

Evening Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CURTIS H. CURTIS, President. Geo. W. Debs, Secretary; John C. Martin, Treasurer; Charles H. Edgington, Philip S. Collins, John B. Williams, Directors.

inert incapacity to handle definite problems, no better example can be found than the one which has called even the virtue of democracy into question. Colorado disgraced itself by making Federal intervention necessary.

President Wilson shows his good sense in his reluctance to exercise at this time the fullest powers at his command. Colorado should settle Colorado's problem. The State has elected a new Governor. Maybe he is strong and courageous enough to face the situation squarely and conquer it.

Public Playgrounds and Citizenship IN PLEDGING a continuance of his sympathy and aid to the playground movement, Mayor Blankenburg confirms the belief that organized recreation has won a permanent place in modern city life. Many who were hostile to the movement have been converted by the results demonstrated, and those who looked leniently upon it as another but harmless form of humanitarian dreamers are now enthusiastic in its support.

The point of value in the public playground is that the natural instinct of children for recreation is organized and guided by experts. Boys especially benefit by such direction, because it gives them a rational and healthy exercise of their pent-up spirits and saves them from the gang associations that they inevitably form when left to themselves. These gangs are too often the breeding places for ruffians and law-breakers.

There is still in the City Treasury the sum of \$231,587.47, balance appropriated for the improvement of recreation centres, and no money, if wisely spent, will bring larger returns of future good citizenship.

Submarines for the Navy THAT the Navy Department has designed a new and distinct submarine, superior in size, speed and cruising radius to any similar craft now afloat, is a matter of national gratification. The present warfare on the seas has amply demonstrated that any navy must be hopelessly weak which is not strong in its submarine fleet. American effort to keep ahead of the times in the science of naval design and construction is the promise of future supremacy.

To urge preparedness for war is not inconsistent with condemning militarism. Militarism is a state of mind. Newer ideals of peace prevail in this country, but they will not save us from the international madness of which even the 20th century can be guilty. Since we must have a navy, and a strong navy, let it be so superior in power—and economy of cost—as it is possible to make it.

Two Good Games This Afternoon WITH today's football games post-mortem comparisons begin. Penn meets Michigan in the West. Princeton tries conclusions up at Harvard. On the basis of these results, all four contestants and Dartmouth and half a dozen Western colleges will figure out comparative football prowess that will land half of them in the Eastern championship—verbally, at any rate.

Memorizing the Constitution DANIEL WEBSTER attributed the birth of his patriotism and the bent of his public life to the fact that he learned the Constitution of the United States from a copy printed on a pocket handkerchief which he bought when a boy. It is hard to believe that the commitment to memory of the greatest instrument of government ever written can rightly be called a burden. If more of our citizens knew its provisions and had caught the spirit of libelations and libel which it is saturated, we should have far less lawlessness, practically no anarchy and a widespread enthusiasm for American institutions.

Wellesley After the Fire TO EARN money for the college rebuilding fund, Wellesley students are taking in washing and performing other labors of love in the perspiration of their brows. "Sweet are the uses of adversity." Each new occasion breathes new meaning into the old phrase. Consecrating themselves to Alma Mater in such fashion, these young women are consecrating also the very stones of the new Wellesley with their toil. Mayhap for this they will be the better wives, and at least it is true, as Seneca put it, "The good things which belong to prosperity are to be wished, but the good things that belong to adversity are to be admired."

Hail to the Posture League! THE American Posture League—could anything, so far as name goes, seem a fitter subject for ribe than this latest addition to the interminable list of America's official busybodies? But satirist and paragraph man should sheathe their pencils. This particular league has performed a remarkable public service, accomplished an eighth labor of Hercules.

Working with the engineers of a rapid transit company, it has evolved a car seat that does what seats are supposed to do—rest a person. Be you square-backed or round-shouldered, tall or short, slouching or ramrod-like, you will fit the new seat. Street cars aside, there is a future for that miraculous chair, even in the best of sitting rooms.

This is the day Pennsylvania carries the victory to Michigan. And now the warring nations are mobilizing American shoes. Organized Baseball goes any farther with peace plans it will be decidedly out of fashion. The quarantine fad is becoming quite popular. They are going to put one on New York's potatoes. The Republican landslide is the more inexplicable because Mr. Bryan took so little part in the campaign. The Belgians helped themselves first; the first thing for the rest of the peaceful world is to help the Belgians. It is good to know that the Russians abandoned the siege of Przemysl because of fear of cholera, not lackwar. The internationally mixed but thoroughly neutral Philadelphia Orchestra has rendered the "Marsch March" without a discord.

CAPITAL GOSSIP

George Harvey Shipping Back Into Prominence—But for the Election He Might Have Succeeded Gerard as Ambassador to Germany—He is Already Equipped With Suitable Uniforms and Information.

GEORGE HARVEY is becoming a familiar and very welcome figure in Washington, because, while he rarely talks for publication, he always says something that is interesting and original. He is, in fact, an unusual man. His full name is George Brinton McClellan Harvey, because his people thought a great deal of General McClellan and he would say now, he got away from the Westminster Standards, that way; but like other great men he has only kept as much of his real name as he found convenient to handle and is now simply "George." That is what Henry Watterson calls him. Mr. Cleveland's name was Stephen Grover, but he cut off the "Stephen." President Wilson's name was "Thomas Woodrow," and some of his old intimates still speak of him as "Tommy," and at least one of his father's old parishioners in Augusta asked him, when he was down there after he had entered the race for the high honors which he wears so worthily, "Well, is this Tommy, and what are you doing for yourself, Tommy?" None of these men could be very much blamed for getting rid of a part of the baggage with which their parents loaded them, and every one of them suffered no inconvenience by the amputation. These three were Presbyterians and Stephen and Thomas held on, while the other two, in a sense, Ours of the many notable things about them is that, granted their premises, there was and is no way to escape their conclusions. It was the same way with Andy Jackson's "By the Eternal." It is logic, logic, logic. That was how it happened Mr. Wilson repealed the Canal tolls exemption and dispersed the lobby, and how Harvey guessed the name of the next President before he had been even thought of in the country generally.

ALL of which makes Harvey's visits to Washington the occasion of much and various comment. One of the stories that persisted before election was that if Gerard went to the Senate as the successor of Senator Root, Harvey would go to Berlin as the successor of Ambassador Gerard. Had the election gone differently, the President couldn't have done better; in fact, many of his sincerest admirers, even if they were not "Original Wilson men" at Baltimore, have thought that he would have done a very good thing had he named his old friend for one of the big diplomatic places in the first instance. Harvey is fully equipped for the service. He is a highly trained newspaper man, to begin with—the late Joseph Pulitzer thought he was a wonder, and he is; he has money in the bank, he can "read English" (the test applied to Mr. Taft when he went up to register at New Haven for the election this week); he can converse in French, knows German and can speak Russian as well as Pindell, of Peoria. Besides, he has traveled extensively and is familiar with all the ways of Europe among the higher classes. Being Ambassador to Germany would be as easy to him as winning a game of golf, for instance, from the President himself, that is to say unless he should "foolize," whatever that is. Moreover, Harvey is a soldier, and it should be remembered that he shot an American in Berlin for the sake of peace, he would doubtless be willing to bare his breast to the dum-dum of old Peachment in the State of Vermont. Up there they would put up a memorial stone to him down near the postoffice on the village green and for generations chance

crises in great lives "Garibaldi" said Cavour, "is not only a general. He is a hero." True, but in the view of the fact that at the great crisis of Garibaldi's military career the banner was at the head of a retreating column. It occurred before the battle of Solferino, in 1859, when Garibaldi aided the Italian King with the French against the Austrians, according to the usual mode of fighting, Garibaldi had occupied all the farmhouses in the neighborhood of Castelvedolo. Nothing like a regular battle was attempted, but the Austrian troops, who were pushing forward, ostensibly to harry the Austrians on their line of march. Suddenly a bloody engagement occurred. The Austrian line, now pouring helter-skelter from the flimsy barricades, now rushing pell-mell back. At the end of the day Garibaldi found himself in a critical position. He could not go on fighting, because sheer exhaustion was telling on his soldiers. To stay where he was would lay him open to all sorts of danger. With the calm carelessness of a veteran of leisure he began a retreat. There was not even the suggestion of a defeated army. He had simply done a day's work and left the job. It turned out later that by deciding to retreat instead of risking battle Garibaldi had made possible the victory of Solferino, which made a nation out of Italy.

A MOOD OF AUTUMN Ah, Autumn, now that you and I must part, You linger, golden, your footsteps slow, Even as a friend, behind the leaves that go, Seeking to linger just ere you turn to go. You pause by noon, deep sighing thru the trees And in the spangled sunset hold your breath, That I may note your splendid symphonies Of color, that the night shuts in to death. Your leaves rain down and plank the forest ways, With tapestries of yellow, red and brown, And thru the glooming glory of your haze I glimpse the dreaming towers of the town. October odors between and sky Remind me of the faith of earthy things, As if you murmured, "Surely, by and by I shall come back, with wings and errant wings." The sweet and strong communion 'twixt us two Is more than all the mouthings among men; You are not beautiful alone, but true; I hide the season till you come again. And O, be sure of one fond heart, that waits, In sweetest longing midst of winter fear, Until, once more again, you open the gates Of harvest, and fulfill the fruitful year. —Richard Burton, in the Independent.

War Loses Equal Emigration From the Washington Times. Immigration from Europe—and this means first of all from Germany—has been at war-toll off sharply with the beginning of the war. During September, for example, there were received only 150 immigrants at the port of Philadelphia, while during the same month of last year the figure was 587. If immigration from Europe should be practically discontinued by the war—and it is exactly what the present conditions suggest—it would mean that Europe would save rather over a million citizens a year. That is to say, if the war should kill or incapacitate 100,000 people monthly, the war would almost be offset by the mere fact that emigration had stopped. Europe can kill 100,000 people a month, and still have as many people left, if it can only stop emigration.

SCRAPPLE

Getting Wise Why? Are accountants always "expert"? Are plumbers always "sanitary"? Are tailors always "high-class"? Are stylists always "exclusive"? Broadway always the "Gay White Way"? Are dentists always "painless"? Are football players always "bums"? And why, as Miss Gertrude Stein has asked, "Why is there no oyster closer?"

Poe's Raving (Johnny Poe, one of Princeton's famous football players, is now fighting with the Allies in Europe.) Ah, how well do I remember, years ago in black November When John Harvard to dismember, I would duck my head and bore; For their weakness was hunting, sometimes plunging, sometimes punting, Whistled the black and orange bunting, fluttered in the air, galore; And the rosters yells were frantic, frantic For the crimson goal, they were shouting, That they crave, and nothing more.

New today again they're meeting, and the Tiger's blood is heating, For he bent upon defeating Harvard's cohorts as of yore. See! against the foe he battles and he rends the line to tatters. Then straight down the field he clatters, clatters, chased by half a score; But his speed offsets their brawn, as it often did before; And it will forevermore.

Although now I am in battle, where artillery's deadly rattle; Mows down men, herded cattle, from me, I have loved ones they adore; Through this veil so wild, dismaying, I behold a scene portraying Men upon the field obeying, heeding words of football lore. What remains to me is trifling, but all this I'd give and more. Just to know the Princeton score.

Social Hints Mrs. Gotta-Gethal—You are misinformed. Society women do not tattoo their backs. Elele—When you are congratulated on your playing, look the congratulator straight in the eye, if he means it. If not, the left-book to the jaw is very popular. Try it. Hallroom—No, no! Not pajamas.

Some Apology (An apology to my friends who were disappointed at my wife's funeral.) The reason the funeral was not held, as first published at my brother Samuel Miller's house on George street near Seventh, was because of my brother's wife, Mrs. Henry Miller, absolutely refusing to have the funeral held at her house. Because of this, we were forced to make different arrangements and the funeral was held from my brother-in-law's house Mr. John Jones of South Market street and wife, to whom I am deeply indebted.

William Miller and Family, —Miller's Corner Item. Now is the Time Now is the time, you hardy, to write of spring. Of mating robin and of sunny skies, And of the wondrous glory of her eyes; Now is the time to warble and to sing. Tell now how from the Southland daily wing The birds, and of the music of their cries; Write now how the larks to heaven rise, Or loving herds in streamlets wallowing.

Today's the time, tomorrow may be late If you would fatten up a slender pork and bean. And would not miss your daily pork and bean. You know how editors rave and berate When in the spring some send them springtime verse; Write now, if you would make the magazines.

Oh, Yes. Pronounced "Big Shoot" "To the south of Dixmude the Germans made an attack last night in the direction of the Bixchoote bridge. They failed in the attempt, and were forced to evacuate completely the village of Bixchoote to the south of Zandooft.—From the Front.

Fishes Join Germans German Flying Fish Wins Again.—Sports Headline Yesterday it was exclusively announced in Scrapple that the Molluscs have joined the Allies. You remember: "Germans Attacked and Landed on the Molluscs." The above shows that Nature plays no favorites. She's neutral. Like Scrapple.

Life is Just One—etc. World's series echoes have died out, but opera will soon be here with its bass bawls. From the Front According to Figaro, the London Mail says that in a given number of words than men in any other language. It is a dispatch from Dover declares the Russians are advancing.

Reverse Rags BESIDE THE SEA. (As Rossetti would write it.) Long and low the sea rolls wide (Ah, how sad is the surging sea!) And you and I, the sea beside Gaze at the sombre dirging tide. Love once burns pale with fear (Hark to the sound of the surging sea!) Over the waves the moon shines clear Shines on your yellow neck, my dear. (And near the land is still the sea.) (The sea! The sombre surging sea!)

Buy More Bales Unless you buy more bales of cotton, lots of Christmas Santa Claus will have to play their parts without whiskers. Distance No Obstacle When Vesuvius broke out there wasn't a moving picture man within a hundred miles—but we'll see moving pictures of the eruption here next week. Just the same.

Try Again, Just! To the Chef! Sir—Newspaper men, I believe, are noted for their ability to crowd more information in a given number of words than men in any other walk of life. Therefore, just to set my mind at rest regarding the reason for all the slaughtering of human beings in Europe during the last few months, won't you please write for me the cause of the European war in 25 words. Many thanks. Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 4. JUSTICE BEDONE.

Why such verbiage? Here it is in 12: Servia, Austria, Russia, Germany, Luxembourg, France, Belgium, England, Portugal, Montenegro, Japan, Turkey. Next. THE CHEF. A Real Pessimist "He's the most pessimistic person I've ever met." "Elucidate." "He's letting his house fall apart because he's buying it on the installment plan. Says he won't risk a cent on repairs until he has it clear."

From the Cub's Notebook Out in West Philadelphia, the police of a certain station house are still laughing over an incident that occurred several weeks ago. An old Negro, with the earmarks of the South, entered the station and asked the magistrate in charge for a warrant. Upon asking the offender's name the Negro replied: "George Washington, Judge. He's got powerful had Nigger, Judge, what you told three weeks ago to be good of you'd send him to jail, sah. He's had again, been slandering me sumpin awful." "Huh," grunted the magistrate, who had a good sense of humor. "Seems to me I have heard the name of George Washington before." "Yamah," answered the darky. "Three weeks ago."

ant itself and sketching the development of American journalism during the century and a half of its own existence. The uninterrupted publication of the Courant from the first day of its issue 150 years ago to the present time is not only itself a remarkable performance, but the Courant is today one of the strong newspapers of the United States, its editorial influence in its community, its editorial policy having been from the outset established upon the highest principles, and its editors including men of eminence in national affairs. The paper has always stood for the best of American citizenship, and it has well deserved the large success that has attended its production."

VIEW 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—Certain Germans who become pensive when criticized should consider that the agency of their favorite idol, the War Lord, no other reason than because they stood in the way of his ambition and selfish disregard of the rights of others. He is now demanding of the people he has ruined large sums, \$3,000,000 from Belgium alone. American generosity may do what it can for these people in their suffering, but we worry, and this worry applies to the toll roads as much as to the other highways. It is a good thing to have our streets at least on the level. Germantown, November 6. Z. T. R.

MUSICIANS IN HOLES To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The musicians complain that they cannot play good music when leading parades because they have to keep their eyes on the ground to watch for holes. There were bands long before there were paved streets and the members used to march and play without great trouble. At the same time it is very obvious that streets without holes are not the best of things, and this rule applies to the toll roads as much as to the other highways. It is a good thing to have our streets at least on the level. Germantown, November 6. Z. T. R.

ON SEA AND LAND To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—A great number of Americans would be interested to know if by any possibility Sir Lionel Carden was aboard any of the British ships recently so badly beaten by the Germans off the coast of Chili. The English reputation on the high seas is apparently proving to be as much of a myth as German invincibility on the land. Battles are not won, on sea or land, by the genius of men who died decades ago. Atlantic City, November 6. NEUTRAL.

CONCERNING THE DOWN-AND-OUTER To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Pessimistic business men should be interested in the following bit of publicity, found in one of the current magazines: "The man who says he is down and out is either a coward or a liar." EUGENE F. SWAN. Philadelphia, November 6.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE WINS To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The supporters of woman's suffrage have reason for satisfaction in the results of Tuesday's elections. Of course, it would have been better to have won seven States, but the more we have, the more we have. The campaign of education will continue and victory will continue. G. A. R. Philadelphia, November 6.

EGGS VERSUS INCOME To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Shakespeare was a prophet. It was he who spoke of "the winter of our discontent." One cannot help wondering if the egg market acted in his day as it does in this. What is needed is a Burbank in the poultry yards. Hens should be broken of the summer habit. HOUSEHOLDER. Philadelphia, November 6.

STATUS OF THE UNEMPLOYED To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Among the unemployed there are some who have made unemployment their principal business for many years. There are others, of course, who want jobs and are steady workmen. Possibly when the city begins its many improvements it will find labor as scarce as it now seems to be plentiful. OBSERVER. Philadelphia, November 6.

THE PRESS ON ELECTIONS Comment on the Results in Pennsylvania and Other States. From the New York Evening Post. If the triumph of Penrose is a blow for his party in the country at large, the defeat of Sullivan in Illinois is a victory for the Democratic party, despite the support he received from the Administration. Sullivan is forward-looking in the sense that he can see which side his bread is buttered on, but the damning event in his career is the part that the "Sullivan Democrat" played in the election of the Republican Sullivan. Lorimer, to say nothing of their reputed willingness to repeat the act.

Steady Suffrage Gains From the New York Tribune. The Far West is now a unit in accepting votes for women. That is to say, where the change has been thoroughly tested and observed its adoption comes naturally. It doubtless the steady spread of the reform among neighboring States carries far more conviction than all the arguments in the world. That is the importance of the example in Illinois, a State presenting an availing of women becomes clearly established in that outpost of the cause suffragists throughout the East can look forward to success.

The Victorious Voter From the New York Press. Republican candidates for Governor, for Senator and for Representative did not carry their States and their Congressional districts. The American people carried them—carried them so much for this or for that candidate, elected often overwhelmingly, but against the policy and program of Mr. Wilson's party in control of the National Government.

Conservative Reaction From the Springfield Republican. The result of the elections, in the broadest sense, was a triumph for the conservatism over radicalism. One of any importance since President McKinley was re-elected in 1900. It had been in the air for a year or more. Finally, the conditions became ideal for reaction. In addition to the unmitigated business depression, due to a variety of causes, the great war cast its dark and chilling shadow upon all the forces that make for unsettlement and change. In times like these reform withers. The popular instinct is to "sit tight," conserve what is and make the best of what is established, and tested by time. The world today has no desire for innovation and experimentation, because a large part of it is in flux and the remaining part is thinking of its fire extinguishers.

Knife of Reform From the Baltimore Sun. Discontent in industrial centres with tariff reform also helped the Republicans to "come back." The tariff always looks hard when it is touched, and its friends and beneficiaries rallied in all their strength yesterday to its defense. And the tariff is a reform cut deeply into the protected interests; the world has not had time to heal; the patient still feels the pain and he does not realize the benefit to come.

Control of Congress From the Postland (Me) Argus. While a considerable Republican gain has been made, it has been discounted by a quite equal and unexpected gain on the part of the Democrats. The fact that the Democrats have retained control of the Congress will be taken by friends of the Administration as a very satisfactory under all the circumstances.

HUM OF HUMAN CITIES How great a part the newspaper plays in city life is never realized until, in some rare case like war-ridden Belgium, the daily paper ceases to exist. It is better, however, to recall its virtues while it still lives, as the Washington Star does editorially concerning a Connecticut paper. The Hartford Courant, which is the oldest living newspaper on this continent, has just celebrated its 150th anniversary by the issue of a birthday edition of 144 pages, which is notable among the special anniversary issues of American journals. The Courant first appeared October 29, 1764, and since that date has been published regularly, and always under the same name. "It was not the first paper that was published in this country, but it is the oldest survivor of all of the early journals." It was born a dozen years before the United States, printing the Declaration of Independence as news the 16th of July, it having required almost a year for the tidings to reach Hartford from Philadelphia. The birthday edition of the Courant is a remarkable issue, sweeping the field of American journalism in its own time, and particularly tracing the history of the country

curiosity shop The Jacobites used to assert that the rat was brought to Britain by the merchants when they succeeded to the crown. Tennyson refers to this in "Maud": "Curse me the British vermin, the rat; I know not whether he came in the Hanover ship." There are two Crystal Hills, the first on the coast of the Caspian Sea, near Baku, which sparkles like diamonds because of the sea-glass and crystals with which it is studded; the second, the old poetic appellation for the White Mountains.

curiosity shop The Fosse were four great Roman roads which traversed England. Robert of Gloucester says of them: "The fourth is most of all that tills from Toteneys From the one end of Cornwall anon to Catenays From the south to northeast into Englonde's end London men callith thix vok."