# Evening & Ledger

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It was once said that daughters were to be seen but not heard. Nowadays some of them are so loud one must hear them willy-nilly.

#### The Prodigious Germans

FITHE whole war is so extraordinary in Levery phase that it is almost impossible to find new words of description for the magnitude of the present German operations. The daring, the dash, the supremely spectacular qualities of the eastern campaign have never been equaled in modern warfare. The Prussian offensive in 1870 is nothing beside it: the drive on Paris last August only bears comparison by its speed and by the emotional tension under which the astounded world watched its issue.

We have had earlier samples of this German power. First, the rush of every available unit on Paris, while Russia slowly gathered strength. Then, while Joffre halted the tide and saved his capital, the swift onslaught upon Russia in the Masurian Lakes. Next, Antwerp and an offensive against Calais, with the bear nursing his wounds. After that another dash against a threatened Russian advance, a dash that captured Lodz and threatened Warsaw, Again and again the forces of Germany proved able to drive the fight into the enemies' countries, to crush the great armies each time that their menace

grew too great. The present astounding operations against Warsaw date from just such a tremendous throw-back. The Russians were at the Carpathians, were almost upon the Hungarian plain. The German armies turned from a western offensive, drove them back from the mountains, back from Przemysl, back from Lemberg, back across their own frontier in all but Bukowina. Now General Mackensen's army from the south and General von Hindenburg's from the north and west are driving in one enormous gathering storm of steel upon Warsaw. And once the issue is decided there, whether favorably or unfavorably, back will start the German host

across the strategic railroads of the empire

to fling themselves once more at Calais and Paris. It is stupendous.

Against it what a figure the Allies cut! While Germany has weakened her western line again and again to humble Russia, the tempts to take advantage of it. Depending on Russia, with a shortage of shells and rifles and skilled commanders, to bring the downfall of Germany by the capture of Berlin, the Allies on the west have stuck close to a sampaign of attrition. They have nibbled at the German trenches, only nibbled; they have not seriously tried to relieve the pressure on Russia by a threatening attack in the west. And meanwhile it may be questioned whether they have used the time as it should have been used in the preparation of munitions and guns.

The success or failure of the Allies seems to depend largely on their ability to starve Gernieny out. But so far Germany has handieg that side of self-preservation in as masterly a manner as she has handled her

### Solomon on Harry Thaw

N UNLIMITED volume of good advice Afrom press and pulpit has followed the release of Harry Thaw. But none of it is so appropriate to the wasted life of this undisciplined youth, whose every whim was indulged by an overfond mother, as the words of King Solomon written three thousand years ago. Not only Harry Thaw but a good many other young men would be better off today if these words of Solomon were more familiar in American households:

"The rod and reproof give wisdom; But a child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame." "Withhold not correction from the child; For it thou beatest him with a rod he stall not die. Thou shalt beat him with a rod And at ait deliver his soul from hell."

# The City's Battles Cost Money

MHE Philadelphia Electric Company may or may not be overcharging the city. That is only a small part of the campaign which Director Cooke is fighting. He wants a reduction of rates because he thinks that a correct valuation of the company's proparty would show it just. But the correct valuation and the power of the city to obtain it is a far more vital and a far more difficult matter. It lies at the bottom of the whole public utilities question; and yet it is almost Impossible to make the public, not to mention a luggard Councils, see it.

The Public Service Commission requires an inventory of the company's property. The company is presenting one on the basis known as "reproduction new"-the cost of reproducing the plant today. The city stands, with dozens of other municipalities. for an estimate of the original cost, the amount invested in the physical structure. The difference is considerable, including real setate increases, overhead charges, development expenses and even franchise valuation; Director Cooke says it might add \$20,000,000 or \$30,000,000 to what he thinks a fair enti-

Butte, \$17,000,000 to \$20,000,000. The question of the proper basis of inventory is, of course, important; but it seems. plausible to suppose that the Pennsylvania Commission will follow many other decisions, that the combitants profer to have the saiding for the original cost basis. The real

money for any sort of inventory, any sort of battle for the city's rights. The Philadelphia Electric Company is said to have spent niready between \$150,000 and \$200,000 on the inventory alone; Councils has refused to appropriate even the small sums of \$5000, \$10,000 and \$50,000 asked for at various times. Such blind fatuity is unbellevable in anything but city government. There is not a private corporation in the world which would not spend hundreds of thousands to secure

rights and advantages no greater than these. Until the perfecting of some Utility Bureau, such as the meeting of Mayors had in mind last fall, the cities must expect to pay big lawyers' and experts' bills. There is no other way to safety. Philadelphia may as well make up its mind to that.

#### Tremendous Problem in Childhood

THE city of Philadelphia faces a tremendous problem in education. January 1st the new child labor law goes into effect, and an army of boys and girls will be flung back on the schools. The Manufacturers' Association says 10,000 children in Pennsylvania between the ages of 14 and 16 will be absolutely dismissed from work rather than be allowed the 8 hours' schooling a week which the law provides. The head of the Trade School, which is preparing teachers to deal with the situation, says that 40,000 boys and girls in the State, 23,000 in Philadelphia alone, will have to be supplied with

that minimum of 8 hours' school work. There are two problems here, but only one answer. The two problems are, first, the taking care of more full-time students in an already overcrowded system; and, second, supplying just the right sort of specialized instruction to fit in with the student's factory work and to lead the student to want more and higher education.

The answer lies along new lines. It is akin to the policy now adopted of preparing new teachers for this special work, but it goes farther. It is the experimentation with some of the new methods of organization and instruction so successfully tried out in the schools of Gary, Ind. Mr. Wirt, the founder of the Gary system, not only succeeds in interesting children in both a liberal and a vocational education-interesting them so much that they prefer the schoolhouse to the playground-but he has succeeded, by a system akin to "rotation of crops," in housing and teaching twice as many children with the same number of buildings and instructors. New York heard of this work and sent for Mr. Wirt to put certain school buildings in line with his Indiana organization. The working out of the venture in the Eastern city, as well as its success in the Western, is worth the very serious attention of so education-burdened a city as Philadelphia.

Hitching Auto and Aeroplane to the Mail WHILE the Navy and War Departments bestir themselves at last over some measures of preparedness, the Postoffice goes calmly on its plodding, slow-improving way. And, like the tortoise, it seems to be

August 2d will see automobiles introduced in the South for free rural delivery. The smaller amount of railroad mileage in the country districts dictates the change, as well as the laudable desire to experiment. The results are likely to be twofold; quick deliveries, almost as early as in the cities, and the rapid improvement of country roads where farmers find they cannot get the swift auto service that other people are getting.

Another reform-aeroplane service-goes very slowly, indeed. Congress simply hasn't appropriated the \$50,000 necessary for experiments. To most people this scheme suggests the little fooleries of "air-mail" service at country fairs. As a matter of cold fact, the aeroplane mail-carrier is very badly needed in many mountainous or desert places of the West, where close-by towns are connected by only roundabout railroads or mere wagon routes. Saving of 48 hours may often be accomplished.

The aeroplane is as logical a part of a modern postal service as the automobile. Put them both to work!

### Mare's Nest of Rumor

SOMEBODY says that somebody else in the diamond horseshoe of the New York Metropolitan Opera House is trying to get the directors of the institution on which Philadelphia depends for opera to bar German composers next season. No Wagner, no Strauss, no Mozart. Deponent saith not whether the ban is to be extended to performers, eliminating a few singers like Destinn, Reiss, Kurt, Braun, Gadski, Goritz, Hempel, Ober, Sembrich, not to mention Farrar with her atrong German sympathles, and the German musicians, chorus and conductors.

The whole thing is undoubtedly a mare's nest of rumor. Nothing so injurious as well as silly can be taken seriously for a moment. Art is international. It knows no war. If America were embroiled with a foreign Power it would be only the more reason for the performance of the operas of that nation. Instinct with the best individuality of their native land and bridging the racial gap by the power of common emotions, they would keep our judgment and our deeper human sympathies true through the red mists of conflict.

Senator McNichol says he still looks for harmony. But he is looking for it out in Cleveland

Turkey continues to exist by the grace of other nations. This time it is the ammunition of Germany.

"Filipinos and Indian Chiefs Display Curiosity Over Liberty Bell" is the way the copydesk satirist might have headlined it.

A singer's voice is dutiable when "canned." but not if the Metropolitan is to give him a \$50,000 season. Such is custom house logic.

Meteorologists may object to Victor Herbert's invasion of their business, but the European war and the torrential rains have a fatal coincidence.

At the rate the Germans are sweeping over Poland it will be some time before Russia will be obliged to redeem her promises to give autonomy to that country.

Count that day lost whose low descending sun Brings no new battle by Carranan won. Count that night won whose high ascending Doss not disclose Carranza spoke too soon.

Every little while some incident like the shelling of a leviathan by an Italian cruiser, which mistook it for a submarine, crops up to justify that old phrase: "A whale of a

The decrease of \$19,000,000 to exports of agricultural machinery to Europe indicates plowshare besten little the sword before problem before Ethindelphia is gurling the L'ahipment.

#### WHO GETS YOUR WEEKLY SALARY

Some Figures From the Market Reports Which Show How Much It Costs to Transfer Your Food From the Farm to Your Stomach.

#### By VICTOR H. LAWN

W HO pays for the high cost of living?" ower is different. No, it is not the ultimate consumer alone, but the producer as well. The former pays for the privilege of buying food to live on; the latter pays for an opportunity to sell his product in order to live In between the two are one, two and three middlemen who "eat of the fat of the land." It is they who keep the farmer poor, the average family on the verge of poverty, and then disport themselves in motorcars and at famous bathing places of the world.

Ask any packer, farmer, business man and even commission broker what is the real cause of the high cost of living, and what is the curse of the grocery and provision busies, and he will say: "The duplication of middlemen."

When a packer cans fish, peas, peaches of asparagus he engages a broker to market his article. The packer gets a profit of from 15 20 per cent, from the broker for the privilege of handling the goods.

The broker then sells the same can to a jobber, exacting a toll of from 21/2 to 4 per cent. This, incidentally, is the only respectable profit, in "this sorry scheme of things entire." The jobber, commonly known as the wholesaler, tacks on another 12 or 15 per cent, to the cost before making his price to the corner grocer, who, in order to live, imposes an additional fine of about 25 per cent, on the poor common man who wants to eat. Here we have about 45 per cent. added to the cost, yet profits not infrequently amount to more than 100 per cent, as will be shown.

But the packer is not so badly off as the farmer. He, at least, has a factory and can fix his price according to supply and demand. Canneries don't grow on every vacant lot. The poor farmer, however, is even more the slave of the middleman than are the eventual purchasers. Farms and produce can be had almost anywhere; they grow. Nor has he the protection of the supply and demand axiom, for the greater the supply the greater the demand-and the lower the price. A "bumper crop" means hardship for the farmer. It not infrequently means a dead financial loss. He gets less for his vegetables when the crops are large, and the freight rates remain the same or go up. The consumer sees a very small drop in price-sometimes.

#### What the Farmer Gets

But here are some figures that tell the story graphically. Best potatoes on July 15 (which date applies throughout) were selling at from 75 cents to \$1.12 a barrel, with No. 2 grade from 50 to 70 cents. This is the price the farmer got. The same barrel costs the housekeeper from \$2.50 to \$3 for the best and \$2 to \$3 for the second best!

Here is the farmer's end of it. He pays 25 cents for the barrel and another quarter for the freight. Figure his profit on No. 2 grade potatoes. After you have arrived at the result just remember that it cost the farmer something to plant the potatoeswhich first must be bought; something to plow the fields and cultivate them, and then something to dig, assort and pack the crop after it has been sold. Then you can see how much he makes, even at the top price. In times of medium crops he will get at least 50 cents better on the price, and it will only cost the housekeeper a few pennies more on the barrel, for low figures never

come down very far from the top prices. Onlone cost 35 to 50 cents a crate. The housekeeper pays 90 cents to \$1.25 for the same. The farmer, out of his 50 cents or less, must lay out 15 cents for freight and 10 cents for the crate. Cabbages he sells for a cent a head, for which Mrs. Smith pays from 4 to 10 cents! When shipped in barrels 25 cents must be paid for cooperage and 30 cents for freight. Cabbages are usually shipped by the carload, however, as is lettuce, which the farmer sells for from 5 to 8 cents a dozen heads, and for which Mrs. Jones pays 5 to 8 cents a single head!

Now, let us consider canned goods. The remaining vegetables and fruits tell the same story: the farmer either loses or barely acrapes through; the housewife pays an exorbitant price, in produce usually more than-100 per cent. above the original cost.

Red Alaska salmon sells at \$1.45 a case of 12. This is the packer's price. After all the profits are added, the corner grocer sells a single can at 18 cents, or \$2.16 a dozen. The next grade salmon at the cannery sells for \$1 a dozen and at the grocery store at 13 to 15 cents a can. This is only \$1.56 to \$1.80 a dozen. Best Norwegian sardines in olive oil cost 8 cents a can and sell for 15 or more; the next grade costs 7 cents and sells for 13 and up. Domestic sardines, really herrings in cottonseed oil, cost 2% cents a can and sell for 5. Tuna fish costs \$3.25 a case and sells for 10 to 15 cents a can-a total of \$4.80 to \$7.20 a case! Notice the 85 and 90 per cent. profits.

### Consumer Pays For All the Waste

Best California peaches cost 15 cents a can and sell from 22 to 25 cents. Best fancy peas cost \$1 a dozen and sell for 15 cents a can, or \$1.80 a dozen, while fancy Maine corn runs about the same. Second-grade peaches and corn cost about 70 cents a dozen and sell for \$1 to \$1.50. As a final example, shrimp costs the broker 95 cents a dozen and sells for from 12 to 15 cents a can. This is \$1.44 to \$1.80 a dozen, truly a generous profit. Now, what does all this mean? It means that the consumer pays for all the unnecessary waste and for the duplication of profits. The tremendous waste involved can readily he seen, for it means that several brokers bid for the output of one packer and several jobbers bid for the same output to sell to the grocers. This means a duplication of clerks, salesmen and office forces.

The brokers call on the jobbers, each with a different line, whereas a third or fourth of the number could handle them all comfortably and to better advantage to all concerned. For they sell the same identical can, only under the guise of different labels. And then we have three, four or five wholesalers calling on one grocer, with the same useless waste of three, four or five salesmen, teams, office help and others. Naturally enough, this added expense must come out of the next man, so that the jobber demands a larger. profit from the corner grocer, who, in turn, boots the price skyward some more before he places the goods on the shelf.

LONE, BUT NOT LONELY

From the Bester Globs.

True, Therephilus, you can be the only man as a seminer result and still but be louely.



DOESN'T LOOK AS IF THERE'D BE ANY PICNIC

# HONEST MEN SEEK PIRATE GOLD

The Iowa Story of Buried Treasure and Murder Is Only the Latest in a Long Series of Yarns About the Cacheing of Ill-gotten Wealth and the Search for It.

By GEORGE W. DOUGLAS

WHEN I was a boy I was told that there was a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, and thereupon I became a rainbow

But I never found the pot, to say nothing of the gold. And it was years before I found the end of the rainbow.

The day I first saw it is as memorable as the day of a lost illusion. There had been a summer shower. The sun came out between the clouds and a rainbow spanned the valley. One end of it rested in a field where I had picked wild strawberries, the kind to which Bishop Boteler referred in the famous remark quoted by Izaak Walton, and the other end was lost in the misty clouds. I could look through the filmy prismatic veil to the trees beyond, under which the anemones twinkled in the early spring. And immediately beneath the bow was a large rock that had not been moved since the melting glaciers left it there in the dim backward and abysm of time. I knew there could be no gold beneath that piece of primeval chaos and for me the rainbow ceased to be a divining rod.

But faith in buried treasure? That is an-

other matter. It is as indisputable as the existence of the rainbow itself that treasure has been hidden in the earth. From the man who buried his talent in a napkin to Captain Kidd, the records are full of instances. But not all are so fortunate as he of the Palestinian story, for many of them have not been able to find the treasure again when they searched.

### The Cattleman's Gold

If the Iowa counterfeiters had been able to remember the place in which they had concealed the stockman's trunk of gold the town of Bedford would not have been excited by the arrest of four or five reputable citizens, charged with murder. According to the story that is told, a gang

of counterfeiters who operated near the hamlet of Siam heard that a cattleman was coming that way with \$90,000 to invest in stock to be fattened for market. They lay in wait for him, killed him and his 15-yearold boy. They threw the body of the man into a well, which they filled up the next day, and they buried the boy in a locust grove, and near it the trunk with its precious contents was concealed in a deep hole and covered with earth. No one knew what had happened except the 14-year-old sister-inlaw of one of the gang. She happened to be awake caring for her sister's baby and went out of the house when she heard the men bringing the body of the man to the well. This was in 1868.

The money remained hidden for years, And the counterfeiters were never suspected of the double murder. But stories of buried treasure began to be circulated and men began to dig. Twelve years ago Samuel Anderson, of Lucas, Ia., was hired to work in a trench on the spot where tradition said the trunk was buried. He suspected what the trench was for, and during the lunch hour, while his employers were away, he started to do some digging on his own account, but he had not progressed far when some men rushed on him from the bushes with drawn revolvers and drove him away. He believes that the money was found soon after. But he did nothing until this summer, when he brought suit for what he claims as his share of the money, namely, one quarter of \$90,000. Then the story of the murder was told. The criminal officers began to investigate and the arrests followed. The girl who says she saw the men carrying the body has been found and has testified to what she thinks happened on the fatal night. But the community at large regards the whole affair with mingled amusement and skepticism. There are even some who doubt that the trunk ever was buried and that there was any money ever dug out of the ground in that part of the State save in the shape of potatoes or beets. And when the court discharged the men accused of murder they said: "I told you so."

There are others, however, who are as trustful as the small boy who chases rainbows for the pot of gold. One of the men arrested has spent \$8 of every \$10 that he could raise for many years past in prodding in the earth for the hidden treasure.

The South Is Full of Hidden Treasure

There are many men like him in the South, where gold cain and aliver plate, hidden from the Yankees, is almost as plentiful as Yanken butlets and they have spent their time digging for gold. Other where man have devoted themselves to more profitable pursuits. There is Charles H. Sykes, the cartoonist, for example, who was brought up in Alabama along with the tradition that two pails full of gold coin were buried somewhere on the lot on which his father built his house. And when the excavation for the house was made coins were found in the earth. But Mr. Sykes never dug for the gold and he never found anything in the ground but lead bullets, which he unearthed when he was hunting for fishing worms for balt.

If Captain Kidd had hidden his loot in every place where it has been sought, he must have found pirating about as profitable as organizing a modern trust, for there is hardly a harbor on the North Atlantic coast which has not its tradition of Kidd landing with heavy chests that he carried inland and left in some secret place. No one ever sawhim carry the chests back to his ship. So, of course, they must still be where he put them?

When the Americans took control of the Canal Zone stories of the great loot hidden by the buccaneers were printed and there was a flood of adventurers to the Caribbean eager to get rich quick by finding that for which others before them had sought in vain. Sir John Morgan is supposed to have made Cocos Island glifter with the gold that he concealed there and its glint has drawn men for generations, and will continue to lure them to the tropic isle, where mosquitoes are more plentiful than money, either ancient or modern.

South America is supposed to be full of gold, not buried by pirates, but hidden by the natives from the Spanish conquerors or thrown into the lakes as offerings to strange gods. Some enthusiastic speculators have proposed draining the lakes, but no reports of great treasure disclosed in their depths have yet reached this hemisphere.

### The Trusted Servant Couldn't Find It

There is one fairly well authenticated story of hidden gold in Chili, but no one has found the treasure, unless it was carried away by the man who concealed it. Don Rafael Gavino de Berrios, a rich land-owner, who lived at the time of the revolt against Spain early in the last century, was engaged in some large operations which required ready money. He put \$80,000 in gold tied up in bags, in charge of a trusted servant, to be delivered to the man from whom land was to be purchased; but the deal fell through. He started back home with thu money. An insurrection broke out while he was on the way and Senor de Berrios sent his servant on ahead with the gold because he thought no one would rob the man, while he would be in danger from bandits. The servant hid the gold, or said he hid it, in the Devil's Canyon, about a mile from Tacna. When it was safe to go back for the treasure the servant could not find it, and if he told the truth about the matter in the first place and no one has discovered the bags in the meantime, it is there now awaiting who-

ever is fortunate enough to dig it up. Sir John Morgan, the traditions of whose wealth have led many to explore Cocos Island, off the coast of Panama, made many stops at the Isle of Pines, just south of Cuba, and his predecessors and successors in the gentle art of robbery on the high seas used the island as a rendezvous, so that in the imagination of the seekers after gold it has come to be known as the safety deposit vault of the United Pirating Trust Society. Many efforts have been made to get the combination of the lock, but no one has yet opened the door into any well-stored chamber. But the hunting continues.

# COMEDY OF THE RESPIRATORS

Dear Old English Ladies Protect Even Their Cats From German Gases.

Keble Howard in the London Sketch. "If you please," said the dear old lady, "would you kindly tell me how many Zeppeline the Germans possess at the present moment?"
"I would tell you with pleasure," I replied, "if

"But you have a rough idea, no doubt?"
"Well, perhaps a very, very rough ona."
"I don't mind how rough it is," said the gen-

Well, I should think they might have 10 Not more than \$97"

"Oh, no; certainly not more than 20."
"Oh, no; certainly not more than 20."
"Thank you I shall tell Mr. Marble he must be much more careful in his statemente."
"What has Mr. Murble heat mylles!"
"He called here two or three days ago, and began tarking about Esppelion. He suche in the must anthoritative way. He know for a fact,

he said, that the Germans had 500 Zeppelina and they would all come over at once some night this month. That was why I bought the respirators. Would you like to see them?" respirators. Would give me great pleasure to see the respirators, so the old lady fussed gently from the room, fussed upstairs, fussed about overhead a little and fussed gently down again. "I notice," I said, "that you have more than

The old lady seemed just the least bit in the world embarrassed.
"That is so. Two are allke, and one isn't.
The third," observed the old lady, taking it

tently from its box, "is rather on my conscience should like to have your advice about it. You ree, it is quite a different shape from the others.
It was made to order. You won't tell any one about it, will you?" "Well, it's for my dear Snobby." On the

word, a large cat swam from under the table and leaped into the lap of his migress. T and leaped into the lap of his mistress. To used to lie awake at night, wondering what would happen to Shobby if the Zeppelins came. You see, his beautiful nose is so near the ground, and he would get the gas long before we did. Do you think it was very wicked to have a respirator made to fit him?"

"Certainly not. Snobby ought not to die if his life can be saved." I thought of adding "From what I know of him, he is not at all it to die"; but I tactfully refrained.

"Thank you," said the old lady. "You have taken a great weight off my mind."

Which, after all, was something.

### THE CURSE OF WASTE

From the Milwaukee News. Bismarck was more than a soldier. He was constructive statesman. Without asking the copie to delve into the abstruse perplexities of political economy he taught them the whole lesson in one aphorism. "Waste nothing-evagarbage is food for new life," and that the sson was well learned is shown in the so nomic policy of Germany today which might serve as a lesson to extravagance in the United

France has also cultivated theift to a point where Frenchmen state that they can live on what is thrown from the tables of Americans. The thrift of Europe is the result of necessities. In America there are yet vast tracts of land univated and progress has been so great 'come-easy-go-easy" motto has predon inated practically the whole public and private

But extravagance is waste. Waste means life. Saving means quicker financial independence especially where the returns for labor are so large as they have been in the United States. If people want to live in extravagance that is their pleasure, but one can save a reasonable amount without denying himself either that comforts or luxuries to a certain extent.

### NOT THE FIRST ONE

From the Chicago Herald. It can at least be said in General Huerta's favor that he has had a number of fairly recent precedents for abusing the hospitality of the

### TEST OF SENSE

From the Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Most of us enjoy listening to a sensible mas who will let us do all the talking.

The extraordinary interest aroused by the Liberty Bell out West speaks well for the particular of the American people.—Boston Global Although a few knees knock together, the majority of American citizens stand firmly be-hind President Wilson.—Birmingham Age-

THE NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

A mob in Georgia lynched a negro who killed another man. This demonstrates that the sacredness of the courts is upheld.—Hart-

Something beside money is needed to win reat wars. Subordination of individual interests to the welfare of the country is the prime

essential in such crises.-Detroit Free Pres While the critics are carping Secretary Dans iels is directing the formulation of a naval gram for submission to the next Congress promises to be the most pretentious, from the viewpoint of a highly efficient navy, in the history of the Government.—Cleveland Philipping

THE POLYMURIEL

The latest gown projected is The polymuriel; Twill look well upon skinny Eute. And fatty Isabel; And it will be quite suitable

And it will be quite suitable
For all occasions, too;
It can be worn to bed, and worn
Into the ocean blue;
It will be fine for funerals,
And for a wedding gown,
For picnics and for parties,
And country and for town.
The only thing the matter with
This gown of which we sing
Is that no woman in the world
Will wear the bloomin' thing.

#### Will wear the bloomin' thing. \* AMUSEMENTS

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS AN IDEAL SUMMER SHOW! BELLE BLANCHE "GALLET DIVERTISSEMENT": BOWERS WAL-TERS & CROCKER: QLD HOMESTEAD DOU'RL QUARTETTE; MARY MELVILLE; OTHER

MARRET ST. ABOVE 18TH THE Stanley Laura Hope Crews

GRAND