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ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-

PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1914.

BIE.

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Union Traction's Opportunity UNION TRACTION stockholders owe something to the citizens of Philadelphia. They are receiving 17.15 per cent. dividends

on their stock, an excellent return. But there

is no captious criticism because the yield is

so large. Philadelphia is not objecting. Philadelphia, however, does expect that a company which has prospered so greatly through its franchises should be kindly disposed toward the extension of transit facilities. It asks no sacrifice from the Union Traction Company, On the contrary, it merely urges the company to reinvest, for a limited number of years, a half of its large dividends in the extension of surface lines. and 6 per cent, interest on the money so reinvested is assured. In addition, it protects the Union Traction Company in its present lucrative contract with the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company, for it insures the latter against competition and practically

rights in Philadelphia. The Union Traction Company, on the other hand, has certain vested rights. Its stockholders cannot be compelled to invest their money against their will. It is their privilege to say yes or no. It is just as certainly their duty to make their answer one way or the other in the immediate future. They have had ample opportunity for consideration. The urgency of the new system is too great to permit indefinite delay.

grants it a continuing monopoly of transit

If the answer is affirmativo, Councils can bind the city, and the approbation of the Public Service Commission alone will be a preliminary to actual const uction. If the answer is negative, Councils can go ahead none the less, authorize the building of the new lines and make other arrangements for their operation. A splendid high-speed system, serving all parts of the city, would not have to wait long for an operator. American capital is not neglecting opportunities of that

The best solution, both for the city and the Union Traction Company, will be participation by the letter in the program. There is some reason to believe that this view is making headway among the stockholders.

## Philadelphia's Great Heart

WITH splendid enthusiasm Philadelphia is seeting the demand laid upon her. All little conceptions have been broken up, all selfishness has been abandoned, and the city is doing more than she was asked to do, and doing it joyously and proudly. The hungry are to be fed and the naked clothed. "Who is my neighbor?" We are answering the Scriptural question not in words but in deeds, not with mere sentiments but with allver and gold. Loaded to the gunwale the Thelma, symbol of Philadelphia's sympathy, will sail forth on her mission of mercy. She is but a sample of the big, fine soul of our American city, and in her wake another and perhaps many others will follow.

# War's Toll of Creative Genius

PROFESSOR CRET may or may not lie among the dead. The distinguished architect of the University of Pennsylvania may still be at his provincial post in southern France, from which he last wrote to American friends. Or his body may be rotting in shrapnel-swept trenches and the genius of his mind a thing departed forever.

If Professor Cret's fate is death, he is only ndded to the list-hardly guessed at as yet-of the men of exceptional genius from whom this war takes its toll. Early in the conflict the composer Magnard died defending his little garden from the first aw ep of the Germans upon Paris. Rumor has laid low the baritone Marcoux and many another singer.

War is no respecter of persons t is not satisfied with mere "cannon fodder." It takes the greatest that stand in its path as quickly as the least. The waste of creative genius, blown out of the world on the winds of these battlefields, will be one of the blackest paragraphs in the indictment of the war.

China vs. South America as a Borrower FIRE question of a Chinese loan seems to Lbe up to Washington again. Yuan Shih-Kai needs money to keep his new Government alive, and the United States is the only

banker left. From the point of view of the Administration, however, things are no better off than they were when America's share in the "six-Power loan" was turned down. Indeed, they are worse. Yuan Shih-Kai, according to rumore brought by dissatisfied Chinese, and womehed for by Professor Beard, of Columbis, is threatened by more revolutionary disnontent. And the European war has vastly altered the commercial and financial rela-

tinus of the whole world. Even if President Wilson does not intervene, American capital is more than likely to hesitate at the risks in China, when South America now lies open to investment. Buenes Alrea opening its first American bank, holds nut a brighter promise than Fekin.

## War Fever Will Not Abate

represents in nor a sign in the sky that augure an early taxuloution of the war. When the responsible Ministers of the British Govsentions notice in admitting that the very an resources of the empire will be needed the property to develope. Here's work to know

make the reason with the party, mathematical field Martin

existence. Perhaps the conclusion is wrong; it is conceivable that the war might end without the obliteration of any nation as a nation, but with limited armaments for the future and a territorial adjustment that

would lessen the racial problem of Europe. But not one of the participants would accede to such an arrangement at the present time. Each combatant is invoking the aid of the Almighty, each believes that his case rests squarely upon immutable justice, each is willing to stake everything upon the outcome. Months of desperate strife lie ahead; how many no one can 'azard.

### Supremacy in the Making

NOTHING but a chronic grouch can keep an American citizen from joining in the Jubilation Justified by the Government crop report. A country blessed with such a bountiful yield of corn and wheat and potatoes, and other products of a kindly soil, has reason for thanksgiving, for the time has not gone by, even in an age of widespread industrial development, when agriculture has lost its important function of protecting the national welfare.

Agriculture not only furnishes food supplies; in many cases manufacturing itself depends upon it for raw material. The principal grain crops this year were greater in value than the predictions indicated, and more valuable than ever before grown in the United States; in quantity many of them were record breakers, and in yield per acre some exceeded all previous marks.

All this is good news. It comes when the feeling in business circles is increasingly optimistle; when manufacturers and traders are casting off their lethargy and their gloomy faces and making good their declaration of commercial and industrial independence; when the financial skies are clearing; when courage and confidence have joined forces for new conquests; when activity has taken the place of more or less watchful waiting, and when prosperity is not only in the air but in the factory and the market place.

This is the one great nation whose resources of wealth creation are virtually unimpaired; the one great nation which is actually accumulating wealth. It is entering upon the greatest era of prosperity in its history, perhaps in the history of the world. The opportunity is here and now; we are just beginning to take advantage of it, and when the war is over the nations of Europe will need our products both of field and factory. Their industries will be prostrated; ours will be supreme.

### Labor Federation and Peace

 $E^{\scriptscriptstyle
m VERY}$  lover of peace will welcome the firm and statesmanlike utterance concerning the futility and immorality of war given out by the American Federation of Labor, now deliberating in this city. War is unnecessary, and whatever good may accrue from it is obtained at far too high a price. If the workingmen of all nations were to set themselves deliberately against warfare they could undoubtedly establish an era of peace. Vast as such a project may seem it is not impossible. The movement must be universal in order to be effective. Perhaps it has been left for laboring men to accomplish what kings, statesmen, churches and multi-millionaires have failed to bring about.

### The Paradise of Brigands

TTHE situation in Mexico has grown into a A disreputable squabble of jealous generals. All the fine patriotism of the men who called themselves Constitutionalists is bedraggled and befouled, if it ever existed. Not one of the leaders of the anti-Huerta revolution, upon which President Wilson pinned such high hopes, is willing to subordinate himself to the welfare of the nation.

Everything is patent now; indeed, it might have been guessed, for it is nothing but the threadbare story of Mexico's past-the exploiting of the government for the benefit of the governor. The country is sick of it. There is never a thought for the sufferings of the millions of people who have no part in the imbroglio, and never a care for the future of a land naturally rich and productive, Nothing matters except that Villa, or Carranza, or Zapata, or some other semi-outlaw or habitual brigand shall hold the reins of power at the expense of the rest. And the ones who are shut out will form an alliance to fight the one who gets in; then another chapter of blood, rapine and anarchy.

# "Teacher's Cheatin'!"

WHAT is the youth of America coming to? Over in Illinois a student who edits the daily paper of Chicago University is having a scrap with the faculty over cheating in a course. Oh, they did that in the old days, did they? Boys will be tax-dodgers when it comes to lessons? But the trouble over the present situation is that the boy in the case is the prosecutor. He accuses the teacher of cheating, not vice versa.

There have been plenty of professors who were ready to give good marks for no work at all, if it meant a little ease for themselves and plenty of pupils to take them. But here is a boy who objects strenuously to getting cheated out of work. He has made the astounding discovery that he wants his money's worth. He went to college to learn something, and he won't have a mere professor preventing it. What-it is the only question worthy of the occasion-what is

the youth of America coming to? The first thing we know, some college fellow will be reporting a cash balance in his expense account.

The boy who broke his ankle trying to put his toe in his mouth is evidently a crying subject for the cattle quarantine.

Ten thousand dollars an hour for the relief of the Belgians. One ship ready to sail and another to be chartered. Who says Philadelphia is slow?

The high cost of living has not been materially decreased by the announcement of the Massachusetts prison executioner that, on account of hard times, he will reduce his price for electrocutions.

Today does not seem likely to descend to the atmospheric depths of yesterday, which registered two degrees below freezing. All the same, it is cold enough for violent exercise like football or catching cars.

The English manufacturer who presented 1000 alarm clocks to his employes has at least shows his mental superiority to the American factory owner who still thinks it his business to wake up the whole neighborhood every morning with his steam whistin,

The German ship Indra, 160 days out from Chill, need not be centant with the romantio tale of its escape from the cruisers of the Allies. He cargo of uttrates, which all su proces to attained no one dure hope for left South America worth only \$128.000, thing nake a million dollars. Another mitacle

## FOOD FOR INNOCENTS

Random Thoughts Concerning War and Its Toll-Belgians, Being Without Guilt, Challenge the Sympathy of Mankind-The German's Love for Germany-Possible Future of the Belgian People.

DOWN in Georgia the farmer whom you | for in the houses of the almost equally descasually meet on the roadside will tell you that Sherman's army was composed of thousands of barbarians, who were happy only when burning houses or ravaging fields. "Hannibal will get you if you don't watch out," was a set phrase used by Roman nurses. to frighten patrician children years and years after the great Carthaginian general had died. So, too, the Persians for generations handed down tales of the atrocities committed by Alexander's Greeks, and the outrages of British troops during our own Revolution have passed into the folklore of America. Possibly there was never a country invaded that the inhabitants did not consider the invaders the most ruthless and merciless soldiers in the history of the

THE horrors in Belgium are the greater, of L course, on account of the high civilization of the people. When Caesar sent his Roman legions through Germany they found a people used to living in the open. If their villages were destroyed they could move on and build others. They were accustomed to exposure and they knew how to endure the bitterness of famine and cold. But the Belgians of today are a people accustomed to the substantial living that comes from thrift and energy. They are as skilled in manufacturing as in farming and dairying. The revocation of the Edict of Nantes drove from France the flower of its productive population, many of whom eventually came to the United States and took a foremost part in the upbuilding of the nation. But that was the case of a Government driving out its own citizens and deliberately pauperizing itself. In Belgium, on the contrary, a whole nation is being expelled from its soil. The scene is being laid for another Acadia and another Evangeline. In fact, the only good that possibly can come from the catastrophe in Belgium is a great poem, a tragedy, a painting or some majestic sculpture, as that carved in the side of the mountain at Lucerne in honor of the Swiss Guards, victims of the bullets of the Marselllaise and the pikes of the mob that August day in 1792. "The Lion of Lucerne," of course, was not carved by Thorwaldsen himself. It was the Swiss Ahorn who actually changed the rugged mountainside into the majestic beauty of Thorwaldsen's model. If out of the suffering, the turmoil and the grief of Belgium should come the inspiration for new immortalities in art, they may in part reconcile the world to the loss of its older treasures. But there is nothing, naturally, that can recompense civilization for the tragedy of Belgium.

THE wells of human sympathy never run A dry. There was a kind mistress in the South who used to smuggle slaves into her own house, after they had been whipped by the overseer, and apply balm to their wounds. The unique claim which the Belgians have on the charity of the world is their utter guiltlessness of any offense. They are not starving as the result of a malicious attempt to gain territory. Their sole crime was that the territory they inhabited lay in the route of a giant enemy who wished to get to France and get there quick. The Belgians did what any self-respecting people would do-they tried to protect their homes. How well they tried will be the subject of song and story for ages to come, but just now the important thing is the price they are called on to pay immediately.

HERE are degrees of want in the world. A family with an income of \$5000 in a big city may be in very desperate straits. But the refinement of suffering is when men, women and children, who are accustomed to plenty, find it almost impossible to obtain even dry bread. Want is then real, the only real thing in the world. It throws caste aside, confuses ordinary conventions, brings humanity down through universal sorrow to an absolute level. When Clara Barton visited the Atlantic sea islands on her errand of mercy, after one of the great storms, she found scores of destitute Negroes being cared

## CURIOSITY SHOP

Argan was a miserly hypochondriac, who reduced himself to this dilemma: If his anothecary would not charge less, he could not afford to be ill; but if he swallowed fewer drugs, he would suffer in health.

In former days the owl was known as "Billy Wix." "Billy" was a word-play upon the beak or bill and "Wix" is the German "weck" or wig, in allusion to the judge-like appearance of the wise bird. Thomas Topham, son of a London car-

penter (1719-1753), was known as the British Samson. He lifted three hogsheads of water weighing 1836 pounds in the presence of of spectators assembled in Bath street, Cold Bath Fields, London, on May 28, 1741. He committed suicide for a faithless

The Roman general Quintus Fabius Maximus Verrucosus (died 293 B. C.) was nicknamed the "Delayer" because of his cautious effective tactics in opposing the progress

The phrase, "don't care a fig," probably was originally "don't care a fico," the latter word meaning a contemptuous snapping of he fingers. Shakespeare uses the expression, 'A fice for the phrase."

The word "dun," when used in the sense of entreating a person for the payment of a debt, is said to refer to one Joe Dun, a famous bailiff of Lincoln in the reign of Henry VII. The "British Apollo" says he Menry VII. The "British Apollo" says he was so active and dexterous in collecting bad debts that when any one became "slow to pay," the neighbors used to say to creditors, "Dun him," meaning send Dun after him.

"To be in the dumps." According to ety-mological fable this expression is derived from Dumops, a king of Egypt. He was a very unhappy, sullen person. After building a pyramid he died of melancholy. He was a

## I Went to Pluck a Flow'r

went to pluck a flow'r, To send it to my love, But no bloom could I find Perfect enough and fair To set among her hair, Or where the laces blind Her bosom, or above Her heart to lie an hour. And so my choice prefers
An unpretentious bloom,
A simple meadow weed,
A humble, blue-syed thing:
Like the weak praise I sing.
It is to interceds
For one whose sighs presume
To beauties such as hers. And when my offering the sees, and reads my rime She'il goutly put it by, She'il pender for a while. Then stales a little surfla, And sight a little sight. And sight a little sight. And stunder that old Time Has such a leaden wing.

#### rich three months ago-huddled together in a ditch, weary and hungry, snatching what rest they could during the long walk to Holland and food. It is not the peasants only who have been stricken. The devotion of Belgium is the devotion of all classes. Troopers and guns have spread over the entire countryside, like an invasion of the army worm, which last aummer occasioned so

much destruction in the vicinity of Phila-

titute white planters. Barriers dissolve in the

presence of universal destruction. A picture

recently published showed the wife and

daughter of one of the richest of Belgians-

IN ONE of the German restaurants Saturday a former Berliner glanced at the fullpage advertisement for Reigian relief, threw the paper down on the table and exclaimed: It's all a lie. That shipload of goods is going to the English." That was a natural view. A German, in fact, is a human being, just as filled with soul as any of the rest of us, and it was Hale, in "The Man Without a Country," who so eloquently pictured the utter desolation of the nationless human

belng. "My country, right or wrong," has been a toast these many years. Spain felt that American interference in Cuba was not only unjustified, but was an actual impertinence. Some Americans felt the same way, but that did not prevent them from volunteering to run a race with yellow fever. A German who did not sympathize with the millions of other Germans who, whether they wished it or not, are in fact engaged in a deat's struggle, would not be much of a German; and the Fatherland, it is safe to say, would be rather glad of his absence. No, militarism or no militarism, the Rhine still flows, the Germans still love it, as they ought to love it and as they must love it if the romance of childhood and the dreams of early manhood mean any-

AMERICANS who consider only the grim visage of the military machine, denounce militarism and expect Germans in this country to see the struggle just as they see it are really inconsiderate Americans. History is a point of view, nothing much more than that, There are a thousand different histories of the Civil War, with a thousand facts stated In a thousand different ways Until recently, for instance, it was a common fallacy that Massachusetts won the Revolution and that the announcement of the Declaration in Boston was of vastly more importance than the adoption and signing of it in Philadelphia. But the vehement German in the restaurant, whose heart is probably "back home" in a cottage by the Rhine, need not worry. The cargo of the Thelma is not going to the English troops, or to the French troops.

It is going into the hungry mouths of innocents, innocent children and innocent adults, to non-combatants who have been thrust upon the charity of the world-which means, in this awful moment, the charity of the United States.

TMMIGRATION laws are excellent things. I The protection which our factories in some cases require, labor also finds necessary. A trip from Philadelphia to Washington, however, is sufficient evidence of the vast acreage in this country yet uncultivated. If the Thelma could bring back a cargo of Belgians, families skilled in dairying and intensive farming, there would be a place for them in this nation, and they would not interfere with the living of a single family. They would be likely, on the other hand, to prove a leaven to increase greatly the agricultural values of the United States. So excellent a citizenship, in bulk or otherwise, would be worth more to the United States than the direct importation of millions in gold. Gold itself is valueless unless there is population to make use of it. It may be the part of wisdom, before many months have passed, to bring the Belgians to the food after taking the food to the Belgians.

## HUM OF HUMAN CITIES

The Cleveland Foundation, a new departure in community welfare, has been organized and is ready to begin its activities. It is a sort of community trust designed to secure efficiency in philanthropic public welfare work that will invite the support of men and women who wish to see their money used to the best advantage.

The central idea of the foundation is that t shall be an organization such that men of means will leave bequests in their wills for the general welfare of Cleveland. There is the general welfare of Cleveland. There is to be a central fund, administered by five trustees, two chosen by the Cleveland Trust Company and one each by the Mayor of the city, the Probate Judge and the United States District Judge. It is said that already \$30,000,000 has been written into wills, the income from these bequests to be used by the foundation.

Cleveland is starting the work in comprehensive manner. There are to be painstaking surveys of social conditions and agencies both private and public. Everything having relation to the city's philanthropic needs is to be carefully studied, the purpose being to arrive at the people's necessities before organizing the work that will come later.

There has been complaint in Cleveland and other cities that efficiency was lacking in charitable and philanthropic work. One Cleveland is starting the work in compre

charitable and philanthropic work. One charge is that too much money is spent in overhead charges, due largely to duplication of effort by many similar organizations. The Cleveland Foundation is designed to cure many of the defects of present-day efforts by organized charity.

The Ohlo city's effort to make charity and philanthropy more efficient, comments the Portland (Ore.) Journal, will be watched with keen interest by other cities. Com-munity weifare will be promoted as it should be when the people who furnish the money are assured that none of it is -asted.

# CRISES IN GREAT LIVES

CRISES IN GREAT LIVES

Hannibal is the most pathetic figure among the great generals of the world's history, and it is not surprising that the great crisis of his life should have come while he was unconscious of it and that it should have ended disastrously for him.

It was in the year 197 B. C., when he had spent eight years away from Carthage, ravishing the Roman countryside, striking terror into all Rome. Consul after consul had gone down to defeat before him, srmy after army had been destroyed, and now, braving the same Alps he had crossed, his brother Hasdrubal was coming from Spain to join is a last desperate attack on Rome.

Hasdrubal entered Italy and encamped by the Metaurus River, faced by the Consul Marcus Livius. To effect a function with his brother, Hasdrubal sent word that he would join him in lower Umbria, but the letter fell into the hands of the other Roman consul, Claudius Nero. Without hesitation, Nero sent of a detachment to engage Hannibal, and by the greatest merch of Roman history joined Livius and offered battle to Hasdrubal. Hasdrubal recruated, was betrayed at the latest and the most destroyed at the latest part of the most destroyed better to the destroyed at the latest part of the most destroyed better to the destroyed at the latest part of the most destroyed better to the destroyed at the latest part of the most destroyed better to the destroyed at the latest part of the most destroyed better the latest part of the most destroyed at the latest part of the most destroyed better to the latest part of the most destroyed better the latest part of the most destroyed better the latest part of the most destroyed better the la

Carthaginian wars. Then they turned to Hannibal. In all this time Hannibal knew nothing of the battle which had been fought; he still confidently awaited word that his he still confidently awaited word that his brother had come to meet him. Suddenly the Romans came upon him.

With a refinement of cruelty the consuls had preserved the head of Hasdrubal, and as they advanced to the conflict they flung the horrible trophy, with its glazed eyes, into the tent of Hannibal. In that moment the commander who had weathered the perlis of years of warfare wilted and collapsed. It was the real crisis of his career, because although he fought and won many battles thereafter, the spirit was broken, and the future of the world lay with Rome.

### VIEWS OF READERS ON TIMELY TOPICS

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Contributions That Reflect Public Opinion on Subjects Important to City, State and Nation.

Sir-Philadelphia beats any city I've ever been This afternoon I gyrated for a full hour trying to get out of Fairmount Park into the suburbs. There were statues and monuments as thick as sea gulls in a harbor, but never a signpost to tell a stranger how to get out of the mase. I took three months of wear out of the gears asking one policeman how to guide me to the next policeman. At last, by following a car that looked as if it had an objective, be cause it had a box at the back full of tools and was not likely to make itself dizzy cutting circles for fun through shrubbery. I got by the last cop and over a bridge onto the City line. Then I ran on into the suburbs, where the houses looked like pages from the flossy maga-sines that tell you how to turn the country into the city or the city into the country. They looked

all right, too, and made a fellow think either of honeymooning or retiring from business. But what put the kink into my line of thought was the toll-gate hold-up. I meandered ahead for a few miles and only got mad. It seemed as if they had one coming and going. I paid to get onto a road and then paid to get off, and they have it systematized so that they squeeze you every few hundred yards, whether you detour dawn disky little larges are not. It didn't metter down dinky little lanes or not. It didn't matter which side of the railroad you went they nab-bed you. And most of the time I would run past the seat of custom and have to back ur and shell out. It wasn't really much at any place: 2 cents, 7 cents, 12 cents, but I must have invested a couple of dollars before I got onto the game. I'd always heard, of course, that Pennsylvania is the most corrupt State, politi-cally, in the Union, but I didn't know that any fellow who couldn't get a regular office by elec-tion or appointment could haul a sentry box out onto the highway and make the public cash in for the privilege of using it. It may seem all right to people who haven't known anything ex-cept Pennsylvania, but it's the funniest thing I've run into in these parts, except that string of grimy pergolas that are on the city side of the park. But that isn't really funny; it's too protesque. NELSON BURKE. Philadelphia, November 10.

### REAL CAUSE OF THE WAR

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-What is the real cause of the wart Well, we all have our ideas upon that, probably, but the writer's, for certain reasons, may be a little different from the ordinary view because of a little out of the ordinary view of some factors of the matter. The autocracy of Germany felt themselves confronted with some very matter-of-fact facts: First, Germany could hardly ever be better prepared from a military or naval point of view; secondly, the opening of the Panama Canal must certainly change trade routes throughout the world; thirdly, within the Germanic peoples was a stir and unrest and discontent with an archaic form of government—every line of human effort was modernizing but the line of government. "Let us throw down the gauntlet to our neighbors, seize the control of the Panama routes through our victorious navy, as a fruit of our last victories, make this an object esson to the masses that autocracy has proved its superforty over democracy, and thereby save for ourselves our position." That is my interpretation of the matter, yet I do not to appear degmatic about it. SHON RI Philadelphia, November 3.

## WOMEN WILL GET BUSY

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Thank God, at last we have a Philadelphia paper not afraid to print the truth about the inhabitants of our City Hall. The ignorance of actual conditions there is appalling.

"Why Is Councils?" is a question I have thought many times since spending a morning sitting among them when they were fighting an attempt to make them appropriate money for the Division of Housing and Sanitation. Although Judge Sulzberger told them "to do their duty," I came home that day and called up the chief worker for woman suffrage in this part of Germantown, saying, "Put me to work, If whole city full of men have to fold their nds and let a set of men like that run this city it's time the women got busy." Educate the people through your paper, and at least the women will wake up. G. B. M.

## A TAX ON CHARITY

Germantown, November 8,

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-With an excuse that hardly seems to justify their action, the Germans have imposed another heavy tax upon the Belgian people. Brussels must pay a fine of \$1,250,000. While Germany continues to impoverish Belgium and reduce the people to the point of starvation. America, great in charity, is sending relief gestive of the bottomiess barrel. We are suplying necessities while Germany is continually creating need. There is no doubt of our duty to Belgium in her dire distress. But how can we fail to take into account the conduct which leaves to a stricken people nothing more that the charity of a neutral world? F. G. R. Philadelphia, November 10.

## LIKES McGILLIGAN

To the Editor of the Svening Ledger: Sir-I have just finished the delightful essay, 'McGilligan on the Middle Class," published in oday's Evening Ledges. In its humor, in its truth and in its style it is literature. I lik McGilligan himself. G. H. ERENNAN. Philadelphia, November 9,

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW Perhaps there have been no worse hindrances to the same study and use of eugenics in this country than some of those who have been its most vociferous champions. A great task of sensible eugenists today is to protect the prop-aganda from fool friends.—Detroit Free Press.

Taking the greed and graft out of the tariff and financial absolutism out of Wall street has not necessarily closed a single factory. It has not necessarily deprived a single man of work. It has interfered with the business of no one whose trade has not been bettemed on extertion and plunder. We have not been flooded with "pauper goods" from abroad. We are disturbed only as all civilization is disturbed. Buch commercial and industrial difficulties as appear are due to war, and nothing but war. Plutocracy, showing some symptoms of recovery, cannot belle the facts.—Bt. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The country has not yet made up its mind to be fully pleased with the new banking system—not yet put in operation. It begins to look like a cumbersome piece of machinery, wholly unnecessary. It was gotten up to denaturise Wall street, but when the country was in distress the President was compelled to call the bankers in for a consultation.—Des Moines Capital,

The reason that the Republicans are making so much of their gains in the recent elections is that they are laying a foundation for their campaign in 1916. They are trying to get the voters to thinking that they are pretty sure of winning the Presidency then. If they can get that impression abroad they believe that they will get the bulk of the independent voters—Savannah News.

While American exporters hesitate, Argentina comes urging us to supply its needs. There should be no more hesitation, no more dilly-dailying. The fustories should be working full time, the reasels should be leaded, huse targets should be on their way to the flouthern Condition. The right trace supply to the flouthern Condition. hald-light Xvit Mall

# SCRAPPLE

World Series Football

World Series Football

(Second Period.)

Without waiting for the whistle the boys jumped into the game, and it was clear to the spectators that a great game was going to be put up. The Kaiser took out some of his best players to send them in against Russia in the other match he was playing. This weakened the team considerably. At the same time French, the plucky little captain of the Allies, took out some of his men and sent fresh substitutes. In a series of clever formations, engineered by Joffre, quarterback for the Allies, the team advanced slowly but surely to the middle of the field. There the Teuton line braced, and it seemed for a moment as if the Allies would buckle. Instead of trying another plunge, Joffre called for a punt.

Joffre called for a punt. French lifted a long spiral, which was caught by von Kluk at Antwerp, the Germans' 48-yard line. The Allies tried to send Italy, the fullback, into the game, but he was protested. Both sides took time out to band-age up, and the next formation was a fake kick to Dunkirk on the Allies' 40-yard line. Instead of kicking, Kluk tried the double pass, but only got away with the first part, as he was tackled at Ostend and thrown as he was tackled at Ostend and thrown heavily, keeping possession of the ball. The Kalser protested that the referee was coaching from the sidelines, and that the Allies weren't playing fair, spilling buckets of water all over the field. Protest overruled. The half ended with Germany's ball on the Allies' 40-yard line. Score 6-6.

40-yard line. Score, 0-0, Third period still on. No score yet.

Just a Suggestion Now that a bigger warship's blast Has finished up the Emden scrappy, Now that her wondrous deeds are pa And every Englishman is happy;

The Germans, ere they start to raise A statue of enduring granite To keep their names alive and praise The daring sailor men who ran it,

Should find, in that she found the range, A good and quite sufficient omen, And make a certain little change Of letters in the ship's cognomen. Full many ships the Emden fought And to the bottom she did send 'em; We really think the Germans ought

To change the vessel's name to Endem. One Thing After Another The Crown Prince of Germany, who was killed last week, has been seriously wounded.

Shopper—Are these eggs fresh? Grocer—Fresh? Why, they wouldn't have been laid until tomorrow if I hadn't torn a page too many off the calendar by mis-

Very Singular

It seems odd that seats on the New York Stock Exchange should be selling at the low-est price in years, just at the time when brokers have more leisure for sitting in them than they ever had before.

Prohibition Spreads

Scientists discover moisture on Mars,-News Item. Now prohibition spaceward takes its way, And comets all surrender to its rush; The movement spreads and gains, and soon the day

Shall be no more of him who loves to lush. For, having found this world of ours too

small, It has invaded space and e'en the stars; Lo, comes the news our senses to appal, They've found there's moisture, some of it, on Mars.

Proof Positive

"They say a criminal always returns to the scene of his crime." "Yes, I've noticed our best authors hanging around the bookstores."

Theatrical Definitions "The Silent Drama." The life of the Oys-

"Opera-Bouffe." "Wardrobe."

The stage luncheon. One who needs it. Obsolete—see dic = tionary. See chickens.

"Chorus." "Chickens." See chorus. Horrors of Peace We'd really like to trounce
That man, and make him lame
Who thinks he can pronounce

Each European name. He says-it makes us sore-It fills him full of bliss To read about the war

As it is fought at Lys. At that, he may be right, But we believe he lies, When talking of the fight

Reported as at Lys. But that we could endure; We would not wish to brawl; We'd hope for time to cure The breach if that were all. O'erlook our salty tears,

Our woe will not behave, He says the Kaiser fears The onrush of the Slav.

No Failure "I'm glad to see that grafter caught with

the goods. He's a failure at everything he ever tried." "You're premature. His fine may not be more than half what he grafted."

Hardly

"I saw no evidence of refinement at that "Did you expect to?" "Well, relations there are somewhat strained."

Scissors Cake (From Rambling Recipes for Robust Russians.)

Take the juice of four fair to middling sized Take the juice of four fair to midding sissed scissors, making sure that they are ripe, and let stand in the open air. If the air is not open enough, pry it. This will give a rich brown taste to the cake. Fry over a slow oven, while you discuss the causes of the downfall of the Roman Empire with your relighbor. When you have arrived at the downfall of the Roman Empire with your neighbor. When you have arrived at the assassination of Julius Caesar, add in quick succession one cake of Bonchead Soap and a copy of the Declaration of Independence. When cold, heat. Lay the fronting on gently and open the window wide when you throw

Have you over noticed that the man who tells a funny story never laughs at yours? It isn't that he's jealous; he's simply trying to think up another one as you talk.

Encouraged, as It Were

The Babbling Fool

The Babbling Fool

There are still places in New England where it is a high crime and misdemeanor to suggest, ever so mildly, that Raiph Walds Emerson was not quite the greatest thinker who ever lived This same Emerson was, a few generations back, the stock argument for everything allpahod and foolish that came into the minds of men. If one ventured to protest the answer was always, "Well, what does Emerson asy"

And just what did he say?

In his most celebrated essay, "Self-Reliance," he said two words of the greatest importance: Trust thyself. In those two words are concentrated more of the essence of foolishness than in any other two known to this chestful human race.

Trusting yourself is giving credit to a bankrupt—or to a charlatan. It is building on the flimstest foundation because that foundation happens to be the first at hand Trust thyself, indeed. Haif of us wouldn't expect any one size to trust us. And haif of those who trust ourselves never return the world is a cheerful place to live in

The world is a cheerful place to live in. We can go about our dary's business with a brave heart if we know the world and trust the world. When we begin to trust oprasives it happens more than frequently that we begin to district others. That is one of the tragedine of living like a philosophese.