

Evening Ledger

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port him are sick of it. They know that it is not entirely true, and that the everlasting calamity howl for election purposes is making business worse and not better. Panic cannot be cured by making more panic; a depression cannot be lifted by deepening the depression.

The country is awakening to the fact that business has not gone entirely to the dogs. The exports from New York last week were the largest in eight months, an increase of \$6,000,000 over the previous week and an increase of \$3,415,759 over the same week of last year. Reports from Illinois indicate gratifying conditions, according to Samuel Inoué, of Chicago. Pottsville, in this State, represents the "business depression" wall, nearly all the mills there running on full time. Penrose, already beaten on every other issue, is overplaying his calamity card, and even the staunchest protectionists are resenting his line of campaign, because it is bringing ill results to his business.

Insubordination in Varetown
SOUTH PHILADELPHIA is the Vares stronghold, but it is also a citadel of rum. The Vares themselves, deluded and betrayed, are ready enough, politicians think, to knife Penrose. It would be the logical thing for them to do. It is the one method they have of hitting back, and it is the one thing that Penrose dreads. That is, he did dread it until reports began to come in that rum was stronger than the Vares even in Varetown. The order has gone out from the rum interests to vote for Penrose, and the Vares cannot outmaneuver them with any hope of obedience. They have been caught in a trap. The legions in South Philadelphia are for the Vares first, last and all time, provided the Vares and rum are fighting on the same side.

Finger of Destiny
SAYS Collier's Weekly:
Buenos Aires has long had the most beautiful street in America, the finest theatre and the best equipped newspaper plant. We have been reconciled to these things. But how does Philadelphia like the fact that the pride of Argentina now leads her in population—rising after New York and Chicago? Forty-five years ago, when the first census was taken, Buenos Aires had a population of 177,000. Today the population numbers ten times that. We suspect it is the announcement that the Argentine capital is to have another subway that will surprise Philadelphians most of all.

They Stand for Brumbaugh
WELL-KNOWN clergymen and laymen conspicuous for their interest in public morals endorse Doctor Brumbaugh for Governor. These men are under no illusions and are not capable of being deceived by subterfuge; they have known Doctor Brumbaugh long and intimately; they are one and all opposed to the alliance of liquor and politics. Their stand is dictated only by the very highest motives.

War's "Silly Season"
THERE comes a silly season in war even as in ordinary life. Sooner or later the correspondents get "fed up" on battle a la censer, and turn their pens to less controversial and more relaxing matters. The results are almost as bad as those exercises in imagination which the English Press Bureau calls news.

Little Journeys for a Dime
EVERY day it becomes more difficult to despise the movies. When they are bad they are horrid, but when they are good they are very, very good. Lately the announcement has been made that the panoramic movies have been brought a long way nearer perfection. The panoramic picture is projected on the walls of a large circular hall, and thus it places the spectator right in the midst of a given event or scene. He stands on shipboard and looks about in all directions, or he watches the progress of a football game in all parts of the field by merely turning his head. The movies hitherto have served pretty well as substitutes for travel for thousands of people, but what delightful journeys the future holds in store.

Gold for Iron
SACRIFICE, dignified, significant sacrifice. There is nothing more impressive. And of all means for spreading news of self-denial, surely Germany has hit upon the most novel and the most beautiful in the iron wedding ring. Young women married to departing soldiers wear an iron band instead of the immemorial gold circlet.

Gold for Iron (continued)
More moving still, the matrons are giving up their wedding rings to the melting pot of patriotism and receiving a replica of the same token that recorded a similar sacrifice a century ago, when Germany fought Napoleon at Leipzig. Again it is the wedding band of the commonest of metals with the words: "For this iron I gave gold."

Gold for Iron (continued)
Those sombre circlets are an eloquent sign of the never-sundering patriotism of suffering woman.

Gold for Iron (continued)
Penrose: The Prophet of Pessimism
WOES and walls, grief and lamentations, disaster and disruption—these are the arguments of the Penrose campaign. He is trying to wash out his personal record of unfitness with a flood of crocodile tears. Every speech he makes reads like a tale of a devastated country, prostrate and ruined. Even the Republican mail carriers who sup-

port him are sick of it. They know that it is not entirely true, and that the everlasting calamity howl for election purposes is making business worse and not better. Panic cannot be cured by making more panic; a depression cannot be lifted by deepening the depression.

War's "Silly Season" (continued)
The present Triple Alliance was preceded by two others; the first, that of 1858 between England, Sweden and the United Provinces to thwart the ambitions of Louis XIV of France; the second, in 1718, between England, the United Provinces and the Duke of Orleans, regent of France, to hinder the schemes of Spain.

War's "Silly Season" (continued)
Alfred's scholars were a group of learned men who flourished during the reign of Alfred the Great. They were Grimbold, French; Asser, Welsh; Plegmund, Ethelstan and Werwulf, three Mercian priests; and Werfrith, Bishop of Worcester.

War's "Silly Season" (continued)
Sigmund, Emperor of Germany, 1367-1437, at the council of Constance in 1418, defended himself against some solemnity by saying: "I am king of the Romans and above grammar." He was ever after known as "Super-Grammaticum."

CAPITAL GOSSIP

Government by Newspapermen Appeals to the Administration—Editors Hold Fat Offices in Washington—Lure of Place Often Confuses Settled Convictions—The Men and Their Jobs.

THERE has been no end of talk about Government by Commission, Government by Injunction, Government by Classes. A few years ago lawyers were under the popular ban and much criticized by certain newspapers because they could not be trusted safely with the making of the laws. It was all the style among writers and speakers to discredit them; but they are coming back, and with them there are coming also a large number of newspaper folk, who are playing now a remarkable part in the affairs of the Government. It was Thomas Jefferson who said that if he were compelled to have government with newspapers or government without newspapers, he would choose government with newspapers and let it go at that, or something like that. Mr. Wilson seems to have caught the true Jeffersonian spirit on this subject, as he has called into his service a larger number of editors and correspondents than any other President in the history of the country.

In Cabinet and Office
IN HIS Cabinet there are two representatives of the Fourth Estate—William Jennings Bryan, editor of the Commoner, and his First Lord of the Admiralty, Josephus Daniels, editor of the Raleigh News and Observer.

Walter H. Page, long time journalist and editor of the World's Work, is his Ambassador to the Court of St. James. Thomas Nelson Page, who made his first money writing for a Virginia newspaper and who is the author of many books, is his Ambassador to Italy. H. M. Pindell, owner and editor of the Peoria (Illinois) Journal, was selected by him to represent the United States at the Russian Court.

Pleasant A. Stovell, editor of the Savannah Press, is his Minister to Switzerland. William E. Gonzales, editor of the Columbia State, is his Minister to Cuba.

Richard L. Metcalf, managing editor of Mr. Bryan's paper, the Commoner, was appointed one of the Panama Isthmian Commissioners and designated head of the Department of Civil Administration.

C. M. Galloway, who served for years on the Columbia State, was appointed Civil Service Commissioner.

William Bayard Hale, for a time connected with the Philadelphia press, was entrusted with an important mission to Mexico during the revolution against Huerta.

Byron B. Newton, an old Sun man, is Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

John Skelton Williams, Comptroller of the Currency, was the owner at one time of two newspapers in Richmond, Virginia.

Robert W. Woolley, formerly of the New York World, is the auditor for the interior in the Treasury Department.

George R. Cooke, formerly of the Associated Press, is the private secretary of the Secretary of the Treasury.

John T. Suter, of the Chicago Record-Herald, was appointed private secretary of the Attorney General.

In Congress
THERE are other places in the public service that have been filled by newspaper men since the New Freedom, and there are men enough left among the unattached journalists doubtless to take whatever other jobs may be offered "just to help out the Administration."

In the Senate and House the profession of journalism has not been neglected by the people. Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, served his apprenticeship as a newspaper reporter. Representative Keating, from the same State, is set down in the official record as "a newspaper man."

Thomas Lawrence Reilly, of the 3d Connecticut District, "engaged in the newspaper business for 30 years."

SCRAPPLE

To Be Accurate
"Is your friend an American?"
"No, he's a New Yorker."

The Daily Argument
The snow that falls with sheer delight
Her son, the mother rues,
Each day she has a fight to make
Him wear his overshoes.

The Idol Shattered
The literal-minded foreigner who had been touring the United States for weeks breathed a sigh of relief as he stepped off the train in Boston. His face was wreathed in smiles as he walked up to a ragged, dirty urchin and said:

Ypres of Battles
Now, further to confuse and trip us
Come daily fights along the Ypres.

With howitzers and roving snipers
There must be carnage on the Ypres.
No doubt the conflicts there are zippers,
Along the one-time placid Ypres.

Then there are clashes 'tween the Kaiser
And allied armies on the Ysar.
Some quite important, others lesser
Are taking place along the Ysar.

A big gun roars, a shell doth kiss her;
She roars no more along the Ysar.

Oh, Of Course
"These politicians always throw dust into the eyes of the people."
"Yes, they do make sweeping promises."

The Remedy
Gladsy—I can't get a moment to myself,
Charlie insists on calling every day and I don't see how I'll find time to keep up my ymving.

Yvonne—Marry him, my dear.

Milady Talked
Milady talked of everything
As over hill and dale we walked;
I had prepared of love to sing,
But all my tender thoughts took wing.

Milady spoke of this and that,
And when I would her ear invoke
She made me feel extremely flat;
The cost of living was her chat;

Milady chattered of her dad;
I knew then it had never mattered;
She told of losing all he had;
My love grew cold, I felt less sad;

Milady cost me quite a sum,
Into the discard it is tossed;
To buy her jewels I was dumb;
Ere finding out—but she was mum;

Milady lost me on that walk;
Alas! that love should meet a frost
I had no wealth, I had no talk;
And she, although I died, would talk;

Milady left, and strange to say,
I did not feel at all bereft;
But blithely went upon my way
And she, although I died, would talk;

The Gift Kind
"This is one of Brown's cigars. I don't see how he can smoke stuff like this."
"He doesn't."

Correcting an Error
The special meeting of the Married Ladies' Society for the Better Control and Guidance of Husbands was held last night.

Sonnet to a Queen
Morose and drear my lot in life. O Queen,
Since—in the moment's brutal idiom—I
Discarded you, alas! I can but sigh
And vainly wish that I could have foreseen
This aftermath of troublous days, and lean
These knocks of fate that grow and multi-

Real Ability
"He is an expert salesman."
"Does that mean to say he has stopped writing poetry?"
"No; but the magazines are taking it."

Too Nice
There is a man we think is too
Egotistically nice.
He thinks 'twould never, never do
To wear the same shirt twice.

Sold
The visitor had been touring Brooklyn.
"Notice little signs in front of the newly-
built houses, reading 'Sold,'" he said.
"Is that the way the builders boast of their sales here?"

THE BABBLING FOOL
I have little faith in the politician. No self-respecting man will announce himself as a candidate for office, and then go out and make people believe that he is fit for the place.

Whenever a man runs around the country exploiting his own value, it is a sign that he ought not to get the office. The man who is in politics for his own sake should be kicked out for the sake of the public.

Reform is the paint-pot of politics. It is the great American pastime. When a man has nothing else to do he can start out to reform somebody. Reform is as fascinating as wasteful. What comes of it? Golden conduct is not made out of paper statistics. I have a profound contempt for the political Pharisaees who make boasts of their phylacterics and say what they do not mean. Up and down the land they go, followed by parasites who, too, would be politicians. And this is called the rule of the people.

"Nature red in tooth and claw" is the oldest of all war-tories. A thunderstorm is a battlefield and an earthquake, a submarine doing its deadly work. The dog will chase the cat and, except in emergencies, the lion eats the lamb. War is a profitable and to most men an agreeable form of exercise—a football game played in earnest. Every normal man is a fighter. The instinct is in his blood. Peace will come when blood is changed to water.

It would be a calamity to stop fighting. What a monotonous world this would be if babies played with rattlesnakes and the poor loved the rich. What a disappointment if the deer no longer ran from the hounds, and the meek should inherit the earth. How impoverished were life if the English loved the Germans and rifles should be turned into car wheels. Non-resistance is the doctrine of the slave. What's the use preaching peace to fighting cocks or to the lions? Let us strike back. Nature always does.

Approaching the Caudine Forks
From the Columbia State (Dem.).
The Hon. Boies Penrose is waging a desperate fight for his political life in Pennsylvania, that has been a reliably Republican community since 1856, though occasionally in our years the people rose and rebuked the bosses—the Camerons, Quays and Penroses. Since the advent of the Republican party in 1856 with short interregnums, the old Keystone State has been ruled by bosses. Old Simon Cameron held the primary many years ago and transmitted it to his son, Don Cameron, who was shoved aside by Matt Quay, whom he had created. Quay discovered Penrose, and the latter has been since the Senate in 1881, since when Cameron-Quay-Penrose machine has run the old Keystone State like the widow kept tavern; but things have changed since the effect that Boss Penrose will reach the Caudine Forks in November. Let us hope so.

Independence in Politics
From the Springfield Republican (Ind.).
The Ledger is against Penrose, and the Press calls it "Democratic." All this sounds like a hurrah to old days in Pennsylvania politics when few dared to be independent in politics.

Rough on Pennsylvania
From the New York Telegram (Ind.).
In the value of the sand produced, although not in the quantity, Pennsylvania ranks first, the precedence in value being due to the high value of the glass sand compared with other kinds. Maybe the sand in her soil accounts for the grit in her statements. Something remarkable about the days of the Quays who gave his name to the Commonwealth was that through the period of Mr. Quay to the Penroses and Flinn of our own time.

Conspicuously Discredited
From Collier's Weekly (Prog.).
Next Pennsylvania re-elects Senator Penrose and it will be hard to believe that there is much of the spirit of regeneration in that State. Text to Cannon and McKinley, who are running for Congress in Illinois, Penrose is the most conspicuous of the old discredited offenders of the Republic; yet he is not only leading a conspicuous target to the discriminating voter. Penrose is not merely reactionary. In the present mood of public opinion, with the unaccountable change of conditions which we face, the Republican voters of Pennsylvania might be forgiven for standing pat. But Penrose has perpetuated in Pennsylvania, ever since the Quays, the most vicious and odious political machine in the United States. Aches from any political or economic issue, this machine, with its loose affiliations, creates a moral issue which no sincere voter can dodge.

Hum of Human Cities
Sufrage is a campaign issue this fall in a number of States. Other cities besides Philadelphia see "flying squadrons." Among them all one of the most popular arguments is based on no less a document than the new volume just published by the Government in connection with the 13th census.

There are many interesting angles developed in that book besides the entrance of woman into the more obviously feminine employments of landladies and stenographers. It gives some statistics which go to show that the American who boasts that in his country women do not perform the manual labor which is expected of them in Europe is not so well informed as he might be. We have not reached the point where farmers find it expedient to hitch the wife and the mule to a plow, and the trend of our economic development does not show that we are likely to descend so low during the lifetime of the present generation; but there is an increasing disposition to employ women in occupations generally regarded as too strenuous for the average woman. Thirty-one women are said to follow the trade of the blacksmith, which is surely among the occupations which men believe require an

CURIOSITY SHOP

Caesar's "I came; I saw; I conquered" had many imitators. John Sobieski announced his victory over the Moslems in 1683 in a all-Quay machine is running for reelection. He is a sheer nonsense." Quite right. As a matter of fact, the country is not getting along at all without the facilities which the Stock Exchange supplies, and it is not going to get along until the processes by which business enterprise is financed have the use of the Stock Exchange machinery.—New York Sun.

The issue raised by Representative Gardner, of Massachusetts, in his resolution of investigation, is not one of militarism or anti-militarism. It is one of self-protection.—Kansas City Star.

There is one achievement of which Secretary Daniels may well be proud—the introduction of competitive bidding in the Navy Department. From the beginning of his service in the Cabinet, Mr. Daniels has endeavored to obtain navy supplies at more reasonable figures, and he has succeeded.—Indianapolis News.

There is a decided public sentiment against stopping the war in Europe by mediation or concession. Just now, an opinion largely prevails that the best thing is to fight it out, and thus preclude from the settlement those selfish conditions that provoked the war. The people generally would like to see the war continued until the military power and control it dominates the world.—Ohio State Journal.

Mr. Wilson has been the Administration to a greater degree than any recent President has dominated affairs during his tenure of office. What Congress has accomplished has been done by his advice and assistance—and sometimes at his instance. Congress has not always been willing, but Congress has had the good sense to perform its task.—Hartford Post.

HUM OF HUMAN CITIES

Not worth a straw. This expression is supposed to be the modern translation of a much older one, "not worth a rush." The rush mat was formerly used as a straw now laid in place of carpets. Before carpets were used the floors were strewn with rushes. Distinguished guests, it is said, had clean, fresh rushes, but those of inferior grade had either the rushes that had been used already by their superiors or none at all.

In Welsh mythology, the souls which were not good enough for heaven and too good for hell were permitted to wander on earth until judgment day. They were called "eillylon."

EXPERIENCE
I have known roads that therefore now I know
The worth of laughter. I have been betrayed,
Tried in the crucible, utterly dismayed;
Henceforth with Truth forever let me go.

I have known men who poured on me their hate,
How closely now I cleave unto one friend;
I have heard scandal; therefore I defend
The absent, when foul vultures decedate.

I have been blind to goodness; now I see
The glory of her name all names above.
I have known Judas; therefore give me love
One hour, and I will give thee plenty.

—Charles Masson Jones, in Mowsey's Magazine.