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ENTERED AT THE PRESAMENTS PROPERTY AS SECOND-

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1914

Penroseism Terrorizes Vermont EADING Republicans in puny States have declared publicly that the great for of the protectionists is Bules Penrose, The Republican party of the nation finds it necessary to repudiate Penroseism. It is the duty of the Republican party of Pennsylvania to do likewise at the polls.

The Free Press, of Barilantom Vi., is the chief Republican paper in one of the two States which voted for Tail in 1912. It says:

The protectionists of the traited States are beginning to realize a that we must eliminate as our recognized mouthpleces and public representatives men who have helped to imperil both protection and Republicanion by eamong these names to stand for what the great mass of the pe ple do not want. * * Everybody w ple do not want. * * * Everybody well informed regards Pouroselsin in Philadelphia the same as Tammany Hall is New York. Whereas the way for a political party to secure the support of the present generation of Americans as a whole is to deserve support by clean politics, square dealing and thorough fealty to sterling prin-

The name of Penrose is a burden to Republicanism in every State of the Union.

More "Uplift" From Councils

COUNCILS are turning philanthropic again.
These specialists in marble hall "uplift" want to confer with other charitable organizations about the city's unemployed. Winter is still some months off, but election time is only a matter of weeks. So the honorable, gentlemen and amateur sociologists have formed a special committee to go talk with the charities.

There are two natural explanations, Either the woodpile has a political "nigger" in it. first cousin to the Ethiopian real estate speculator that graces the municipal courts bill, or else Councils' sudden interest in the unemployed is another "uplift" bluff, designed, like Mr. Connelly's delinquent childenthusiasm, to blind the public to crooked

If Councils are sincere, why don't they vote the \$50,000 that the Mayor is constantly call-Ing for to keep Phillidelphia's 500 street pavers at their much-needed work? There's unemployment. Why don't they do something? The cause and the cure are right in their own hands.

City Men Make Good Soldiers

DSYCHOLOGY is playing a larger part in the battles of this war than many realize. Observers report some interesting mental phases of the conflict that are vastly important, not only in determining the result, but as criterious of our civilization. For one thing. It is being noted that the citydwellers-much despised hitherto as degenerate, enervated weaklings-are proving the better soldiers. They wear better in

'le than their sturdler brethren of the ntry. They stand much better the ners strain of bombardment, of all-day exement and uncertainty. Their city life, and noise, movement and danger, has rained them.

Yet even they are not proof against the psychology of the German siege operations. They wear down mentally and physically under a mental torture that Prafessor Muensterburg himself might have devised-the firing of the great siege guns just so far apart as to give the impression each time that the bombardment is at last

More Terrible Than War

THE war in Europe to deadly, but homeopscourge of cancer is dendiler still. Will the war kill 40,000 persons outright in a year? Perhaps so, but the doctors may that cancer kills that many in our country alone annually. Krupp gams, torpinite and all the other destructive agencies of warfare sink into insignificance before this insidious enemy of mankind, which doesn't attack us face to face, but steads its way within, gives no quarter, telces no presoners, but destroys all alike. Despite the great progress of medicine, it would appear that little inroad

a been made on the stronghold of the aced incurable diseases. If war is bell, at shall we say of cancer?

Operatic Legions

ESE are tense days round the Metro-Bian Opera House in New York. The first-class home of music-drama with chance of opening this winter is waiting an lously for news from Italy. Neutrality or no neutrality, that is the question. If the Italians decide to take back Trieste, there will be a different sort of "Miserere" at the Metropolitan this winter. Little Miss Trentini reports that Director Gatti-Casazza is gloomy. He sees his legions storming the Austrian frontier to the tune of the "Sol-Hers' Chorus" from "Faust." Caruso is in tears at the prospect of being drafted to bring down some modern Jericho at a price considerably under his usual \$2000 a night. But little Trentini isn't worrying. If women can't vote, at any rate they don't have to fight. And she's graciously looking forward " news of what she thinks will be Carnso's stiny, the commissariat

Terrible Burden of Defectives

N REVOLUTIONARY days a youth who had enlisted in the Continental army became acquainted with a girl of the defective type, who, although physically matured, was et an infant mentally. Their son, born ut of wedlock, was feeble-minded. From have descended see men and women. hundred and a y-two were feeblemly 40 of the cutire total normal.

The records show: Thirty-six Illegitimate descendants, 33 morally perverted, 24 confirmed drunkards, 3 epileptics, 3 confirmed criminals with police records, 8 keepers of brothels.

This record is told with a purpose, for the ancestor of this tribe of degenerates, after the Revolution, married a normal woman, From them have descended Senators, Congressmen, United States Judges, Ambassadors and two college presidents, every one

There are more than 200,000 mentally defective people at large in this country. There are 3000 feeble-minded children in the publie schools of Philadelphia. In the State of Pennsylvania there are at least 7000 defective women and girls, whose mentality is such that they have practically no conception of the meaning of morality. From them will descend, so it is estimated, 35,000 feebleminded in the next 20 years. And both city and State are marking time as regards their care and segregation.

Waking Up American Industry

TET no one despair over the big decrease in customs collections at the port of Philadelphia for July, August and September. If other items in the same day's news have any meaning, the boom in exports to the embattled nations has begun-

According to the Treasury Department, grain shipments to Great Britain, France and Scandinavia have taken a big jump. One of the nations at war has placed a single order for 110,000 barrels of flour-the largest ever given-with a St. Louis milling firm. Greece is said to be buying great stores of wheat here. Cuba has come into the American market, through a member of the Havana Foreign Trade Bureau, for \$30,000,000 of manufactures that used to come from Europe, France is placing orders for 3000 automobile trucks. Great Britain for 100,000 tons of sheet

Work, it is announced, will be resumed on additions to Bethlehem's big steel plant. Meanwhile immigration at Philadelphia has fallen to a fifth of last September's. America will soon be in need of a dignified equivalent to the popular remark on worry.

"Sleeping Monster of the World"

REPRESENTATIVE MANN'S allusions to the "yellow peril" and the "sleeping monster of the world" were tactless at this time; but there can be no doubt that out of the creation of gigantic economic and political forces in the Far East will rise a new world struggle. How that struggle will be conducted, what shape it will take, is a matter of conjecture. Social evolution works with greater force and precision today than it ever did, and it is, therefore, reasonable to suppose that with the economic growth of the Far East will also come the development of the political acumen and democratic sensibilities of the peoples of China and Japan.

The Jester's Question

WHAT is common sense?" said the jester, and would not stay for an answer. It as been announced that a certain college is to have a chair of common sense. From the stundpoint of the students, a "loke course." Probably there are several answers to the lester's question, but here is one: Common sense is the chief obstacle in the way of progress. It has to do with the obvious, the generally accepted. Common sense derided Columbus; common sense persecuted Copernicus and Galileo; common sense hanged Jesus Christ on a cross at Calvary. Is there any greater arregance than the arregance of common sense? "Common sense should have teld him better," has always been the sneerng comment on every great man who has had difficulties in trying to lead science, or religion, or politics out of the old ruts. No wonder the jester would not wait, but went away laughing!

War's Waste in Human Welfare

THE navies of the warring nations have A suffered very little so far. Yet the cost of he 28 minor vessels sunk makes a staggering briune when translated into terms of human welfare. A rough estimate gives 2,825,000,000 loaves of bread as the equivalent of the \$112,000,000 that the vessels cost. The loss in this one small field of the war has been 30 times the amount necessary to save the half million lives that fall each year before preventable diseases. The sum would furnish pure free milk to the infants of our big cities; it would do untold good in other ways. This from the hundred-million-dollar naval loss alone. The London Nation estimates at least so millions a day for the armies. Multiply it out and the human waste is literally stag-

Art Is Universal Wealth

ART belongs to all the world. The Alps, the sex, the sky belong to every man capable of seeing their grandeur. Popular resentment against the Iconoclasm of Europenn soldiers reveals a universal interest in the masterpleces of architecture and painting. The destruction of any art gallery in Europe would be a loss to the whole world. ir is this higher affinity which unites the nations, and once disrupted by shell and brannel, is resented by all who love the

When the French troops entered Dresden, Napoleon gave orders that the Madonna di San Sisto, by Raphael, should not be touched. It was a gracious tribute to the masterpiece and a recognition of the truth that it was all men's property. Pictures and cathedrals and statues are biographies and histories, and once destroyed can never be

It is hoped that Antwerp, where Rubens sleeps and in whose cathedral three of his masterpiaces hang, may be spared the frightful destruction that follows in the wake of

Special Added Attraction: Penrose and Finn in their Famous "Pot and Kettle" Act.

Whether they call it the tango or the fox rot, we will probably continue to be more danced against than dancing.

There is balm for much-plundered Uncle Sam in the news that the Panama Fair has been "touched" for \$25,990.

By discharging their military air craft the warring nations of Europe could greatly cut down their overcharges.

D'Annunzio calls on Italy to join the war of the "Latin races" against extermination. What, by the way, is the particular anthropological cast of England, Japan and India?

Now, as between a newspaper reporter who would lose his job if he didn't write the truth and an erratic foreign representative whose job depends upon his delicate manipulation of facts and the truth to suit, it isn't hard for the man in the street to decide.

PASSED BY THE CENSOR

ONCE upon a time there was an editor who dabbled deeply in politics. So it was no wonder that when the occasion came and opportunity knocked at the sanctum he consented, with considerable grace, to run for Congress. He set to work to prepare his literary and verbal ammunition, much to the amusement of his co-workers. One night when good people were asleep and only newspaper men prowled about, he dictated a speech to his stenographer, and this is what the rest of the staff heard:

"And now, my friends, I must cease. I have taken enough of your time. In parentheses, voice in the gallery: No. go on; you're good, Close parentheses. I will comma however comma 'say---

And ever after he was known in Journalistic circles as "Go on, you're good."

FORTY-EIGHT French Kings and queens were crowned in the cathedral at Rheims, the first being Louis IX, better known as St. Louis. But the most interesting of the coronations was that of Charles VII, the weakling. Henry VI of England had already been crowned at Paris, when Joan of Arc drove the English invaders back and rode

The consecration of her monarch, Charles took place a few days later. The affair was a great military pageant, led by the Maid mounted on a charger. Chroniclers state that the cavalcade rode up the aisles of the cathedral. The Maid stood by the side of Charles, holding her victorious standard. After the ceremony was completed Joan dropped on her knees and, embracing those of the monarch, exclaimed:

"Gentle King, now the will of God is done, who caused you to come to Rheims to receive your consecration and thereby show that you are the true King to whom the kingdom should belong."

THERE are weepy natures whom nothing delights so much as retrospection and recollection of woes. Richard Mansfield had a valet of this type. One night the actor had just dropped off into a doze when he heard the valet in the adjoining room moan:

"Oh, I am so thirsty! Oh, I am so thirsty!" This continued for so long that Mansfield, ever impatient, demanded a glass of water for himself. The valet brought it to the bedside of the actor.

"Now drink it yourself," thundered Mansfield in truly Richardic tones. The valet obeyed and went back to bed. Again Mansfield dozed off: again he was disturbed. "Oh, I was so thirsty!" grunted the valet, and that was why he was discharged there

UT beyond Darby stands an old-fashioned frame house. Passers-by will hear the voices of babes in chorus. If they mount the porch and peep through the windows they will see a strange sight. Within they will see a handsome, white-haired woman, a baby in each arm. Nearby, her red-haired daughter, an infant on each knee. There are babes playing on the floor and babes in

carriages. The white-haired woman, of Irish-Spanish descent, has four children of her ewn, ranging from 11 to 20, but she must have the wail of the tiny babe to make her happy. So she has taken in the foundlings and those whose mothers would hide their folly, and has cared for them as her own, sacrificing hours of sleep and hours of waking to her love for children

And her practical husband, who is a lnist by trade, is just as fond of the little ones as is his wife.

FEW know that the third Napoleon, who lost his throne 44 years ago in that other Franco-German war, looked utterly unlike a Frenchman. He was short, with an enormously long upper body, diminutive legs; the large head was crowned with light yellow hair and his eyes were exceptionally pale blue. The writer saw him a number of times during the Emperor's captivity in Wilhelms hoche, whither he was taken after the fall of Sedan. The Emperor mingled freely with the townspeople and at Christmas, 1870, distributed gifts to all the women and children resident at the hotel opposite the castle where he lived. Three years later, when a German newspaperman-a friend of a lifetime-visited the ex-ruler at Chiselhurst, ten days before his death, Napoleon said:

"I may not live to see it-Lulu (his son) may not live, but within 50 years France will again be an empire and a Bonaparte will

sit on the throne." There are still six years in which to test the gift of prophecy of the man who rose from poverty in London to a throne-in four short years!

TT TAKES much to shock the average poli-L tician or political reporter, but it can be done, and was, when a number of reporters and political lights marched into the old Fifth Avenue Hotel, in New York, during the first Harrison-Cleveland campaign, They went there to meet James G. Blaine, who had donned his fighting clothes to defeat Cleveland for re-election. Blaine wore a closely trimmed full beard and mustache, and when the reporters dropped into his suite they were told that he would see them in a minute. After a bit, a ruddy, healthy man appeared at the door and entered. Nobody paid any attention to him. He sat down and began to read a paper. The minutes passed until half an hour had gone by. Then some one demanded to know where the dickens Blaine was. The ruddy one arose.

"I'm Blaine," he said. "You're a darned liar," exclaimed an unregenerate person present and it took James G. Blaine five minutes to convince the crowd that he was really himself-and all because he had been shaved clean an hour before.

BRADFORD. CURIOSITY SHOP

"Buckskins" was a name applied to Amercan troops during the Revolution. Marquis de Chastellux, in his "Travels in North America in 1780-1785," says: The name of Buckskins is given to the inhabitants of Virginia because their ancestors were hunters and sold buck or, rather, deer skins." Burns says of them: "Cornwallis fought as long's he'd ought, An' did the buckskins law him."

The Devil's Wall is the old Romar (Hadrian's) wall separating England and Scotland. The peasantry believed that, on account of the firmness of the mortar and the imperishability of the stones, Satan had a hand in its construction.

Hogen-Mogen was a name applied to Holiand, it being the corruption of the Dutch "Hooge en Mogende" (high and mighty). Hudibras uses the term:
"But I have sent him for a token To your Low-Country Hogen-Mogen."

The "Pennsylvania Farmer" was John Dickinson, who was born in 1782, and who died in 1898. He was well known southly as

statesman and author. In 1768 he published "Letters from a Pennsylvania Farmer to the Inhabitants of the British Colonies."

The construction of the Cape Cod canal cut off the "Right Arm of the Commonwealth." a descriptive term formerly applied to the Cape Cod district, because of its peculiar above. liar shape.

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

A Misuse of Language

Fairmount—I hear that Kickshaw has had is automobile smashed.
Wissahickon—Indeed? I understood that it was quite unpremeditated on his part.

The Old, Old Story Now sings the man whose heart's as cold To Fashion's coy advance as ice; Who clings to things he loved of old; Some say because he's shy the price.

"I do not care for Fashion's laws; Nor if my hat be up to date; wear this last year's hat because I will not let the shops dictate The kind of lid that I must buy;

I'll stand as firmly as a rock Until they learn the reason why And get the old style back-in stock." Their Destiny

The Village Improvement Society of Lansdowne-in-the-Pines was in animated session Two important projects were under discussion, namely: incineration of the garbage and improvement of the water supply. "I am very much afraid," remarked Mr. Emerson McNutt, "that if we undertake too much, we shall accomplish nothing. Would it not be better to confine our efforts to one thing at a time? "I certainly think so, too," earnestly as-sented Miss Sophronia Gaggin; "let us throw all our efforts into the garbage."

Needs a Little Salt

"She is compelled to take Mr. Geezer cum grano salis," went on Miss Callowhill, pur-suing the subject. That is quite true," assented Miss Wine-"He certainly is exceptionally fresh.

Conscientious Objections

"What!" exclaimed Snodgrass, with righteous indignation, "What, buy a ticket for a raffle for a gold watch? No, sir; cer-tainly not. Why, sir, that would be gambling. I never do anything of the sort. Be-sides, I never have any luck that way."

Limerick for Eventide There was a young fellow named Hughes, Inordinately fond of his vughes;

He came home quite late, No supper he ate, But went to bed in his shughes.

The Turk Is Catching On The early closing movement now affects the Dardanelles.

Improvement Looked For

The Russians, who did not hesitate to change the name of St. Petersburg to Pet-rograd, won't do a thing to Przemysl and rograd, v Colonjek,

All Included

"I am very glad to see you," remarked Jones to his friend, meeting him on his return from his vacation. "Flow are you and Mrs. Smith?"

"Quite well, thank you."
"And all the little Smithereens?" pursued the questioner, anxiously.

Getting Into Trouble The Sultan was slightly peeved. "He is a venerable man, this missionary," explained the Grand Vizier, "but he teaches that all should pay their debts, from the

highest to the lowest. "By the beard of the prophet!" thundered he Sultan, "he is too gosh durned personal." Whereupen the Sublime Porte abrogated all scraps of paper, formerly known as trea

Hungry

There was a young fellow named Bowles, Who was fond of his coffee and rowles; But doughnuts he hated

"There's not a thing to them but howles."

In Court

Judge-What is the reputation of the defendant for verucity?
Witness-Other things being equal, your Honor, he'll tell the truth.

Dethroned

The eyes of the vixenish young lady on the other side of the table glowed like spots of tre. She almost forgot to eat in her anxiety to scrutinize every spoonful that went into the mouth of the star boarder. Something in the air gave warning of a catastrophe im-pending. Then, in dead silence, the star boarder lifted the last half spoonful to his

"Displaced." shrilled the vixenish person with a cackle of delight. "That's the third time you didn't find the oyster in your stew.

On Any Trolley Car

"Sure, the Kuzar's got twenty million men." "Somebody'll have to pay a big indentity." "We could lick 'em in a week,"

"If the Emprurs 'n' kings hadda fight there wouldn't be no war." Even So

Sounds of weeping and of protestations were filtering from the house next door. "Wonder wassa matter?" inquired Mr. Smithers. "Same old story," said his wife "Mrs. Jones is trying to talk her husband into buy-ing her a set of furs."

"Huh, regular furore, ch?" Somebody Lied Lists of the dead to date indicate that the oppulation of Europe has been greatly under-

A device has been invented to detect listen-ng on the telephone. Not, be it understood, to prevent the practice. In Wilhelm's Defense

There is this to be said for the Kaiser,
(Though subjects might wish he were waiser)
That time and again
When it comes to his men
He has proven he isn't a maiser.

Thinned Scotch "You don't mean to say he was drowned?"
"Not drowned, mon, but badly diluted."—

London Opinion. A Treat

"What is the charge?" asked the Magia-"Nuthin' 't all," snickered the prisoner at the bar; "this's on me."—Buffalo Express, Curleycues

Barber-Your hair's very thin on the top, Customer—Ah, Pm glad of that: I hate fat hair.—The Tatler.

AMERICA FOR ME Oh, London is a man's town, there's power in the air; And Paris is a woman's town, with flowers in her hair; And it's sweet to dream in Venice, and it's great to study Rome;
But when it comes to living, there is no place like home.

I know that Europe's wonderful, yet something seems to lick; The past is too much with her, and the people looking back. But the glory of the present is to make the future free— We love our land for what she is and what she

full of stars.

Oh, it's home again, and home again. America for ma:

I want a ship that's Westward bound to plow
the rolling sea

To the blessed Land of Room Enough beyond
the ocean bars.

Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is

I doubted not which young man would give a proud mother the greater reason for her pride. It must be in the very order of things to make that possession more valuable which is acquired only when opposition has been

DONE IN PHILADELPHIA

NoT many persons who read the war news from Europe every day know that the hospital service and the Red Cross work generally, which is doing so much to relieve the sufferings of the soldiers in all the armies now engaged, was started fifty years ago by the efforts of a Philadelphian. That fellow townsman of ours was the American dentist, Dr. Thomas W. Evans.

There are still some persons who laugh at the mention of the man who has been alluded to as the "little dentist," and "the royal tooth-puller," but forty years ago there was probably no other American in Europe on such familiar terms with the majority of its sovereigns. Part of this high regard in which Doctor Evans was held by monarchs undoubtedly was due to his high professional ability, but that alone never would have given him such confidential relations with royalty. The secret was his personal qualities as a genial and educated gentleman. He never overstepped the line convention placed between himself and his royal friends. At the same time he never ceased to be an American, and could stand upon his dignity when occasion demanded.

HE HAD to do this once with the Emperor of Russia, Nicholas I. The incident occurred during the early years of Doctor Evans' residence in Europe. Already he had been called professionally by the French Emperor and his family, and by Queen Victorla and her royal children, cousins and aunts. Consequently his fame had reached

the Czar. One summer holiday took him to St. Petersburg. Like other travelers having no friends in the capital he went to a hotel-His presence in St. Petersburg, however, was soon known to Nicholas, who sent an equerry to Doctor Evans, commanding him to wait upon the Czar and examine him professionally.

If Doctor Evans had been as "little" as some persons have accredited him, he would have called a cab and been driven direct to the palace. But he did nothing of the kind. He was pleasant enough about it, but he gave the Czar's equerry to understand that he was an American, visiting St. Petersburg on his vacation, and that, not being a Russian subject, he respectfully declined to obey the Czar's orders.

THAT equerry's face must have been a A study of blank astonishment, if not horor, when he received the message. How he ever got courage enough to convey it to his Imperial master will never be known, but that he did do so was evident from what

followed. In a short time the equerry was back again with a cordially worded invitation to Doctor Evans to call at the palace. The American accepted the invitation, and an appoi-tment was arranged. Doctor Evans visited the Czar of all the Russias at the appointed hour, and found him a very charming man. They got on together most agreeably, and until his death Nicholas I numbered the American dentist among his friends.

Doctor Evans studies when the science OCTOR EVANS studied dentistry in his had still a long way to go to attain perfection. Yet even then Philadelphia dentists were among the foremost in the world, and the city was renowned as the home of this branch of surgery. After studying with Dr. John D. White, who was a prominent dentist here. Doctor Evans took a course at the Jefferson Medical College, and when he left Philadelphia to practice in Maryland was a good practitioner. He did not remain in Maryland long, but removed to Lancaster, where he obtained his first recognition as a dentist above the average. About 1846 he went to Paris and became the assistant to Doctor Webster, the only American dentist then in Europe. He succeeded Webster, and being an exceedingly skilful and learned man in his profession was soon on the way to fame. He became the "surgeon dental" to Napoleon III and his family, and probably was on as intimate terms with that unfortunate monarch as any foreigner ever was. Doctor Evans was trusted by his royal clients, who regarded him as an agreeable companion. His learning, combined with his strong, American good sense, made the

friendships lasting. THE Civil War in this country brought I forth the first attempt to attack in a scientific manner the problem of the sick and wounded which confronts combatants in every war. Before hostilities had continued two months the Medical Bureau of the United States army found itself unequal to the task. A sanitary commission of volunteers was organized in June of that year, and through this agency camps and hospitals were placed on as good sanitary footing as

the science of sanitation could then achieve. The work of the medical side of the Civil War attracted the attention of all Europe. But very little was known of the methods practiced here. Doctor Evans studied the subject, purchased supplies of every kind. including ambulances, and had models of the Philadelphia military hospitals constructed. and then went back to Paris to write a book describing the work that was being done here. This volume he sent to all his royal friends, and from that book and Doctor Evans' collection of illustrative objects, Europe received its first lesson in taking proper care of the soldlers in the field. The book also was quoted at the Geneva Convention at which the Red Cross was established.

country, has been vastly improved in the last half century. A wounded soldier now has a chance, but time was when it was a miracle if he survived hospital treatment. GRANVILLE.

The Deal Coppered

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.
Virginia has gone dry. This will undoubtedly

Of course, the sanitary work, even in this

bring great rejolding to the liquor interests. For is it not their contention that prohibition does not prohibit and that more liquor is consumed in prohibition territory than in wet?

THE IDEALIST Loudly a mother was proclaiming the vir-

tues of her son. "His manners," she said, "are perfect. He

is never at loss to know what to do or when to do it. His conduct never fails to win the nost flattering comment wherever he goes.
And the best part of it all is that his excellent deportment is instinctive. It has not
been necessary for me to teach him a thing. It is absolutely inherent.

It is absolutely inherent."

Somehow, I could not help but reflecting on two pictures: The one of a man of inborn chivalry and fine manners; the other of a man reflecting somewhat of the primitive in his make-up and yet by noble effort suppressing it with that which he had worked hard

fought, when repelling instincts have been constantly in leash.

It should never be considered a handicap to be born without a desirable attribute of character or personal ability. The "natural born salesman." the "born orator"—much of this is vaunted and prated far beyond its true worth. Actual, every-day life refuses to bear out the "natural-born" theory.

Work hard for a thing and you'll make more out of it when you acquire it than will the fellow who had it "born in him."

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! Sir-My good friend Dr. David McConaughy is quoted by the Evening Lenger of yesterday (September 29) as saying: "The Kaiser must be acotched for the future preservation of the world's peace. He personifies militarism, and militarism must be eliminated from the world at whatever cost." It is because I agree with my friend that militarism nast be eliminated that I have taken up my pen. We have come to think of militarism as armyism, and have forgotten entirely that militarism spells navyism as well. Certain countries because of their land-locked condition, have developed armyism, and certain other countries because of their sea-locked condition have developed navyism. Both are

equally reprehensible. The language of my friend has been somewhat amusing to me because of its delightful Inconsistency. He is quoted as saying "The Kaiser must be scotched." I have looked up the word 'scotched" in my new dictionary and find that it means "to cut with shallow incisions, scratch or score, chip, hack. Hence to wound slightly; cripple." Scotching is, of course, to be preferred to slaughtering, and may be a necessary step in our emergence from militarism, but it is

militarism nevertheless. As a citizen of the United States I stand with the President for absolute neutrality and a suspension of all judgment until we shall know the facts. E. P. PFATTEICHER. Philadelphia, October 1, 1914.

AMERICA'S GREATEST ASSET

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger; Sir-That the English say our progress is due to the wonderful resources of our country is very true, for if the United States would be boycotted by all nations it would still thrivean amazing fact that no other nation can

When Germany says it is the remarkable commercial instinct of the people, it is also true, as has been proven by our large trade with foreign countries. As the Frenchmen declare it is our astonish-

ing inventiveness, can readily be seen by the large number of patents filed annually at Washington, D. C., and Ferrero's statement that it is our idealism, is about the best answer available of the four. But what causes most of these important entures? Striking at the source, I think it is

our Government. What nation can boast of a Government as great as ours? None. Had we a monarchy and were we ruled by a fanatic (as Herbert Quick terms the rulers of the nations that caused this great European war), the chances are that our resources would remain undeveloped, our commercial instinct would not be as great and so with our invent-

iveness. As for our idealism, it would be nothing to boast of. Our Government has gone a long ways to-ward making our nation great. It has sent out many surveying expeditions to determine the value of its resources; it has caused a great many educational institutions to be built all over its dominions, that the poor and rich allke may gain in intelligence and thus cultivating the commercial instinct of the people. It has also greatly encouraged the inventiveness of its also greatly encouraged the inventiveness of the citizens by offering flattering rewards for certain inventions, or in certain cases, compelled by law big corporations to install safety devices, thus looking after the welfare of its people, as well as indirectly a larger field of inventions.

It has always been striving for idealism, backed by the people. oveGrament is great because it serves the people, which is adverse with a monarchy. It has the greatest system and the best laws on

Could any other nation construct a Government as ours, with such a resolution in their constitution, "that the Government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from earth," they might accomplish as

The greatness of our Government can be attributed to the above resolution, which has a world of meaning, but the most important ones that it spells are: Liberty and Justice to every

one, proving the oft-quoted saying that "America is another word for opportunity."

MORRIS STRAUSS.

11 West Wisconsin street, Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTS A SEAT FOR HIS MONEY To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-I want to protest most forcibly against a practice in certain of our "movie" theatres. The other night I paid ten cents for a ticket to one of these, after reading a sign that said, "10c, Reserved Seat, 25c." When I got inside I found that the whole of the floor was reserved for 20-cent patrons, while those who had paid only a dime (on the implication that they would get some sort of seat, if not a reserved one) were herded into a very small standingroom space from which they could see almost nothing. Naturally the bulk of us "coughed up" another dime to a second box office ready waiting inside, and got one of the "reserved"

It seems to me that public signs should be as amenable to honesty and truth as the labels on drugs and canned food. H. L. BRIMMER. Philadelphia, October 1, 1914.

"THE BEST PAPER PRINTED" To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-I want to compliment you on your new paper called the EVENING LEDGER, as I think it paper called the EVENING LEDGER, as I think it is the best paper printed.

I would like very much if you would print the "Songs of Seven;" also the poem called "Divided."

H. E. A.

Abington, Pa., October 1, 1914. AN IMPATIENT REFORMER To the Editor of the Evening Ledger; Sir-I wished you to print, not my suggestion,

but the list of gang hirelings. Or do you fear it might hurt their feelings? JOHN H. EVANS. Philadelphia, October 2, 1914. NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

People who are looking for a fight usually find one. The reply of various Colorado mining companies to the President's suggestion of a suce is that of men who evidently prefer war to peace.-New York World. It is becoming more and more apparent that if President Wilson is to be a candidate for reelection he will have to make his fight without the assistance of the Progressive party. If the disintegration of the Progressive party continues at the present rate it will be only a memory in 1916.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

A few weeks ago the country was told that under the Wilson administration, and particularly because of Mr. Bryan, our diplomatic service had been ruined. There are still manufactured stories to the same effect, but they are fewer and further between.—Portland (Ore.)

"Flaying" President Wilson's anti-trust bill in an all-day speech in the United States Senate, Reed, of Missouri, said the bill was not harsh enough! That old, old trick! The old, old trick of being against a good thing on the excuse that you want something else. Does the junior United States Senator from Missouri really think he can set away with the Farmer form. really think he can get away with it?-Kansas

Most gratifying is the announcement that President Wilson no longer considers the government purchase of ships an emergency measure, admitting that there are ufficient vessels to care a present exp. ade. Most of the cost men of his crty in both houses eas have