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PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1915.

The wise man knows how to wait, for he understands that wheat is not gathered in the blade, but in the ear,

Why Talk Hard Times?

THE average increase in the national I wealth has been \$8,000,000,000 a year for the past ten years. The Bureau of the Census estimates the wealth of the country at \$187,000,000,000. In 1904 its estimate was \$107,000,000,000, a gain of \$80,000,000,000, or 75 per cent., in a decade.

The United States in this short period has added to its resources a sum within \$5,000,-000,000 as large as the total wealth of Great Britain and Ireland, an amount equal to the wealth of Germany, \$30,000,000,000 more than the wealth of France, twice the wealth of Russia, more than three times as much as the Austro-Hungarians are worth, and Your times the wealth of Italy. We could have bought with the increment of a single year nearly all the bonds that have been issued by the warring nations to raise money to carry on the fight. And the national wealth is still growing as the sun shines on the crops in the fields and as Europe pours her millions into our mills to pay for war material.

The World Against the Teutonic Allies

ELSEWHERE on this page there is comten by an Italian in his town tongue, from the point of view of his own country.

The publication of a synopsis of the Green Book indicates that the Austrian concessions were not satisfactory to Italy, either in extent or in the date on which they were to be executed. It discloses further that Italy had protested against the invasion of Servia, which precipitated the war, and had sought for an adjustment of the dispute for many months. The situation became so strained that Italy denounced her treaty with Austria on March 4, and freed her hands for whatever action might seem necessary.

Armed neutrality ceased to be a possible attitude several days ago. That was evident when Giolitti's attempt to rally his followers failed and Salandra consented to retain the Premiership. The nation is united for war. The Giolitti party in Parliament disappeared when the Cabinet asked for a grant of power. The vote by which the King was authorized to declare war at his discretion was practically unanimous, all

parties save the Socialists acting as a unit. Preparations for this outcome have long been made. General Pau, as the representative of the Allies, has been consulting with the Italian War Minister, and it is announced that a complete plan of campaign against Austria by the French, Russians and Italians has been arranged and is ready for execution.

The Teutonic allies now have all the Powers of the world against them save the United States.

A Great Day for Methodism

TOHN WESLEY would not have believed tit if he had been told that an office building, costing \$300,000, would be put up in this city in the twentieth century for housing the chief organizations of the Methodist Enisonpal Church in this part of the country. Methodism has expanded beyond the dreams of its founders. It is the largest body of Protestant Christians in the United States, numbering more than 7,000,000 in its different branches. It exceeds the Baptists, the next largest denomination, by 1,000,000 communicants.

The building at 17th and Arch streets is the visible embodiment of the material strength of the church as an organization. Their meeting houses testify in brick and stone to the substantial quality of the Methodist people, but they stand for the separate churches. The new building is evidence of a still more substantial unity which holds the different churches together. It might be called the seal of the confederation as well as the seat of the authority which directs all the activities of the separate members. Its dedication yesterday called together distinguished Methodists to glory in the growth of their great society, and it afforded an opportunity for representatives of the other denominations to show forth that fellowship which exists among all Christians.

A Cross Section Through the Centuries

FIGHE ring around the sun yesterday cut a cross section through the centuries and disclosed all the progressive stages by which the intelligence has developed from abject fear of the unusual to the courageous confronting of natural phenomena by the inquiring and explaining mind.

The "sign in the heavens" was regarded by some as a warning of the approaching and of the world, just as an eclipse of the sun is supposed in certain parts of the country to forecast the end of all things. Many Italians here were convinced that it indicated that their country would enter the war, and it would take less space to record what the Negroes did not think it meant than the explanations which they wave of it. And there were hundreds if not Doguands of educated persons who still harbored in the back of their minds the appointitions of their appentors, and could sof escape the thought that after all it mapt mean something more than the shining of the sun through ice crystals in the upper air.

Those who accepted the scientific explanation without any lingering doubts were, of course, in the majority, just as a thousand years ago the portentous significance of the rainbow about the sun would have been admitted so generally that the man who disputed it would have been in danger of death for his impiety.

Thank God for the Oceans!

THERE are eight great Powers in the world. When placed in alphabetical order the list stands like this:

Austria-Hungary, France.

Germany. Great Britain.

Italy, Japan.

Russia, United States

They are all at war save the United States. We have no ungratified territorial ambitions and no boundary disputes, and no commercial desires the fulfillment of which is sufficiently threatened by the rivalry of other Powers to justify an appeal to arms. We are assured of our place in the sun by 3000 miles of ocean on the east of us and by more than 4000 miles of sea on the west of us. The cold sult water laves our shores and tempers whatever war spirit there may be: It makes our invasion of foreign lands difficult and discourages foreign nations from contemplating any invasion of our shores.

Thank God for the oceans, and may they never be reddened by the blood of our citizens defending their native shores!

So Far So Good

THE necessary ordinances for pushing the A rapid transit plans to completion have been reported to Councils, and the ordinance authorizing an advertisement of the contemplated loan has been passed and the adverusing is likely to begin today.

So far, so good. The city expects Councils to fulfill the promise of its worthy action yesterday and to pass all the ordinances before adjournment for the summer, so that digging can start as soon as the proper authorization has been given.

Merely a Guarantee of Good Faith

THE appropriation by the General Assembly of \$500,000 for the development of this port must be considered merely as evidence of the interest of the Commonwealth in its sea trade. The sum is so small that it will accomplish little in comparison with what needs to be done. But that an appropriation has been made at all indicates that the rest of the State is beginning to understand that the prosperity of the whole is wrapped up in the prosperity of its parts. Philadelphia cannot grow without benefiting every other community.

L'Italia nel Vortice della Guerra

LA CAMERA Italiana ha dato, dunque, pleni poteri all'on. Salandra, cioe si e dichlarata concorde con il Paese, in favore della guerra per completare l'unita nazionale. L'opposizione dell'on. Giolitti ha dovuto sparire di fronte alla unanime volonta del Paese, e così cessato l'impossibile contrasto tra la nazione e la Camera.

L'Italia e percio sul punto di dichiarare la guerra alla Monarchia austro-ungarica, alla nemica tradizionale dell'unita e dell'indipendenza del popolo italiano. Non il governo, non il re, ma il popolo, tutto il popolo vuole la guerra, ed il popolo sara chiamato fra qualche giorno, fra poche ore forse, ad iniziare la sua terza sanguinosa lotta nazionale.

Il governo dell'on. Salandra ha agito saviamente, secondo gli interessi piu grandi e piu vasti della nazione imponevano, nonostante le manovre dell'on. Giolitti e dell'abilissimo principe von Buelow, L'on. Salandra ha previsto, Come era possibile prestar fede alle promesse ed agli accordi scritti della Germania, quando questa ha violato allegramente e senza pensarci su due volte i trattati che la obbligavano a rispettare la neutralita del Belgio e quella del Lussemburgo? Come prestar fede ad un governo che si era macchiato del delitto del Lusitania, che non aveva esitato ad assassinare donne e bambini inermi per affondare materiale di guerra destinato al l'Inghilterra? Come pensare che la Germania e l'Austria non avrebbero attaccato l'Italia piu tardi, quando essa fosse rimasta isolata, senza alleati e senza l'amicizia e la riconoscenza e l'aiuto dell'Inghilterra, della Francia e della Russia?

Ecco le ragioni della guerra dell'Italia, che devono esser considerate insieme con le ragioni nazionali ed economiche che le imponevano di partecipare a questa lotta per il principio della nazionalita e per il rispetto del trattatt.

"Billy" Sunday refuses to go to England for \$10,000.

Who cares whether the Liberty Bell breaks so long as the Councilmen have their

It will be hot enough when it does get warm, so endure your blessings while you have them.

"Abasso l'Austria" may mean the same, but it does not sound so vicious as "Down with Austria."

May the war game in which the Atlantic

fleet is now engaged never be changed from The war is costing Great Britain \$150 a second or about \$450 while you have been

reading this paragraph.

This is the week for the suppression of unnecessary noises. War talk is, of all noises, the most unnecessary,

Switzerland, with 1,000,000 foreigners within its borders, will not suffer this year from lack of American tourists.

The members of the Poor Richard Club are pledging themselves to protect the birds. but this is not understood to mean that they will deny themselves the pleasures of the

It is announced that the Queen of Holiand is raising an army of 1,000,000 men and is exerting herself to the utmost to bring about peace. But are 1,000,000 men enough to accomplish the task?

Sir Ernest Cassel, though born in Germany, has qualified as an Englishman by writing to the newspapers that he feels a deep sense of horror at the manner in which the Germans are waging war.

WHAT CAN ITALY DO IN THE GREAT WAR

Nation Faces Colossal Task in Attacking Fortified and Mountainprotected Frontier - Army Has Reputation to Make.

By FRANK H. SIMONDS

T THE outset of the discussion of the AT THE outset of the great war it is well to dispose of certain obvious misapprehensions. First of all, Italy will not be able to take up the road to Vienna or Budapest with the opening of hostilities. On the contrary, she will have for many weeks to consider the defense of Verona, of Milan and of her Venetian province.

Look at any map of Northern Italy and it will be seen that the Austrian Tyrol proleghs into Italian territory like a gigantic peninsula. It is more than this; it is, in fact, a fortified and mountain-protected funnel, down which in the valley of the Adige run a railroad and a highway from the north to the very heart of northern Italy. Down this funnel, flank and rear protected by the fortified mountain, not Austria alone, but Germany can pour their masses.

In the Napoleonic times, in the war of liberation, waged by the French and Itallans in the last century, Austrian defense took its stand behind the Mincio and the Po, the former issuing from the Lago di Garda. Half a century ago the Quadrilateral, made up of Verona, Peschiera, Mantua and Legnago, was as familiar in the mind of the world as Liege or Verdun or Antwerp today. Holding these four fortresses, the Austrians, their road home through the Tyrol protected, long dominated northern Italy.

Country Favors Austrians

Today all four of these towns are Italian. Verona is strongly fortified; the 20 miles between the city and the Austrian frontier are covered by modern forts. But the nature of the country is against the Italians. Austria has kent her hand on the slopes and hills which in fact command the gates of Italy. For precisely the same reason that the Russians could not begin the war on the Posen frontier Italy cannot push a great army far to the east of Verona on the Isonzo while the Austrian Tyrol is un-

On the other hand, could the Germans drawing from Galicia some of the victorious corps now pursuing the fleeing Russians, concentrating their heavy artillery, burst out of the Adige Valley into the plain, take Verona and the northern bank of the Mincio, they could stretch their front east to the Adriatic, bottle up all Italian troops in Venetia, occupy a line infinitely stronger than they hold in northern France, and leave it to the Italians to wear themselves out fighting on their own, not Austrian, soil.

More than this, by crossing a corner of the territory of Switzerland on the upper Engadine they might pour troops into the plains about Milan. For the moment Russia has been disposed of. It will be weeks before she can recover herself for a new offensive. German military theory calls for opening a war with a crushing blow. She has the troops, and the Italian situation calls for a vigorous thrust.

Italy's Colossal Task

But if Germany and Austria remain on the defensive Italy's task will still be colossal. Every point of military value in the broad circle of mountains from Lago di Garda through the Dolemites and the Julian Alps to Fiume has been heavily fortified in recent years. Remembering the campaigns in Belgium and France, where the country is almost a uniform plain, it is easy to understand what expenditure of time and effort will be necessary to clear roads and hack through mountains 9000 feet

On the north Italy is, presumably, condemned to the defensive or to a slow and expensive offensive. Nor can her fleet, admirable as it is, be expected to accomplish much in the Adriatic, where the Austrian fleet lies behind the forts of Pola and Austrian submarines are active. Until these are removed the possibility of landing a large expeditionary army in Istria or Dalmatla seems slight.

It may be assumed that Italian troops will be sent to the Dardanelles. It is clear that reinforcements are badly needed by the Allies. Conceivably an army landed at Enos will be sent against Adrianople in an effort to draw Turkish troops from the Gallipoli peninsula and to cut the Orient Railway, the sole connection between Constantinople and the capitals of her allies. Nowhere can Italy serve her new friends better than in European Turkey. Unquestionably she will also send troops to the mainland of Asia Minor, east of Rhodes, where she has already marked out a sphere of interest.

More serious for the Austro-German fortune in the immediate present is the probability that Rumania will follow the Italian example and declare war. A Rumanian invasion of Transylvania, joining hands with the Russians now in Bukowina, would do much to nullify the recent Galician victories.

Million Men Ready

A great deal of guessing has been done about numbers. Presumably Italy will put in the field about 24 army corps-that is, approximately, 1,000,000 men. They should be well equipped and well trained. Italian high command has had all the experience of the great war to guide it. If it is weak in any branch it will probably prove to be artillery. The Italian fleet is strong in superdreadnoughts and generally held much more efficiently administered than the army, but it will bring little help actually needed by the Allies.

The Italian army enters the conflict with a reputation to make. In Abyssinia and Tripoli it did little to win the respect of the soldiers of the world. It is an unknown quantity, held in low esteem by both Germans and Austrians. But similar notions of the Serb and the Greek proved erroneous in 1912.

In the end the addition of a million, a million and a half with Rumania, new troops to the enemies of Germany must have a tremendous effect.

EDMUND BURKE

Burke had thoughts of a great statesman and uttered them with unapproachable nobility; but he never wielded the power of a real statesman.

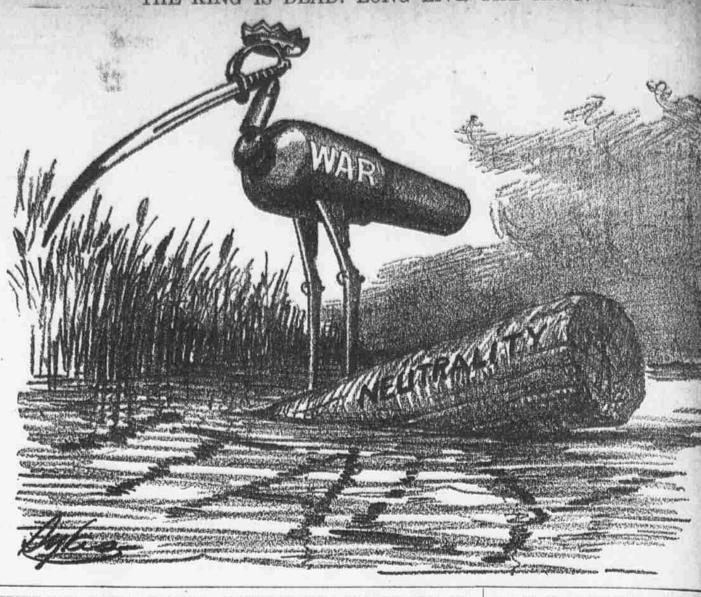
PRECAUTIONS

It is one of the undisputed functions of gov-ernment to take precautions against crime be-fore it has been committed.—Mill.

THE BLESSING OF LIFE

Must we count Life a curse and not a blessing, summed up in its whole amount, Help and hindrance, joy and sorrow. -lirowning.

"THE KING IS DEAD: LONG LIVE THE KING!"



WHAT AVIATION OWES TO THE WAR

Marvelous Developments in Military Aircraft and Their Manipulation—War Brings Its Wonderful Gifts to the Age of Aerial Travel.

By CHARLES M. CHAPIN

DAEDALUS, who for many centuries held the world's record for overseas flight, would doubtless be greatly interested in the improvements effected in wings since his day. Imagine his circling about over Nieuport last Monday, when a huge Zeppelin was attacked by a cloud of British aeroplane-hornets and stung until she fled for her life. Darting hither and thither, her tormentors dived in for a blow now here, now there, avoiding the counter-strokes of the lumbering and clumsy leviathan of the air, all a mile or more up from the earth.

We have reached a point where the art of flight is taken altogether too much for granted. We have been satiated with tales of aerial adventures from the war zone until the sensation of eager interest has, perhaps, passed by. For this reason we fall to realize the tremendous advance made in the development of aircraft, particularly of the dynamic type. The war has equipped aviation with seven-leagued boots. Thus, out of the conflict, will stride one great benefit to humanity-travel by air. Chiefly responsible for this progress is

the number of men who are now flying. A rough-though approximate-estimate gives us no fewer than 600 military pilots actively engaged in hostile operations. This number is augmented daily, Britain alone training from ten to fifteen new operators each week. The casualties have been surprisingly small, less proportionately than in any the other branches of the active service. If these men fly willingly and suffer-comparatively little in perfect hailstorms of shot and shell, how lightly will they consider air journeys without such risk! Daily the man-birds are proving that the aeroplane, in itself, is as safe as any means of rapid transit. So the fear of the heights of the atmosphere, one of the greatest obstacles in the path of the widespread development of aviation, has already been dealt its

Round Trips to the Moon

But the material of flight, as well as its human element, has also improved vastly. The heart of the aeroplane, its motor, now beats with a regularity which indicates a final conquest of cardiac troubles. In scouting alone, during the first eight months of the war, the French avions, or war machines, traveled a distance equal to 45 times the earth's circumference, or two round trips betwen the earth and the moon. Nearly an equal distance has been covered in offensive operations-including the direction of artillery fire-by French aeroplanes. When we reflect that the British and Russian totals, to say nothing of those of Austria and Germany, must also be estimated at large figures, we begin to realize the reliability which aircraft engines have attained.

Other members of the aeroplane's anatomy have likewise greatly profited from the war's hard-won experience. Strength and simplicity are, respectively, the chief demands made of construction. There are, in America today, a number of flying officers from belligerent nations seeking aeropianes, among them several Englishmen. It has been the writer's fortune to see the methods used by the British experts in acquiring suitable designs. They know, to the last turnbuckle, just what they want and how they want it. One of them, an officer in the royal naval service, has had wide experience of the vicissitudes of conflict in the air. He went down on the aeroplane mothership Hermes, when that ill-fated craft was sunk by a German submarine last fall in the North Sea.

A recent experience of his in this country illustrates the disappearance of fear of the air. The Englishman was testing a new machine, and, with a passenger on board, was just about to alight after an hour's flight. While on the last turn, some distance out over a considerable body of water, and with the craft steeply banked, the wire control leading to the atleron broke, depriving the pilot of the customary means of maintaining lateral balance. Coolly the aviator looked over the side of the nacelle to see what was wrong, and juggled his vertical rudder till he had worked the craft back to an even keel. Then he shut off his power and descended. Neither pilot nor passenger received a scratch.

Backward Russia, however, has furnished the sensation in flying craft, for she has brought out a type which gives promise of revolutionizing aerial traffic. For several years a modest young engineer, Georg Sikorsky, had been experimenting with a large-scale biplane, and had developed it to a practical point only a few months prior to the outbreak of the war. Of late this aeroplane has figured very prominently in air raids over positions held by the Germans in Poland. Something of its size and power may be judged from the fact that it will lift more than two tons, in addition to its own weight of three tons and a half. Two tons of explosives, judiciously distributed, should have an exhilarating effect on the recipients.

"Scrapping" Military Textbooks Momentous changes in military operations

have been wrought by the alreraft now in use. No longer, against a foe of equal numbers and equal equipment, is it possible to hurl an unexpected and unsuspected mass at a weak point in an enemy's line. It is for this reason chiefly that we see, stretching from the North Sea to the Swiss border, two huge forces breast to breast, and the only means of gaining ground the deadly frontal attack, hitherto anathema in all military textbooks. For aircraft spy out and report every movement of an enemy before the operation is fairly under way, and by the time the attack reaches its objective it finds the position lined with waiting defenders. Not only do military aeroplanes replace

the cavalry reconnaissances of the past but they act as eyes for the artillery. British and French official accounts bear witness of the efficacy of the German taubes, or doves -and not doves of peace, by any means. A whirr overhead, a detected bivouac or group of trenches, smokeball or rocket from the aeroplane, and then a rain of Krupp shrap-Not that the Germans have a monopoly in this style of warfare, for the British and French craft are fully holding up their end of the game.

But it is as a means of attack that both heavier-than-air and lighter-than-air navigation chiefly stirs the imagination. This use is the new and unforescen lesson of the great conflict, and it is for this purpose that the hostile nations are straining every nerve to increase their aerial forces. The British seem to have accomplished the greatest results. British pilots have skimmed over the foothills of the Alps and blown up German Zeppelins at Friedrichshafen. A daring Englishman, single handed, destroyed two German submarines at Hoboken, just outside Antwerp. To make certain of his aim he descended to 300 feet, braving rifle and aircraft guns, and escaped by a miracle, his machine shot-riddled. More wonders, however, are at hand. The coming summer will probably see paralysis inflicted on one enemy or the other by the blowing up of communications, by the destruction, from above, of ammunition trains, food stores, gasoline supplies. Then the aeroplane take its place as man's most powerful weapon in warfare.

HEART'S DESIRE IN GARDENS

No Need to Tramp the Andes or Traverse the Rings of Saturn. From Scribner's Magazine.

The charm of blossoming things growing out The charm of bloasoning things growing but of the green needs no apology. Our crocuses wear a look, when, blue, white, or yellow, they open after the snow, as if God, and not a kind young friend, had planted them. Not all at once, but after long winter waiting and early spring days of suspense lest frost has killed spring days of suspense lest frost has killed them, we year by year see "a crowd, a host, of golden daffodlis"—not a marching host, but a straggling host, a hundred strong, here, there, everywhere, in and out among the white birches in the wakening green of the grass, Ah, if the ghost of William Wordsworth would only wander this way some gunny April day! One, by the south porch, comes long "before the swallows dare," and "takes the winds of March," and us, with beauty.

by the south porch, comes long "before the swallows dare," and "takes the winds of March," and us, with beauty.

Our garden would never do as a basis of an article in a gardening book or a lady's magazins. It is not one of those methodical, unnatural gardens where all the seeds that are sown germinate, where all blossoms turn out in expected colors, where a whole row of holly-books come un without gaps. It is no placid in expected colors, where a whole row of helly-hocks come up without gaps. It is no placid spot of gradual growth, but a thing of wild hopes and sudden fears; of quick inspirations unknown to the careful husbandman; of unparalleled successes; of binating defeats. It seems almost at times as if it too had fleet, imaginative glimpses of what might be, and shared our sense of triumph or mood of failure. For nature is by no means the orderly, inchby-inch personage we are taught in scientific text-books to think her. She also has her moments of inspiration, of rapid and luxuriant growth, and my garden makes me aware of her swift divinings, her blind hopes, her passionate impulses that wax and wans.

If it is the gardening of ignorance, at least

it is full of the joy of discovery. To uel-instructed friends I should be ashamed to con-fess that, busy for many years with mere books and ideas, I knew not annuals from perennials. Biennials are still a puzzle: perennials. Biennials are still a puzzle; though the theoretical meaning is clear, I find it hard to discover the moment of bloom. When that guaranteed to flower every second year does not blossom at all, what are you to think of the book? Puzzles enough to make one loss one's wits spring up in one's own garden; there is no need to tramp the Andes nor traverse the rings of Saturn for nature's riddles to read.

ARMIES AND ALCOHOL

From the Independent. The hostility of the late Lord Roberts of Kandahar toward liquor was the only grades that Tommy Atkins had against his favoris-leader, if we may take Kipling as interpreter of the feeling of files-on-parade:

'E's a little down on drink, Chaplain Bobs; But it keeps us outer clink— Don't it, Bobs!' So we will not complain Tho' 'e's water on the brain, If he leads us straight again— Blue-light Bobs.

When Lord Kitchener became the head of the army the liquor-loving soldier looked for al-leviation of his lot, but his hopes were disap-pointed, for the new Secretary of War put his household on the water-wagon and seems dis-posed to treat his army in the same way. The 20th century version of Cromwell's motio is Trust in God and keep your army dry."

SLEEP

To "the child in us that trembles before death"-Say, hast thou never been compelled to lis Wakeful in night's impenstrable deep. Counting the laggard moments that so creep Reluctant onward: till, with voiceless cry Enduring, thou hadst willing been to dy From life itself, and in oblivion steep Thy tortured senses? To such longed-for sleep Death is a way; and dost thou fear to die?

Nay, were it this, just this, and naught beside— Merely the calm that we have anguished for. The wayfarer might still be glad to hide From grief and suffering!-but how much mere death-life's servitor and friend-the guide That safely ferries us from shore to shore! -Florence Earle Coates, in London Athenseum

AMUSEMENTS

MARKET ST. ABOVE 15TH
PICTURES
11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Stanley ALL THIS WEEK "THE MOTH AND THE FLAME" NEXT WEEK MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY HOUSE PETERS and BLANCHE SWEET in "STOLEN GOODS" THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY INA CLAIRE in "WILD GOOSE CHASE"

RCADI CHESTNUT, Below 16th St. Photopiays—Continuous
10 A M. to 11:30 P. M.
TODAY AND TOMORROW
ALBERT CHEVALIER in WILLARD'S SUCCESS "THE MIDDLEMAN" "A notable achievement,"—Hecord.
"More satisfying than spoken play,"—Inquirer,
"One of the best photo-dramatizations yet shown"

ADELPHI LAST 2 EVENINGS AT 8:15 KITTY MacKAY Messrs. Shubert George Nash in a New Present George Nash Comedy "The Three of Hearts" By Marins Morism

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS VAUDEVILLE'S BEST FEATURES! Edith Taliaferro & Co. Claire Rochester; Hans Kronold; Norton & Nichols Fridkowsky Troupe and Others.

FORREST—NOW TWICE DALLY 1:30 AND 8:35 DOUGLAS MAWSON'S M A R V E L O U S MOTION
PRICES 25c AND 50c. NO HIGHER
Tomorrow
at 11 A. M.
25c 4 50c
Hunsberger.

GARRICK-10c, 15c, 25c CONTINUOUS 11 A. M. TO 11 P. M. THE STH WONDER OF THE WORLD

SUBMARINE MOTION OF MIND EVER TAKEN ANOTHER CHARLEY CHAPLIN SCREAM ALSO LYRIC TONIGHT AT 8:15 MATINEE TOMORROW, 2.13

"FIND THE WOMAN" RALPHHERZ GLOBE MARKET AND JUNIPER PHOTOPLAYS, 11 to 11 10c 15c 25c "The Island of Regeneration"

Salisbury's "WILD LIFE" Pictures. GRAND GRAND GLECTRICAL VENUS: FLAGAN & ELECTRICAL VENUS: FLAGAN & EN WARDS: GOLD HENJAMIN RIEVAN: GOLD & KEATING: Laughing Picture

NEW WOODSIDE PARK THEATRE Mights at 8:18 "THE RED WIDOW

BAPTIST TEMPLE BROAD AND BERKS
RUSSELL H. CONWELL WHI Lature
AC R S O F D I A M ON U S
SAT. EVG. MAY 22, at 8:15. Adm., 500 and Trocadero Pieses Lively. Girl in Red