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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1914

Pillar of the People's Hope

WHEN Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh says he is unbossed and unbossable he not only speaks the truth, but all the big and little political bosses know that he is speaking the truth. Hence the professional bosses and their satellites are not wildly enthusiastic over the Brumbaugh candidacy. They support it, of course, but only because it is so strong and popular that their one chance of continued tenure of office is to hang on to the Doctor's conttails.

And when Doctor Brumbaugh says that he has no open or underground alliance with the interests that jeopardize the stability of our Commonwealth he not only speaks the truth, but all the interests know that he is speaking the truth. Behind his words there are nearly 30 years of life in the public eyea life so frank and clean and beyond reproach that it gives the lie to any statement or insinuation that he shares with Penrose the support of the liquor dealers and the under-

Doctor Brumbaugh believes that State and national issues have no vital connection, and logic is on his side when he goes his own way, making his own platform, outlining his own policies and conducting his own campaign. Only a strong man, a genuinely strong man, conscious of his own reciltude and ability to serve the Commonwealth, would dure to take such a course. And it is the way to victory.

Clear Up the New Haven Scandal

HOW deeply submerged in financial scan-dal the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad is may never be fully known by the public. Almost every day some new evidence of reckless financing comes to view, even to the extent of discovering notes and collateral in dead men's lock boxes, with no explanation of how they came to be there. Possibly indignation will not be so keen as when the management made a shambles of their lines, but as a salutary and deterrent influence upon all public and semi-public corporations every questionable and illegal phase of the railroad's affairs should be made

Neither should there be any degree of immunity for those who plunged the system into such impotency and infamy. Whether their guilt be traceable to personal greed or careless negligence, the law should take its of the offenders may be. This country needs a restored confidence in the capability and integrity of ratiroad management. Until that arrives it is futile for the roads to expect a whole-hearted government redress of their

Man Whom Penrose Championed WILLIAM LORIMER, stripped of his toga-

ment for misapplication of bank funds, lending money on unsecured notes and to officers of the bank, and for wildcat financiering. The news is important to Pennsylvanians, because Lorimer is the man for whom

Penrose stood sponsor in Washington and whose cause he championed in the face of the nation. Some men are loved for the enemies they

make and others are despised for the friends they have. Sympathy is an index to character, and the things for which a man will fight are a revelation of the standards he holds.

Bryan Embarrassed-Never!

NOT even the clergymen of Ohlo, deter-mined that the Secretary of State shall make a pronouncement upon prohibition, can really embarrass him. They may put him in a passing predicament, they may unnoy him by their unsophisticated zeal, they may make it hard for him to be passionately and convincingly eloquent; but they can no more embarrass him than they could the Delphic oracle.

No public man ever had a readler fluency in ambiguitles, such finesse in phraseology, such advoitness in platform mechanics. In some delicate way or another, Mr. Bryan will placate the Prohibitionists, calole the local optionists, satisfy the ministers and yet allow the whisky Democrats a right of way in the

Japan Reawakening China

CHINA once more is rubbing its eyes over the astounding prestige and progress of Japan. When Nippon defeated Russia the Chinese first realized the value of western civilization. Under Yuan Shi Kai the new republic has been slowly slipping back into its age-long somnolence.

Now that Japan is taking a place of parity with Great Britain, France and Russia in the world-wide struggle, the Chinese patriots are wondering why their great land with four hundred million people cannot have an equal

This jealousy will mean more schools and colleges, more newspapers and telephones, more railroads and trolleys, more liberty and justice for China. As a by-product of the war it may well be by far the most important.

Hope for the Merchant Marine

SINCE the new registry law went into to the American merchant marine. This is a hopeful sign for the future of shipping interests in this country, and what is now urgently needed is a definite governmental policy by which the advantage already gained can be kept and increased.

go far so good, but for the re-establish- | to this disgrace of American jurisprudence.

ment and development of the American merchant marine the navigation laws must be so revised as to enable our ship owners to compete on equal terms with the carriers of other nations.

As to the proposal for Government-owned ships, its adoption would mean, among several evils, a competition which would discourage private capital. Congress should recognize the political inexpediency of a \$30,000,000 appropriation for such an experiment, on top of its unpopular levy of \$100,-000,000 in war taxes, and decide after all to give a real impetus to the upbuilding of the merchant marine by liberalizing and rectifying the present hampering and antiquated navigation laws.

Penrose Playing Samson

MAD with pain and humiliation, with vision gone and strength sapped. Penrose is trying to win revenge and a last personal triumph before he goes to his doom. Like Samson of old, he has put his arms around the columns supporting the Republican home that has sheltered him for years. and with one final desperate effort he would pull it to the ground to cover his own ruin.

Penrose is under suspicion in the supreme legislative chamber of the nation for his use of campaign funds; everywhere his name is linked ignominiously with Lorimer and Sullivan, of Illinois, with Barnes and Sulzer, of New York: evidence has been published that his compaten draws its chief and most disreputable strength from the liquor makers

and dealers of Pennsylvania.

He claims that the fortunes of the Republican party depend upon his re-election. This is so far from being true that the success of Penrose in November will prove to be the worst disaster Republicanism has suffered. Never in the history of the party has it had a more vulnerable candidate-a man who is a taugible contradiction and negation of everything honorable and noble in the traditions and spirit of the party of Abraham Lincoln.

Wait for the Second

THE first act is over and the heroine is in I the clutches of the Red Indian. But, mind you, the villain is only temporarily triumphant. The second act is on this afternoon. Wait for the hero to get in his licks. A good play is a better play for a desperate start. Whoever saw a really good melodrama that didn't put virtue in a pretty bad fix at the

That's where the hero comes in. Keep your eye on Cornelius and his trained elephant. They will rescue Miss World's Pennant yet. They will get her down from the stronghold of Beandom with a rope ladder of four stout rungs, and bear her away to a happy year of residence in Philadelphia.

Meanwhile, let who will be tearful. Rome was not built in a day, nor a world's championship in three months' practice at ladder climbing. Back to the pit with you, Evers

Pennsylvania Itself the Judge

THE Norris resolution is not dead. It has I merely been put to sleep. Meantime the people of Pensylvania have an opportunity to set themselves and this great commonwealth right before the nation by repudiating utterly the system against which the inquiry is directed and the man who is its champlon and its leader.

Make Health Contagious

IN CLOSING the silver jubilee celebration at Johns Hopkins, Doctor Flexner made an announcement of fitting Importance. He gave assurance that infantile paralysis is caused by a germ organism, which he has succeeded in isolating and by means of which he has proved infection to be spread. It is the first step toward a dependable cure. Prevention is already in sight, for it is now clear that the disease is transmitted through respiration and that adults carry the germs which may infect children.

Almost every day brings some such new hope for the health of the world. Only a short time ago came the announcement from Dector Mayo of his advances against cancer. The peaceful war against disease goes on in America, while malevolent Mars absorbs all the energies of Europe. Yet how much swifter might be its progress if the millions spent in a single day of European conflict could be devoted instead to the campaign which aims, in the words of Dana, to 'make health contagious."

Continue to Pray

OBEDIENT to President Wilson's request, millions of prayers were offered to the Almighty and All-Father last Sunday on behalf of peace.

Prayer, in its deepest and truest sense, is not a formal act, performable only in specific places and at regulated hours. Prayer is a mood of the mind, an attitude of the spirit. It is the soul of man seeking harmony with the will of God.

Therefore, if prayer were proper last week it is appropriate this week and always. Where the object sought is so disinterested as the restoration of human peace and good will, every one, everywhere and at all times may pray in pure sincerity.

More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

What could you expect on a Friday?

When is a speculator not a speculator? Ask Judge Martin The speculators have nothing on the

Braves as scalpers. No "slush fund" inquiry till winter, when

the slushing is good. Mexico is indefatigable. When the centre of revolutionary difficulty removed itself to the North, Mexico City promptly supplied a

riotous strike of its motormen. With the speculators' tickets all sold, this keeping up the rain-game bluff seems a little foolish. What everybody wants is a clear, sunny afternoon. The white elephant needs

no mist to hide behind. The London Morning Post is authority for the statement, under a Cape Town date, that "a German patrol has raided Walfisch Bay, capturing a police sergeant," Could daring and heroism go further?

The first step in the much-needed revision of our patent laws appears to have been taken in Representative Edmonds' bill to compel the owner of a foreign patent to license the manufacture of his invention if he himself is not putting it on the market.

Now it is known where Harry K. Thaw has been all this time. Sojourning in New Hampshire. Jerome wants his case disposed of. This is just the time, when Europe is so busily engaged that it cannot pay attention

PASSED BY THE CENSOR

PLUTARCH, who had as many "lives" as a Tipperary cat, says in one of them: "A prating barber asked Archelaus how he would like to be trimmed. He answered: 'In silence.' "

Percy Standing, the actor, had his hair cut in silence last Saturday in the Hotel Lincoln, Pittsburgh, barber shop. It cost him \$9.75. Standing is ultra-English, deucedly so, ye

so. The barber is German; also ultra anti-English. Standing sat himself down in the chair and suggested that the man of shears trim his hair slightly, especially in the back, as

know. He is also anti-German, tremendously

his part required that he wear his hair rather long. Then he uttered some remarks about the Kaiser, the Kaiser's army and the German nation in general. Then he began to read a paper. After a while he found that the barber had finished his task. He looked at himself in the glass.

Revenge! Desperate Desmond in his most flendish moment had never perpertrated so scurvy a trick! For that German barber had deliberately and with malice aforethought clipped Standing's back hair with a horse clipper in the style so much in vogue among office boys.

What followed, especially the verbal portion, must be omitted. But that night a policeman called at the theatre to arrest Standing for alleged high treason, lese majestaet, mayhem, incendiarism and fracture of King George's English. The case was

settled out of court for \$9.75. There isn't any moral worth chronicling to this hair-raising tale.

STATIONED within a square of City Hall is a policeman who has certain political views which he does not always care to have made public.

"Safety first," he said. "My job wouldn't be worth much if it became known how I feel on political matters." And then he told this tale to illustrate his viewpoint: He dreamed that he died and had gone to "war," where Satan was in full charge. The devil was polite and sought to make him at home. First, he took him into a room, moderately warm, along whose sides were hung various spirits in human form.

"This is the room where Progressives are kept," the devil explained. Then he took him into a still warmer room, also occupied by spirituous-no, spiritual shapes.

"This is the Democratic storehouse," The third room was sizzling hot. In it were numerous shapes, dancing about in the heat. "What are those?" asked the dreaming policeman.

"They're Republicans who are going to vote for Penrose because of the tariff," explained the devil. "They're too green to burn."

FOR many years engineers and inventors puzzled their collective brains over the question of casting high temperature metals, They had cast iron and lead and zinc, but bronze and steel had resisted their efforts try as they would. A Belgian inventor did succeed in evolving a furnace which would cast bronze, but the process had no commercial value, being too costly.

At about this time Samuel P. Wetherill Jr., of this city, was graduated and entered the world of business with his father and namesake. Then he decided to invent the furnace to cast bronze and steel. For months he worked; for months he failed. Assoclated with him was a practical engineer, one who had had vast experience. No one had much faith in the proposition; everybody predicted failure.

But young Wetherill did not know enough to quit. He kept on, night and day and week and month. One day he announced that he had perfected the electrical casting furnace. And now the steel companies are forced to pay royalty to the persistent young Philadel-

phian, who just wouldn't stop trying. T WAS just before the war. The British I militants were smashing up things in general and shop windows in London in particular. Mrs. Michael Morton, wife of the dramatist, happened to live in London at the time. As she was packing her belongings, prior to her departure for this country, she needed the services of a hammer. So she went to an ironmonger's, which is "hardware" in American, and asked for the implement. The head of the store stammered a

negative. "I'm very-so-sorry," he said, "but-we haven't any ha-hammers at present." "No hammers?" asked Mrs. Morton incred-

ulously. "No, we're all out of hammers," he declared, and seeing himself between the Scylla of a broken plate glass window and

the Charybdis of an enormous lie, he hedged by adding "but perhaps we could-er-let you have a little hammer." "But I don't want a little hammer," exclaimed Mrs. Morton angrily. "I want a big

hammer, one with which I can hit hard!" That ended the controversy, for the shopkeeper and his clerk escorted Mrs. Morton

to the door, with the admonition that she quit being a "fury."

Now that there is a possibility that the great cathedral of Strassburg may again come into the limelight, it is of interest to recall that its historic clock dates back only to 1838. The original clock was made 218 years ago, but the mechanism were out in 1838, and a French clockmaker named Schwelgue replaced practically the entire works. Noon hour is the best for seeing the clock "work." Promptly at that time an angel strikes the time on a gong, the while Father Time reverses his hour glass. There are also symbolic figures for each day of the

Sharp as the first stroke of noon rings out a figure of the Saviour appears. The Apostles pass around it and a wooden rooster flaps his wings and crows shrilly and loud, Incidentally the clock represents a perpetual

SOUL OF A TOWN

BRADFORD.

From the Indianapolis News The Rev. Ernest C. Wareing, an editor of the Western Christian Advocate, is convinced that a city has no soul. So, at least, he records himself in a recent address before the Zion Park Assembly. Those who feel inclined to dispute the Rev. Mr. Wareing's judgment, however, may not be entirely without reason on their

side. A good deal depends on what is meant Cities differ, and the difference is not merely one of physical aspect. It is deeper and less obvious, and not so readily analyzed. Towns differ, and even hamlets, and size has as little to do with it as physical aspect. Wide streets or narrow, crooked or straight, tail buildings or low, are not the things, after all, that make one city more desirable than another. They are sources of pride or of regret, an expression

of necessity or a materialization of advantage,

but they do not give a city its character. That arises from its citizenship.

Psychologists have dealt with the matter from

various points of view, seeking, in one way and another, some reason to account for the radical differences it observe. There is little reason, for example thy Indianapolis should differ from Cincinnati. A navigable river at Cincinnati's door is not sufficient to account for the variation. If it is, then Cincinnati should not materially differ from St. Louis. Yet it does. Geographical situation has, to be sure, its effect, and one would reasonably expect to observe a difference between St. Paul and Atlanta, but what is to account for the difference

between St. Paul and Minneapolis?
On the whole, it is not at all unlikely that the Rev. Mr. Wareing is wrong. What he says about cities, generally speaking, we would not say even about New York. Light, shallow, frivolous as it is in a sense, big, complex, hetcrogeneous, it has its own individuality as city, its own communal spirit, its own civic character. Indeed, for most of our larger cities it would be impossible to devise some distinctive and interpretative symbol, each differing from the other—to give in this form a graphic substance to municipal spirit,

CURIOSITY SHOP

Both England and Prossia have been designated as "Aaron's Serpent" (Ex. vii, 10-12), the former because she absorbed India and the latter because she did likewise with the small German States.

James Buchanan was the only bachelor President, and was so nicknamed. Grover Cleveland was unmarried then he entered the Presidency, but he married Frances Fol-som in the White House June 2, 1886.

The word "cabal," meant to designate an intriguing party, was formed from the initials of Clifford, Ashley, Buckingham, Arlington and Lauderdale, all members of an English Ministry under Charles II. The word "dago," now applied to Italians,

was originally meant for Spaniards, being a corruption of "hidalgo." Philippe, Due d'Orleans, was called "Ega-

lite," because he sided with the revolutionary party whose motto was "Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite." Despite his republican leanings. he was guillotined in 1793. "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady" dates back to 1569, when it appeared in "A Proper New Ballade in Praise of My Lady Marques": "Then have amongst ye once again,

Faint harts faire ladies Louer win. The Straits of Bab-el-Manceb are often referred to as the Gate of Tears, this being a nearly literal translation of the Arabian Moore, in his "The Fire Worshipers,"

Like some ill-destined bark that steers In silence through the Gate of Tears.

HUM OF HUMAN CITIES

Music is not a problem for Philadelphia; the city has its orchestra and its operatic visitors. And music is not a problem for Keokuk. But in between ile cities like St. Louis, which appreciate and desire good music, but which find it very difficult to Just now St. Louis is waging a popular campaign to save its Sym-

phony Orchestra. The orchestra found itself this year facing a deficit of about \$15,000, which even the gifts of rich supporters did not meet. The appeal for a popular subscription to cover this went out from all quarters. The weekly Mirror, of

St. Louis, wrote characteristically: "The Symphony Society must not be allowed to go to the wall, after 30 years of plendid esthetic ministration to our spirits, splendid esthetic ministration to our spirits, for need of \$15,000. Man does not live by bread alone. Music feeds the senses and the soul. Music makes for social harmony. The Symphony is the city's best card as an intellectual and artistic centre. Let us all get together and pitch in to keep the Symphony going. It is worth everybody's while. To save the 'Sundays Pops' alone would warrant save the 'Sundays Pops' alone would warrant a sucrifice by every believer in education and culture. And here's a chance to democratize music, to make it a venture of and by as well as for the people. If every one whose instinct is to indorse this suggestion were to subscribe from \$1 to 15, the "it. Louis Choral Symphony season for 1914 would be magnificently assured. Obey that impulse now." Letters come to the newspapers in great numbers commending the orchestra and pledging support. Nothing in months had pledging support. Nothing in months had evoked so many missives "to the editor." The emphasis was mainly on the esthetic and democratic sides of the tauter.

The Post-Dispatch, however, found an as-pect to touch the business man: "Apart from the question of culture, there is a great utilitarian purpose served by the Symphony Orchestra-advertisement of the city.

"A great musical organization on tour, as "A great musical organization on tour, as ours has been, is a traveling salesman and, as oliver Richards has aptly pointed out, it is the only municipal institution which can be sent out 'drumming.' St. Louis cannot send out its parks or boulevards or architectural beauties on the road"—and it has not even a world's champion ball team!

"Last year the orchestra on tour did much to counteract in the country the bad impression disseminated by our unfinished free bridge. We can't afford this year an unfinished free orchestra, abandoned, on top of the unfinished free bridge—for wan; of \$15,000,

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

There is a pronounced difference between total military debility and a top-heavy mili-tarism which crashes over into a war with its own weight, and this is just the time for the American people to tincture ideals with common ense.-New York Evening Sun.

Great Britain has taken a reasonable attitude on the matter of American shipping des-tined for neutral ports, and has given assur-ance that there will be no interference with vessels flying our flag that carry conditional contraband to Holland or other countries not at war -- Chicago Evening Post.

Indications that the upper classmen at the away with hazing at Homewood suggest a definite improvement in the tone of the student body and promise to place the dignity inatitution upon a plane commensurate with its importance. The community will heartly in-dorse the movement understood to have originated among the students and will hope that there will be no recessions from its laudable purpose.-Baltimore Star.

The neveral boards of the Rockefeller Foun have done and are doing such scientific therough and valuable work that the announce-ment by the foundation of an inquiry into in-dustrial conditions, relations and problems can hardly fail to cause interest and lively expec-tation of real benefit in thoughtful circles. That the Rockefeller inquiry will be independand efficient may be taken for granted,-Chicago Tribune.

Let Democrats try as they may to shift the blame, the fact remains that the failure of the Wilson-Underwood tariff as a revenue provider was apparent and admitted long before there was any thought of a general European war. Conditions were bad before the war; the war merely made them worse, that is all-

The President and Congress have done well to take time for further discussion of the Government ship purchase bill. The emergency aspect of the measure has steadily lost im-portance. When first proposed it seemed that prompt action by the Government would be prompt action by the business of the country. Almost two months have passed and the emergency, if any exists, is not grave enough to be reflected in the demands of the great body of producers.—Chicago Herald.

Our Mexican Prisoners From the New York World.

An incident of the Mexican war almost forgotten is the internment at Fort Wingate, N. M. of a Pederal army of several thousand men and women which nearly a year ago sought refuge on our soil when closely pursued by the Constitutionalists. We have held the whole crowd as prisoners charging their board bill to the new Government which is soon to be inaugurate. As showing how both sexes participate in Mexican wars, it is noteworthy that since this refugee camp was established New Mexico 347 children have been born. In there a future President among them?

IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

The Real Strain

World's Series sames are a terrible strain on the nerves of the spectators, and also on their pocketbooks.

Pity Both Pity the Boston gentleman supplied with a dozen wads Offered a chance to back his team and back

it at mounting odds; Sure of the nine's ability and the strength of its fighting lunge,
Who didn't play the initial game—who simply
would not plunge.

Pity the fan of the Mauling Macks, who splurged with his little all;
Backing the elephant to win, sure of the
Kings of Maul;
Alas, his pocket is flat today, cleaned of the
needed "tin"— But he is willing to bet his shirt that the Macks go in and win.

"I was looking at some \$20 hats today," said his wife, "and I brought this one home to see what you think of it." "Frightful," said her husband. "That's what I thought. This is a cheap

Caught

\$5 hat; let me have \$15."

Suspicious "He's a great man for economy. Finds it cheaper to move than pay rent."
"Yes, and you may notice that each time
he hires a different company to move his

Defined "Pa, what's a statesman?" "A politician of our party, my son."

The Reason "He's rather old-fashloned; positively won't trust a bank with his money."
"No, he never has enough to start an ac-

The Worker "Does your furnace work?"
"No, but I do."

The Topic of the Day Now he whose talk of battle tires Whose shop and business chatter wearies, Before a rush of words retires And all the talk is of the series.

And men who like to talk of clothes, And men who like to talk of eating, Must all make place for him who knows, Or says he does, who'll get the beating.

In car, on sidewalk and in trolley The scalping visitors are talking; See how they buildoze, coax and jolly To help along their ticket hawking.

Who tries to start a conversation On other subjects finds no tenant In head of friend or near relation. Who're wondering who will get the pennant.

On Her Feet Mabel-"Harold says he doesn't like the

new dance floor." Grayce—"No, I guess he found it leathery."

Fixing the Blame "What are you crying about, Jennie?"
"My-my-teeth stepped on my tongue."

Gridiron Notes News from the hot place.

Higher Mathematics Based upon figures furnished by the international press agents. Lie Laik Blaizes, the noted Chinese calculator, estimates that the German army, consisting originally of 3.200,-000 men, has lost 4.367.392 men, and that the Allies having 4,007,137 originally, have lost 6,029,387,654 in dead, wounded and non-

Slow in Emigrating

existent.

The "Safety First" movement has not yet nade its appearance on those extended battle It Is Quite Likely

There is little doubt that these bullets fired

across the frontier by reckless Mexican sol-diers were "made in America." Germs

Germs in your mouth and your nose erms on your lips, in your whiskers, too, In families, classes and rows; Germs in the candy you give to your girl, Germs on the stamps that you lick, Eat, work or sleep without killing them off,

And you are bound to be sick So do the doctors, in perfect accord, Make all humanity squirm, Till everyone wonders, but dares not to ask

If there are germs in a germ. Why Railroads Pay Dividends

A Kansas railway, in a burst of undue senerosity, which is expected to lead it into insolvency, announces that owing to a grain dealers' convention in Kansas City, the road will sell round trip tickets for "double the one-way fare."

Convincing Proof

German culture has restrained itself after e war poem that we know of, at least not

The Lay of the Gourmand

There are some who believe that table manners were invented by one who never felt the pangs of hunger.

"How did you feel when the whirlwind caught you up and carried you away. "Like a fly in a glass of soda water,"

Descriptive

An Eye to the Future In olden days they had a sign reading: "We who are about to die salute you." Nowadays, the sign—in Lowville, N. Y.—reads: "Asbestos Burial Casket Company."

Imaginary Polyandry "I'm awfully worried since you told me to put a piece of wedding cake under my pillow to dream of my future husband."

"I dreamt of the State Fencibles."

"Know thyself" was all very well in days gone by; today you've got to know others better than yourself to make good.

THE IDEALIST Few people will deny the character-building virtues of hard work. Quite often, however, a very low rating is put on these virtues. For instance, it is a common thing to hear that hard work serves as a means of keeping one out of trouble. If one remains busy, one has little time to devote to unprofitable pleasures and mind-destroying accupations

point which is often lost sight of is that continued application to the serious business of life results in surrounding a man or woman with other men or women whose habits are industrious and honest. Hard work creates an uplifting environment. In this sort of society a weak man develops strength; a strong man is made stronger.

You will seldom find a man who is an idler

serving as the companion of a man who is a

Idlers seek the company of their own kind. The pace of the worker is too fast for the idier to follow. Invariably the idier is thrown into the company of men whose sole object is the pursuit of demoralizing diver-This sort of association never permits of

No Time To Stop

hard work or development.

From the Chicago Tribune.

A little wholesale grocery house in a southern lilinois town bought five carloads of sugar a few days before the war sent prices souring.

This sugar was bought at a conta a pound and the sugar was bought at a conta a pound and the sugar was bought at a conta a pound and the sugar was bought at a conta a pound and the sugar was bought at a conta a pound and the sugar was bought at a conta a pound and the sugar was bought at a conta a pound and the sugar was bought at a conta a pound and the sugar was provided to the sugar was provi h being sold at a cents a pound. The head of

the firm is now leisurely looking over plans for a residence, garage included.

The sudden overturn of the sugar market is working other wonders as well. Those Louisiana sugar producers who were dismantling their great mills and talking of going into the livestock industry will reap a harvest on their 1914 crop. The beet sugar producers of the West will profit tremendously through the sudden removal of all competition with the Austrians, the French and the Russians. The tariff will still give them a measure of protection until May 1, 1916. The 1-cent a pound tariff covers both the cane and the beet sugars. With England buying sugars in the United States and many augar-producing countries going into American markets and Cuban and West Indian centres for large quantities, this would appear to be a poor time for the American planter to dismantle his mills.

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—As you say in your editorial under the heading, "Brumbaugh Qualified by Experience," "to picture Doctor Brumbaugh as a mere pedagogue * * * is to fly as wide of the mark as possible."

This statement is easily corroborated by glancing down the list of his associates in the present campaign. You also say that "He must be a political conomist and a trained diplomat." Granted-but, what reason has the public to believe that the "Every power and quality that he has

displayed so conspicuously in the past will shine more brilliantly for the public weal"? The thinking public can hardly be fim-fiammed into believing that with his political affiliations he can stand for anything but "Penroseism" and all that it represents. And if the voters at the coming election do not stamp out the disgrace of the past Pennsylvania will fully

cloaks about them and "pass by on the other It hardly becomes the EVENING LEDGER to appear straddling the deep chasm between "Penroseism" and decent Government by up-holding Doctor Brumbaugh and crying "Wolf"! holding Doctor Brumbaugh and crying "Wolf"! at Penrose when they stand for one and the same thing, H. F. MONTGOMERY, Philadelphia, October 8.

deserve to have her sister States draw their

SUFFRAGE WINNING THE WORLD

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Please let me congratulate and thank the Evening Lenger for its clear, strong editorial on woman suffrage in the October 7 issue. I congratulate you because your unequivocal stand for a great reform, which is sweeping the entire world, shows that your new evening paper is progressive in policy and has the thank you for befriending a cause that is working not only to secure a majority vote on the side of justice, but also to educate our whole people to the true meaning of democracy.
CAROLINE KATZENSTEIN,
Executive Secretary, Equal Franchise Society

of Philadelphia. Philadelphia, October 8.

NEW MEN IN NEW TIMES To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-May I congratulate you upon the stand taken recently in your columns on the subject of suffrage for women? It looks as though this new daily would be up to date, and a leader of thought in these new times which

demand "new manners and new men. MARY E. MUMFORD. Philadelphia, October 8.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Your articles on the "Hands of Esau" are well written and very interesting. More than that, they reveal to the taxpayer the true nature of the Organization, so that he learns more about its methods, some of which he hardly thought about before. I hope you will print the articles in pamphiet form when the series is completed.

J. D. TURNBULL.

HELPS TAXPAYERS TO DISCOVER

Philadelphia, October 8. FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: To the Editor of the Evening Lagor.

Sir-Good for the Evening Lagors and its
definite stand in favor of woman suffrage.

Editadelphia, October, 3. F. R.

COMMENDS STAND ON SUFFRAGE To the Editor of the Evening Longer.

Sir-May I express to you the gratification that we feel in learning that your paper has taken a stand for the enfranchisement of women. With best wishes.

EMILY SARGENT LEWIS. President Equal Franchise Society of Phila-

Philadelphia, October 8. American Atrocities

From the New York Times. The mutilating, maining and killing of children, while not put in the category of atrocities, continues in the streets of this city. The National Highways Protective Society reports that in the month just closed 35 children were slain by automobiles, as against eight by wagons and by surface cars—45 in all—bringing up the total for the year in Greater New York to 123 children killed by motor cars out of 215 that met

death in the streets from all causes. JEALOUSY.

She leaned from out her casement wide, And watched below the human tide Flow, as the night drew nigh. Bitter the thoughts her fancy span

And black the thread that through them ran

As the hurried feet swept by: For, like a poisonous seed wide-sown, Her base imaginings had grown And o'er her heart had crept;

Till on the one who loved her best, Who strove to hold that love, hard-pressed, Her ceaseless watch she kept. Days, gray with brooding and mistrust, Nights fraught with fears, wild and unjust— Slowly Love's courage waned;

And toward the dreary length of years to The one who loved her once gazed, tearless dumb-

Duty alone remained. Love could not stay alone when Faith had

gone, gone, But long his feet her threshold lingered onLife's solace she had lost, and nothing gained. —Ethel H. Wolf, in New York Times.

THE BABBLING FOOL Politics is a disease which causes honest men to become machine adherents.

Anybody can be a politician; it takes statesmanlike qualities to remain a voter. No politician ever sprained his ankle running from office.

A political officeholder is a man who would

rather hold down a position than a job.

A machine is a political trust meant to stifle competition of independent rivals. A political complexion consists of talcum, spellbinder's rouge and jobhunter's

Some political leaders can't make their I's beha A good mixer is a politician who does not mix honesty with politics. me politicians hold office; others work for

Insolence of office consists of not contributing to the slu h fund. "Public office is a public trust"-until the campaign opens in carnest.

A platform consists of loose planks so laid that the unwary voter may tread without seeing the politicians hiding underneath.

A voter is an innocent animal, with long cars, who brays between elections and murches political niffe.

munches political piffie.
A nominee is one who has sacrificed him-A nominee is one who has sacrificed himself in his own cause, and who is willing to extend the slaughter to the voters.

The political game is played with stacked cards, with five accs—which the voter never has dealt to him.

A ballot is a supplication from the voter asking the gods to deliver him from political bondage.

Direct primaries are-n.t always direct.