

Evening Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CHAS. H. LINDGREN, President. EDITORIAL BOARD: CHAS. H. LINDGREN, Chairman. F. H. WHEATLEY, Executive Editor. JOHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager. Published daily at Public Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

they put this one over on the city? Can they persuade a million and a half people that black is white, wrong right, a fake the real thing? Can they get the voters to agree with them that profit for Organization men who own land in the country is more important than rapid transit for citizens? Can they foist this make-believe transit on Philadelphia?

Keep This Panama Trade

NOW is the time for the commercial organizations to prove that they are alive by setting out to learn why the American-Hawaiian and Luckenbach Steamship Companies are withdrawing from this port their ships engaged in the Pacific trade. The vessels that have been coming here by way of the Panama Canal have carried paying cargoes. Profitable cargoes can be loaded at this port for the return voyage.

It matters not whether the companies have abandoned us at the request of the railroads to avoid a rate war. We must have ships to accommodate our trade. If the Luckenbach and American-Hawaiian Companies will not give us what we need there must be capital and energy and initiative enough here to get what bottoms are necessary in some way. It is just as easy for real men to act. Now is the time to do something, when the Panama Canal is getting ready to carry the merchant ships between the oceans and when every other considerable port in the world is preparing to accommodate business developed by the new trade routes.

Goethals Earned His Promotion

THE promotion of Colonel Goethals to the rank of major general meets with universal approval. If it were possible for Congress to reward him in a more distinguished way the public sentiment of the country would sustain it. This army engineer has accomplished the most stupendous physical feat of all time. Nothing like the separation of the continents has ever been attempted before. The building of the Suez Canal was like digging a cellar in comparison. The French had made the attempt at Panama and failed. Some of the greatest engineers in private life were put in charge of the work, after the United States took it over, but they gave it up, either willingly or at the request of the Government. But when Goethals took hold the canal progressed.

A Suspicious Law

THE rehabilitation of the merchant marine proceeds merrily. The President has signed the seaman's bill, which is ostensibly for the promotion of safety at sea and in reality for the purpose of increasing the cost of operation of American ships. Incidentally, it involves disagreement with a score or more of other nations. There can be too much of a good thing. Softer jobs for sailors can readily become no jobs for sailors. Kentucky and Missouri tried a scheme of legislating the fire insurance companies into bankruptcy, and both States were quickly in a panic of apprehension because the insurance companies decided to get out of the field rather than acquiesce in such wanton regulation.

Dreadnoughts Batter the Wheat Market

WHAT Congress would not do the course of war has done. Had the President during the last few months had the authority to declare an embargo on wheat he would never have had to exercise that authority. But it would have been a club to keep the speculative market down, and down it would have kept. The operations of the combined English and French fleets, designed to open the southern sea route to Russian grain supplies, have saved the day and prevented six-cent bread.

Where McNichol's Land is There Must be Elevated Go.

Councils is in favor of any route that does not get there. As they say in Pittsburgh, even a bank cannot get along unless there is more money than politics in it. The Congressman saunt when the season ended and they started for home, but the country shouted for joy.

Bravery is a Noble Thing, but What Does it Advantage a Man to Get in the Way of a Dreadnought that is Firing 16-inch Shells?

There is some doubt as to who is entitled to a man's wages, but it is well known that the woman in a man's job does not get them. How quiet it must be in the White House today, now that there is no Congress for the President to shake about by the scruff of the neck!

The Brilliant Epistolary Repartee of Mrs. Emily Sargent Lewis has Disclosed to the Public at Large the Gifts which her Friends Have Long Known She Possessed.

There are a few thousand cynics and "knockers" in this State who are amazed to discover that the Governor meant it when he said that he was for local option. Mr. Connelly's idea seems to be that the transit plan is just a scheme of a million or more people to get better facilities for themselves, and of course as a public servant he is not going to stand for any selfishness of that kind.

TODAY IN THE TURKISH EMPIRE

Safety of Foreigners Depends on Ambassador Morgenthau - The Jews and Other Subjected Races See Liberty Ahead.

By VANCE THOMPSON

IT is extremely hard to find out what is going on in Turkey. So far as the foreigners are concerned, things seem to be very bad indeed. Jewish refugees tell tragic stories of loot and murder.

There would seem to be no exaggeration in the statement that in Constantinople the safety of the foreigners depends upon one man—Ambassador Morgenthau. He has been able to protect the two great American colleges, Robert and Constantinople. The other foreign institutions, except those of Germany and Austria, have been looted and wrecked. Factories, banks, schools, hotels and railways have been seized. The Turk's idea of war is plunder—and there is plundering.

Morgenthau Saves Many Lives

Mr. Morgenthau is also acting for France, England, Belgium, Servia, Switzerland, Denmark and some of the South American Republics. He has saved many lives, but the property of the Allies has been confiscated or destroyed.

Of course, it is clear—or tolerably clear—that a day of reckoning will come for the Young Turks, but they can face it with bankrupt serenity. They have nothing to lose, not even honor. The Young Turks—notably that infamous "Committee of Union and Progress"—are made up of ruthless adventurers, outlaws of the Levant and a few visionary old fanatics. By way of "union" they started two civil wars; by way of "progress" they began four foreign wars—and have lost already one-fourth of the empire. It should be said they never dreamed of winning. The Young Turks were not fighting for victory. What they fought for was plunder; plunder, and above all the graft that goes with Oriental war-making.

There are not many real Turks in the United States, but it is a curious fact that they fall apart into two classes—the victims of old Abdul Hamid and the victims of the Young Turks. If you talk to them you will find their opinions of the war depend largely upon whose victims they were. The victims of the Sultan, if they have no love for Turkey, are still faithful to Islam. No matter what they say they still believe in the dawn of the "holy war." You might fancy that the recent events in the East would be answer sufficient to these expectations; but events make no impression on the Oriental mind. Within sound almost of the printing presses, there are Turks who really believe that the Turkish flag is up in India and Turkestan and Persia, Indo-China and Araby.

In Bitter Subjection

It may be a question still whether the Austrian territory will be divided among the nations and races that inhabit it, but there is no doubt that such will be the fate of Turkey, both European and Asiatic. Like the Austrians in Austria-Hungary, the Turks form but a small minority of the population of the degraded Turkish Empire. The population is estimated at 25,000,000; the Turks number possibly 6,000,000. It is only a very little that they outnumber the Jews and Armenians of the empire.

And here, I think, you come to the real problem of the division of the Turkish Empire. The other races once held in subjection by the Turk have pretty well succeeded in finding a way to liberty. As one by one Turkey lost her great and beautiful provinces in Europe—Montenegro, Servia, Rumania, Bulgaria, Greece and the others—the long tyrannical rule found liberty and home rule. Greeks and Rumanians, Bulgarians and Servians are all free of the Turk. There remain, still in bitter subjection, the Jews and the Armenians.

That modern Turkey exists at all is due to these two races. I do not mean that they furnish the fighting forces. The Turks themselves fight well enough. They are good fighters—wherever you find a Mussulman you get courage of a sort. And even badly armed, overdrilled and uninspired by a national cause, the Turks have not made a bad showing in this scattered war. But the Turk cannot do much of anything else. He can fight; and he is good at Oriental diplomacy, since he can lie gravely, superbly, imperturbably.

He has a scabrous genius for deception. But in commerce or manufacture or trade or business of any kind he is practically useless—even when in fez and dirty stamboulie he peddles rugs or sticky sweets in Vienna or Paris.

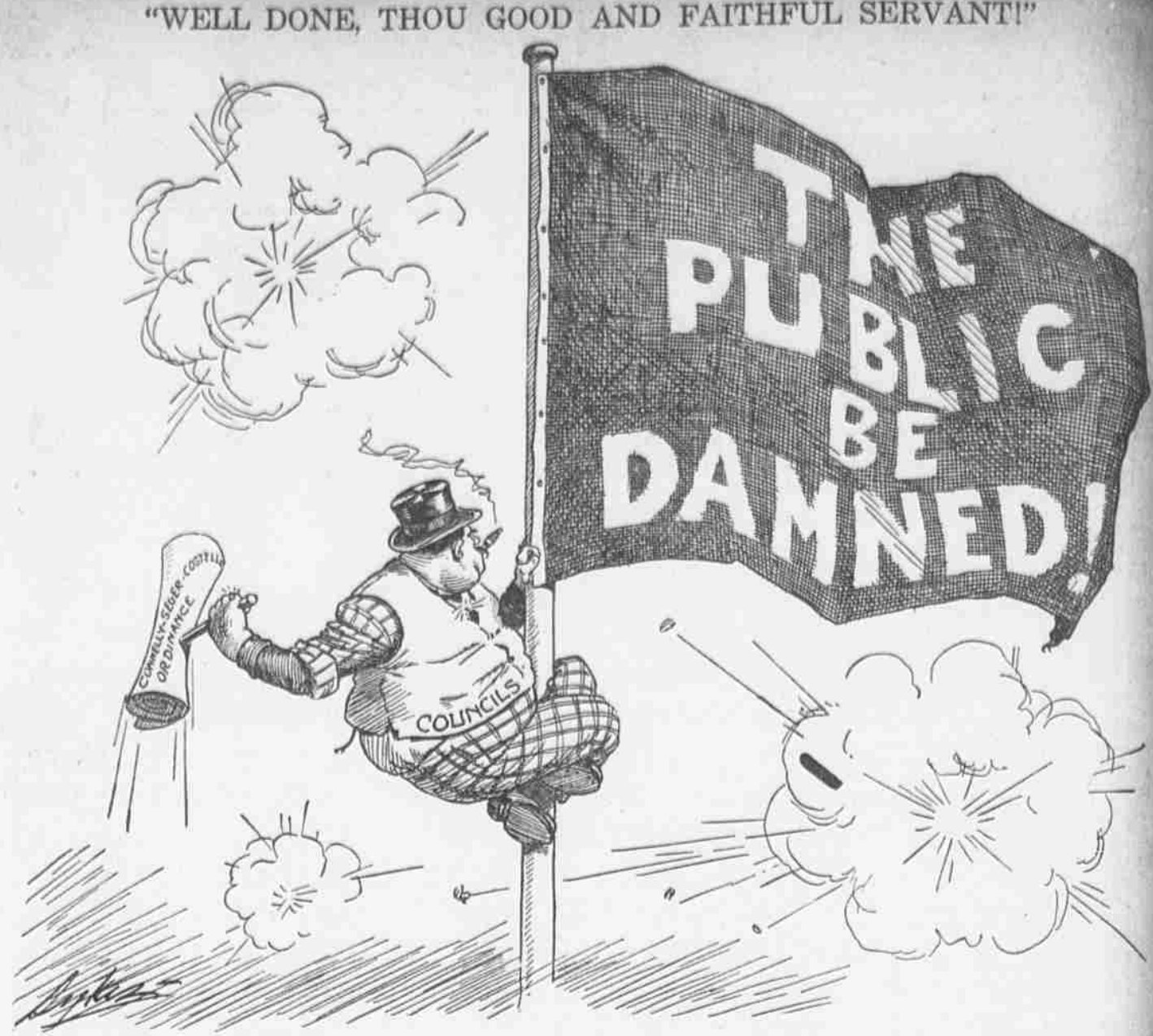
Establishment of a Jewish State

The business of Turkey is done—two-thirds of it at least—by the Armenian and by the Jew. They are the bankers, the manufacturers and the traders. And they have suffered alike. If the Turk has amused himself by murdering the Armenians—30,000 men, women and children in the last official massacre in Silicia—he has taken quite as constant a pleasure in pillaging and degrading the Jew. The movement for the creation of a Jewish State in Palestine is so well known that I need hardly refer to it.

The destruction of the Turkish Empire and the readjustment of its territories is perhaps the greatest opportunity ever afforded for the creation of an independent Jewish State. Not only the Zionists, but the statesmen of Europe are already busy with this matter, and in due time the great lords of finance will have their word to say. So far as I can learn there seems to be no objection on the part of any of the great Powers to the establishment of a Jewish State. Indeed there is an immense and romantic appeal in the mere idea. An anonymous writer, who seems to write with authority, has even mapped out the territory of the new State. It includes Beirut, south of Lebanon, Syria, south of Damascus, and Jerusalem, except the city proper and the environs. Of course, this exception is the crux of the problem. Naturally, one would think, the Jews would not gladly accept a Jewish State which would lack the very crown of its national significance. Jerusalem is not only the political heart of the Jews, it is as well the symbolic heart of the race. A Jewish nation without Jerusalem? As well Italy without Rome.

The New Armenia

For the Armenians the matter is simpler. So far as I know there is no objection which is not Turkish to an independent Armenia. The State already exists on paper. At the "pro-Armenia" in Paris I have seen a fair sketch of this new, free country. It is to take in nearly 100,000 square miles of territory, including North Aleppo, East Anagora, Adana, the Konic, Rivas and Harput. I think a population very nearly as great as that of



Belgium (before the war) would gather there. There is, of course, a portion of Armenia proper which is under Russian rule. And here you would have a new subject of dispute in the post-bellum discussions of the division of Turkey at which I am glancing. The ideal solution would be that Russia should release this territory and permit it to form a part of the new Armenia. I see that it is already proposed that Russia should exchange Russian Armenia for Turkish lands more vitally important to its control of the Dardanelles. All of which means a mighty powwow among the nations who gather for the final settling of peace terms.

NATION'S LETTER WRITER

Robert Lansing Likes to Fish, But Tells No Fisherman's Yarns.

The people of the United States are well acquainted with the Attorney General of the United States. After a year or two in the office, even a "book lawyer," if he had indicted anybody or prosecuted anybody, would get his name in the headlines of a newspaper. It is easy enough for a great civil or a criminal lawyer to be known to his countrymen, especially if he is doing big things. On the other hand, an international lawyer may do a good many big things in the course of a career without being generally known by his countrymen. For that reason, there are not very many people in these United States, outside of his own profession, who know much about Robert Lansing, counselor for the State Department, who is, in fact, the Attorney General of the United States in international matters.

Blood and Thunder Thriller

Two famous sportsmen recount the most thrilling experiences that they have ever had, with vivid photographs to back up their assertions. Stewart Edward White, who has been writing a series of hunting stories for the American Magazine, describes "Four Lions at Once" (3). He was firing at two lions in the offing when two more suddenly bounded out of the bushes, and he alone, with a native attendant crouching behind him to load his guns for him, vanquished the four single-handed.

The Bread of Life

We live by Administration, Hope and Love; and even as these are well and wisely fixed, in dignity of being we ascend.

BEST THOUGHT IN AMERICA

DIGEST OF THE MAGAZINES

- (1) Outlook, "Taming Shank's Mare." (2) Scribner's, "The Froelands." (3) American, "Four Lions at Once." (4) Cosmopolitan, "My Finest Day's Sport." (5) American, "Braves' is Right."

SPORTS

WHAT constitutes a sport? It's all, for instance, is golf a sport? It's all in the head.

Lugging a heavy bag of canes up and down hills for several miles for the purpose of dropping a small white ball into a small hole in the ground by the most difficult and unnatural method conceivable is considered sport entirely by grace of the curious mental attitude of the golfer. It would be vastly easier to pick the ball up in the hands Nature gave you, and drop it quickly and neatly into the hole. If a man's living depended on the number of times per day he could contrive to accomplish something as precarious and hazardous as putting a golf ball into its hole he would call it pretty hard work.

Inside Dope

There is some very sophisticated inside information, intelligible in proportion to your fanning propensities, in the first of a series of articles by Ring Lardner, in the American (5). He is still talking about that last world "serious" and the Boston Braves.

The guy that named 'em the "Braves" was probably a medical or dental man; he meant they were brave to stay in the league and take what they were getting. You know the name was hung on 'em a couple of years ago, when they looked like they should ought to be called the Garbage, and when the fellow called 'em Braves he probably shook hands with himself an says: "I certainly pulled a funny one that time." There's a lot of smart guys runnin' around now that says they picked the Braves, picked 'em to win the pennant and then picked 'em to win the big series. But I bet you couldn't buy a ticket from Terre Haute to Evansville with the money that any smart baseball man would get on 'em. Because smart baseball men don't pick their own judgment. They probably have a better pick'n' average if they did. But they don't. It ain't natural. Everybody I seen before the series agreed that the Athletics couldn't lose. And everybody I seen after the series agreed that the Athletics had lost, and most of them kind of thought all along that it'd come out about the way it did. It's certainly wonderful how few people in ever mispredict.

MUTABILITY

We are as clouds that veil the midnight moon; How restlessly they speed, and gleam, and quiver, Striking the darkness radiantly! Yet soon Night closes round and they are lost to view.

Or, like forgotten lyres, whose dissipated strings Give various response to each varying blast; To whose frail frame no second motion brings One mood or modulation like the last.

We rest—a dream has power to poison sleep; We rise—our wandering thought pollutes the day; We feel—conceive or reason, laugh or weep; Embrace fond woe or cast our cares away.

It is the same, for, be it joy or sorrow, The path of his departure still is free; Man's yesterday may ne'er be like his morrow; To-day fulfills tomorrow's dream. —Shelley