Evening of The Dedger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY YRUS H. K. CURTIS, PARSIDANT tries H. Ludington, Vice President; John C. Martin, 17182; and Treasurer; Philip S. Collins, John B. Hisman, Directors

EDITORIAL BOARD Craus H. R. Centis, Chairman. P. H. WHALEY. Executive Editor JOHN C. MARTIN. General Business Manager Published daily at Pysage Larona Building,

Independence Square, Philadelphia. Bread and Chestnut Streets
Press Union Building
170-A, Metropolitan Tower
517 Home Insurance Building
8 Waterlee Place, Pall Mall, S. W. NEWS BUREAUS:

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS cerries Datts ONLY, six cents. By mail, postpaid of Philadelphia, except where foreign postage lifed, Datts Only, one month, twenty-five cents; ONLY, one year, three dollars. All mail submis pagable in advance.

BELL, BOOG WALNUT REYSTONE, MAIN 3000 De Address all communications to Evening

Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia. BRITARD AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-

PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1915 Generation after generation has set its stakes on the road of progress, and the world has moved up and moved by and moved

on and set other stakes, but crime and discuse and the demapoque are still in the procession.

Come Forward and Help

THERE are families in this town without enough to cat, families of men who have worked hard all their lives and would be working hard now if they could find any work to do.

There are children actually suffering from want of sufficient clothing or means of sustenance. There is a call from the innocents for help, a call to all who have a store from which to give, a call for sacrifice, a call for the sort of human sympathy that translates itself into material contributions,

More than \$100,000 is spent in Philadelphia every day for things not absolutely necessary to the spenders' comfort. Tens of thousands of nickels and dimes go for little luxuries. Forget that midday eigar! What it costs will keep a baby alive a day and may even save its life. Make the lunch a light one for one day and convert the saving into assistance for the needy. There are a thousand and one ways in which sacrifice can manifest itself. One hundred thousand doilars is the goal set. Every cent of it should be in the coffers of the Emergency Aid Committee by midnight tomorrow.

How better can the birthday of the Great Emancipator be celebrated than by making of it a day of self-sacrifice, a day of brotherhood, a day made glorious by a new demonstration of the humanity and sympathy that are in us?

Give! Give!! There are agonies and sorrows which can be dissipated by your generosity.

One Dollar Is Enough

THE sole object of a marriage license fee Lis to cover the cost of maintaining a record. It is not to raise revenue, nor is it to discourage marriage. There are countries where the marriage license fee is so high as practically to prevent legal marriage among the very poor. But it does not prevent illegal marriage, to the demoralization of both parents and children.

If the General Assembly is seriously considering the proposition to raise the marringe license fee from \$1 to \$2, it ought, instead, to turn about face and decide to let well enough alone. One dollar is all that any man ought to be asked to pay for a license. and if the purpose of the license system, to secure an orderly and decent entrance into the marriage relation, could be effected by a 50-cent fee, it would be better to halve than to double the present legal rate.

An Example of Pernicious Efficiency

GANG politics, and nothing else, is in the Stern bill to change the method of filling a vacancy in the office of Mayor. At present, if a vacancy occurs, the succession falls upon the Director of Public Safety, the Director of Public Works and on the other members of the cabinet in a fixed order, and this acting Mayor is to serve until the next municipal election.

This arrangement assures the continuance of the policy which the voters indersed when they elected a Mayor, and it guarantees that there will be no change in that policy until the voters themselves have had an opportunity to order it at a regular election.

The Stern bill provides that a vacancy in the office of the Mayor shall be filled by Councils, meeting in joint convention with-In 48 hours after the vacancy occurs, and that the man so chosen shall serve until the next municipal election.

The purpose of the bill is to provide against future contingencies in the interest of the Organization by empowering Councils, which is more likely than the mayoralty to be controlled by the Machine, to elect a Machine Mayor. Its preparation and introduction ilinstrate the thoroughness with which the Gang does its work. It can be defeated only by similar vigilant thoroughness on the part of the friends of good government.

The Great Discovery

fillis most interesting discovery of the year is that people are just folks. It is not new, but when things are running smoothly, and there is no unusual drain upon the reserve of brotherhood, it seems as if the woman who dresses in billis, wears fine fore, goes to the opera in a limousine, wrapgod in velvets that set off the warm satin of her neck and aboutders, is made of differmit shuff from the wife of the man who drives the car. And to the average Englisha duchess is something so far above complete mornie that she must not be menclassed in the same breath. Of course, when e title of it. we remember that God made at of one clay all the peoples of the earth. at me do not think of it. The accidents of small and accestry create superficial dismention starked that they are confusing. e was in Europe and onemployment in mitted States buye shocked us fore rehe superfrom Mother Jones wawhen the transfer of the same and the Washington

John D. Bockefeller, Jr., that she had thought he was some sort of a monster, instead of the amiable young man he is, trying to do his best, according to his lights. The poor women who have been compelled to seek relief from the Emergency Aid Committees here and in other cities have discovered that the wives and daughters of the rich, administering the business of those committees, are women also, and not creatures of another race too fine for human nature's daily food. The fashionable women have discovered, in turn, qualities of mind and heart in the very poor which would do honor to the highest station. The English farmers' boys are fighting side by side on the Continent with the sons of the castle in the park, and the mothers at home are drawn together by a common dread that tugs at the strings of their common motherheart. All ranks are leveled in the face of a great danger. Though we do not hear so much about conditions in Germany and Russia, the same leveling process is at work

there. It is this rediscovery of a common humanity that will be responsible for whatever wave of democracy sweeps over Europe after the war. The privileged classes are learning that the great privilege is to serve. Noblesse oblige. And the masses are receiving an education in self-confidence and self-assertion on the field of battle the effects of which will later be shown in politics. The whole world is kin, after all, and why should we not be kind to those of our own family?

McNichol Driven Into Line?

SENATOR McNICHOL now declares that he is in favor of rapid transit, that he recognizes the necessity for it, that his fight is merely an incidental one relating to methods; and he broadly intimates that his position has been misunderstood. It is even asserted that he will permit the Finance Committee to report the transit ordinances out at the meeting next week.

This is good news. It is to be hoped that the Senator's change of mind will be permanent and that he and his aliles will join heartily in the movement to begin transit work this year. It will not do, however, for citizens to forsake the fight a minute. It is more than ever imperative that they remain on the firing line and stay there until absolute victory has been achieved. Habit might unfortunately get the better of the obstructionists. An army of fighters to remind them of the new road they have set out to travel should always be at hand.

The public is not interested in technical details. It simply knows that this or that move will block transit. It understands clearly that the failure of Finance Committee to report the transit ordinances out at the next meeting will delay transit a year. A failure to report them would be construed as a betrayal of the city. That is what it would be.

Senator McNichol controls Finance Committee. Let him, through it, make good his promise that he is for rapid transit.

American Factories Will Decide War

THE result of the war in Europe will not be determined on the battlefields of Europe, but in the factories of the United States. That fact has been apparent for weeks. It is said that money decides wars, but that presupposes goods which money can buy. So generally has the conflict tied up the manufacturing nations that the United States alone is left in full possession of her means of production. This is the only great market open, and whichever side has access to it derives therefrom an advantage which is certain to tell eventually.

Too Much Congress

TUST about the time business men begin to get cheerful again the President decides that Congress must continue to sit. No sooner is one "major operation" completed, than some politician or other discovers a new disease, real or imaginary, and before anybody knows what has happened, the Administration takes the thing up in a fanatical sort of way and declares that more operating is necessary to save the country. About the time any business begins to move along smoothly and is earning profits, it gets a jolt from Washington.

There is nothing fundamentally wrong with business. It is suffering from shock, sympathetic hysteria, neurasthenia, superinduced by politics. The logical, sensible, way out is a defined area of free operation for business, but no sooner is the area defined than Congress undertakes a new definition. There are intelligent men who are convinced that Congress not in session would be worth \$1,000,000 a day to the country. It is a pity that men who live in Washington so soon get out of touch with conditions in the nation itself.

Count Zeppelin will be welcomed on this side of the ocean with one of his airships if he will only leave the bombs behind.

If a dog without a license can be shot in the public streets, why can not he be shot in the parks when he is attacking the deer?

Once more the attempt to hold religious meetings in the public school houses has failed, and it should fail every time it is made.

Bread a day old can be freshened by moistening it and putting it in the oven for a few moments; but what can be done to relieve a hunger 24 hours old?

The rich men who have appeared as witnesses before the Industrial Relations Commission took what was coming to them-in the shape of fees and mileage allowed.

As to segregation, there are times when it seems as if the problem could be solved most essily by providing separate quarters for the level-headed-there are so few of them.

The anti-suffragists who object to prayers in the General Assembly for the passage of the suffrage amendment to the Constitution are only asking that their opponents play fair.

It is wicked for the opponents of the shippurchase bill to filibuster for its defeat, but when the friends of the measure filibuster to delay a vote until they have rallied all their forces they are acting patriotically!

If the whole British merchant fleet should Hy the United States flag, the Stars and Stelpes would dominate the sex once more Perhaps this is the only way that the dominance will come unless they gat a little when

THE PRESIDENT'S REFUSAL TO PLAY WITH THE TEAM

Hardly a Dozen Democratic Senators Are at Heart in Favor of the Shipping Bill-The Party Objects to Too Much Wilson.

By J. C. HEMPHILL

WAS told the other night by a Democratic Senator this: "There are not 12 Senators who are at heart in favor of the ship purchasing bill, which is delaying the public business and threatening the dissolution of the Democratic party. I don't want it and will not vote for it; my people do not want it; the business interests of the country will not be served by it; it is wholly un-Democratic because it is purely Socialistic; it seeks to do by indirection what the Democratic party has always fought against—the granting of subsidies to ships; it is time-serving because the best that is claimed for it by its most mouthy advocates is that it is intended only to meet a passing emergency.

"Congress is asked to authorize the expenditure of something like \$30,000,000 in the purchase of ships, of which the Government is to be part owner. These ships are to be used for the transportation of American goods and produce to foreign markets at rates for carriage that will be less than the rates charged by the owners of ships that are engaged in the sea-going trade. The rates are said to be extravagant and the United States Government is to spend an enormous sum of money to set up in business for the space of two years or 12 months, in competition with the people who are employed in this trade. And the whole people are to be taxed to enable the Government to do this un-Democratic thing,

The Spell of the White House

"It is worse, far worse, than the Government ownership of railroads and the telegraph and telephone industries of the country, because it will subject us to the danger, at least, and not a remote danger, of complications with foreign nations engaged in the sea-going trade. All this has been pointed out by the Senators who have spoken against this new and very dangerous departure in the functions of the Government,

"If the President should advise Congress to appropriate \$30,000,000 to be expended with the shipbuilders of the United States in the building of ships to be used under Government direction and ownership in the business of carrying the manufactures and produce of this country to fereign markets, don't you know that would raise a howl? If a vote should be taken in the Senate on the question of voting direct subsidies to shipbuilders, do you think for a moment such a proposition would meet with favor from the very Senators who are now backing the present measure, and backing it, I believe, simply because they are under the spell of the White House? It is admitted that the purpose of the bill is to cover only a passing emergency, and I cannot understand why we should do this foolish thing that will rise up to condemn us when we have recovered from our hysteria and resume our old rule of fighting for 'principle."

This, in substance, is what one of the oldest of the Democratic Senators said about the shipping bill which is impeding the public business that the President may score another personal triumph. The "team" does not want it, the country does not need it. As one of the Elder Statesmen said last hight: "Government ownership of ships is the first step toward Government ownership of railroads, and ownership of railroads means, in fact, railroad ownership of Government. There are over 2,000,000 railroad employes in the United States and 'team work' among them would not leave very much for the rest of us."

Not the Same McAdoo

There was a great outcry last summer and fall for relief for the cotton growers of the South and the efforts of Congressman "Bob" Henry, of Texas, to have the Government issue \$250,000,000 special currency to help them in their distress constituted one of the most pathetic spectacles in the legislative history of the country. Secretary McAdoo prevailed against the ralders and the Treasury was saved, and the conditions have so much improved in the South that there is little or no talk of the starvation and ruin from which it was contended there could be no escape. The McAdoo who was so strong and effective in saving the situation then was not the same McAdoo who now stands for the shipping bill.

There is much objurgation of the filibuster of the Republican Senators against the bill, and the seven Democratic Senators who have joined them in opposition to the measure are to be buried without benefit of clergy; to filibuster is a crime against the people, and the infamy of the men who are making this fight will endure, and all that. But the men who protest so vigorously against the wickedness of the filibuster in this case forget the time when precisely the same sort of tactics was regarded by the Democrats as the only security of the South and its civilization when the Republican majority was seeking to enact the Lodge-force bill.

The President's Usurpation

Why should the President insist upon doubtful, unnecessary and un-Democratic things? This shipping bill is not in any sense vital. It is Socialistic in its tendencies; it has not been demanded by any considerable number of people; it is designed to relieve a manufactured emergency; yet the President fights for it just as if there was some great principle involved in it and as if without it the prosperity of the country would be utterly destroyed. He has done many good things for which he is commended of all men. He could reat his case on the new currency system which John Joy Edson, one of the high financial lights in this community, declared last Saturday night would give the United States the greatest financial system the world has ever known, but he insists upon doing things that are unnecessary and of doubtful expediency, if not utterly indefen-

sible. The pundits say that there will be a deficit of something like \$80,000,000 at the close of the present fiscal year, and this in spite of the fact that we have a war tax, an income tax, a corporation tax and greatly increased revenue from internal taxation. How much better it would have been had the President not insisted upon free augar, which gave us a rather steady revenue of about \$50,000,000 annually, and had he regarded the suggestion of Gacar Underwood that this sugar tax should be retained, and that a small duty on woot would be of advantage to the Government. And how much better would it have been if Mr. Underwood had insisted upon his views on these matters instead of yielding to the President's opinions on the ground that this is Mr. Wilson's Administration.

The Provident's functions are executive,



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administrative, advisory; Mr. Underwood's business was legislative, and whatever the failure of the tariff legislation the blame is to be attached to the man who made the law rather than the man who advised it. If the President would play with the team now and then instead of requiring the team to play with him always there would be less friction and discontent among many of his ardent supporters in Congress.

"TO THE GERMAN ARMY"

Earl Curzon Turns Poet to Express His Feeling Toward the Teuton Foe.

Dispatches from Germany have told of the popularity there of "The Song of Hate," having for its theme the bitterness of feeling of Germans toward the British. The Kaiser decorated the author.

Now Earl Curzon of Kedleston has written a poem expressing his personal hatred of the Germans. Earl Curzon married Mary Leiter, of Chicago. She died several years ago. He has long been prominent in British official life, having been Viceroy of India. His poem, published in a London newspaper, is entitled "To the German Army: A New Year's Prayer, 1915." It follows:

I pray that every passing hour Your hearts may bruise and beat, I pray that every step you take

May scorch and sear your feet! I pray that beauty never more May charm your eyes, your ears, That you may march through day and night

Beneath a heaven of tears, Blind to the humblest flowers that in The hedgerow corners bloom, Deaf to whatever sound or cry May wake in you the mem-Of dear ones left at home.

I pray your guns may be engulfed . Beneath the loam-our loam! pray the streams—our streams—may leap n floods above their banks and sweep Your trampling hosts to doom! pray the spectres of our slain May haunt you in your tents-Vigil or sleep, whiche'er you seek-Naught smelling but the bloody reek

pray the ruins of our homes May crush you like a worm, Your brains beneath the torment reel, ubt from your hearts their fury steal, Fear drive you like brute beasts that squeat And fly before the storm!

I pray that you may live to writhe Neath every pang we've known; Then haply may Almighty God Spare the supreme avenging rod, The eternal anger of His nod And say the miles that you have trod Shall of themselves atone!

Social Insurance in Germany.

From the New Orleans States. German statistics show that just before the war 14.500 persons were protected by compulsory sickness insurance, 24,600,006 by compulsory accident insurance and 16,000,000 by old age and avalidity insurance, exclusive of several milions of salaried employes who were brought under compulsory insurance by recent legisla-tion. This gives a rough idea of the all-around security enjoyed by the average German work-man in practically all industries and many of the trades of the empire.

No man can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself, who would not exchange the finest show for the poorest reality, who does not so love his work that he is not only glad to give himself for it, but finds rather a gain than a sucrifice in the

surrender .- James Russell Lowell. O CAPTAIN! MY CAPTAIN! O Captain' my Captain! our fearful trip is done, The ship has weathered every rack, the prize

we sought is won Fine port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting. While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel

grim and daring: But O heart! heart! heart! O the bleeding drops of red. Where on the deck my Captain lies, Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the Rise up-for you the flag is flung-for you the hugie thrills.

husic thrills.

For you bouquets and ribboned wreaths—for you the shores a-crowding.

For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;

Here, Captain! dear father!

This arm beneath your head!

It is some dream that on the deck You've fallen cold and dead.

and still, My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse The ship is anchored safe and sound, its voyage

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale

ose and done, From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won; Exult, O shores, and ring; O bells?

But I with mouraful tread, Walk the deck my Captain Bes. Palten cold and dead, -Wall Whitman.

"SUCH WAS HE, OUR MARTYR CHIEF"

The Man Who "Bound the Nation and Unbound the Slave"-Stories of Lincoln That Reveal Something of a Many-Sided Personality.

IN LIVING words Robert G. Ingersoll spoke of Abraham Lincoln: "Strange mingling of mirth and tears, of the tragic and grotesque, of cap and crown, of Socrates and Rabelais, of Aesop and Marcus Aurelius; of all that is gentle and just, humorous and honest, merciful, wise, laughable, lovable and divine, and all consecrated to the use of man; while through all, and over all, an overwhelming sense of obligation, of chivalric loyalty to truth, and upon all the shadow of a tragic end."

We cannot look upon a great man, however imperfectly, said Carlyle, without gaining something thereby. In the hundreds of anecdotes that have been told of Abraham Lincoln we may find something of the great man's nature and golden worth. Even those which have been most frequently repeated are still profitable. The few stories which follow do not comprehend the whole manbut who, indeed, may compass his many sided personality?

An Unfettered Lawyer.

Lincoln the lawyer was known for more than his displays of rough and ready wit. Says Doctor Oberholtzer, in his excellent biography:

"In cases where wrong and injustice had been committed upon the clients whom he represented his notes covering that portion of his argument were brief: 'Skin the defendant.' He was a master of the flercest invective when aroused, and if he could once rid a case of its technicalities he and his clients never feared the result. He could sway a jury at will when his heart was in his work. A lawyer who accompanied him on the circuit has related that Lincoln could take greater libertles with the Court and still keep within the bounds of orderly procedure than any one cise then pleading at the Illinois bar, and this was largely because of his deep sense of justice and his cleverness in the use of apt and humorous anecdote.

"In the law, as in every field he ever entered, Lincoln was original and unfettered by the conventions of the world. To a man who entered the office of his firm in Springfield one day to state his case, Lincoln made this memorable reply:

'Yes, we can doubtless gain your case for

you; we can set a whole neighborhood at loggerheads; we can distress a widowed mother and her six fatherless children and thereby get for you six hundred dollars, to which you seem to have a legal claim, but which rightfully belongs, it seems to me, as much to the woman and her children as it does to you. You must remember that some things legally right are not morally right. We shall not take your case, but will give you a little advice for which we will charge you nothing. You seem to be a sprightly, energetic man; we would advise you to try your hand at making six hundred dollars in some other

A Rivalry in Height.

Many stories are told to illustrate the unconventional democracy of Lincoln. The experience of Joshua Douglas, a lawyer of Meadeville, in this State, will serve as well as any. Mr. Douglas had business in Washington and while there he went to the White House to pay his respects. He entered the President's office, where Mr. Lincoln was busy at a desk. Mr. Douglas was a man as remarkable as Lincoln for his height. Mr. Lincoln looked up after a few moments and saw the stranger.

"Who let you in here?" he demanded, with a fine show of indignation. "I never let any man come in here who is taller than I am. Then with a smile he arose, held out his hand, and asked, "How tall are you, anyway? Let's measure."

So the two stood back to back, and another caller acted as judge and decided that the two men were of the same height.

"I would not have believed it." chuckied the President. "Well, how are you, anyway, and how did you grow so big?" and they sat down and had a pleasant chat together.

He was equally unceremonious when he came upon George Bancroft at a reception at the White House. He seized Bancroft's hand in one of his and waved the other high in the air and shouted:

"Now, don't tell me who you are. I know George Bancroft! That's who you are.
George Bancroft, author of the History of America." and be beamed with delight, while the guests around him shouted with laughter.

The Quakere have always become the marketie for moral courage as for opposite way.

Sometimes Lincoln was pestered with visitors who came on foolish errands. Once, when his burden of sorrow and toll was almost greater than he could bear, a woman came to him and said in an imperious, declamatory manner: "Mr. President, you must give me a colonel's commission for my son. Sir, I demand it not as a favor, but as a right. Sir, my grandfather fought at Lexington. Sir, my uncle was the only man who did not run away at Bladensburg. Sir, my father fought at New Orleans and my husband was killed at Monterey." "I guess, madam," Lincoln replied dryly, "your family has done enough for the country. It is time to give somebody else a chance."

Lincoln had little conception of his own greatness or importance. When General Fry called at the White House to escort the President to the train which was to carry him to Gettysburg for the dedication of the national cemetery he found that Mr. Lincoln was not quite ready to start. The General suggested that they had better hurry. "I feel about that," said the President, "as the convict in one of our Iliniois towns felt when he was going to the gallows. As he passed along the road in the custody of the Sheriff, the people eager to see the execution, kept crowding and pushing past him. At last he called out: Boys.you needn't be in such a hurry to get ahead. There won't be any fun till I set there." After delivering that beautiful and immortal address at Gettysburg he sat down, thinking he had not done himself credit, and said to his friend Lamon; "Lamon, that speech won't scour."

Sorrow Mixed with Humor

Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, after the battle of Fredericksburg, was summoned to the White House. The Governor had just viewed that field of national disaster. Lincoln showed great anxiety about the wounded, and asked many questions about the dead. As Allen Thornton Rice describes the interview, Governor Curtin replied: "Mr. President, it was not a battle, it was butchery," and proceeded to give a graphic description of the scenes he had witnessed. Lincoln was heart-broken at the recital, and soon reached a state of great nervous excitement.

"Finally, as the Governor was leaving the room," says Mr. Rice, "he went forward and taking the President by the hand, tenderly expressed his sympathy for his serrow. He said, 'Mr. President, I am deeply touched by your sorrow, and at the distress, I have caused you. I have only answered your questions. No doubt my impressions have been colored by the sufferings I have seen. trust matters will look better when the official reports come in. I would give all I possess to know how to rescue you from this terrible war.'

"Lincoln's whole aspect suddenly changed, and he relieved his mind by telling a story. " 'This reminds me, Governor,' he said, 'et an old farmer out in Illinois that I used to know. He took it into his head to go into hog-raising. He sent out to Europe and imported the finest breed of hogs he could buy. The prize hog was put in a pen, and the farmer's two mischievous boys-James and John-were told to be sure not to let him out But James, the worst of the two, let the brute out next day. The hog went straight for the boys, and drove John up a tree. Then the hog went for the seat of James trousers, and the only way the boy could save himself was by holding on to the bog's tail. The hog would not give up his nor the boy his hold! After they had made a good many circles around the tree, the boy's courage began to give out, and he shouted (s his brother, 'I say, John, come down quiet. and help me let this hog go!' Now, Government that is exactly my case. I wish some one would come and help me let this hog go!"

A Quakeress' Achievement.

From the Rochester Post-Express.
An interesting fact is recalled by the Landson Chronicia that the first English woman to have an interview with a Turkiah Sultan was Quakeress named Mary Fisher, who in 1887 tris to convert Mehammed IV to Christianity. appears that the energetic woman traveled Smyrna by water and from there tramped a Adrianaple 600 miles away where the flutal was encamped with his army. Though he