Published dally at Pennic Larons Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia. WASHINGTON BUREAUS The Post Building

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

By carrier Daily Only, als cents. By mail, postpare cutside of Philadelphia, except where foreign postag-ts required, Daily Only, my mouth, twenty-five cents Dathy Only, one year, three dollars. All mail sub-scriptions payable in advance. BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

BF Address all communications to Evening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

BATTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1915.

It might once have been true that cities were captured through their cars; but they are now won by men who appeal to their brains.

God Made the Country

WHO in this great town can read the list of subjects they have been discussing at the farmers' institute in Horticultural Hall today and yesterday without longing for the country? One man talked of roses; another discussed pastures, those pastures which the country-bred poet had in mind when he

I lingered by the pasture bars From twilight until gleaming:
Till daylight clustered into stars,
And through the clouds went roaming.

Still another told about sweet peas. And there was talk of co-operation among farmers, of pigs, of spraying fruit trees, of hardy flowers, of picture-planting on the lawn and commercial fertilizers.

As the wire edge of winter wears down to the softness of spring the call of the country becomes insistent. The desert that man has made and called a town may be good enough in winter. Then we see starved plants growing on ledges of the stony cliffs we call houses or hotels, as pathetic a sight as a 5year-old girl in a public dance hall. They have no place there. The blasting winds of winter tear them to pieces and the blistering suns of summer burn the life out of them. But the country! That is the place for living. The green carpet of the earth gladdens the heart, and the sight of growing things that we have planted appeals to something fundamental in us which we deny at the peril of losing our best selves.

We are all farmers at bottom. Man made the town, and it is a splendid example of what man can do, leaving out the glory of the fecund earth. But God, after all, made the great outdoors that we know as the

Mingling Humanity With Justice UVENILE COURTS have been estab-

I lished primarily to reform, and secondartly to punish, Judge Gorman acted in accordance with this theory when he appointed four women to assist him in dealing with the girls brought before him in the juvenile branch of the Municipal Court. The girls will tell their story to a sympathetic woman when a man would find it impossible to get the truth out of them. Then when the facts are known-the temptations to which the girl has succumbed, her desire to be decent. and her amenability to kindly influencesthe Judge, in open court, can make such dis-

position of the case as seems wise. Under this system it is likely that many a girl can be sent back to her home, or put in surroundings where she can be protected. without subjecting her to the disgrace of a term in a public institution. It has worked well in other cities, and it will work well everywhere when the people behind it are more deeply interested in the human side of error than in the enforcement of the letter of the perfectly just statutes. Judge Gorman's assistants may be called women judges, or just women. The title is of no importance so long as they extend the sheltering care of their womanhood to the girls who come be-

Legislation Is Not a Panacea

THE President is represented as believing that the legislation of his Congress will be a panacea for social and industrial ills. If the President thinks this he had better think again. Some of the legislation is good and some of it is bad, but none of it is a panacea. No law ever passed can be described by this all-embracing word. Only quack medicines are panaceas. And only quacks profess to cure everything.

Some half-baked admirer of the President must have used the phrase, for Woodrow Wilson knows too much about the history of civilization and the slow processes of its growth for him to claim that any law is a cure-all. The country has been benefited by what Congress has not done as much as by what it has done. And if Congress had done less the country would be better off. Men need to be let alone as much as possible, if they are to do their work, and the same rule applies to business and to society at large. If Congress would treat the country with studied neglect for the next two years, even the optimists would be astonished at the beneficent result. The country does not need panacean so much as it needs bread pills.

An Easy Answer

THE man, signing himself "Anti-Suffragist," who has asked the EVENING LEDGER why the women are not supreme in the kitchen, citing the culinary triumph of Bill King, in chicken known as a la King, : an instance of the supremacy of men, was generalizing on insufficient data. Many great cooks have been men, but they are so few, in comparison with the total number engaged every day in the preparation of meals, that they are like the grit in the sugar, conspicuous because of its uncommonness.

The "ples that mother used to make" are famous, but who ever dreamed of the bread that father used to bake, or the cake that brother made for his sister's birthday party, or the corned beef hash, just moist enough and just brown enough to be fit for the gods of high Olympus, that grandfather made on Sunday morning for the delectation of the assembled family on the one day when every one had leisure to enjoy what was set before

All these triumphs have been achieved, not by men, but by women interested in cooking for the cwn salts, and diplomatic punish to

make themselves will more afficient, in order

that they might find their way through the stomach of the male members of the family to that control over its destines which every woman exercises more or less successfully Besides, men to be cooks must devote their whole intellect to the work; but the women are not the best cooks only; they are the best nurses, the best housekeepers, the best dressmakers, the best teachers of children, and the best in so many other things that space is facking to print even a partial list. Our friend's question is one of those which carries its own answer in the asking.

The Truth About Belgium

SIR EDWARD GREY proved that he entertains no illusions when he said that unless neutral nations are prepared to assist in throwing the Germans out of Belgium, no suggestions from them in the matter of preventing further devastation of that country are wanted."

This is brutal in its directness. But it states the situation with exact precision. Belgium has been devastated as an act of war. No finely worded resolutions will drive the Germans out of Belgium. No literary protest against the outrage of the country would have driven the British or the French out of it, either, had military necessity forced them to invade Germany through this

When war is on, the tools of war must be used. Belgium has suffered by the sword, and only the sword will save her. If Germany wins, Belgium will disapoear as an independent state. If the Allies win, Belgium will be re-established and buttressed against German aggression in the future. Sir Edward may be pardoned his apparent impatience with the people who have been acting as if war did not mean war.

What a Councils!

DOES Councils care at all for the interests of Philadelphia? It refuses to authorize an adequate police force; it will not permit the United Gas Improvement Company to spend about half a million dollars in substituting gas for gasoline lamps, which would give the city better lighting and likewise save it more than \$60,000 annually; it will not appropriate money wherewith to repair injured fire apparatus; it inserts a "joker" which prevents police surgeons from getting drugs and other necessary material, and it steadfastly delays whenever it can and however it can any plans for public improve-

Even when it does appropriate money which has been voted by the people for new police and fire stations it adds the words, 'such stations as may be designated by Councils," and then adroitly fails to designate any, thus absolutely preventing the expenditure of the money. Truly the citizens of Philadelphia are ably represented. They seem to have turned their legislative authority over to as bold and arrogant a set of holdbacks as ever ventured into public life.

Dothebabies Hall

If THE managers of that Cheltenham baby farm had been frank, and had also been familiar with Dickens, they might have called their establishment, not Bethel Home. but Dothebabies Hall. There may have been a pretense of taking care of the unfortunates, but no better arrangements could have been devised for doing the bables to death without incurring the penalties of the law if that had been the deliberate purpose.

The community owes it to itself to take care of the children who get into such homes, With proper care and training they can become self-supporting citizens. But with improper care they become a burden to society. It is from this class that the ranks of criminals are recruited. The child comes into the world handicapped, but it is possible to give it some preparation for fighting its own way in an honest occupation.

A good beginning has been made in closing the Cheltenham place and removing the children. But there are said to be 25 other places same kind in this neighborhood. The business of the courts and the prisons will be lessened in the future if the inmates are put in the care of persons who are interested in training them to be decent citizens.

Carranza Cannot Do It

SECRETARY BRYAN'S demand that Carorder in Mexico City might as well have been addressed to Vice President Marshall for all the good that it will do. Carranza can sit at ease in Vera Cruz and stroke his whiskers. but he cannot control conditions in the Mexican capital.

The demand may have been made as a preliminary to further action. But the country has little confidence in anything that this Administration plans for the relief of conditions across the border. It has bungled from the beginning, and only the intensely absorbing occupation of the Powers in Europe at the present time has prevented them from taking matters into their own hands.

A 42-centimetre gun does not seem half so big when you call it a 1614-inch gun.

The issue is on between public utilities and public futilities.

Delaware has decided to keep its whippingpost and to get along without mothers' pen-

This was a billion-dollar Congress in a billion-dollar country hard pressed by the necessity for economy.

The lid is on, and from the way the Organization forces are behaving it is becoming more likely every day that it will stay on four years longer. The report that all theatres in Berlin are

to be closed from and after April 1 would be more credible if the change were scheduled to begin on a different date, When the Mayor vetoed the ordinance in-

tended to prevent the use of certain funds by the Highway Bureau he saved 400 men from discharge. But "Rhawn Street Pete" wanted the resolution to become effective. The man who told a legislative committee in Albany that some of New York's so-called

leading citizens were misleading citizens

might have said the same of Philadelphia with equal truth. If John W. Alexander does not want to paint those lunettes for the Capitol in Harrishurg, Councils here might be willing to produce a painter who would do the job if

some one would first tell him what a

George Deway is not to be the only American admiral. Congress has provided that the commanders of the Atlantic, Pacific and Asiatic floets shall have the admiral's rank while on duty. This is a good beginning. Perhaps in a few years Congress will consent to give the permanent rank to these com-

CONCENTRATION AND CONQUEST

When Fortune Advertises It Is Not for the Man Who Can Do Any Thing, but for the Worker Who Excels in One Thing.

By JOSEPH H. ODELL

THE value of a virtue or a quality in-L creases with the passage of time. Long ago, when every man worked for himself in a thinly populated world in which the resources of nature had not been gathered by millions of eager hands, it was not necessary or wise for a man to concentrate his attention or powers. He could be his own mason, carpenter and smith; he had to draw his own plans, fashion what tools he needed, provide for the family by his personal skill, gather his supply of fruit or vegetables, fight his battles single-handed, doctor his own wounds or ills, carry what messages he wished to deliver to friend or foe-in short, he had to be able and ready to do everything except bury himself, and in some primitive societies a man even made his own coffin. The vast increase in population, especially in the lands where men mass in cities, has entirely changed the program of life. It seems at first sight like a contradiction, but it is undoubtedly true that the man who has the best chance of success is the one who can do the least number of things; that is, provided he can do those things more efficiently than other men.

If Fortune should over write an advertisement there could be little doubt about the wording: "Wanted-A man who can do better than any one else!" Everything yields to well-directed skill. Skill is the resuit of continuous application in one direction, until the mind or the muscles, or both, form the habit of working without conscious effort. For such men there is an opening in every field of manufacture, science and finance, while there is only a precarious chance for the one who has dabbled and dipped into a score of things and has falled to make himself the master of any depart-

No Job for This Man

Recently a man strolled into an office and asked for employment. "What can you do?" Inquired the junior

partner. "Oh, anything!" was the reply.

"Sorry," came the answer, "but we haven't any such place vacant. We can do with an extra shipping clerk and an expert stenographer; we want immediately four machinists, one toolmaker, one patternmaker, two forgers and three molders; but we haven't a job big enough for a man who can do anything.'

To excel in whatever one attempts should be the aim of every man who cherishes ambition. Mediocrity-the ability to do mental or manual work fairly well-neither merits nor wins any of the prizes of life; in fact, it keeps the mind in a state of alarm because, without a moment's warning, some one more skilful may pass us and snatch the reward, or even supplant and so deprive us of the meagre wage of ordinary work. In looking back over the men pre-eminent in their own fields, we are forced to believe that each did the very best of which he was capable; it is scarcely possible to think of Phidias being a better sculptor than he was, or Julius Caesar a more capable soldier, or Shakespeare a truer dramatist, or Isane Newton a more careful scientist, or Washington a sublimer patriot, or Wagner a more accomplished musician, or A. T. Stewart a keener merchant, or A. J. Cassatt a farther-seeing railroad president.

There are no crowns in the world for those who are content to do only what necessity compels, and who do it without ardor and skill. The supreme joy of life is found in the sense of mastery-a feeling that comes when difficulties have been overcome, when it is possible to look back over the days of immaturity and doubtful experiment knowing that the position now attained is unassailable-the result of persistent, concentrated effort. The field in which such a triumph is won may not be a highly distinguished one, not such a one as commands admiring attention, but the sense of victory will be just as real and the rewards quite as precious. Probably the pride of personal attainment or accomplishment is the only pride that is not foolish. Why should a king be proud of a throne he did not win, or a nobleman of a title he has not merited, or a legatee of a fortune he did not create? But the man who has made nature give up her secrets, or has harnessed the forces of the universe to the car of human progress, or has increased the general wealth by mechanical and labor-saving devices, or has made himself indispensable to his age or nation, may well be proud of the results of his power. Such a goal is worthy of any effort, and happy indeed is the man who has set himself to reach it at any cost,

The Age of Steel

Henry Bessemer puzzled over the problem of how to make steel from iron in sufficient quantity to be put to universal use. When small pieces of iron had to be carbonized in a charcoal fire under a draught of handbellows the cost of making steel was so high and the product so limited in amount that it could be used only for sword hlades, cutlery and watchsprings. It was worth \$300 a ton, and England controlled the world's market with 50,000 tons a year. So Bessemer put his brain to work and made a thorough study of metallurgy. He mastered what was known of the science in a few months, Next he took a small iron foundry in London and began to use his eyes and hands as well as his brain.

In the course of 18 months of tremendous work he formed the idea of making steel by using atmospheric oxygen. Attempt after attempt failed, process after process proved useless, crucible after crucible was discarded; every penny that Bessemer could find was sunk in numerous experiments; he himself was made ill by the tremendous work and anxiety; but at last, when every one was ridiculing his unproductive efforts, success came. But it took six years of the most severe, concentrated work. The age of iron was changed into the age of steel. In 20 years the output of steel rose to 4,000,000 tons a year, while the cost dropped to \$40 a ton. Bessemer died in 1898, at the age of 84, having won titles of honor from nearly all the Governments of the world, besides vast wealth and the gratitude of mankind.

A man who concentrates every force of his nature in one direction meets every obstacle with an impact that nothing can withstand. Isaac Singer was an actor, but having caught a glimpse of Elias Howe's sewing machine. he determined to make and market a similar device. In 11 days, working 21 hours out of each 14, he succeeded in his tank, and immediately advertised, sent out agents, and began to take orders.

When questioned as to the secret of success Thomas Edison replied: "The ability to apply your physical and mental energies to one problem incessantly without growing weary." He has sometimes worked for 60 consecutive hours upon one problem. When developing the automatic telegraph, Edison sat in the midst of a pile of chemical books five feet high when placed upon each other on the floor, and near at hand was apparatus for conducting experiments. The books were the latest scientific works ordered from New York, London and Paris. He pored over them day and night. Nothing could drag him from his study. He ate at his desk and slept in his chair. In six weeks he had devoured the contents of the books, had made thousands of experiments on the formulas. and had produced one solution-the only one in the world that would do the very thing he wanted: record 200 words a minute on a wire hundreds of miles in length. In the case of making the carbon filament for the incandescent lamp, it required five months of unbroken application with exhaustive experiments upon more than 2000 different substances before he found that bamboo fibre was what he needed.

"The longer I live," wrote Folwell Buxton, "the more deeply am I convinced that that which makes the difference between one man and another, between the weak and the powerful, the great and the insignificant, is energy, invincible determination, a purpose once formed-then, death or victory.

"There is no chance, no destiny, no fate, Can circumvent, or hinder, or control, The firm resolve of a determined soul. Gifts count for nothing; will alone is great All things give way before it, soon or late What obstacle can stay the mighty force What obstacle can stay the mighty force Of the sea-seeking river in its course, Or cause the ascending orb of day to wait? Each well-born soul must win what it deserves. Let the fool prate of luck. The fortunate is he whose earnest purpose never swerves, Whose slightest action, or inaction, serves. The one great aim. Why, even death stands will

And waits an hour sometimes for such a will."

PRIVILEGES AND OBLIGATIONS To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir-An editorial in the EVENING LEDGER of esterday says:

The right of a woman to vote is essentially a moral issue, for it is against all American principle that the accident of birth should determine the political rights and privileges of inhabitants.

May I ask why you stop with rights and privileges? Why don't you go on to say some-thing about duties and obligations? It is one of the peculiar eccentricities of suffragists that they only preach equality so long as they are considering rights and privileges. The moment one mentions equal duties and obligations they fall back on sex and demand a continuance of mmunity.

The "accident of birth" has made we immune from numberless onerous civic duties to which men are liable; it has thrown about her all kinds of safeguards and endowed her with many special privileges. It has relieved with many special privileges. It I her from fundamental obligations, duty, from military service, from legal liabilities almost too numerous to mention. And all this has come about through that chivalric impulse in men, at which the average suffragist prone to sneer.

How about the "accident of birth" in this onnection? If you are going to base your argument on the familiar plea of "equality," are logically bound to face the music. If do, you will find equality a two-edged swe You cannot say "there is no sex in citiz when you speak of privilege, and then fall back on sex when you speak of obligation. The average suffragette always does this, but the EVENING LEDGER can't afford to. Its logical sense must revolt.

FRANCIS HOWARD WILLIAMS. Philadelphia, March 4.

THE OLD FIGHT OVER AGAIN To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir-The writer has visited the Chambers of Common Council twice only. The first time in the year of 1895, when the Gas Steal was halted, and again yesterday, when the Costelle-Seger-P. R. T. bill was jammed through. The same spirit of revolt was in the corridors and galler-ies as in 1905.

tes as in 1905.

A great number of the same men, who have atood shoulder to shoulder for better things in Philadelphia, were present. Four things impressed me. First, the calm, determined, fighting qualities of Rebert Denning Dripps, the member from Germantown, who was more than a match for the whole bunch of wrong-doers; second, the cowed, apprehensive attitude of those Councilmen, who knew they were wrong, but still willing to serve our invisible government; third, the fair-minded, good-natured rulings of George McCurdy, the president of the Chamber; fourth, the mistaken seal of Mr. Connelly, of the Finance Committee.

The issue is sound, the enemies are in the

The issue is sound, the enemies are in the open, the same spirit that defeated the Gas Steal will upheld A. Merritt Taylor, and Philadelphia will have high-speed, real rapid transit, with a straight five-cent fare from one end of the town to the other.

BYERSON W. JENNINGS. Philadelphia, March 5, 1915.

THE EPIC OF THE DARDANELLES

Where the French and English Fleet Is Fighting Its Way Toward the Golden Horn, the Destinies of Nations, Empires, Even Continents, Have Been Turned in New Directions.

By RAYMOND G. FULLER.

THE epic of the Dardanelles began in the 1 mythological ages and is not ended. Much of the world's history has passed either through or across the winding strait which separates Europe and Asia and yet seems to form a connection between them. If only the earlier name of this water-strip were of Latin derivation, then with classical authority we might call the Dardanelles a bridge but the Hellespont was Greek for Helle's Sea. Nevertheless, not only great armies but whole civilizations have crossed the Hellespontine Channel. Far-reaching racial movenents and conflicts, before history emerged from the vagueness of the remote past, concentred or touched at this point. Since then heroic records have there been written of vast enterprises, some that succeeded and some that failed, for the making and unmaking of nations, the building and destruction of empires, the conquest of continents. Hardly anywhere else has geography more importantly made history. The place is associated with the Argonautic legend which ommemorates the first great maritime undertaking of ancient times; with the Trojan War and the ancestry of the Romans (through Dardanus, whose name appears in that of the Dardanelles): with the long struggle between Greece and Persia, each for selfpreservation and world supremacy; with significant commercial events and conditions in the Middle Ages.

"WHAT'S THE USE!"

NEUTRALIT

The Destinies of Nations

Nearing the modern age we find the Ottoman Turks, in the latter half of the 14th century, crossing the bridge between the continents and establishing themselves in Europe. By 1500 their empire covered the whole Balkan peninsula, and extended north beyoud the Danube. The fall of Constantinople in 1453 marked the end of the Roman Empire of the East. The fleet of Mohammed II. prior to the actual siege, occupied the whole channel between the Aegean and the Bosporus, and transferred land forces, with provisions and military stores, from the Asiatic bases to European soil. It was that year that the Janizaries won their first fame in Europe. Since the invasion the diminishing Turkish Empire has been a prolific source of international plots, jealousies and wars, its disposition constituting the troublesome "Eastern Question," which has not yet been downed. Russia's designs on Constantinople, from the time of Catherine the Great, have hardly been the least productive cause of squabbles among the nations of Europe.

With the gateway from the Mediterranean to the Black Sea in the control of the Turks the nations of Western and Central Europe in the 15th and 16th centuries found the last of their accustomed trade routes to the Orient virtually closed to their merchant ships. A new impetus was given to exploration in the necessity of finding non-Mediterranean routes. Diaz, Vasco da Gama and Columbus spread their sails. A revolution was wrought in the economic conditions of the world. Commerce ceased to be Mediterranean and became oceanic. It was a greater treasure house of trade that the Turks had locked against the West by their capture of Constantinople. The golden fleece of Colchis. very likely, represented the spotts of the East in the early periods of commercial enterprise, and the very name of the beautiful curved harbor of Constantinople, "the Golden Horn," suggests the fact that the city was the centre of the world's commerce during the Middle Ages.

American Warship the First Through The Turks were not long in fortifying the Dardanelles, and in recent decades it has runked among the strongest of military strongholds. The 40-mile meandering course of the channel, cutting a rocky tableland a thousand feet high, conspires to make its passage a formidable undertaking to unwel-

come forces. The American frigate George Washington was the first war vessel to defy the line of forts. The exploit bears date of 1800. Captain William Bainbridge, after service in Tripoli, sailed into the Dardanelles with a party of Tripolitan envoys on a mission to the Sublime Porte. His ship was halted at the first fort guarding the entrance to the strait. The Turks demanded passports, but Captain Rainbridge had none. The United

States, moreover, was then hardly known to Turkey. Bainbridge, having no desire to wait

several months for passports, decided on a

So he started to salute with the firing d cannon, as if he were going to obey the Turkish order. As soon as the fort began its reply Bainbridge quickly made al again, his ship hidden by the smoke, and when the Turks next caught sight of the George Washington it was running into the Sea of Marmora. The shore guns were all stationary, and the Stars and Stripes had passed beyond the angle of fire. Captals Bainbridge dropped anchor in the "Golden Horn," and when officials sent out a but and inquired whence he came he replied "From the New World"-unless that answer is one of those numerous fables of history which haven't yet been punctured by the higher criticism. Anyway, the Turks gave the American commander a royal welcome is Constantinople.

The Irrepressible "Eastern Question" In 1807 the British admiral, Sir J. T. Duck worth, in the Royal George, made his way through to the Sea of Marmora. It was the time, of course, of the Napoleonic wars, and the admiral had been sent to watch t movements of the Turks. He had a hards time getting back through the Dardanelle than in first forcing the passage, because be had been held in play by the Turkish diglematists and Napoleon's ambassador, G eral Sebastiani, and the forts had been strengthened in the meantime.

In the Crimean War a combined French

and English fleet made the trip on term unlike those confronting the present jobs undertaking, as France and England we then united with Turkey to oppose Ros sia's advance toward Constantinople. little more than two decades later a Britis fleet went through without opposition, though without permission. The Christian subjett of the Sultan in the Danube Valley had Itvolted, and the Turks had started in to ! press the insurrection with barbarous crue ties. Russia saw an opportunity of aggrandizement at the expense of Turkey, and clared war. The Western Powers were so disinclined to interfere as Czar Ale ander had hoped, and Great Britain, unwilling to see Constantinople fall to the Res sians, sent a fleet to keep a watchful eye operations. Lord Beaconsfield protests against the treaty arranged between the Sultan and the Czar, and by the mediation of Bismarck a congress of the Powers wa called—the famous Congress of Berlin, which dealt with "the Eastern Question" with bringing it nearer settlement than it was be fore, as subsequent events have shown. The international "Question" is written all out the origins of the present European confid

Constantinople may be taken by the Alles and the last remnant of the Turkish Empin in Europe may be tossed back into Asia, his the hydra-headed "Eastern Question" will mil have been so easily vanquished.

THE SERVICE

was the third man running in a race. And memory still must run it o'er and o'e. The pounding heart that beat against at

The wind that dried the sweat upon my face.
And turned my throat to paper creased at The jabbing pain that sharply went at

My eyes saw nothing save a strip of road That flaunted there behind the second i It swam and blurred, yet still it lay be My legs seemed none of mine, but rhyth

Unconscious of my will that urged, "In And cried at them to make one effort mass

Then suddenly there broke a wave of some Crowds shouting when the first map street the tape; And then the second roused that friend

While I—I stumbled forward and the green All wavered neath my feet, while men again But slient, saw me as I staggered in As sick in heart and flesh I bent my head. Two selved me and embraced me, and

"Your thudding footsteps held me to

And then the winner, emiling wanty sale "No dream of records kept" me to my a lidranded you two tous storing behind the parent of pason, in they