M

arme

266

ter

ffic

othii

tali

zn.

aved-

to

sto

đ

ve

les

ar.

7501

pha

Crao

he g

which.

he eas

to ou

robd

EVENING LEDGER

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CYRUS H. K. CURTIS, PRESIDENT.

Geo. W. Ochs, Secretary; John C. Martin, Trensurer Charles H. Ludington, Philip S. Collins, John B. Wil liams, Directors. EDITORIAL BOARD Cracs H. K. Cuarts, Chairman. P. H. WHALEY..... Executive Editor JOHN C. MARTIN General Business Manager

Published daily at Puntre Langua Building, LEBORE CENTRAL Broad and Chestnut Strests
ATLANTIC CITY Press Francisco Building
New York 170-A Metropolitan Tower
CHICAGO SIT Home insurance Building
LONDON SWEETO Place Pail Mail, SW.
NEWS BUREAUS: ATLANTIC CITY
New YORK
CHICAGO
LONDON

MARIANURG BURRAU
WARRINGTON BURRAU
WARRINGTON BURRAU
NEW LONDON BURRAU
Page BURRAU
Page BURRAU
Page BURRAU

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

By carrier, Dailt Ontr, six cents. By mall, postpaid outside of Philadelphia, except where foreign postage is required, Dailt Ontr, one month, twenty-five cents; Dailt Ontr, one year, three dollars. All mail subscriptions payable in advance. RELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE MAIN 2000

Lodger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1914

"The Hands of Esau"

THE EVENING LEDGER publishes this after-A noon the first of a series of articles dewised to show the small taxpayer how to doliver himself from the inequalities and burdens of which he is the unnecessary wictim.

In simple language the whole organization of the machinery of public plunder will be explained.

It is a business, not a political, corporation conducted for profit; operating through a score of subsidiary allies; levying its toll, directly and indirectly, on every home-owner and every home-renter, on every dweller in a flat, on all men alike.

It has no politics, although for expediency's sake it appropriates a political name. It dips its wasteful and prodigal paws into

cellar, kitchen and parlor. It contaminates good men, blackmails ethers, drives its merciless machinery faster

and faster for meaner and meaner profit. On some it puts silvered liveries and to others gives only drippings; but ultimately

the cash it gets, no matter how used, comes from the victim mass of citizenry. This newspaper is dedicated to the service

of Philadelphia. It will perform that service without fear or favor. It will tell the truth, no matter what name or man shrivels up under it. It will picture and visualize the parasite which has fastened itself on this municipality; not in the spirit of a muckraker, but solely for the purpose of assuring honest government in this city and relieving its citizens of burdens which they should not and will not bear.

India's Troops in Alien Europe

T of India, from Mysore and Bombay, from the Punjab and the hill-country, to swarm battling across the countryside of France. From the ghats of the Ganges and the "tinkly temple bells," to march slugging past the gray roadside crosses of the Champagne. It is a strange touch to a strange war. The fighting flower of the old Orient, product of the warring tyrannies that brought down the proudest of dynasties, is flung into a terrific, stunning duel of millions-millions of men and shells and dollars -to fight the newest of battles, hard, strategyless pounding. Perhaps the Indian army wonders at this new war and at whether its outcome will be the same dry-ro and decay that has taken its own land. There they fought by the rule of personal encounter and personal tyranny; here, by the machinery of masses and social order. What of the outcome?

Commerce and Commercial Egotism WHEN manufacturers in this country, after the European war was under way, grasped the fact that "South America needs our trade" and coupled it with the other fact that "We need South America's trade," they saw great business opportunities ahead. Some of them saw a chance to unload and hoped for immediate returns, but they have been undeceived. Trade between the northern and southern Americas is destined to have a splendid future, following certain necessary adjustments. It must not be forgotten, however, that while commerce and trade may be an effective means of promoting international amity, the commercial egotism of nations has exactly the opposite effect.

Imagining a Vain Thing

WHY should the middleman worry? It is certain that his legitimate profits are not endangered by open markets or parcel post, and it is equally certain that the producers will avail themselves of his services whenever it is to their advantage to do so. In proportion as he continues to make himself useful he will be compensated. There is, it must be admitted, a confusion of terms on the part of many ardent reformers who would change the economic order by putting the middleman out of business. What most of us want is not his elimination, but the prevention of waste. The difference has been made very clear in the public statements of Professor Carver with reference to his work as head of the Rural Organization Service.

Eight Million Women at Work

THE intimate association of woman with I the economic fabric of society has never been so glaringly exemplified as in the part played by her in the present war. Thousands of women are gathering in the harvests, taking charge of important business interests, keeping alive the industrial activities of the war-stricken countries. Emperor William refuted his own theory that the duty of woman consists only in "kitchen, church and children" when he called upon the women of Germany to take the places of their husbands in the fields and factories. The thing to do. therefore, in approaching what is called "the woman question" is to deal with it as it is, from the point of view of reality.

To say that woman's place is in the home when eight million women in this country alone are engaged in innumerable industrial pursuits is to fly in the face of facts. This puts our intelligence on the level with that of the ostrich when it tries to solve a problem by burying its head in the sand.

Take Profit Out of Armament

THERE shall be no more private munition factories. On one result of the war men of the most diverse viewpoints seem agreed H. G. Wells was naturally among the first to condemn the private exploitation of national defense. The latest is so eminent a conserva-

tive as President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia. They and their many supporters, here and in Europe, agree that the manufacture of munitions of war must hereafter he a Government monopoly, with an embargo on international trade. It has proved a terrible thing to put in the market place of gain this making of cannon. The agents of the Krupps and other manufacturers have fomented war; there is sufficient proof of that. The temptation has been huge enough to drag down practically every armament firm to such practices. The general note of comment demands that governments themselves take hold in order to keep the business at an efficient minimum and to let the taxpaver know exactly what is being done and how. If the present conflict does not end war, at least it seems sure to take from armament the temptation of private profit.

Loathsome Odor of the Dive

MEN differ as to the wisdom of prohibition. There is no room, however, for difference as to the necessity of closing infamous dives which breed crime and scandal. The saloonkeeper who drives his customers to the polls, who sends his dollars into political treasuries, who subsidizes ostensible representatives of the people, who buys illicitly the right to ply his trade, in defiance of decency and public policy, is an enemy to man and woman and child and State. The leader who dickers with him, be it directly or indirectly, through his own party or through the contaminated elements of another party, stands spotted in the limelight, naked of virtue, repulsive, un-American, unworthy of consideration.

It is an omen of the crisis Pennsylvania faces that pictures of a candidate for the United States Senate are flaunted in such haunts. It is humiliating to all citizens that the nominal owners of these habitations, by the "we positively insist" of breweries, meet on Sunday afternoons to determine modes and methods of perpetuating their status.

They may well beware. Such factics may goad to prohibition a State which is sensible and sane enough now to want only local option. And no man can float on the foam of a glass of beer to Washington. There are too many mothers in Pennsylvania for that, too many wives, too many sisters, too many God-fearing and honest

A Job for Every Man

THE question of unemployment is a social A question. It is not the result of the shiftlessness, laziness or intemperance of the thousands of workmen who, at certain periods of the year, are compelled to lay aside their tools and walk the streets in search of employment. Abraham Lincoln said that the greatest crime of any country is to permit a condition wherein men able to work and willing to work are unable to find

It is gratifying to know that the National Administration has taken steps toward the solution of this grave problem in the contemplated establishment of employment bureaus throughout the country. The State and the municipality, however, should also take a hand in the matter. The French Revolution began with the cry of a woman for bread in the streets of Paris. There should be no one crying for bread in the streets of Philadelphia. The city should take some definite steps toward the scientific solution of the problem.

Martial Munchausens

THE French have stolen a journalistic I march on Germany. Some one spreads a story of a terrible new weapon that they are using. It is a shell scattering a deadly gas Whole regiments have been found dead in their ranks without mark of a bullet on them-ergo, asphyxlation. Such news must be heartrending to the German General Staff. Until now theirs have been the stories of secret submarine terrors, new powers launched "unbeknownst" in the deep, 17-inch siege guns cropping up out of the ground, The German has always been the martial innovator. Back in the war with Austria it was a Prussian army that threw the enemy into wild rout by the mere sound of the first machine gun. But perhaps France has not developed a gas shell, after all. She may merely have added H. G. Wells to her press

To the Level of Prophecy

LITERARY renaissance follows great ALITERARY renamember 1000 as a conliterary fruit. After 1871 France enjoyed a literary revival. Zola and Daudet head a brilliant list of writers. The American Revolution marks a distinct era in American literature. War appeals to the imagination More than one poet is now being rocked in the red cradle of Europe. Take out the soldiers of Shakespeare, the vivid battle scenes of Thackeray, Hugo and Carlyle, the shining armor and steel of Tennyson and Byron, and you leave a great gap.

Already the Imagination of Great Britain and Europe is on fire. We may with confidence listen for voices of more than continental range. When the poet rises to the level of prophecy, and interprets, he rises above flags and thrones and speaks for humanity. If European idealism has collapsed, as some say, not the least among the duties of the seer is the rehabilitation of this priceless asset of civilization.

Registration is vexation-to Penroseism.

Clothes do not make the man, and in this era neither does the man make the clothes. Carranza agrees to quit if the army says se. But whose army?

Hatchets and cocked hats were buried at the White House yesterday with affecting ceremony.

William of Wied is busily engaged in looking for a job in the king business, and has no references from his former employers.

It's said they are now canning whale beef in Alaska, 29 tons to the whale. A whale of a fish story, if true or not.

Suppose we give both aides permission to recruit a regiment or two of croakers over here. They would be agreeably missed.

Not a living soul will worry even if the strike of the Wood Workers' Union does Boost the price of cuffins.

Industrial pessimists will read with regret that the grain exports from the port of Philadelphia for September showed an increase of a million bushels over last year.

The German retreat from the environs of Paris was said to have been followed by general confusion. Not to mention General French and General Joffre.

The Chicago proposition to use police stations as employment bureaus has at least one merit. It would bring the bluecoat into the underdog's life as a helpful instead of & punitive influence

THE HANDS OF ESAU

First of a Series of Articles Showing the Methods by Which the Organization Betrays the Taxpayer-Wholesale Misrepresentation Used to Discredit Honesty in the Public Service.

"The voice is Jacob's voice, but the hands are the hands of Esau."

FOREWORD

Better government in Philadelphia is being slowly strongled. The gaunt fingers of "The Organization," twisting viciously through a pliable majority in Councils, are pressing hard upon its windpipe. Unless pried off by the people themselves, strangulation must ensue.

"The Organization" is Philadelphia's Tammany. Republican principles mean no more to Jim McNichol and the Vares than Democratic principles do to Charles F. Murphy, of Tammany Hall. Any community can rise in wrath to overthrow professional politicians who, massed under the banner of this or that party, have become a scandal. But only an intelligent community can sustain the substitute-better government

The Blankenburg Administration of city affairs expresses better government in Philodelphia just as completely as anti-Tammany administration expresses it in New York city. Revolt is never complete reform, but it is a radical step in that direction. Better government s progress toward perfect government. It must be upheld and believed in, or it falls.

Across the path of the Blankenburg Administration are drawn up the blocking members Councils—a cluster of jiggling marionettes at the ends of a network of wires running out from the main switchboard of "The Organization."

Puppets, dummics, rubber-stamps, pawns, call these controlled Councilmen what you will, they form the important bridge over which Jim McNichol, the Vares and their more aristocrafic associates aim to chasm public opinion by obstruction tactics. Watch these Councilmen vell, for they are betraying Philadelphia.

In the modest palaces behind the myriad two-story red brick fronts of working Philadelphia dwell the real beneficiaries of better government. They pay the taxes. It is for them to say if better government shall fail, for their support alone means better government. The worst that can be said of people who toil is that they are sometimes too tired to study a public subject-SOMETIMES, NOT ALWAYS.

NO. 1-PUBLIC SERVICE

THERE is nothing particularly picturesque | and smell of the strongest cigars, campaign-About an honest official. He goes about his work quietly, almost forlarnly, for there are no "chowders" or "outings" to illuminate his public service; no "tin soldlers" or "place-holders" to make noisy demonstrations on his goings and comings. He is often severe to people who use much of his time in frantic efforts to procure special favors. They go from his presence with empty hands, vowing vengeance.

Influences, deep-seated and powerful, follow him into the privacy of his home. Popularity often is the price of a weak conscience. Reform first hands back what was wrongfully taken, and then coldly refuses to give wrongfully. Oliver Cromwell in life cast a gloomy shadow, and he died unmourned, yet he left behind a better and greater England. Before certain members of the Blankenburg Administration were in office 30 days they had an enemy for each finger and toe.

Mayor Blankenburg lost a whole section of his pre-election support when he refused to put a man at the head of the police department who was willing to obey the dictates of the ambitious leader of a new political party. Included in this early defection was a great newspaper that for more than a decade had championed reform. The Mayor will probably tell the whole story to any good citizen who asks for it. It is well worth listening to.

Before the present campaign of widespread lying began against the Blankenburg Administration, there was the usual scramble for offices. The standard method for the Mayor would have been to compromise with the opposition and conciliate the men behind Councils by dividing up the city jobs, as did those good business Mayors of the Quay days, Messrs. Fitler and Stuart. Or he could have struck palms with some individual politician. either of the disgruntled majority stripe or of the unsatisfied minority pattern. A choice variety of courses to pursue was offered by the public careers of Mayors War-

wick and Ashbridge, Weaver and Reyburn. Instead, the Mayor selected only men of the highest efficiency, without regard to their political affiliations. "Why rehearse all this now, when the municipal campaign is next year?" some one may remark, with that fine American disregard of everything except the practical side. Because politics has nothing whatever to do with this account of a public stewardship.

Under our vaunted city charter, the esteemed Bullitt law, even if a man shows himself to be a good Mayor, he cannot succeed himself. He must quit at the close of a single term. All that Philadelphia-in size the third city of the United States, and the ninth in the world-can get out of its Mayors is service for the four years they are elected to office. If a bad Mayor drops into City Hall we must grin and bear him; if a good Mayor by accident comes along, we must tamely sit by and watch a subservient Councils stat him in the back, and when his term, as well as his hopes, have finally expired, let the men who pulled the wires of Councils select his successor in the name of a great political

With a full year of guaranteed public servce nhead now is the time to talk about Mayor Blankenburg and his acts, and Councils and its acts. The first represents a past service to the taxpayers, while the secand is the present bold carrying out of the orders of a corrupt political machine. Why mince words? Truth can only sting the wrongdoer.

Of course, the Blankenburg Administration has made mistakes. They are admitted. But the service has been honest, it has been sincere, and it has been fairly effective, up to the very doors of the Councils. Vienna, possessing Dr. Karl Lueger as Mayor-a fortunate man who lived to see his glad dream of civic betterment come true-could boast of no better champion of the right than Philadelphia has in Mayor Blankenburg. Even the eye of the Mayor's worst detractors says: "He is industrious, has a dignified, stately appearance, can laugh, and be stiff. Somewhat dangerous, but a good clean man.'

Mayor Blankenburg is neither a rigid Cato nor a stone Roland. He can speak well in stuffy halls. For years he faced the smoke

CURIOSITY SHOP

Once, when Rabelais was a great distance

Poison for the King"; the second, "Poison

the police, and Rabelals was shipped to

The "Paphian Mimp" was an expression of

the lips much in vogue a century ago. Lady Emily told Miss Alserip, the helress, that it was acquired by placing one's self before a

mirror and repeating continuously the words "nimini rimini" "when the lips cannot fail to take the right plie."

In olden times a grasshopper was known a a "grig." hence the expression "merry as grig." Tennyson in "The Book" refers to

"High-chowed grigs that leap in summer

a grig.

Paris, where the affair ended in a laugh

from Paris and without funds, he prepared

three packages of brickdust, one

ing for better government. He drove home the cry of "graft" when other lips were silent. By showering tricky criticism upon this

conscientious man and hampering his work. Councils seeks openly to discredit the better government he wishes to provide for Philadelphia. Hirelings issue long statements which are treated with smug dignity by organs of the machine. The Mayor's appointees are sneered at in cafe gatherings, and their well-meaning efforts in the public weal are distorted, garbled and falsified to the people. All the way up from a Common Councilman provided with a \$1200 county clerkship and the lumbago, to a silk-stocking United States Senator with a steam yacht, and a robust constitution, there is now in progress deliberate and wholesome misrepresentation of Mayor Blankenburg, his appointees, their purposes and their works.

Lincoln Steffens some 12 years ago said that municipal government was an unstudied art in America, and he claimed that so far there had been no market in this country for experts willing to do the people's business well. He forecast the defeat of Mayor Low by Tammany, after the head of Columbia University had faithfully served New York city for two years. People thought Mr. Steffens was mistaken, but when the returns came in, Mayor Low was buried under an avalanche of misrepresentation.

"The Organization" of Philadelphia has studied well the events leading up to the defeat of Mayor Low, Tammany conducted its shameful campaign against Mayor Low in the Board of Aldermen, where unscrupulous henchmen arose and made major events out of minor mistakes. Economy was the cry then raised by the human spots on the tiger's skin. Note the similarity of method and place. Oh! they exchange much, these men who make a business of embracing the opportunities in a control of public offices.

New York city is polyglot. It is the metropolis, and, like Paris and London, attracts the over-fed crushing rich and holds fast in its maw the weak alien poor. Yet New York soon repented of its defeat of the better government of Mayor Low. It had tasted of decency, and has since returned to a government that represents the people, and not the political contractor. Half of the population of Philadelphia is native-born We are a city of homes, with leisure, repose and roomy backyards. We have space to think in, and we know how to think, and we know when we are being exploited. This is our chief advantage over New York.

Men in politics as a profession are invariably clever in the sense of slickness. They improvise instantly, "Oh! Director-He wants to be Mayor next year. The organization is thinking seriously of taking him up, and nominating him," said one of these contractor lords this summer at Atlantic City in the presence of the relative of another Director than the one mentioned. It was a shrewd move. The barb was planted dexterously to arouse jealousy in the official family of the Mayor. It may surprise the politician to learn that the shaft went wide of its mark as the two supposed rival Directors dined together the next night and agreed that private life was infinitely preferable to the stigma of indorsement by "The Organization."

Why was this? Because these two Directors for nearly three years have had first-hand knowledge of the vicious features of machine rule. They know from the inside of City Hall all about the systematic assessment of officeholders, the barter in franchises, the waste of public funds, and other signs of the cloven hoof in public affairs. In fact, the chief reason aside from the obstruction tactics of Councils why Philadelphia's "better government" has not advanced more rapidly has been because its representatives have had to devote their initial efforts to the repair and correction of evils that went before.

But the honest men are in office in Philadelphia. They are about as upright a body of men as any city could hire. They may be hobbled and embarrassed in their work by the fetch-and-carry underlings of the contractor overlords, but the honest men are there, on the job, and no calumny or canard can destroy their public service.

HUM OF HUMAN CITIES

If the vaudeville comedian, current meloframa and the magazines are gospel, the police of America are the greatest menace to peace, civic morality and political righteousfor Monsigner," and the third, "Polson for the Dauphin." His landlord at once informed ness. The Becker trial has daubed the whole institution with the tar of New York's gambling squad. A little investigation, however, puts a more encouraging complexion on public matters.

Louisville (Ky.), for instance, is bragging that its officers of the law not only "get" the criminal, but that the police department has been taken completely out of politics face of approaching registration and election not a charge is made by either political fac-tion that the police are to be used unfairly. The Evening Post calls this "the greatest ad-vance Louisville has seen in the last decade. Only a few years back the police were busy at registration time planting repeaters and at election time piloting the fraudulent voters. All this has been swept away. Two months ago a stormy primary campaign came to an end in Louisville, but there was not one complaint made of pernicious activity by the

Sir Christopher Hatton, who died in 1591 and the date of whose birth is unknown, danced himself into the favor of Queen Eliza-beth, who made him Lord Chancellor and a K. G. He was known as the "Dancing Chanoff course, all is not so satisfactory in our big cities, and evil finds its way into print more often and more easily than the good. more often and more easily than the good. Yet it is relatively seldom that one reads

of conditions such as in Kansas City. Mo., of conditions such as in Kansas City, Mo, where the press complains that machine corruption has so crippled the department in funds that the average citizen finds it imperative to hire a private watchman for his house. The Star asserts that "to get the necessary funds to maintain the police department the Commissioners have had to sue Mayor and Council in the Supreme

In general, the signs are far brighter. The police departments seem not only more efficient in the pursuit of crime; but they are efficient in the pursuit of crime; but they are beginning to broaden their labors, to try to do the big, valuable, social work that is worth far more in the end. Cleveland is instituting lectures by city officials and prosecutors, by prominent lawyers and social authorities, to show the policeman what his authorities, to show the policeman will attitude should be toward the public. This effort to make him a friend of the citizen, a helper, instead of a spy, is widely commended. The Ohio State Journal says: "The policeman is the servant of the higher ends of communal life. His duty is a broad one, a server table as a preacher's." In and just as respectable as a preacher's." In line with such a conception, Chicago talks of using its police stations as employment

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-In justice to the facts as to the appoint-

ment of the chief probation officer of the Municipal Court in Philadelphia, I ask that the following statement be printed in the EVENING LEDGER: Some time last spring the Presiding Judge

of the new Municipal Court invited the representatives of 25 or more charitable agencies and institutions for the care of children to meet with him for a discussion as to the qualifications for a chief probation officer and to make suggestions of persons who seemed to meet these qualifications. At that time It was specifically stated that the appointment of the chief probation officer of the Juvenile Court was not to be in any sense a political appointment.

At the conference above mentioned I suggested for consideration in connection with the appointment of chief probation officer Taomas Parris, who had singled himself out among the principals of the public schools in this city as an able executive and r man who under-stood children. Several other names were suggested at the same conference

The Presiding Judge of the Municipal Court appointed an Advisory Committee of seven to aid him in the selection of a calef probation officer and in the formulation of the policies of the Juvenile Court. In this Advisory Com mittee were included such persons as the president of the United Jewish Charities of Philadelphia, the superintendent of Girls' House of Refuge, who is now president of the State Conference of Caarities and Corrections, the chairman of the Executive Committee of the Society to Protect Children from Cruelty and a distinguished representative of the Catholic charities in Philadelphia. After a careful con-sideration of the needs for the position in question and of the qualifications of numerous candidates, this Advisory Committee, with its full membership in attendance, unanimously voted to recommend to the Presiding Judge of he Municipal Court the appointment of Mr Parris as chief probation officer. Not only was Mr. Parris thus approved, but he was strongly recommended for the position by Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, Superintendent of Schools; the district superintendent of schools under whom he served; Henry J. Gideon, chief of the Bureau of Compulsory Education, prophers of the of Compulsory Education, members of the Board of Education, and others who knew of the man and would seem entitled to express an opinion as to the needs of the position to which he was appointed.

My relations to the whole matter are such
that I speak with some knowledge, and I
make bold to say that the appointment of Mr.
Parris was absolutely an appointment on merit.
CHEESMAN A. HERRICK.
Girard College, Philadelphia, October 3, 1914.

THE ISSUE OF PERSONALITY

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-The American people are not so obsessed with the doctrine of "measures not men" that they cannot give it a liberal interpretation. issue of personality looms large in the The issue of personality looms large in the political thinking of today. It is not personal power itself that menaces. In the church, in rural life, the great need is for leadership, for personal leadership which is genuine self-expression. Modern philosophy is permeated with the idea of personality, just as personality is the decrement force in social activity. In polithe dominant force in social activity. In poli-tics and government the danger comes from the motives and methods of false prophets and hireling leaders; and the philosophy of per-sonality gives added meaning to the saying of Carlyle and others that "history is biography." In judging candidates for public office the American people are more than ever the saying services.

American people are more than ever inclined to accept the doctrine of "measures and men." Philadelphia, October 3, 1914.

SANITARY SWEEPING

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger; Sir-Is there no way to compel storekeepers to sweep sidewalks before the rush of morning pedestrians arrives? And if that is impossible, is there any way to force these storekeepers to wet the walks before sweeping? In many other wet the walks before sweeping.

cities there is a law, strictly enforced, which
makes it a misdemeanor to sweep sidewalks after 8 a. m., or to shake a rug or bedclothing out of windows at any time. It seems to me that for sanitary and hygienic

reasons, Philadelphia might well copy such an ordinance. But, of course, we have Councils Philadelphia, October 2, 1914.

THE BRAVES' WINNING AVERAGE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir-I think I can give "G. S. M." the figures
which he asked for in the Evening Ledger
concerning the Braves' phenomenal spurt. Since when they occupied the foot of the ladder, with 26 victories and 40 defeats, they have won is games and lost only 16. The latter figures give the Boston team an average of 718 for the last three months. H. K. M. Philadelphia, October : 1914.

APPROVES OF VILLA

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-I want to say that I am sure many readers applaud most heartily your open-minded stand on Villa. Give him a chance.

Philadelphia, October 1, 1914.

THE BABBLING FOOL

Anybody can be good. A cabbage is good Goodness is a negative virtue. All you have to do to be good is to vegetate; do nothing; think nothing; be nothing. takes persistence and practice to be genuinely bad. Wickedness is to goodness as force is to inertia.

All great men have been appreciably bad.

Therefore, badness is greatness. Therefore, badness is greatness.

Nobody appreciates a good man; the finger of suspicion points to him as a hypocrite.

When a man is superlatively bad, the world views him with sub rose excitement and declares that he is the wickedest man in the world—which is better than being a good

world-which is better than being a good when a good man dies the papers print ten When a good man dies the papers print ten lines calling attention to his virtues.

When a bad man is caught, he gets a column on the front page, proving that wickedness is more important to the world's progress than goodness.

Woman is mentally wicked; she is too

much of a coward generally, to be physically Fear of the law restrains humanity from

giving vent to its inherent and inborn naughtiness. Remove legal restrictions that we may all be natural again. re may all be natural again. The caveman wins even today. Ask the average woman. was bad and is remembered to this

day. Can you name one good man of his era? Which proves again the value of badneas.

The clam is superlative in its virtue. Yet who would be a clam?

See Colorado First

From the Boaton Transcript. According to news from New York. John D. Rockefeller has decided to devote a large share of his millions to solving labor problems. Wall, there's a splendid opening just now in Colorado.

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

Brothers in Misery

"I said something to my wife a week ago, and she hasn't spoken to me since." "Bill, you're a friend of mine-try to remember what you said."

The Placht That Failed A sailor shanghaled on a yacht, Was nacht satisfied with his lacht;

He planned to desert But the mate was alert And he stopped the poor man with a shacht.

No Eye to Beauty "Ephralm Bones done gone an' married a yaller gal," said Rastus Johnsing. "an" when Ah tole him dat Ah didn't think she

wus purty, he up an' says dat Ah mus' color blin'." The Bravest of Them All Of heroes who deserve high praise The bravest one is that True hero of the autumn days Who wears the last straw hat.

And he is brave beyond compare Who scorns the urchins' yaps, And is the first, each year, to wear In public view, ear laps.

But we the laurel wreath must hand Unto the tranquil goat Who first sets forth in the outland-

Ish new style overcoat.

Greenwich Time "Gol durn that clock!" exclaimed Farmer Blinks. "What's wrong now, Obadiah?" asked his

"It's one of them French clocks. When the minute hand is at 4 and the hour hand is at 9 and it strikes 11 I got to stop work and figure out that it's 17 minutes to 8."

Class Extinction

A high born young Miss of Manasses Fell into a cask of molasses; And the folk who gave ald Got so stuck on the maid

That she came out as one of the masses. The Zero of Meanness "He's awfully small!"

"Small? He's smaller than the West Philadelphia apartment in which he lives."

Song of the Middleman When the cost of living rises and the cash supply is low; When the populace is hungry and the wintry

breezes blow; When the chickens are not laying, When the business isn't paying. When the woif is madly baying

And to get me,

At the door. Then the people seek my gore and the world at me is sore. There is many a scheme and system, there is many a clever plan Just to fret me

For the people won't forget me; So I get the blame for everything-I am the Oh, the business has its drawbacks, I am

everywhere reviled; I am scorned and called "oppressor," but it doesn't get me riled. Then the public talks of fight To eliminate me quite, But I haven't said "good night"

Not as yet. I should worry, care and fret, say the people I have met; But—in confidence, old fellow, for I'm anything but rash-

Trade is snappy,
I am happy:
I am anything but scrappy;
For, although I get the public's knocks, I also get the cash.

Verbal Shot and Shell The fact that they fight on Sundays is proof that the European concert is not a sacred one. Cable dispatch says that General Wing, Bod war hero, has been injured, but fails to clucidate whether it's the right or left of that justly

celebrated family We must positively decline to print what Penrose and the Colonel think of each other. Without intending to be the least officious, we desire to call attention of the proper parties to an evident oversight-Emperor Franz Josef hasn't died once during the last week.

The Perversity of Woman Though Virginia is a dry State, Miss Ruby Wine still keeps sober house at Brandy Station, that State.

Ornithologically Speaking Boarder-I don't eat enough to keep a bird

Landlady-An ostrich? Why Not Try Dynamite? "Girl finisher wanted"-sign on a Chestnut

We Play it Safe

Connie's bludgeoning Athletics Have a combat almost due With the hired men of Stallings: With the Boston baseball crew. Will they put the rue in Rudolph? Will they make a jay of James? Will they tie up knots in Tyler?-

Wait until you see the games. The Song of Gambrinus "Though sadly out of tune, an officer seated on a keg of beer was evoking a noise from its battered keys and to its accompaniment some soldiers were bawling lustily."-The Outlook,

Classified There are three kinds of people:

Those who interest us, Those who amuse us, Those who bore us. And the alias of the last is Legion. A Fall Delicacy "Father, what do you know about the Diet of Worms?" asked young Mr. Callowhill, who was studying his history lesson.
"The chap must have been eating chestnuts," replied Mr. Callowhill, who was busy with the war news, and did not wish to be bothered.

THE IDEALIST A great American railroad king sat at his desk going through his morning mail. Now and then he would open an envelope con-taining circular matter; to this he gave only cursory attention.

But a visitor, sitting in his office and awaiting an interview, noticed a very curious thing in his disposal of this mail. thing in his disposal of this mail.

If the circulars, booklets, form letters or whatever the advertising material happened to consist of were clipped together, the railroad king would detach the citp holding the matter together and deposit it in a cup hold-

ng other clips. This procedure struck the observant visitor as rather an odd thing for a man whose wealth was computed high up in the millions to do. He ventured to question him about it. For a reply he received a single terse word: "Habit."

Surely this bundle of human efficiency, whose name was not long ago a byword in any discussion that touched upon railroads any discussion that touched upon railroads and whose great wealth was common knowl-edge, could gain nothing by saving a few paper clips from the fate of the waste-

basket!
No!-but the habit out of which he had been unable to grow had been one of the vital factors in the development of his great

Sometimes we are given to calling certain rich people "mean"—we often confuse their persistently economical habits with downright stinginess.

right stinginess.

Success does not lie in the direction of waste—and this is one of the first lessons that the man who hopes to "arrive" learns.

The habit of miserly hoarding up is far removed from the habit of economy. The economy and elimination of waste that is practiced by the normal-minded man is a habit that takes nothing away from the happiness or possessions of other people. Which is something that cannot be said of miseritness.