Eveniun ge in dedner CUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

THUS IS R CURTIS, PRINCEST. Julia C. Mareir, Trassurer: Charles H. Ludington auth B. Collins, John H. Williams, Directors. EDITORIAL BOARD: Craus B. E. Cours, Chairman. P. H. WHALEF CO., WALLES CO., Exceptive Editor

OHR C. MARTIN General Business Manager Published daily at Prette Largen Building. Independence Square, Philadelphia.

Broad and Chestnut Strests

Press Union Building

170-A, Metropolitan Tower
SIT Home Insurance Building
S Waterloo Pinon, Pall Mail, S. W.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

BELL, BOOD WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 2000

Address all communications to Evening ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOPPICE AS SECOND-

CLARS MAIL MATTER PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1915.

You can't tell the size of a man's brain by his hat nor the volume of his charity by his pocketbook.

Fair Play and "Billy" Sunday

RELIGION has, and always has had, a multitude of interpretations. Religion has, and always has had, one test-results. In this land of liberty of thought and speech it is permissible for any man to differ with any other man on matters of belief and statement of belief. But fair play is one of the most distinguishing of American character-

However radically one man may diverge from another on questions of creed, ritual or church government, there will be a willingness to recognize frankly any indubitable moral results. If the disposition and the habits of men are changed from bad to good, if human society receives a new incentive toward the realization of higher ideals, if commercial and political standards are raised, if "sweeter manners, purer laws," are made possible, then few will quibble over the means or methods of winning these most desirable effects.

"Billy" Sunday is unique. If he were not unique he could not command the attention that is everywhere given to him. Even the Philadelphians who are predisposed not to agree with all of his teachings or with any of his methods, whose conceptions of worship and religious service are already in opposition to what they have heard or read of the noted revivalist, will gladly suspend judgment until the effect of his work can be measured. This is only fair; no one has the right to ask for more or to grant less. If his coming means better manhood, higher citizenship, happier homes and a sweeter social order in our city, every one will rejoice. The gates of Philadelphia are swung wide open to "Billy" Sunday.

Growth of Citizen Rights

DURING the initial stages of any fight for human political rights progress is necessarily slow; when the claims are once conceded the momentum of the movement gains with amazing rapidity. A few years ago equal suffrage was regarded as the dream of a few impractical idealists; today the flow of the tide is so strong that within a few months, or years at the utmost, opposition will be swept away. The secretary of the Equal Franchise Society of Philadelphia gives the following summary of the situation: Full equal suffrage now prevails over 1,738,040 square miles of the United States, or nearly one-half of the total area. Women now have an equal voice with men in casting 91 electoral votes, or nearly onefifth of the total number in the electoral college, and in sending to Washington onefourth of our Senators and nearly one-sixth of our Representatives.

The total number of women over 21 years of age in the States where women can vote for President of the United States is 3.676 -532 (1910 census). The total population of the 11 States in which equal suffrage prevails, Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Washington, California, Arizona, Kansas, Oregon, Nevada and Montana, is now 8,253,-240. If to these States we add Illinois. where women, in 1913, were given almost full suffrage, the total population of the States where women can vote for President of the United States is 13,891,831, or 15 per cent. of the total population of the United States.

Picking on Daniels

THAT ebuilient and effervescent gadfiy, Life, continues to pick on Josephus Danlels, who is Secretary of the Navy. It is nothing against this North Carolinan than he is a landlubber. When did we ever have a Secretary of the Navy who wasn't? The Annapolis men can handle the ships all right; the business of a Secretary is to handle the Annapolis men. That is what Mr. Daniels has been doing. It is quite useless, in the circumstances, for Life to suggest that Mr. Daniels be given the vacant ambassadorship to Patagonia. He deserves promotion, but he cannot be expected to get out of the country on the eve of a presiden tial campaign.

John Barleycorn Hard Hit TT IS a fight to the finish now, and the Houor business has had to take some heavy body blows during the past year, A decade ago the temperance movement was ancarod at as the fanaticism of narrowninded cranks. Things are not necessarily had because they are narrow; in razor blades and aword points narrowness is an advan-

Whother the temperance advocates were narrow or not, they have alnce been joined by unjentiate, aducators, political econostate and business men. The liquor trade is been put on the defensive and is fighting imperately and doggedly to maintain a Minus. Men of all kinds and classes are ming to the conclusion that in the name profice, public order and business effimay liquer must be knocked out of Amer-

The trade is beginning to feel the effects is assent of public opinion and private sweet, a \$13,580,080 corpuration, went the hands of resetters hate in Decemthe as the causes of their bankinterest distinct for beer, excess,

The heaviest insolvency rate in Scranton for 1914 was in the wholesale and retail liquor business, being 18 per cent. of the whole. In Philadelphia for 1914 the total liabilities of bankrupt firms amounted to \$15,424,222, of which \$2,105,276 was the sum of liquor dealers, being 13.5 per cent, of the whole, Statistics are usually said to be dry; these are extra-dry.

Free Trade Between Neutral Ports DUBLICATION of the text of the American protest to Great Britain reveals the fact that it is directed solely against further inexcusable and unprecedented interference with our purely neutral commerce. We expected and acquiesce in the utter ruin of our trade with the enemies of the Allies, for supremacy on the seas carries with it the closure of heatile ports. We have not even insisted on those fundamental rights in noncontraband commerce which precedent upholds. But when England undertakes to regulate, interfere with and even prevent our commerce with nations that are not at war, she assumes a privilege which this Government in no circumstances can admit and against the exercise of which it is compelled vigorously to record itself.

The position of the United States emphatically is that cargoes consigned to neutral points, even if they are absolute contraband, are not subject to selzure and detention by a belligerent. We may ship what we will to Italy. What becomes of the cargoes thereafter is an issue between Italy and the objecting belligerent. It is inconceivable that our trade with a great nation should be impeded because its territory borders on that of an enemy to Great Britain.

As to the guarantees which European neutrais may make to Great Britain relative to the non-exportation of contraband shipments, that is none of our business. For commercial reasons they may enter into such an arrangement, and some of them have already done so. But we, for our part, have not reached the point where we are willing to pursue our legitimate commerce at the sufferance of another nation. We demand freedom for our ships as a right. Nor will we swerve one inch from the definite line of policy laid down, buttressed as it is by a long line of precedents and accepted international law. Never has a nation attempted such bold and reckless interference with neutral commerce as has England in the last

The issue is vital, not critical, for it is unbelievable that England would discredit her own definitions of neutral rights. She has, indeed, by her extravagant conduct, already done herself more potential injury than any shipments, even direct to her enemies, could have accomplished, for she has made the revival of the shipping industry in the United States absolutely certain. She has assured future American fleets that will challenge her trade supremacy more flercely than the Germans could ever have done.

On the Job

THE American protest to Great Britain I is honey dripping from the honeycomb. It is saturated with the milk of human kindness. There is the scent of Nebraska prairies about it. One can almost see the peaceful cows chewing the cud under the blooming trees by the side of the irrigation ditch. If Lloyds could get 15 shillings per cent, as a premium for insurance against war on the basis of that kind of document, it is apparent that taking candy from children is not a lost art. Hail, triumphant Bryanism! Every neutral merchantman on the high seas will dip its colors and fire a presidential salute with the jib booms.

The "Rats" at Work

THE Formidable was not a battleship of the first class, but she cost five millions of dollars, displaced 15,000 tons and carried to the bottom 600 men, including trained officers, who cannot readily be replaced.

If she was not sunk by a submarine she might have been. These under-water wasps can never take the place of the great floating forts in warfare. Their range of operation is limited; they are useless for convoy, and for general service on the seven seas they are absolutely unsuited. But they have spectacularly demonstrated their worth in one particular, and that is for purposes of coast defense. They have made blockading and patrol duty more than ever hazardous. In fact, their psychological influence has rendered possible such sensational raids as the one on Scarborough. More than that, by picking off the enemy's ships here and there they have been able seriously to decrease his naval supremacy. The British are not much worried about the Zeppelins; it is the submarine that they fear. There will be more Formidables lost before "the rats are dug out of their holes."

German battleships are excellent things for German submarines to defend.

As we get older our vices leave us and

we think we are getting virtuous. At the present rate Great Britain will soon have the finest fleet of submarine battleships

Some people seem to think that the United States can end the war by ignoring it, but the trouble is that the war will not ignore the United States.

Holders of stocks on which dividends have been passed may console themselves with the reflection that they have plenty of company

There is a panic in Constantinople. That has been the usual situation there since its founder began piling brick and marble to-

There are at least as many Germans also in the heart of the Allies' prison camps. In his speech at Atlantic City Bryan asseried that Jefferson and Lincoln earned a half-billion dollars by their services to the country, but failed to collect it. Both fived

About 600,000 of the Allies have found their

way into the heart of Germany as prisoners.

Hix new armies for England and nobody knows how many more for the other nations. This is a new and quick way of

before the days of the Chautauqua sirmir.

A MAN'S CHARACTER MAY LINK HEMISPHERES

It Is the Sum of Habits-Every Activity Goes Into Its Making - Bankrupts Whose Known Integrity Saved Them. Walter Scott and "Honest Abe."

By JOSEPH H. ODELL.

HORACE GREELEY once said, "Fame is a vapor, popularity an accident; riches take wings; those who cheer today may curse tomorrow; only one thing endures-charac-"My road," said Canning, "must be through character to power; I will try no other course, and I am sanguine enough to believe that the course, though not, perhaps, the quickest, is the surest." Colonel Roosevelt sums it up: "The chief factor in any man's success or failure must be his own

Character is the essential self. Strip a man of all titles, honors, clothes, wealth, rank, or whatever is artificial, and that which remains is character. Many things of an external nature may aid a man in reaching success, but the one essential, that which overcomes obstacles and beats down opposition, the power that is the equivalent of personality, is the character that one has acquired,

Sir Walter Scott, through his connection with an unreliable business house, had his fortune suddenly swept away. It was known that he possessed vast ability, and that by tireless industry he might recover his lost position. His creditors met to talk it over. Their chances of saving anything from the wreck were very alight. A few of them were for pressing Sir Walter into bankruptcy and snatching what they could of his personal property. But those who knew the great Scotchman best asserted that his character would bring both him and them through. "Give him a chance," they said, "and Sir Walter will find a way to meet his obligations." They gave him the chance simply and only on the ground of character. In course of time he retrieved his ruined fortune, enriched the world with a wealth of noble literature, and died amid the love and homage of his fellows.

Stronger Than Diplomacy

Cyrus W. Field, in laying the Atlantic cable, found himself in difficulties so vast and critical that for years the project hung in the balance and almost every one predicted defeat. The task took 13 years; Field's personal fortune was sunk in the enterprise; one by one his friends and staunchest supporters were removed by death; the Civil War broke out, and England and America were not on the best of terms; money became almost impossible to obtain; yet, in spite of all, Field succeeded. His character was so esteemed that even when men had the gravest doubts of the success of his plans, they nevertheless supported them, because they believed in the man. What governmental diplomacy could not do-win the confidence of the British nation-Field did by sheer strength of character. It may be said, without undue exaggeration, that the character of one man linked the two hemispheres.

Ulysses S. Grant, the Idol of the nation, found himself bankrupt and in broken health when nothing but honor and ease should have been his lot. But he had one asset-character. The whole world believed in him and cheered him with reverence and trust as he struggled in penury and pain to retrieve his position.

The latefinancier, J. Pierpont Morgan, testified before the United States Senate that character is the best of collateral and the foundation of credit. It was said that the Duke of Wellington did his duty as naturally as a horse eats hay, and it was also said that if Lincoln gave his promise to any one it was surer of being carried out than any act of Congress ever passed.

Character is not something born with a man or conferred upon him at a given moment. It is the sum of one's habits, the total of one's mental, moral and physical activities. Everything we feel or think or do builds something into our system. Take a man at any moment of his life and examine him and you will find that he is the truthful history of his entire past-not a thought or deed has been lost. If you could separate him into his component parts, as we separate the elements of a chemical compound, you would be surprised to see that not even the tiniest activity of all his years has been missed or forgotten.

Lincoln's Best Investment

In 1832, when 23 years of age, Abraham Lincoln fell badly into debt as the result of a mercantile adventure that ended disastrously. The shame and sense of responsibility darkened his life. He spent the next 17 years in paying creditors. "I had no way of speculating," he said to a friend, "and could not earn money except by labor, and to earn by labor \$1100 besides my living, seemed the work of a lifetime. As late as 1849, when a member of Congress, he was still sending home money saved from his salary to be applied on those obligations. Although the drudgery was humiliating, they were the best investment Lincoln ever made, for it was the persistent toil to keep his self-respect that gave him the name of "Honest Abe." One of his biographers has said that that name "proved of greater service to himself and his country than if he had gained the wealth of Crossus." It helped to make him President of the United States.

If character is thus all important and is indubitably a matter of habit, then habitforming is the most serious thing in life. Habit is second nature! "Habit is ten times nature!" the Duke of Wellington once exclaimed. "Sow an act and you reap a habit: sow a habit and you reap a character; sow a character and you reap a destiny." D. O. Mills, the well-known financier, when asked what he considered the foundation of financial success, replied, "Saving the first \$100." Then he added, "It is not the money but the habit that counts."

A Great German Scientist

From the Boston Herald. The passing of August Welssmann, scarcely chronicled in this country, brings one more illustration of the paradox that the world illustration of the paradox that the world knows least of its greatest men, and misses, them not overmuch when they die. Here was the greatest contributor to the theory of evolution since Darwin, yet through 50 years of profific work his audience was mainly made up of specialists. He wrote no "best sellers" in science, and when his great theory reached the United States in translation over 50 years ago the raviewers balked at it, and the reading public looked askance. Weissmann not only demolished forever the old view that the highs bedy is fully performed in ministure in the is is fully performed in ministure in the control to showed the whole movement of with to be one of orolution. Providing reality with a physical hasts he undertool describe new the development of the bodil.

LIGHTING THE PATH TO BETTERMENT



from it that really dies. Living beings are thus like beads threaded on a string that goes back to the very beginnings of life, the beads falling off in death, the string remaining. It followed from the theory that changes acquired during the lifetime of the individual are not inherited and that race improvements achieved during a generation do not pass from parents to their

THE STANDING OF ASTROLOGY

An Astronomer's View of Judge Freschi's Unusual Decision-" Earth Flatteners" Still Numerous.

By ERIC DOOLITTLE

Director Flower Astronomical Observatory, University of Pennsylvania RATHER remarkable decisions are at times recorded from our lesser courts, and this is especially likely to be the case when the matter under consideration is of a somewhat scientific nature. The recent decision by a New York Magistrate, that astrologers are not necessarily charlatans, is doubtless just, if by a charlatan is meant a conscious impostor, for some astrologers having cast a horoscope doubtless have at least as full a measure of belief in its indications as has the subject for whom it is cast. In the same way the number of "earth-flatteners"-that is, of honest disbelievers in the roundness of our world-is still surprisingly large; they are said to issue their own publications and to add converts to their number from time to time from among those who have not sufficient knowledge to detect the fallacy of their arguments.

Thus a predicting astrologer may by no means be guilty of conscious fraud, and may not be amenable to the law (of the legal aspects of the matter an astronomer is not competent to speak); but in the further statement of Judge Freschi, if his decision is correctly reported, that astrology should be ranked among the sciences, there is evident a complete unacquaintance with the past history of astrology and of the causes which led to its abandonment.

It should be borne in mind that this is no new question whose merits remain to be investigated. The early Babylonians practiced astrology fully 5000 years ago; in Egypt and Greece its principles were greatly amplified, and finally, during succeeding centuries, it reached its greatest development in Western and Central Europe. Here, until nearly the end of the 16th century, almost every physician and man of science was an astrologer. Throughout this period a decision opposite to that of Judge Freschi would have been considered far more "unusual" than his contrary decision is regarded today.

The idea of some mystic connection between the far-off stars and planets and the lives of men on the earth is a most attractive one, and so especially desirable is a belief that a study of these bodies will reveal (among other things) a knowledge of the future, that it is not surprising that confidence in astrology was but slowly under-

It is hardly necessary to refer in much detail to the causes which led to the practically complete overthrow of astrology. The predictions of the most eminent astrologers were marked by many conspicuous successes, but by probably still more numerous conspicuous failures. One of the latter was the prediction of Cardan, the most celebrated astrologer of his time, in regard to the young King Edward VI. Among many other minute details it was stated that this King would certainly live till past middle age, though after the age of 55 years 3 months and 17 days he would suffer from various diseases. The King actually died in the following July at the age of 16 years.

Yet less conspicuous failures would attract but little attention, and among the thousands of horoscopes constantly being cast the occasional success would be remembered and quoted long after the failure was forgotten. But in spite of this, and in spite of the natural desire of man to continue so attractive a belief, his confidence in it was in time lost. The single obvious fact that astrologers themselves were neither richer nor wiser than other men, and that their special knowledge was seen to increase neither their foresight in securing success nor their ability to avoid dangers, was enough to discredit their assumption of a special knowledge.

In short, that an astrologer of today might convince any well-informed man of the truth of astrology, it would be necessary for him to make, not only one, but a series of predictions under properly imposed conditions, and also to give some satisfactory account of the special evidence which has convinced him of its truth, in opposition to a heat of atudants who have exhaustively investigated this subject.

And all of this without reference to the almost luffills improbability that there can possibly extat any connection whatever beween the millions of wonderful objects in the heavens and the horsements of men on

WHAT'S A NEWSPAPER, AND WHAT FOR?

It Gives Vast Values for a Penny and Its Power Was Never Greater Than Today—Relations Between Press and Public.

By BURTON KLINE

TWO or three years ago the ice bridge at ; I the foot of Niagara Falls broke unexpectedly while a number of sightseers were crossing it. All but three of them had miraculous escapes. Those three, a man, his wife and a stripling were caught. They perished, after great endeavors on the shore at their rescue, but especially after heroic efforts on the part of the two men to rescue the woman. Next morning their story was printed in every newspaper in the land. One of the usual press dispatches, that was all. And yet Maupassant himself could not have bettered the art with which it was told. He could not have bettered it because there was the absence of all art in the story. The reporter who wrote it, confronted by such a circumstance, felt too small to project himself into it, and it ran from his pen just as it happened. By all the standards it was one of the most perfect stories ever written. People read it in the morning paper, and by night, very likely, it was forgotten. It is altogether unlikely that many readers of the story bothered to ask themselves who it was did that remarkable piece of writing.

There, in epitome, is the whole business, art-and fate-of the newspaper. In no other purchase that a man makes does he obtain such preposterous value as he gets in his daily paper for a penny. When times are slack and business is dull, the merchant may curtail his stock, the manufacturer may close his plant. A newspaper must come forth every day to hold its circulation. Often it must spend the most money when it is making the least. They tell a story of an English newspaper owner whose manager one day warned him that they were losing money.

"Hm!" was the reply, "That means we are not spending enough."

Daylight as a Policeman

Nothing looks easier and more fascinating than to run a newspaper. Nothing is easier than to criticise a newspaper, certainly. Every citizen in this country entertains the private opinion that if called upon he could better any paper of his acquaintance. No business is so steadily charged with fraud. with truckling, double-dealing and subservience to favorite or dominating interestsespecially advertising interests. And yet the newspaper is the one business in which these practices are next to impossible. Emerson once said, "Daylight is the best policeman." Daylight plays upon every word in a newspaper. It cannot favor any clique: it cannot promote a single evil interest, but the fact is instantly advertised and the paper at once becomes nothing but a printed circular. Two journals in two large cities of the East owe their recent decline to just that circumstance. The public spotted them at once.

And every editor of a newspaper knows that the pursuit of the truth is difficult enough in itself. In the first place, there is no possible definition of what constitutes news. No two editors, no two readers agree upon it. In this very issue of this very paper there may be an item or article which strikes one man favorably.

"That's why I buy this paper!" he exclaims. "It always gets after the news. Here's proof of what I mean." And he points to the item under his eye. But his next-door neighbor may take the same item to say: "Why do they print such stuff as that? I want news in my paper!"

What Is News? That is why every successful newspaper

is generally the expression of one man, its

guide and maker. He is successful because his guess as to what is news and as to how the news shall be presented strikes nearest to the average public notion of what is news, He draws plentiful assistance from his readers, of course. Few persons know the pressure of criticism under which an editor works. He is plagued by people who want to utilize this engine of publicity in their own interest. He is plagued by people, important people, malicious people. earnest aim is to avoid publicity. Faddiata and cranks are eternally after him, and always in critical or appealing mood. Few people take the trouble of praising a paper to its editor. They become vocal only when irritated, or stirred with a passion for reform.

"Why do you not vigorously push this much needed reform?" one of them will demund.

"Why do you not denounce this fingrant abuse?" demands another, Both men forget that a newspaper, to exist at all and do what good it can must saint best intentions in the world it may reform or denounce itself out of existence. People turn away from a paper that nags too persistently. It may make virtue hideous with its praise.

"The Power of the Press"

He probably wonders what has become of that "power of the press" that we used to hear mentioned so often. Yet that power is there, stronger than ever, but vastly different from the personal power exerted by such men as Greeley and Dana and Godkin. That is due to the spread of education. The editor bulks less large among his fellows than he once did. People now follow the flery editorial column of a paper with a good many reservations. They are apt to think they know as much as any editor about the way the world should be conducted-and a vast deal more. The editor is now very much like his music or dramatic critic. He no longer expects his thunders to alter the political opinions of his readers over night in the good old way-not if he has a sense of humor. He is a critic, a commentator at the drama of life, that is all-a more important commentator than his dramatic critic only as the drama of everyday affairs is more serious than the drama of the stalls and the footlights. And yet the editor's power re-

mains in greater measure than before. It lies now in his choice and his manner of resenting the news. It lies in the lice that he allows to his reporters. It lies in the incalculable possibilities of suggestion. The editor sways public opinion now by what he sends his reporters to learn, and by what he allows them to say. Once he thundered in terms of opinion; now he wins or warns in terms of facts.

The Reporter's Warrant That means that the reporter, the gatherer

of facts, has become the most potent force for good or evil in the wide world. Time was when the humblest of God's creatures might resent the interference of a reporter in his private affairs or his public acts. Harvard professors still follow that procedure-and so publish the distance by which they lag behind the world they are supposed to interpret. The fact is that it is no longer the reporter who knocks at your door; it is public opinion. knocking there.

The late Mr. Harriman learned that to his amazement. He began his public career with the outworn superstition that his business was his business alone. The public, speaking through the reporter, quickly taught him that what he did, no less than what Dick Smith or Ned Jones is doing, was done at public sufferance, and must be done under public supervision. No man, whatever his importance, can damn the public any longer. We instantly suspect any piece of business that is not subject to public scrutiny. That is the warrant that the reporter holds in his hand when he knocks at your door. He is daylight, the policeman. He is a better corrective than the law.

That is the new power of the press-almost too vast to trust to any individual. And the evilly inclined reporter or editor has been quick to make the wrong use of it. Even the high-minded newspaper man will sometimes do unwitting mischief with it. Any luckless devil who has ever been a witness in court knows how difficult it is to give a correct account of the simplest facts and occurrences. Certainly the editor and reporter know how difficult it is. Most of them are conscientious, They have to be, for they more than all others do their work in the daylight. How painstaking most newspapers are, too few of their readers appreciate. The reporter who wrote the story of the breaking ice-bridge at Niagara knows. He put his soul into the story. Every day somebody is putting his soul into the article or comment that you read once and toss away forever. What a tremendous volume of genuine literature you buy every evening with a penny!

OLD AND NEW

Oh, semetimes steams upon our sight.
Through present wrong, the sternal right:
And step by step, since time began,
We see the steady gain of man. That all of good the past hath had

Remains to make our own time giad. Our common, daily life divine. And every land a Palestine. Through the hard voices of our day,

A low, sweet prejude finds its way. Through clouds of doubl, and creeds of feat, A light is breathing salm and clear.

Henceforth my heart shall eigh no muce For old time and heliar shors; God's lave and blassing than and there are now and here and erroraters.