and again I have noticed their hands off starters and brakes. Time and again I have seen them talking with the conductor, or some passenger, their head turned backward.

Company will take cognizance of this com-plaint. GEORGE V. YARNALL.

SEARCHING FOR THE "BUREAU"