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The Evening Ledger will not be published Monday, July 5, which will be generally observed as Independence Day.

One trouble with self-advertisement is that it often leads to neglect of the real business of life.

Reinterpreted Fourth PEOPLE are apt to forget that the forces behind political revolutions and political reform are as old as the immutability hills. One hundred and thirty-nine years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation. The Fourth of July is the natal day of American independence. Therefore we celebrate it as Independence Day. But what, after all, is its real meaning?

The early history of this country has been misread and misinterpreted in several particulars, but no more unfortunately than in regard to the issue which evoked the Declaration of Independence. The founders of the new nation sought, not independence of Great Britain, but independence; not independence of the British Government, but independence of bad government.

Even after Lexington and Bunker Hill their cry of "Liberty and Union" signified liberty under continued union with Great Britain. When finally they gave up hope of securing the blessings of good government without establishing a new government, they enumerated in their charter of freedom the reasons which impelled them to sever the old bonds, describing King George in language applicable today to a political boss, the head of a gang:

"He has refused his assent to laws, the most wholesome and necessary to the public good." And so on—a perfect picture of all enemies of the rights of the people.

Good government is today, as it was then, the goal toward which we are striving.

Five Millions for Philadelphia FIVE millions saved by efficiency!

There is nothing indefinite about that! It is a hard, concrete fact. Let men prate that the Blankenburg Administration has accomplished nothing. Figures cannot be laughed out of court. No sophistry can outargue them.

Soberly and efficiently, with no other motive than public service, Mayor Blankenburg and his associates have gone about their appointed tasks. They have accomplished things; they have achieved results worth achieving.

The directors of any corporation in the world would reward such faithful stewardship with a vote of confidence. The citizens, who are the directors of the municipal corporation, must see to it that the standards of efficiency set during the last four years become guide posts in the future conduct of the city.

Still Cutting Its Wisdom Teeth THE final triumph of "equal rights" will be the disappearance of the double standard in judgment of the moral conduct of men and women. It is not a woman's privilege to be accounted a more "horrible example" than a man when she falls a victim to evil. It is her right to stand equal with him at the bar of public opinion.

That is the negative way of putting it, but injustice itself is negative. That is its ugliness. The determination of the new morals court to deal without favor with men and women is a token of the fact that civilization is still at the business of cutting its wisdom teeth.

"The Hamlet of Nations" AMERICA is the Hamlet of nations," says James M. Beck; "it is too deliberative."

Nothing is easier than to turn a virtue into a vice or a vice into a virtue. There is good reason to be thankful that America is deliberative enough to escape the peril of rashness. It is hard to see any folly in the course of action which has saved the United States from precipitate entrance into the present world war.

It is on the virtue of national deliberation that the worth of "sober second-thought treaties" and of "masses of peace" depends. Nothing is lost if, in deliberative Hamlet's new words, "conscience doth make cowards of us all." That kind of cowardice is strength. If, however, the economic forces seem to operate in world affairs more effectively than the moral forces, the effect of deliberation is the same. It is normal for a war to start suddenly, abnormal for a war to occur after commercial and financial interests have had an opportunity to assert themselves.

Your Wealth Has Doubled UNCLE SAM pleasantly surprised his nephews yesterday with the news that their wealth had more than doubled in the last 100 years. His Philadelphia relatives, however, were considerably more interested in the opinion of the monthly report from the Federal Reserve Board and the inability of the Government's Labor Distribution Bureau to find enough men to fill the jobs on its list.

Perhaps if the Census Bureau wasn't off-

cially attesting to this swollen state of our fortunes we shouldn't take much stock in it. It may be true that if the wealth of America were divided per capita—that pathetic delusion of statisticians—we should each have almost the proverbial \$2000 necessary to stock and run a farm after it is purchased; but the announcement is not inducing a "nouveau riche" feeling about the regions of etiquette and good manners.

The key to troubles over wealth is, of course, distribution. A Rome crammed with the riches of tribute can go to smash. Even in our own country there can be considerable difficulty in making such an increase of wealth felt. It takes time for the surplus to soak down from the employing class and the skilled artisan to the body of middle class and proletarian life. The nation with a strong and happy future is the nation that can achieve such readjustments of wealth most smoothly and most swiftly.

Democratic Deficits Make Republican Majorities THE Administration cut the bottom out of our revenue system. It then built new pipes from the pockets of citizens to the national till. Through one, carrying the income tax, it was expected that the exchequer could be kept filled. But the experiment was a dismal failure. So the second was constructed, and through it flow the war taxes. Yet still the intake is not equal to the outgo. There is a deficiency, a really colossal deficit.

That deficit appears in cold figures in the Government's reports. The other deficit, far more vast and awful in its effects, is the unmeasured deficit in the pockets of citizens throughout the whole country, a deficit occasioned by the repudiation of the fiscal policy on which the prosperity of many of our greatest industries was based. The Government's income has been unequal to its outlay. That reflects the situation in which thousands, even millions, of citizens have found themselves. Congress legislated the national treasury into a stringency; it forced that same stringency into the pockets of more than half the population.

It is current gossip that the war will carry President Wilson into another term. On the contrary, free trade will carry him into a defeat as emphatic as was his success in 1912. Prosperity is something the American people must have. They are not enjoying it, although millions and millions of foreign gold has been poured into the country. This indicates how horrible conditions were, how hopeless of actual betterment without a return to the wise policy under which the national wealth had doubled and redoubled.

For the one lesson that he who runs may read, the one sure conclusion to be reached from the experimentation of the last three years is that of all our economic policies protection is the most essential and important. It will be years before the nation will ever again vote against it or the people fail to mass themselves in its support.

Democratic deficits make Republican majorities.

Market Price of Councilmen THIS Liberty Bell affair is teaching us a lot about our Councilmen. The latest thing is their innate caution and sound business sense.

While 11 out of the bell's 16 junketeerguardmen take out accident policies, the committee announces that it will not insure the relic against fire, derailment, theft or vandalism. This is no mere case of Councilmen well-known economy with public funds. It goes deeper. Our Councilmen may imperil America's finest historic symbol by a trip which they themselves won't risk without insurance; but they know the futility of estimating the value of their free pass to the Panama Exposition in dollars and cents. Sentimental and historic associations are not to be measured in terms of commerce.

The price of a Councilman, on the other hand, is another matter. The loss of a city legislator or two could be roughly adjusted on a cash basis. Such, at least, is the general impression abroad.

Officers for the Army RUSSIA has plenty of men for its armies, but lacks trained officers. That is one of its most serious difficulties at present. If America should be forced to go to war there would not be great difficulty in assembling multitudes of citizens, but where would the trained officers come from?

A glance at the advertising pages of the magazines discovers a source of supply of considerable importance. In one of the current periodicals appear advertisements of forty-one boys' schools which give military training a place of prominence in the curriculum, some of them making it their chief system of discipline. In an emergency the military knowledge and experience acquired in these institutions would be of great value to the country.

Some shell-game at the front! Germany is circumsulated, not circumvented.

The jitney industry begins to look like six jinnies, in the vernacular.

Last year's accident-children are Exhibit A for safety and sanity next Monday.

How unerringly the Anti-Saloon League picked out Atlantic City for a conference!

Putting salt on the tail of the Dardanelles does no good. What is needed is more salt-petre.

The new axiom from Scranton: Those who sell stock make more money than those who buy it.

It would be more to the point if Huerta should renounce Mexico instead of denouncing the United States.

Ah! Senator McNichol, if only "midsummer fiction," even when it involves political retirements, might grow up into "fall facts."

If the French shell production has been 150,000 a day in excess of consumption, the parts of France behind the German line ought to make a first-class mining district when the war is over.

There is certain taint of healthiness in the Prussianism which set prisoner Rothchild out having at 4 in the morning following the Spanish Embassy's plea for special treatment of the rich Frenchman.

FORD DARED THE LIONS IN THE WAY

Michigan Farm Boy, With Income of \$14,500,000, Is Fourth of July Example of What an American Can Do With Opportunities.

By JOHN LUM

THERE is no better time than the Fourth of July to consider Henry Ford and the opportunities before every other American to duplicate the success of the Detroit manufacturer. Mr. Ford is in town today and while he is here he will visit Independence Hall.



HENRY FORD.

One hundred and thirty-nine years ago a Virginian sat in a modest house at the corner of 7th and Market streets and wrote: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal," meaning with a right to equal opportunities. This sentiment was adopted in Independence Hall and proclaimed to the world as "the unanimous declaration of the Thirteen United States of America." It opened the doors of opportunity to every American wherever he was born. That door has not been closed to this day, although there are some agitators who would have us believe that the aggregations of great wealth have blocked the way of advancement to the many.

Tried to Make a Farmer of Him Henry Ford, if he thought of the subject at all in his youth, as he probably did not, decided that the door was open to him. He was born on a farm about half a century ago, gifted with an interest in mechanics. His father wanted him to be a farmer. The boy wanted to be a machinist. He got a job in a shop in Detroit and later was employed by the Edison Company. He married him a wife and his father bought a farm for him and put him on it. The young man worked the farm for a while, but had a little machine shop in his barn. He became interested in the gasoline engine and decided to build one that would propel a carriage. He had no capital, but was just an ordinary American citizen with an idea. People laughed at his first horseless carriage, but the carriage would move under its own power provided by an engine which he built with his own hands. He left the farm and opened a machine shop in Detroit and kept working at his automobile. A trained graduate of a technical school was offered a partnership in the shop, but the man of training went back home and spoke contemptuously of the Detroit mechanic who was doing a little business with no prospect of making it any bigger.

He was employed in an automobile factory controlled by others and worked in it for some time but he did not see the opportunity there for carrying out his ideas. He wanted to build a motorcar at a low price to be sold in large quantities. This was at a period when a workable car cost several thousand dollars. He said he could build a runabout to sell for \$500. Other automobile makers ridiculed him, and the man of small means who wanted a car regarded the promise as one of those things too good to be true.

In 1903 he decided to set up for himself and he organized his present company and began to manufacture cars in large quantities and to make progressive reductions in the price. The \$500 car has long been on the market and there is a promise of a car for somewhere near \$400. The factory where the cars are made occupies more than 60 acres, it turned out about 300,000 cars last year, for which the company received about \$90,000,000 with a profit of \$25,000,000, divided as surplus and distributed in dividends. Mr. Ford owns 58 per cent. of the capital stock of his company, and his share of the profits, therefore, amounted to \$14,500,000. This is what has happened in 12 years to a Michigan machinist, who followed his natural taste and did not let any obstacles block his way.

He Fought the Selden Patents There were lions in his path which frightened the timorous who started on the way with him. The biggest was the Selden patents on the fundamental principle of the gasoline motor. Other automobile makers paid royalties to the holders of the Selden patents. They told people that if they bought a Ford they bought a lawsuit. But Ford promised to defend any law suits brought against purchasers of his cars. He maintained that his motor did not infringe any patent and fought the case to the highest court and won, just as Christian discovered when he reached the lions, that although they looked threatening from a distance, they were really chained so they could not harm the determined pilgrim.

The most remarkable characteristic of this remarkable product of America is that he has kept his head and his democratic sympathies and has not been carried away by any of the sociological fads of the theorists. He is planning a new factory for making tractors for use on the farms. Some one asked him if he intended to build a model town for his employees.

"I do not believe in this model town business," he replied. "Do you know what makes the model town? The living wage makes the model town. Let the employer pay his help what his help earns, and there will be no need to speak of model towns. The model town will make itself by a process of natural adjustment."

There spoke the American of the Declaration of Independence who believed in equality of opportunity and was opposed to every form of coddling paternalism. He defends his system of high wages as a form of dividends paid weekly instead of in a lump sum and justifies it by declaring that the men who have served the company faithfully should be treated really as partners in the business.

Edison says that Ford is one of the greatest Americans and Ford insists that Edison "is the top man of the world."

ECONOMIZE AND GET A NAVY From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Edison Maxim is quoted as saying that enough money is spent for chewing gum every year to build three battleships. Yes, and enough liquids are paid for to float 'em.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Man wants but little here below, A wise old poet tells us so; But you will find it a good bed That man wants more than he will get.

"SAFE AND SANE IS RIGHT!"



A MAN'S VIEWS ON HIRED GIRLS

He Maintains That Women Do Not Know How to Treat Their Servants, and Cites a Case, Proving That He Is Wrong.

By PERRY BALSAM

CONCERNING the ideal hired girl, how to get her, how to hold her, how to increase her efficiency and dependability, how to humanize or dehumanize her, and how to fire her in periods of stress. Tinkering with the fourth dimension is like making a dent in soft soap by comparison with the above how-to-do-it.

A multitude of housewives will say here comes another fool with a bunch of silly theories. "We have the practical achievement to accomplish and men simply don't know." This is just a feminine habit of mind, or as one of George Ade's slick heroes might say, "Some of Sister Sue's because stuff." Granted that men do not stick around the house all day and keep tabs on every last lagging minute of the hired imperfection, it cannot be denied that they are occasionally in the house and have ample opportunity for psychologizing the situation.

The reason so many men butt in with fool notions is that they do not study the subject or subjects. As a relief from business cares they seek to concentrate upon golf, tennis, jitneys, bridge, war maps, politics and all sorts of abstractions irrelevant to domestic happiness. When the domestic gears are slipping or jamming they get peevish over it, express their annoyance in sarcasm and offer suggestions that are undoubtedly the rankest pipe.

Both interest and humor may be obtained from a close study of the hired girl, both as a single general housework institution or in pairs—that is, an upstairs and downstairs bracket. When you get beyond pairs you approach retinues and wade into intricacies that demand the skill of the post-graduate sociologist to unravel.

Certes, He Picks a Lemon

How to get one is the first step, and here the head of the house rarely butts in. If he has been commanded to wash dishes for a few weeks he may rashly offer to go to town and get one. He will get a few agency addresses, go to the first one on the list and take the first one thrust in his way by the employment agent. Certes, he picks a lemon.

When an employment agent sees a man coming in he rubs his hands together, licks his chops and rumbles to himself, "Here's where I get rid of Big Ellen, or Cross-eyed Fanny, or All-thumbs Dora." A multitude of housewives have looked these hopeless prospects over and turned them down. The agent puts the "hopeless prospects" down at the foot of the line and waits for a bride or a man. Men of violent tendencies have been known to go back and wreck employment agencies, but very rarely—all too rarely.

Well, let us say we have got one, one of the worst possible sort viewed from the angle of perfection. Not the hopeless prospect the man has brought home, for that is doomed from the jump-off. No cagy housewife would ever let husband put it over on the household by bringing home a paragon and getting away with it. Of course, there is only one chance in a thousand that he might hook a paragon, but if he did he would never know it.

It is only a question of time anyway before Class A paragons show that they are just mere human beings. They are great starters but almost invariably poor finishers. We are discussing general houseworkers who carry the heaviest burdens. If they are superlative laundresses they will not shine as cooks. Vice versa. If the family has a large wash some slack will be allowed for the cooking end of it. Faulty culinary craft will be overlooked.

A Triumph in Diplomacy

As a case in point I recall a relative who somehow obtained a G. H. that was a wizard at laundry work. She was a shine cook. Worse than that, she imagined she was an artist and could specialize in puddings. She bore in her first pudding proudly and beamed while it was helped all round. She went back to her den just as the family began to dip in. The head of the house took one mouthful and bit off the prong of his fork. The children began to make loud adverse comments. The pudding was a complete fiasco. But the bad tidings must be kept from Sadie. It would hurt her feelings. She'd up and quit, and there was that terrific wash that she just ate up with unbelievable art. The housewife thought swiftly and silenced the family. In a whisper she commanded the burial of the pudding. The plates were scraped back into the main dish and little Johnny was enjoined

to slip out and bury the pudding under the hedge. Little Johnny worked swiftly and was back with the empty dish before Sadie showed up again from the kitchen. When she saw all the empty plates she was enraptured. She stayed.

By means of some finesse she was prevented from perpetrating any more puddings and in the course of time the "missus" taught her to make other and more simple desserts, or else ordered in pastry and ices.

Too Much Expected of Them

In the family where Sadie still dwells she is listed as a paragon. But first she had to be analyzed as a human being. All housewives will tell you how they humor and put up with their domestics. But as a matter of fact they do not. They may try to, but in going about it they trust too much to their instinct and fail utterly to make a competent study of the subject. Undeveloped reasoning powers are not carefully reckoned with. Forgetfulness is a common human fallibility, but in a hired girl it amounts to a cardinal sin. It has taken some wives a decade to learn to cook, yet they expect a greenhorn who has never tackled anything more complicated than ham and eggs to qualify for a blue ribbon in a fortnight. If she is a small eater, dislikes butter and does not put cream in her coffee she is a gem. She may have brought overseas with her a husky peasant appetite, but that does not matter. She may have ingrained in her the customs of her tribe and hence be slow in building up a new train of consciousness. Inexcusable!

Breakage is also unforgetful and should be corrected by a series of fines. And then the noise they make with their dishwashing. Possibly this noise is sweet music to them. If they have no one to talk to the crashing of china and hardware may offer the solace of companionship.

The great trouble is, as it seems to a man who thinks he observes closely, that wives do not check up sufficiently on themselves when they do their own housework. If they would keep close tabs on their own errors and shortcomings they would soon be infinitely better equipped to deal with human averages.

There are ardent champions of the hired girl who would go to impossible extremes to improve her lot, turn over the parlor and victrola to her on set evenings for the entertainment of her friends, cook and carry up her breakfast when she is indisposed, furnish her room in birdseye maple, give her a private telephone extension and ad lib. for calls. But there is undoubtedly a middle-of-the-road course that should make another going than the roads of tradition now traveled. The head of the house can assist mightily if he will by looking round him keenly and sizing up the situation. He need not butt in roughly, but intervene tactfully and offer shrewd suggestions that may not meet with immediate response but are sure to sink in and in the end bear fruit. There may be no general housework paragon, but the hired girl is a member of the human family and should be handled on that basis, at least until we reach that stage of Teutonic kultur when we may reduce everything to a card index system and autocratic control.

THE NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

The educational route is the shortest one to the Mexican problem.—Des Moines Capital.

If our Government should stop the shipment of ammunition it would do an unneutral act.—Savannah News.

Wonder if Mr. Taggart considers indictment a good advertisement for a senatorial boom?—Milwaukee Journal.

Teaching extreme pacifism to school children is apt to result in a race of molluscoides.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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The chief argument against the proposed Federal shipping company is the lack of incentive in a Government-owned concern to make profits and reduce expense.—Galveston Tribune.

If this nation wants a merchant marine on the high seas, it must choose between subsidizing the Rush of Government ownership and some form of Government ownership. When that alternative is presented clearly to the people of the United States we do not apprehend that decision will be difficult or long delayed.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

SONG FOR YOUTH

Gather all the sweet of May, Lock it tenderly away, Precious night and perfect day.

Make a trove of shining things, Roses, raindrops, dreams and wings. Catch a skylark while he sings:

Gather all the summer's sweet, Stars that dance on silver feet!

While thy breath is young and warm, While love nestles in thy arm, Take thy trove and weave a charm!

Then grow old with gallant ease, For I've told such wealth as these Make the fairest memories!

THE ARGUMENT FROM HISTORY

To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir—As Artemus Ward would have said, "John Bull" letter "wrote sarcastic," and as a naturalized Englishman I shall not believe the writer is a fellow countryman of mine unless I see his certificate of birth.

It was probably written by some ultra-Republican who is merely slurring the Democratic party and has as much right to call himself English as the man had who wrote to the British Ambassador during the Cleveland Administration asking for advice as to how he should vote. H.

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and bonds, are in a position to aid materially in bringing this great event to pass. It is, indeed, a new thought, that we are almost entirely dependent upon England for literature, music, shows and even fashions. I think the United States more likely to become a dependency of France, Germany or Italy, if music, literature or fashions had anything to do with it. I consider it as sensible or ridiculous to say that Great Britain is as liable to become a dependency of the States. Why? England, under Egbert, began a form of centralized government, in 800 A. D., and certainly she was a firmly established kingdom at the time of her overthrow by William the Conqueror in the memorable Battle of Hastings, in 1066. Being all these centuries, what has she been building? A little island, exclusively of her side possessions, about the size of our Pennsylvania. The United States began a centralized form of government with the Articles of Confederation in 1781, about 131 years ago. What has she been building? A country, exclusively of her outside possessions, many of them larger than the United States. Independence was signed in 1776 and the Government underwent a complete metamorphosis. It can never return to its old form. EVELYN R. HAMERTON. Philadelphia, June 20.

MAINE'S DISTINCTION

The First Part of the United States Seen by White Men.

From the Portland Argus.

The State of Maine can lay claim to the distinction of being the first part of the United States discovered by white men. This is true whether we take into account the hypothetical visit of Lief Ericson to this region in about the year 1000 or not. There are marks on Adolphus Island and the falls of Penikese, which indicate that the Icelanders at least called there at that time and also later. But those events are prehistoric, as no other record of them was left to posterity by Ericson and his companions.

But the voyage of John Cabot, the English explorer, in 1497, is a well authenticated chapter in the annals of early American discoveries. This adventurer, with his son, Sebastian, sailed along this coast in the summer of that year and took possession in the name of the English sovereign. It was not until a year later that Columbus, on his third voyage, at last reached the mainland, his previous discoveries having been the West India Islands far from the American coast.

So it is a well-established fact that Maine was the first territory in what is now the United States that was seen by European travelers. She has the rights of precedence over all other States always according to places and persons of the greatest antiquity. Her pretensions to the oldest and highest respectability cannot be disputed even by Massachusetts. Englishmen sailed through Casco Bay and rounded Cape Elizabeth weeks before they navigated Massachusetts Bay and weathered Cape Cod.

Among all her other attractions and honors this is surely something for old Maine to proudly boast of. To have been the spot where the English language was first heard, and where the English flag was first planted makes her noted above all other localities in this great country. It seems as though some public ceremony should be held, or a monument be reared to commemorate the Cabot expedition to Maine in the summer of 1497.

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