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PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1915.

When you love your enemies you sleep are soundly than when you hate them; for hate murders rest.

Agamemnons in the Making

JUSTICE HUGHES' objection is to being a candidate, not to being President. That is an office which no man has ever refused and which no necessary measures and work them to man is likely to refuse. Yet it is a good sign, an evidence that patriotism in this country is not dead, that a great citizen, occupying one of the most responsible offices in the Republic, should be content to do the duty which he realizes he is most fitted to perform, and refuses to be lured from that office by the honor and glory of any other.

The Republican party is not destitute of capable leaders. No one has emerged yet from the chaos of 1912 to assume a commanding position, but there are as what is better, an efficient President. The occasion will bring forth the man.

Sacred, But Profaned

IT IS a pity that Councilmanic gen-tlemen cannot junket without taking the Liberty Bell along as an exoccasion; it would be a pity for it to And they probably have no surplus at purposes

and a committee from historic socleties, versed in the history of the relic and inspired with proper veneration for It. Policemen may guard it against the acts of vandals, but they cannot protect it against its own inherent weakness.

Of all the relics in the world this is again. For if, by lucky fate, it survive ress. Yet, with all its riches, it is ununinjured its present contemplated prepared, an easy prey for any armed

brating so much as the idea of which this picturesque patriot was the embodiment. That Idea transformed him from a mere sailor and an adventurous fighter into a great national character and an inspiration to lovers of freedom wherever his name is known. It is an idea that dominates all Italy in the present crisis.

Now to Put the Verdict Into Effect THE chief object in holding the spe-

cial transit election last Thursday was to make possible the beginning of construction this summer. Unless this is accomplished, the cost of the election vas a waste of public funds. If work election next November would have and Turkey's new entanglements simply

been perfectly satisfactory. Technical procedure requires time. It is already so late in the year that the loan and appropriation ordinances must be facilitated in every way if a delay of a year is to be avoided. The issue has been before the public for many months. The majority in the election was overwhelming in favor of the project. There is nothing, therefore, to cause Councils to hesitate. It has a clear field ahead and nothing over which to stumble.

The whole city is watching Councils today, confident that it will enter whole-heartedly into support of the final passage with the utmost speed. There need be no partisanship displayed, for all can work together in behalf of an undertaking of such obvious merit. Delay now can mean only one thing, and that is obstruction. It is no time to make haste slowly.

Taxing Women to Lessen the Deficit SCRUBWOMEN, janitors and watch-men in the postoffice in this city and in every other city in the country great fish in the sea as ever came out are to be taxed to raise funds to reduce of it. It is still essentially a period of the deficit. The acting Secretary of the preparation. There are a dozen men Treasury has ordered that every such being watched, any one of whom would person in the employ of the Governmake an acceptable candidate, and, ment shall be docked eight days' pay some time before the end of the fiscal year. This economy will save about \$100,000 and enable the Administration

smaller balance on the wrong side of

Of course, it is necessary to econo cuse. About the precious relic cluster mize, but it is difficult to conceive of memories of great scenes, hig with sig- a more unwise and inhuman way of nificance in human history. Under it saving money. The humble employes gathered men who held a nation's des- in the Government buildings never tiny in their hands, sober, determined have any large surplus on which to fall statesmen. It cracked on an historic back when slekness overtakes them. break asunder while put to baser all to carry them over the eight days of enforced idleness without pay with But if the bell must go, not directly, which they must begin the summer. but by a devious route, to San Fran- The outrage of the new order is so cisco, and if half a hundred invited great that it is not even good politics guests must go with it, by all means to economize in this way. It ought to among that cohort let there be num- be possible to save \$100,000 without taxbered at least one expert metallurgist ing scrubwomen to pay for the extravagances of a Democratic Congress.

The Tragedy of China

THERE is the tragedy of force in the L Chino-Japanese situation. The young glant of the East has just begun to wake. Constructive statesmanship has been bringing the country forward rapthe holy of holles in the catalogue of idly. Rich in history, in human and liberty. None approaches it in sacred- material assets, China has just caught ness. There should be some inhibition, the inspiration of a great future, a fuirrevocable, against its removal ever ture of accomplishment and fast prog-

ITALY WILL FIGHT ONLY FOR ITALY

Her Spirit Is Neither Pro-German nor Pro-Ally - Against Russian Tyranny and Franco-British Imperialism.

By ARTHUR LIVINGSTON

TO THE surprise of everybody, the Lentrance of Turkey into the war did not cause much alarm in Italy. The complacent attitude of the Italian Government in that crisis is now fairly intelligible. Italy rightly estimated the was not to begin until next year, an strength of England on the Suez Canal, relieved the strain on the Italian troops in Tripoli, who have never pacified the interior lands still infested by nomadic raiders. The recent attacks on the Dardanelles have meanwhile increased Italy's strategic value. Just as Austria's disturbance of Balkan equilibrium clearly defined Italy's requirement and brought the attainment of it within her grasp, so the imminent collapse of Turkey has clarified her role in the prospective readjustment of the Near East. Italy is now in a position to sell her support to the Allies in exchange for concessions in Asia Minor and the Aegean. From England particularly she can exact nothing for her weight against possible Russian pre-

tensions. , Very frankly Italians are talking of Smyrna and the Aegean isles as the centre of a future Italian "sphere of influence" in the Oriental Mediterranean. It is perfectly apparent that if in her

minimum demands Italy is hostile to Austria and Germany, in her larger ambitions she is equally hostile to the Allies both individually and as a group Her continued neutrality hitherto has sprung as much from these facts as from internal conditions. It is obvious, and has been obvious from the outset, that the defeat of Germany and Austria is necessary to the realization of any part of the Italian program. A victorious Austria would yield her nothing. The Allies, if defeated, could give her nothing. After five centuries Italy is at last heeding the voice of her own Machlavelli. A weak France, a weak England, a tottering Austria, an isolated Germany, Italy's two milto close the year with just so much lion men, with perfected and untouched equipment, supported by a strong and united national consciousness-for this situation the Italian Government has been waiting, is still waiting. For this she will continue to wait until the Allies have granted her the majority of her demands and until she is in a position to deal Austria a decisive blow. On what conditions at home has this cool-headed policy of the Government rested? The anti-Austrian fury that swept over Italy from the Alps to Benevento in August was counter-balanced by the hostility of the South to the North, and by the voclferous if platitudinous moralizing of clericals and aristocrats lukewarmly pro-German. The Triple Alliance was for Italy never more than an official attitude, an attitude, indeed, fortified by rather important commercial exchanges, involving some Italian money in Germany and much German money in Italy. If that alliance was renewed in 1913, that renewal was only



"NOW, IF YOU DON'T PROFIT BY THAT LESSON-

LOTI'S ELEGY FOR YPRES

Puzzling Ruins and the Scenes of a Strange Twilight as Vividly Described by the Most Gifted of French Writers.

By PIERRE LOTI

Translation from Fillustration for the Boston Evening Transcript and the Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

 $R^{\rm UINS}$ under a gloomy light, a light $\left| \begin{array}{c} {\rm ceaseless\ rain\ of\ fire,\ now\ only\ a\ single} \right|$ shell which comes by blind chance before its time-vast ruins and yet so bringing death in its wake. And the delicate! A vista of graceful colonruins surround themselves with silence nades and arches, charming in their as they await the end of the great mystery, bringing back memories of drama

After the Nightmare of Winter the medieval time with its Gothic art, a flower which faded so soon. And the Now the silhouettes of the cathedral remains of that art are usually to be and the great belfry are all that are seen in the shape of some old church pictured against the sky, like the gesor ancient cloister, mere isolated fragture of a shattered arm now turned ments thrust into the world of today. into stone. As the night gradually But here there is a group, first a cathecloses in on you under the weight of dral from which there stretches a maze Its clouds you recall with increasing of outer buildings, and then a sort of vividness the mournful surroundings in palace in whose long, turreted facades the midst of which Ypres is now lost. arched windows stand in rows. It is the vast, tenantless plain, now almost almost the only group in the world, a black, the mutilated roads, over which veritable section of the past-a maze of none would know how to flee, the fields colonnades and arches, a bit of archaic flooded with water or blanketed with lace fashioned from stone. snow, the lines of trenches where, alas!

childle for his pen; the second by writing a ballet-play of "St. Sebastian," in which the noted dancer appeared. Ida Rubinstein took, at least in the public imagination, the place that Duse had held; and all the while d'Annunzio turned out verse and novel in his second mother-tongue. He slipped completely into the life of the gayest and most exotic of Paris' many literary cuits; he wrote "La Pisanelle, or the Purple Death" for the Russian ballet which so held sway there and he indulted in many model

there, and he indulged in many weird fads and factions eminently suited to press agent publicity. The newest story, before war came, was as sensational Ida Rubinstein had won him and refected him as a vicarious vengeance for the treatment he had meted her sisterartist. Duse

War found the poet of purple passion right in his element. He was all for com-bat. Hailing a new crusade on barbar-ism, he pushed his Italy toward conflict with such words:

"Here is the same irresistible impulse, the same necessity of reconquering one's true life, forging one's power nnew. We cannot continue to live if we are not capable of creating for ourselves the springtime of our minds."

POETRY

Poetry is the record of the best and applest moments of the happlest and best minds. It makes immortal the best and most beautiful in the world; it arrests the vanishing apparitions which haunt the interlunations of life, and, veiling them, or in language or in form, sends them forth among mankind, bearing

When in the dark eternal tower When in the dark eternal tower The star-clock strikes her trial hour. And for her help no more avail Her sea-blue shield, her mountain-man. But sweeping while, from guift to lake. The battle on her forchead breaks, Throw Thou a thunderous wing abore-Be lightning for the land we love! -Wendell Thillips Stafford in Atlantic Menible AMUSEMENTS THE ROMANCE OF WORK A magnificent Pageant in five epirodes at five dances, portraying the history of the pa-played in industry by American women. 600 WOMEN IN CAST This wonderful Pageant is held to findle the work of the Philadolphia Varation Cow mittee, which assists working girls to seen adequate vacations. There will be but ONF SATURDAY, MAY 8TH 8:15 P. M. A'T CONVENTION HALL Broad Street and Allegheny Avenue SEATS FOR 15,000 ADMISSION 25c, 50c and \$1 Tickets on Sale at Heppe's and Ryan's B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE CHESTNDT & TWELPTH STE Charming Girls in Gorgeous Gowas SPRING FASHION SHOW 20-MAGNIFICENT MODELS-31 Superb Surrounding Show, Headed by HUT4 ROYE: TOBY CLAUDE & CO.; CONDE DEVEREAUX & CO., and others. ADELPHI LAST 5 TIMES ADELPHI LAST 5 TIMES PEG O' MY HEART Next Week-Seats Today ugh in Every Line Kitty Mackey ACADEMY-Seats at Heppe's, 1119 Cha Philadelphia | Tonight at 8:15 "POPS" Orchestra Conductor. THADDEUS RIS

General Thomas Kilby Smith (an adopte son of Pennsylvania), at one corner, as at the other one of General Birney. At the entrance, opposite each other, one General Hartranft and one of Colose Biddle (both of whom, I believe, we colonels at Gettysburg). There are statues, I think, of Meads and Hancock a the Park; but that does not matter. Her many people see them? J. FR. WALSH, Florence, N. J., May 2 INVOCATION) Thou whose equal purpose runs a drope of rain or streams of suns,

And with a soft computation rolls The green earth with her anowy poles; O Thou who keepest in Thy ken The times of flowers, the dooms of me Stretch out a mighty wing above Be tender to the land we love!

CITY HALL SQUARE

READERS' VIEWS

the Mistake of Allowing the

Turk in Europe.

If all the huddlers from the storm Have found her hearthstone wide and warm:

If she has made men free and glad, Sharing, with all, the good she had! If she has blown the very dust From her bright balance to be just, Oh, spread a mighty wing above-Be tender to the land we love!

Journey, there will be other Californias nation. to demand it, other fairs to want it, other Councilmen to junket with it. At least let this be the last trip, and sovereignty has again and again been so let it be understood from one end of the country to the other.

John Bunny's "Fortune"

his life he had been getting a salary tunity presented itself. She has China bigger than that of the President of the at her mercy, why not take advantage United States. The President receives of it? So forth goes the ultimatum. \$75,000. It was also said that before his salary was raised to this large Japan's part. If there is to be an Eastamount he was getting \$50,000 a year. ern Monroe Doctrine, there must be be-When his widow offered his will for hind it a force greater than Nippon's probate she stated in her petition that It would be a wiser policy to strengthen the estate, consisting entirely of nersonal property, amounted to only \$\$000. place among the nations of the earth; The most natural inquiry is, what did he do with the money that he earned? There will be skeptical persons ready to say that he did not get the enormous salary which the publicity agents of the "movies" declared was paid to him. Some explanation of the discrenancy between the amount that he is reputed to have earned in the past five years and the sum which he saved is needed before the public will be satisfied. He cannot have lived at the rate testing in Mexico, protesting in Euof \$50,000 a year. Did he give his money to his sons as he carned it or did he But our moral influence does not seem hand it over to his wife and tell her to invest it for him in her own name? Or did not he get it after all?

Garibaldi, an Idea Incarnate

MARIBALDI was an idea incarnated. G He had neither wealth nor position. His father was a sailor, and he himself followed the sea. But the idea of a united Italy burned within him. He was involved in the revolutionary movements in the thirties of the last century and had to flee for his life. He went to South America, then back to Italy again, and once more had to take rotuge abroad as an exile. He lived for some years on Staten Island. in New York harbor, where he made candles for a living. When Italy called, however, he responded. On May 5, 1860, fifty-five years ago yesterday, he set sall from Genoa with a force of about 1000 patriots to free Sicily. He was victorious, crossed to the mainland and finally took Naples with an army that grew as it marched northward. This campaign made Victor Emfoundations of Italy as it exists today.

All Italy is now celebrating his deserved. achievements in connection with the dedication of a monument to him at dends of Garibaldi that Italy is cale- out of the situation.

China, of course, has been considered for years a field for exploitation. Her violated. Concessions of all sorts have been wrung from her. This must be taken into account in considering the

attitude of Japan. Tokio can see no THEN John Bunny died it was said immorality in doing what other nathat for the last year or two of tions have done whenever the oppor-It is a shortsighted policy on China; to aid her to assume a proper to cultivate her friendship; to make her a co-guarantor of the territorial integrity of the East. A Monroe Doctrine in that part of the world will never be maintained by Japan alone. That is obvious and beyond dispute. As to the course to be followed by the United States, it appears that we must again assume the role of a protester. That has been our fate for more than two years. We have been prorope and now we must protest in Asia. to get results. We are listened to and politely ignored. Yet even so, the greatest of republics must stand by the youngest and most populous of all re-

publics and exert in its behalf the full weight of its moral influence.

Gabriele d'Annunzio apparently thinks that his trumpet call is as potent as that of the archangel of the same name.

The German submarine gave the Gulflight no warning, but the United States gave one to Germany three months before.

It was a great day for Baltimore when it dedicated the new hospital "Diamond Jim" Brady has given to it will indeed be against German mill-Johns Hopkins, and re-elected Mayor **Preston**

Sentimental pleas for sympathy did not work in the case of the man who confessed that he had robbed his em-But Italy is going to fight in this war ployers, but would not have done it if for Italy. his employers had not led him to drink. manuel, the elder, King and laid the | He has been sentenced to imprisonment for seven years and six months, as ha

If any one thought that Judge Ganoa on the anniversary of his fate- Hughes did not have a following he ful emharkation for Sicily. The King must have changed his mind when he himself had made arrangements to go saw the sugerness with which candito Genos, but the acute diplomatic dates for the presidential nomination situation made it necessary for him to are seeking to win over the friends of pernam in Roma. But it is not the the man who is trying to take himself

Italian war. It is, moreover, only 50 years ago that in every city of Lombardy and Venetia the Austrian hangman and the Austrian headsman were murdering the fathers and the grandfathers of the present generation of North Italians. In August, too, the Austrian firing squads were silencing at Trieste and Zara, at Fiume and Ragusa, the louder voices of rejuvenated Irredentists.

a "scrap of paper." Austria virtually

terminated the Triple Alliance with

Italy as a same Italian policy by the

annexation of Herzegovina; she de-

stroyed every shred of popular favor

in Italy toward that alliance by her

ittitude on Albania during the Turco-

South vs. North

But this cry of execration and vengeance that rose from upper Italy found only a passive echo in the south. There the present Italian Government represents to the popular imagination only the greed of northern industrialism acting upon the agriculturists of the south as the perpetuator and the consecrator of Bourbon feudalism. If the north looked toward Trent and Trieste. the south looked toward Algiers and Morocco. If Milan remembered Solferino and Marino, the southern Garihaldians recalled Mentano and Aspromont. There have been agrarian riots and labor riots, anti-Austrian riots and anti-French riots.

The result is that the anti-Austrian spirit and the anti-French spirit, the pro-German spirit and the have blended pro-Allies spirit. into a pro-Italian spirit. Italy today looks upon the war with a any time in her history. She has proclaimed officially that this conflagration was begun by an Austro-German cuses her from any obligation under poleon Bonaparte must now be erased did them harm. from the map of Northern Italy. But

she sees in the motives of imperial Britain and imperial France nothing that deserves the spilling of Italian blood, much that merits Italian suspleion and requires Italian watchfulness. So that when she enters the war, tarism and Austrian rapacity; but also against Russian tyranny and Franco-British imperialism. Her citizens meanwhile have ample opportunity for academic emotions and academic idealism.

THE UNIQUENESS OF HUGHES From the New York Evaning &

The wonder now is how the Hon Charles Evans Hughes contrived to hav have his way in almost everything without breakfasting with the bosses.

TOO EFFECTIVE

From the Christian Register "That sermon you preached the other Sunday on thrift had a great effect as me." said Griggs to his minister. "I went out before the collection."

The sky is low and sombre, as doleful as it seems in dreams. But the And quite near, about the distance of true night has yet to come. It is only the heavy clouds of a northern winter that cast a sort of yellowish darkness over all the land.

The squares around these tall ruins are filled with soldiers, who stand still or who move slowly about in silent little groups a triffe solemnly, as though

awaiting something of which every one knows, but about which no one speaks. There are also poorly dressed women with haggard faces and little children; but the lowly civil population is completely swallowed up in the mass of earthy, having evidently witnessed many a long battle. The graceful khaki-yellow uniform of the English and the slender black regimentals of the Belgians mingle with the sky-blue military cloaks of our French soldiers, who make up the majority. All this taken together results in an almost neutral shade, and two or three red and unexpected contrast to this universal monotony of a gloomy winter evening.

Sinister Magnificence

Ruins, yes, but on close examination very puzzling ruins, for the debris seems like that of yesterday and the crevasses and breaks are much too white beside the gray of the walls and sense of nationalism stronger than at towers, and here and there in the interior of the church, through the broken glass of the windows, one sees bits of glittering gold. In truth time aggression, an aggression which ex- is not the destroyer. Time spared these marvels, and up to our day man even the Triple Alliance. She has served in the midst of the worst revolutions notice on Austria that the sins of Na- and the most bloody conquests never

Reluctant Light

our soldiers are cold and suffering. a cannon shot, stand those other grimmer and more sordid ditches where the Ineradicable savages lurk, always ready to charge in compact masses with the

war cry of the wild Indian, or to steal forth treacherously that they may hurl burning liquid at our soldiers.

But how long the twilight lingers these last few days! Without knowing the time you feel it is late, and this, despite everything, is a vague harbinger of spring. You feel that the nightmare of winter has run its course, that the sun will shine once more, the sun of rough uniforms, almost all solled and deliverance, that sweet breezes will come just as they did before to bring back the flowers and the song of birds -to those vast wastes, to the thousands of fresh-dug graves. And there is another sign of spring. Upon the square which is now deserted three or four little girls who cannot be much over 6 run wildly about, having escaped from the cave where they sleep. cloaks of Arab chieftains form a sharp They join hands to dance a ring dance to an old Flemish folk-song, as they would on an evening in May. Then a little grown-up, about 10 years old, bids them be silent, and whilst they grumble loudly, chases them toward the cellars, where they go to sleep after having said a prayer to their

gentle mother. What unspeakable sadness there is in this childish ring which formed there in the dusk of a cold March evening, in a square commanded by the ghost of a belfry, in a martyred town, in the midst of a mournful flooded country covered by blackness, where danger and sorrow lurk!

ITALY'S ANGEL GABRIEL

Better Known to the World as

<text><text><text><text><text>

sweet news of kindred joy to those with whom their sisters abide, because there is no portal of expression from the caverns of the spirit which they inhabit into the universe of things. Poetry redeems from decay the visitations of the divinity in man .- Shelley.

THE FORCE OF THOUGHT The PORCE OF THOUGHT Truth, opinions, ideas, spoken or writ-ten, are not merely facts or entities, they are forces; and it is easy to discover their supremacy over all the energies of the material world. Every invention, every utenail or vehicle, like the locomotive or the telegraph, assists society—is a means by which it is devalanced but the developby which it is developed; but the develop ing power itself is the intelligence which runs to and fro with the railear, is the sentiment which leaps along the wires.— Edwin Hubbell Chapin.

TRUTHFUL, ANYWAY I'm a long way from literary, I've a long way to go: im a long way from literary And the goal I long for so. Good-by, pecadilloes, Farewell, three-meals-square; "m a long, long way from literary, But my art's right there.

-Poeticuss in Kansas City Star.

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