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THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR MAY WAS 88,814.
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Two hands were given to man to earn with, and not for spending what he gets.

Two Thoughts for Uncle Sam
The distance from Wilhelmshaven to the Dardanelles—as the German submarine dies—is about 5000 miles. The distance from Wilhelmshaven to New York is considerably less. This fact suggests the Munich Neueste Nachrichten, "will make the war party in the United States think twice."

Twice? Quite probably. Once about adequate defense and once about the interesting fact, among others, that Cleveland brought down Great Britain in 1895 with a pea-shooter navy and a 42-centimeter national conscience.

The history of the United States has been the history of a confidence in national honor and in national power unimpaird by even the most deplorable lack of preparedness.

Who'll Be Famous Next?
WHO is Pennsylvania's most distinguished citizen? The Governor wants to know. We fear it will be a guessing contest, but still it is profitable for the people to run over the names of the State's best-known men and consider their entitlement to fame.

It is an interesting reflection that distinction usually comes more suddenly than greatness. We have heard of a poet who awoke one morning to find himself famous.

"Safe and Sane" Prohibition
IT PAYS to advertise a "safe and sane Fourth," but advertising alone is not sufficient in any kind of enterprise.

Aesop on "Social Unrest"
IT is the modern theory that man was not born a "social being," but that he became social through self-interest.

Hope for Low Cost of Drugs
THE very rich and the very poor have no worries over the high cost of medicine or the high cost of doctors.

The Russians have copped Kop.
Where is that fabled "impetuosity" of the Italians?

Do the Councilmen who refuse to travel with the Liberty Bell fear the contrast?

Final tableau, "The Drive on Warsaw," repeated by special request. Then complete change of bill.

The Aero Club of America confesses to being considerably elevated mentally over the difficulties of assembling air racers just now.

To Atlantic City bathing guards—Why not spend the winter on submarines tenders? A harmless occupation for a couple of able-bodied men.

The reports of allied advances in the neighborhood of Gallipoli seem to place the accent definitely on the last syllable of the people and the place.

It takes a minute or two to commit murder, and three or four times that many years to exact the penalty of the murderer.

ECHOES OF WAR
From the Washington Times.
With all the echoes working in the world, a battle cannot be quite so bad as it sounds.

hurt the inventor or discourage initiative; for a great deal of chemical advance comes through salaried research work in both government and private laboratories.

Lobster Palaces Glitter in Statistics

THERE is wealth and wealth. New York has one kind; Philadelphia another. Nobody can regret that. Therefore, nobody can regret the fact brought out by the newest Census Bureau monograph that, while New York's assessed wealth runs to \$8,804,862,450, Philadelphia is content to lead the rest of the cities of America with \$1,583,781,867.

When these figures spread over the country it is more than probable that no newspaper will print in a parallel column the facts regarding housing in the two cities; no newspaper will point out that while the average number of New Yorkers accommodated in each dwelling has risen in 20 years from 12.9 to 15.6, the figure for Philadelphia has gone down from 6.6 to 5.2.

Yet there is a solidity in Philadelphia's wealth which corresponds to those housing figures. In a comparison of the wealth of the two cities a great deal besides differences in population must be allowed for.

Drop out New York's big luxury factories; throw aside theatres, "lobster palaces," tourists' hotels and all the glittering mechanism for transient, unproductive money-spending. Add to these large items the still larger share of New York's money which goes into instruments of exchange.

The trouble with this thing called the freedom of the seas has always been that some one nation fights for it and then, if successful, keeps it if it can.

The License of the Seas
ONCE more it is said, in a cable dispatch from Berlin, forecasting the reply to the second American note, that Germany is fighting our battles for us, that she is battling, in fact, for the freedom of the seas.

Germany's possession of the freedom of the seas would hardly be an improvement on England's. In other words, who rightfully owns the ocean? We know whose might is ruler of the waves.

Adding Unto Justice
SADIE ORENAN will not go the way of her sisters. Not if the first session of the new Morals Court means anything.

As it was, the first case in the Morals Court got sympathetic, understanding treatment. The Judge, the attorney, the probation officer and the defendant's lawyer tried, informally and helpfully, to work out the problem before them.

Weeds, Bugs and the Minus Sign
THE Iowa State College is all worked up over weeds. It has got out a pamphlet to show that the farmers of the State lose \$25,000,000 a year thereby.

Men of Action Are Men of Thought
The orator who declared that the country needs men of action and not men of thought did not know what he was talking about.

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STOP WORKING: BEGIN THINKING

The Man Who Earns His Bread by the Sweat of His Brain Is Sure to Get On in the World—The Example of Cecil Rhodes.

By GEORGE W. DOUGLAS
A BUSINESS man who was suddenly called away left his office in the care of his secretary. He did not expect any emergency to arise while he was gone.

"Oh, all right," was the reply. "Jones called up about his contract. There was a point that he was in doubt about, and I told him to go ahead in the usual way."

"What?" thundered the man—they always thunder in such circumstances. "What! The contract was not like the old ones, and we put that point in that he says he did not understand in order to change the conditions so we could make a little more money out of it. Why did you not tell him the difference?"

"I never thought of it!"
"But why did you not think of it?"
"I suppose the real reason, Mr. Harrison, is that if I were able to think of such things I would not be working for you for \$20 a week."

This man at that moment started on the way to promotion, for the reason that he had entered that group of men known as those who know not and know that they know not. The next time he would think.

Cecil Rhodes was one of the men who lifted himself above the general level because he used his brains. Once, in a reminiscent mood, he explained to some friends that after he had been in South Africa for a while he decided to stop working and to begin to think.

There Are No Canine Caesars
The difference between Rhodes and the African lions was that the lions were content with satisfying their animal appetites. If animals think it is in the most rudimentary way. There are beasts, I know, who post sentinels while they feed, in order to detect the approach of danger.

While we have been "blowing ourselves" on the appropriations to our army, Europe has employed herself scientifically in curtailing in every possible manner the expense of maintaining her vast military machines.

In our regular army there are less than 90,000 officers and men, and on these we lavish in the neighborhood of \$90,000,000 annually. Figure it out, and you find each one of our soldiers costs us \$1000 a year, from two to five times more than is the case with any other nation.

In 1906, when Mr. Taft was Secretary of War, our regular military establishment cost us \$72,000,000. France, he asserted recently in an article on the national defense, spent in that same year only \$138,000,000 to support her fighting force of 548,900 men.

Conditions have not changed perceptibly since then, and with an increasingly insistent demand from the people for more adequate means of national defense, it behooves us to inquire into the relative merits of all the items in our military expenditures.

Professional Soldiers in America
But before putting our expenditure to the acid test, so that, in our sudden zeal for efficiency and economy, we may not expect too sweeping results from applying the cutting-down process to the running expenses of our army, let us reconcile ourselves to the truth that just as it costs more to pay, feed and equip our boys in blue than it does other nations to provide similarly for their soldiers, so will Uncle Sam's military expenditures proportionately exceed those of any other nation.

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UNCLE SAM'S EXPENSIVE ARMY
Every Soldier Costs \$1000 a Year—Many Millions Could Be Saved by Abolishing Posts Originally Established to Protect Settlers From Indians.

By PAUL R. WENDT
NEXT to the smallness of our army, the most notable thing is the bigness of the cost of maintaining it. Uncle Sam, not satisfied with the distinction of having the littlest fighting force by many thousands of any of the nations of considerable size and importance in the world, has to outdo them all in his lavishness of expenditure.

postoffice or my navy yard and I'll vote for your army post" and of placing local considerations above national patriotism.

When Henry L. Stimson was Secretary of War he sent to Congress the names of all army posts "which have been located in their present situations for reasons which are now totally obsolete." Fort Snelling, Minnesota; Fort Riley and Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; Fort Sill, Oklahoma; Fort Meade, South Dakota; Fort Missoula, Montana; Fort Robinson, Nebraska; Fort Apache and Fort Huachuca, Arizona; Fort Clark, Texas; Fort D. A. Russell and Fort Mackenzie, Wyoming; Boise Barracks, Idaho, and Fort Douglas, Utah, were the army posts he named. Since then, of all our 49 antiquated army posts, each of which houses some 600 soldiers, we have abandoned only four.

Stations of No Strategic Value
The army posts are wasteful because the cost of shipping soldiers and supplies to such isolated "necks of the woods" and of maintaining them in general is fabulously large.

In case of war with an Asiatic or European foe, the army posts, because of their isolation from the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, would not possess a tittle of strategic value. This is another reason for their abandonment and the establishment of mobilization centres in places of great strategic importance. Incidentally, from the sale of the valuable real estate these posts represent this useful military readjustment could be largely financed.

After dealing with the hapless army posts in the manner they deserve, Uncle Sam should take up the question of reducing the cost of supplying his soldiers with the proper accoutrements for service and munitions for war.

By giving this and lesser leaks our earnest attention and stopping up that largest hole of all whereby \$5,500,000 escapes each year to the doddering, old political army posts, we can cut down considerably the cost of keeping up our military household, and thereby increase in a large degree the size of it.

FIGHTING PROFESSORS
They Left Their German Classrooms for the Camp When War Broke Out.
THE war in Europe, while not completely closing Germany's great universities, has practically depopulated their classrooms. In these institutions before the war there were more than 50,000 matriculated students. The University of Berlin had nearly 10,000.

Still at their tasks in the laboratory, however, scientists are working quietly but no less efficiently on problems raised by the war—the geniuses who are said to be discovering substitutes for copper and gasoline and other things. They deserve a paragraph in the history of the war, because they give an inkling of the extent to which the best brains of the nation are "enlisted for the war"—which to every German is synonymous with "winning war."

Many of the professors in the German universities laid aside their classroom notebooks at the beginning of hostilities and went to the real fighting-line—the firing line with which we associate the names of Haackel, Eucken and the others who wrote for the benefit of outsiders "the truth about Germany." An American, writing from Berlin, says that the "German air raids, for instance, might not be quite as successful if the nearest meteorology professor, whom we dub weather-prophet at home, were not called up on the telephone first and asked about the matter. In many other ways the army meteorologist is as indispensable as the commanding general. And if one happens to be inquisitive he will discover professors of sociology and professors of economics, professors of history and professors of languages, anthropologists, statisticians and most other in the catalogue plying their trade at the front or the immediate rear.

The advantage of having professors of languages hanging around the neighborhood of a battle is apparent even to the layman, but the amount of linguistic talent on hand is unbelievable, if one did not hear it oneself. If the FFI contingent should ever arrive you can be sure that some German professor versed in FFI will be there to put them through an oral examination as fast as brought in.

All this does not begin to exhaust the field of professorial usefulness. If correspondents restlessly tell the world that the barbarians have sacked a city, destroyed this or that cathedral, mauled the monuments of stone to the detriment of future tourists, or plundered

Obsolete Army Posts
The fact is the army post doesn't exist nowadays for any great and good reason. Once upon a time army posts were needed to protect the white settlers as they pushed the frontier westward. There was justification then for these strongholds; but now the army post offers no logical reason for using up good American money.

The army post belongs to the navy-yard-graft species of the pork-barrel genus. Uncle Sam squanders \$5,500,000 annually so that the politicians will not be constrained to go back home and explain to their constituents why these extensive military parks had to be abandoned. It is a case of "you vote for my

BACTERIA ANCESTORS
From the Baltimore American.
Marvelous as were the discoveries of such prehistoric monsters as the mammoth, the mastodon and the stegosaurus, they are now eclipsed by recent investigations which show the minute microbes and bacteria in fossil form. The ancestors of our modern infectious disease germs and microbes have been found in fossils of the earliest life on the earth. Fossil bacteria have been discovered in very ancient limestone collected by Dr. Charles D. Walcott, secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, in Gallatin County, Montana. In this section of limestone from the collections in 1914 the microscope now shows these very minute forms of life, some 80,000,000 to 30,000,000 years old. The bacteria were discovered in three sections cut from an algal form included under the generic name Gallatinia, named after the great American explorer, Gallatin. The bacteria consist of individual cells and apparent chains of cells which correspond in their physical appearance with the cells of micrococci, a form of bacteria of today. The world has believed that bacteria were modern forms of life, but now we are made to realize that they existed in the dawn of world history, many million years ago.

TEMPERANCE 5500 YEARS AGO
From the Christian Herald.
A foreign exchange has this interesting paragraph: There is still in existence an Egyptian papyrus of the date of 3500 years before the Christian era, which contains the following caution: "My son, do not linger in the wine shop or drink too much wine. It causeth thee to utter words regarding thy neighbor which thou rememberest not. Thou fallest upon the ground, thy limbs become weak as those of a child. One cometh to trade with thee and instead thou see'st him. Then say they, 'Take away the fellow, for he is drunk.'" This is believed to be the oldest temperance lecture in existence.

THE FAITHFUL HOUSEFLY
From the Louisville Courier-Journal.
"The dog cares not whether his master is rich or poor, but is as faithful to the cottager as to the owner of a mansion." Same way with the housefly. Never deserts a house because it is humble.

CHICAGO'S FIRST SETTLER
From the Chicago Herald.
Although not by any means our oldest, Mayor Thompson is certainly one of our best settlers.
AFTERGLOW
Have you ever heard, in the lonesome night
The call of the wind-swept sea,
Mighty and strong the great sea song,
Ever pitched in a minor key?
Have you ever stood on a barren plain
When the red sun sank below
The curve of the world and the night was buried
Like a pall 'er the afterglow?
Have you ever seen a single leaf
Alone in the wintry blast,
Like an old man, gray, withliffing his day,
With his heart in the outliving past?
Then surely you know of the sombre things
Which God in his wisdom sends
To turn man's thoughts into kinder vein.
When the day's mad labor ends.
—Walter Rober, in The Globe