Evening Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
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Published daily at PUBLIC LEDGER Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.
LEDGER CENTRAL.....Broad and Chestnut Streets
ATLANTIC CITY.....Press-Union Building
NEW YORK.....170-A, Metropolitan Tower
DETROIT.....826 Ford Building
ST. LOUIS.....409 Globe Democrat Building
CHICAGO.....1202 Tribune Building
LONDON.....8 Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, S. W.
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BERLIN BUREAU.....60 Friedrichstrasse
LONDON BUREAU.....2 Pall Mall East, S. W.
PARIS BUREAU.....32 Rue Louis le Grand

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS
By carrier, DAILY ONLY, six cents. By mail, postpaid outside of Philadelphia, except where foreign postage is required, DAILY ONLY, one month, twenty-five cents; DAILY ONLY, one year, three dollars. All mail subscriptions payable in advance.
NOTICE—Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BELL, 1000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 1000

Address all communications to Evening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR JULY WAS 92,334.

PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1915.

The wise man knows when he has rested enough and when it is time to go to work again.

Root's Bugle Call

WHILE the invisible government in Philadelphia was attempting to agree on a candidate for the Mayoralty, Elihu Root, in the New York Constitutional Convention, was denouncing the system by which such things have been done in his State for 40 years. He did not denounce the bosses. "Some of them have been my dearest friends," said he. He did declare in burning words that it is all wrong that a government not authorized by the people should be continued superior to the government authorized by the people.

This bugle call to the conscience of every high-minded citizen of the nation ought not to be sounded in vain. And the men who respond to it will breathe freely, just as Root held his head high while he spoke and straightened himself up to the full stature of a free-born American citizen.

Minding Our Own Business

IT IS none of Germany's business what the United States has to say to England. Our protest to London must be a protest on our own account, for the protection of American interests and not for the protection of German interests. We have demanded reparation for the wanton destruction of American lives on the Lusitania and the Arabic, not reparation for the destruction of the vessels themselves, for that was none of our affair. It became our affair only when American lives were ruthelessly sacrificed.

Our concern about the English embargo is not that it prevents food from reaching Germany, or that it injures Germany in other ways, but because it is an unwarranted interference with American trade and is not to be tolerated. We cannot and shall not assume the ridiculous role of pulling Berlin's chestnuts out of the fire or securing for Berlin advantages which she could not secure for herself by the institution of the so-called submarine blockade.

We protest to Great Britain on our own account, not at the behest or order of any other nation.

Up Against the Wall

SENATOR PENROSE has been junketing about the State, strengthening his battle lines here and there, and otherwise making ready to defend his control of the Republican Organization against the sapping operations of the Governor. It dawned on him yesterday, however, that the place to fight is in Philadelphia. It would be a little hard, after the blow administered to him in 1912, to have control of the 1916 convention delegation wrenched from him. It is not nice to be backed up against the wall in such fashion.

Double-crossing Mr. Bryan

SPEAKING as Colonel to Colonel, as ex-Secretary to ex-President, Mr. Bryan can sympathize with Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt stubbed his toe and found he wasn't too old to cry; Mr. Bryan was kissed and found that it didn't tickle enough to laugh. Apostle of peace and apostle of war are both a little out of it.

Mr. Bryan, with his customary ill-luck, drew the short straw. He had just finished his famous and expensive lecture on peace, the other day, when the audience was invited to sing "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue!" The author of that song neglected in his time to consult Mr. Bryan, and as a result the audience found itself singing "The Army and Navy forever!"

Strange ineffectiveness of Mr. Bryan's speech! The audience sang the line four times!

Henry Ford's Dangerous Experiment

HENRY FORD can save his dishonest clerks from punishment only by the complacence of the criminal authorities of Michigan. However unwilling he may be to call in the prosecuting officers, he cannot be ignorant of the fact that there are three parties in interest in every crime—the person guilty of the act, the person against whom the offense is committed and society at large. The laws against compounding a felony exist to prevent the private settlement of criminal cases without the consent of the third party. Society would be in a sad state if the family of a miser were allowed to protect an assassin who had murdered the man by whose death they would profit, and set up in extenuation that they did not want the assassin's record to be marred by formal criminal charges.

Of course, the young men who stole the rebate checks sent out to purchasers of automobiles are not murderers. They belong to a much more numerous class of citizens. Young men like them are apt to prey on their employers in every business in the country. The criminal laws are not ideal, but they are better than no laws at all, and society will get along better through the enforcement of what laws there are than through disregarding them.

Mr. Ford, however, seems to believe that it will be better for the young men to remove them from his accounting department to his machine shop and put them at hard manual labor than to turn them over to the criminal authorities. If they prove themselves trustworthy they will be promoted, as the men with criminal records who have been hired to test Mr. Ford's theories of the way to reform men, will be advanced. No objection can be raised to giving ex-convicts an opportunity to redeem themselves, but the experiment of condoning crimes should be made with great care lest more harm than good result.

For Neither Clan Nor Faction

THE city is wondering if the cohesive power of public plunder may yet bring the Vares and McNichol together. Nothing else can.

There seems to be some hope in the McNichol camp that Brother Bill can be bought off. Indeed, the McNichol faction is willing to make some concessions, not only for the sake of the contracts but also to avert the disintegration of the Penrose State machine. It is a pity, though, that statute laws and common decency prevent the publication of the language which these gentlemen use to describe one another. It might convince some citizens of the utter futility of trusting any of them too much.

Yet it is really of only academic interest whether Penrose and McNichol coax the Vares in or not. The latter have been fooled so often that if they swallowed the bait, hook and sinker once more few would be surprised. But it is of very vital interest to the citizens of Philadelphia to see to it that a representative Mayor and Councils are elected, and that the destiny of the city is confined to public-spirited gentlemen who can be depended on to work for neither clan nor faction, but for Philadelphia.

There are thousands of quiescent citizens now, but they are likely to be wide awake by November.

Bring Them to Their Knees

THERE was an embargo on the shipment of war munitions to Mexico when the Wilson Administration came into power. Its annulment supplied Villa, Carranza, Zapata and all the other bandits with the means to accomplish their purpose. It is proposed now to re-establish the embargo, not for moral or humanitarian reasons, but as a coercive measure to compel Carranza to listen to reason.

Better late than never. Mr. Lansing, who is a worker and not a mouther, is obviously giving the President good advice. There can be no permanent carnival of crime in Mexico except through the acquiescence of the United States. Close our ports and borders to the bandits and they must eventually come to their knees.

Good Councilmen Needed

BEFORE 6 o'clock tonight every nomination paper for City Councils must be filed. Every Gang politician, every ward magnate with an eye open for loot, will have his papers filed by that time. Can the Independents say as much?

It is of vast importance to elect an honest man Mayor of Philadelphia. But the plans of the best Mayor in the world cannot be executed unless he has a Councils which will hold up his hands and support him in his fight for Greater Philadelphia. A corrupt Councils can shackle a good Mayor; an honest councilmanic body can check a corrupt Mayor.

Throughout his term of office Mayor Blankenburg has been balked by hostile Councils. Let Philadelphia see to it that the next Mayor has a Councils that will work with, not against him.

Communize the Backyards

ALL backyards are divided into three classes. First, there is the backyard which is overgrown with weeds, breeds mosquitoes, provides a background for the "wash" and figures largely in the real estate man's descriptions; then there is the backyard which is really a lawn, is carefully kept and rejoices the eye; and, finally, there is the community backyard, of which there are perhaps a score of examples in Philadelphia.

Those who have backyards big enough to justify cultivation, and who do cultivate, are the happy few. For the rest the backyard is often a mystery, sometimes an offense. Yet within five minutes' walk of City Hall there is a community backyard which is a revelation of beauty. Finding the separate plots too small for any use, the residents in a whole street pooled their resources, and their backyard is now a beautiful esplanade, hedged in, gated, a pleasant place to read the paper in the evening afterglow, clean and delightful. In another part of the city a tennis court extends over two yards; in a third section a miniature park has grown where rank weeds grew before.

Why not have more of this? Of course, one must feel sure that "the neighbors" will not take undue advantages; one must feel reasonably sure of remaining many summers in the same place. The surprising thing is that no house-broker has given his imagination a little scope. The owner of a city block, with its private park, could offer a new and unquestionably successful attraction to homeseekers, as the Octavia Hill Association is doing.

The Allies put the bulge in Bulgaria.

A dead line along the Mexican border is nothing new.

How's Finance Committee of Councils to know what to do if Mr. Connelly is not there to tell them?

How could anybody have expected to leave "booze" in "Billy" Sunday's house and find it there weeks later?

Fully 169,943 men, women and children patronized the city's bath houses last week. The water must have been fine!

Time was when Chief Bender did not have to be relieved, much less released. Connie Mack is something of a prophet.

Bryan and "Billy" Sunday on the same platform presented the spectacle of the juxtaposition of kindred intellects.

Secretary Daniels favors an appropriation of $1,000,000 for aeroplanes. A few thousands for target practice would not do any harm.

It is perfectly true that thousands of Germans have occupied Russian territory permanently, to each six feet of ground having been allotted.

The submarine F-4 has been raised in Honolulu harbor, but no engineering skill of the navy is sufficient to raise the dead entombed within her hull.

WOMAN'S ENTRANCE INTO CIVIC LIFE

How It Has Reinforced the Social Conscience and Accelerated the Movement Toward Equal Suffrage

By WILLIAM JEWETT TUCKER
Former President of Dartmouth College.
By special arrangement with the Atlantic Monthly.

IF SUFFRAGE is anybody's right, if, that is, the political obligation or privilege is of the nature of a right, it is not logical to make it a matter of sex. The final reference of the question to physical force—the right to vote must rest on the ability to fight—would, if insisted upon, withdraw the ballot from all men unable or unwilling to fight. The ballot should then rest on conscription. The compromise frequently suggested—that women be allowed to vote when the majority declare themselves in favor of suffrage—has this to commend it: It seeks to guard against the danger to the State from the extension of unoccupied rights. But even this danger cannot fairly be said to invalidate the rights of the individual as such, whatever others of a given class may or may not care to do. It simply raises the question of expediency. The danger from unoccupied rights is far less than the danger from the denial of rights.

And yet, in spite of the unanswerableness of the argument from rights, the movement for suffrage made little headway from the force of the argument alone. Militancy would have brought it to a standstill. The acceleration of the movement for woman's suffrage has come from the demonstration of her capacity for civic life.

Widows and the Decline of Rome

This capacity has resulted in large degree from the educational and industrial training of women. A great many are seen to be fitted for doing, and many are seen to be doing, the very things for which it has been assumed that suffrage would prepare the way. Their example has had the twofold effect of making suffrage seem at once less necessary and more logical; certainly it has made more evident the inconsistency of denying suffrage to those so well qualified to exercise it. Such has been the effect of the public services rendered by the residents of Hull House and of like settlement houses operated by women; such the effect of the influence of many women in official positions; such the effect of the executive ability displayed by certain women in the management of estates. I recall a remark of Judge Theodore W. Dwight, that the decline of Rome was marked by the transfer of great fortunes to the widows of wealthy men, who became thereby the prey of adventurers. The like transfer of fortunes in this country within recent years gives a striking proof of progress, disclosing in many cases an equal if not superior competency on the part of women in dealing with the highest uses of money. A glance through the Woman's Who's Who in America shows both suffragists and anti-suffragists to be in agreement in the estimate they place upon civic duties and in their willingness to assume them. Whenever and wherever suffrage comes it is quite sure to appear that it has been anticipated in many of the civic responsibilities, some of them official, at which it aims,—a fact which ought to reduce suffrage to its fit proportion in the general advance of woman, and likewise take away any fear of its assumed unnaturalness or impracticability. * * *

Moral reform is quite sure to suffer from the lack of singleness of purpose and from the lack of persistence. The average citizen is willing to support a reform movement if it does not conflict too much with other interests, and if it does not take too much of his time. These limitations characterize the action of most men in business. The professional anti-reformers understand perfectly these elements of human weakness in reform, and simply give them time to produce their effect. There has been a noticeable change in the spirit of civic reforms since women became more directly concerned in them. They are kept to their purpose and held to their accomplishment. The charge is made that where women have the right to vote they seldom register in full numbers for general elections. Doubtless the charge is true. The compensating fact appears in the definiteness of their interests and in their tenacity of purpose.

Women the Best Experts

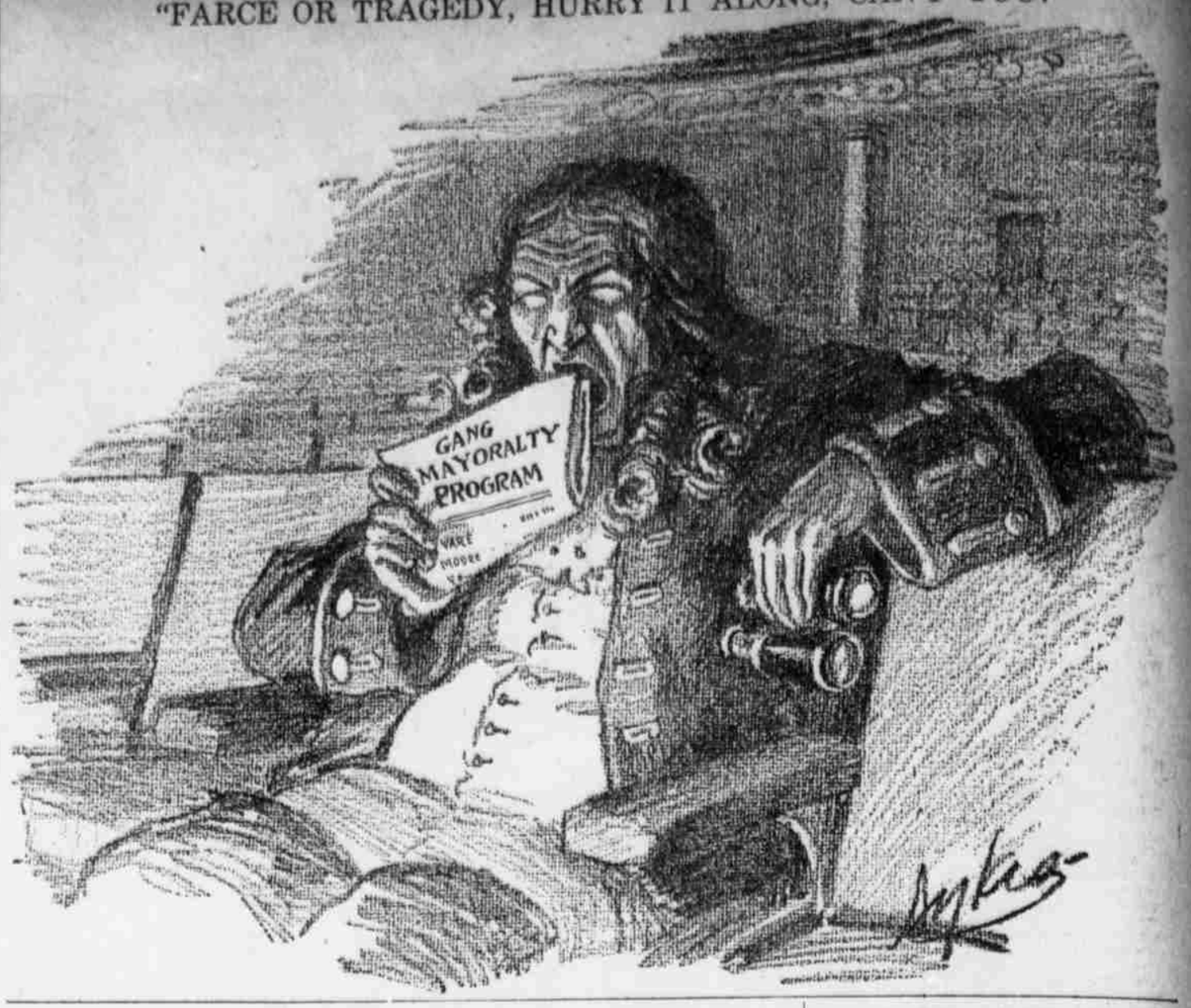
Any one who follows the course of legislation must take note of the vast increase of legislative action on subjects which invite especially the judgment, the intelligence and the experimental knowledge of women. The widening of the field of investigation for legislative purposes is largely in those directions in which women of trained minds can best act as experts. And many of the administrative positions created within this widening field under legislative supervision can best be filled by women.

I am well aware of the protest which may be made at this point in behalf of the home and its duties, and I am in sympathy with its intent. But there are two considerations to be kept in mind when this protest is unduly urged. In the first place it is unfair to the individual woman and to society to hold all women in reserve for duties which may never come to some of them. It is of no advantage to the home to keep up a large waiting list of unoccupied women. Marriage has the acknowledged right of way. There are very few occupations which cannot be adjusted to its requirements, or which will not be surrendered on its demands. And in the second place, many civic duties are in no way incompatible with those of the home. They are, in fact, simply an extension of those duties. The question of the use of time is very largely personal. In most families allowance is made for reading, recreation and the various social conventions. The vast amount of time consumed in "bridge," for example, has been taken from the home, rather than from the school, the office, the factory or the store. There seems to be no sufficient reason for arresting the progress of women at the line of civic duties. Doubtless here as elsewhere there is a good deal to be learned about wise economies of time through the incoming of new interests into the daily life.

THE NET

The net brings up, low long and languidly,
A million vivid quiverings of life,
Keen-finned and gleaming like a steely knife,
All colors—green and silver of the sea,
All forms of skill and eagerness to be;
They die and wither at the very breath
That sounds your pity of their lavish death,
While they are leaping star-like to be free;
They die and wither, but the aged sea,
Insane old salty womb of mystery,
Is pregnant with a million million more,
Whom she will suckle in her cozy floor,
Whom she will vomit on a heedless shore
As we were vomited in days of yore.
—Max Eastman, in the New Republic.

"FARCE OR TRAGEDY, HURRY IT ALONG, CAN'T YOU?"



THE SPIRIT OF GREECE IN AMERICA

It Finds Expression in the San Diego Exposition, Which Has Set a Fine Object Lesson for the Whole of the Country—A Fair Not Made to Order

By DAVID M. STEELE, D. D.

THE San Diego Exposition reminds me of nothing else so much as Rabbi Gotheil's dream of the Christian Heaven—"a beautiful place—but nobody in it." The story is that he was twitted once by Bishop Potter, who pretended to have had a dream of a Heaven of Hebrews, where the crowd was dense and where the people were as prosperous as happy, but because their tastes were such they had made the place hideous by smelting out the pavements of the streets of gold, by tearing down the jasper walls and making pawnshops of the pearly gates.

The Rabbi's reply was as prompt as the point of the Bishop was pungent; but what the story illustrates just now is this contrast precisely between these two so-called world fairs out here this year, the one at San Francisco and the one at San Diego. They have two separate names, two objects and two wholly different atmospheres. The Panama-Pacific one at San Francisco is big, garish, ugly, beyond your power to imagine, but full of exhibits of value—and fuller of people. The Panama-California one at San Diego is a veritable little gem of beauty, while its exhibits are of less importance than those of a county fair at home. It is located in the most inaccessible spot perhaps on the Continent; but it has landscape features, seaviews, vistas and environs that are perfectly entrancing. Unlike most things of its kind, it was completed and ready for visitors right from the start; it is finished now, up to the minute, and furnished down to the last minute detail. It is the most beautiful thing I have ever seen—and the most nearly absolutely empty.

Living on the "Atmosphere"

There you have it. That is Southern California. And that is the reason for the fair at San Diego. That portion of the State has an atmosphere all of its own. And "atmosphere" is the right word; for climate is the chiefest of its treasures. You have no sooner crossed the Sierras than you find that you are in the Climate Belt. The people live on it—and make their living off it. They do more: They have learned by it how to live. They love it, they laud it, they circularize it, they sell it. But they also teach it in their schools, they preach it in their pulpits, they parse it, they practice it—and they profit by it in a way that is not understood back East. They praise it to high heaven; but (which is the point I am making) they have made a heaven here on earth by aid of it. There is a subtle force at work upon their minds as on their bodies. There is a value here in the field of ethics not less real than in the field financial.

Here is possible a new scheme for Exposition exhibits. The customary masses of manufactured products, agricultural products and every other kind of products, piled and stacked in lifeless array, is done away with. Instead, here you may see the very wheels of growth go round. The "processes" by which all the things shown are grown or manufactured are the things "exhibited." Before your very eyes the latest of farm machinery is demonstrated; but not only this: so are the latest ways of making live things grow. There are model farms and model orange groves, tea plantations and outdoor exhibits of a thousand kinds. By this method is obtained a comprehensive panorama of the Great Southwest's resources, developed and undeveloped. The grounds thus become one vast botanical garden of fruits, flowers, shrubs and trees unrivaled in the number and size of specimens and varieties.

Castile and Aragon

Not a single architectural feature is conventional. There are many diverse parts of one composite whole; but that whole is Spanish-Colonial throughout. Nothing is here such as crammed the grounds of the old-style World Fair, but cathedral and mission, adobe and palace construction. There is here the type Cabrillo knew when he, the first white man to see the Pacific coast of what was to be the United States, sailed here in 1542; the type also which Viscaino knew, and the type that Fray Serra knew and did so much to reproduce when he planted civilization on the west coast, at the old Mission of Alcala.

Nor are the costumes or the customs any more conventional. Studied outfits to produce effects are the clothing of guards and attendants. They are Caballero and Conquistadore, guardsmen of Castile and dancing girls of Aragon. The atmosphere of old Spain and the days of the padres is flawless, decked out with added quaintness of the Indian life of the Southwest. There are exquisite Spanish palaces, with cornices of polished, carven wood, ornamented with touches of gold and gay colors, with balconies and grilles of delicate wrought iron; others represent stately cathedrals, while others are of the plain, substantial mission type, and all have counterpart in the servants and helpers. You have left behind you a modern twentieth century city; you find yourself, after only a few minutes' walk, in this all romantic atmosphere. Here is the great dome of a Spanish Cathedral, there the plain doorway to an old Mission. Here is an old Spanish residence, its hospitable archway inviting the passer-by into a shady patio, and there a garden thick with palms and ferns and strange varieties of shrubs. As one mingles with costumed guards, chair attendants and clerks of concession booths, he might as well be in Saville, Old Mexico, New Mexico—as here in Alta California.

And everywhere the foliage! Over the appealing lines of the buildings, over the cool cloisters, all around the pergolas which overhang the canyons, up the slopes of the campaniles and the domes and the low bell towers where the pigeons nest, everywhere swarm the palm and the cypress, the eucalypt and the acacia, the rose, the clematis, the jasmine and the honeysuckle. The scent of orange blossoms floods the air, cooled by soft zephyrs from the nearby sea. Here is rest; here is peace; here is happiness. Here is the loveliness of bountiful Nature, assembled and crystallized at San Diego's Exposition Beautiful.

Shame on America!

Now, all this has been well worth doing—for the reason all its own. It has set a fine object lesson for the whole country. It becomes a copy book in Nature's handwriting for us who are so childlike after all in our stage of development, to practice and attempt to imitate. This is Southern California's task, and she is trying to perform it this year at a cost approximately of $3,000,000. In this whole country of ours—it is a shame, but it is a fact—here is almost the one lone portion where Beauty, as in ancient Greece, is worshiped, actually worshiped. And this worship here has been conducive, not only to good health, but to mightily good morals. They are devotees, these people, at the shrine of things aesthetic; and a love of life so tinged that led them into better moral living. The result is that, not alone the place but the people, are the finest of their race upon this continent. It is this that is the message of the San Diego Fair. It is this that gives measure of value to the Panama-California Exposition. Would that myriads would con the lesson and that our whole hundred million population, money-mad but unromantic, unpoetic, unartistic, unappreciative of mere beauty and unmindful of its value in the realm of morals, might learn here this meaning and take home this message.

It is said of Frederick the Great that he once stood by the tomb of Peter the Great and, bearing his head, spake low in admiration thus: "I would give one-half my kingdom if I might learn from thee how to rule the other half." We might, to our profit, give up half of what we boast at the Panama-Pacific, of mechanical genius and material accomplishment, if we could learn from the Panama-California how to develop admiration for aesthetics and in consequence new, higher, better ethics.

THE GREAT WHITE WAY

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—Your editorial of yesterday has started a flood of thought that I simply must unload and you may get out of it what you can. To begin: "The Gay White Way" is no more representative of the hard-working, God-fearing millions that make up the city than the Latin quarter Moulin Rouge element is of the more solid citizenry of Paris. The Catholics are just as devout and faithful in their attendance at the hundreds of Sunday masses and other devotional exercises as in any other large city. The attendance at the Protestant churches I venture to say is even better per capita than in Philadelphia, and the numerous synagogues that dot the city attest to the faith of the Jew. Even in a very old part of New York, near Courtland street you'll find a parochial school and church flourishing, whereas in the same relative position in this city it is usually spiritually dead.

What it is then that keeps the "Great White Way" in a flourishing (?) condition? Not the native New Yorker, who only occasionally "dips in," but the transients and the sons of other States, who, having made their pile and grown weary of the smoky or somnolent atmosphere of "back home" move bag and baggage to the "big town" to revel in the movement of life in the big hotels, theatres, shops, etc., and perhaps a place on Riverside drive, sharing in the glorious sunlight, clear air, blue skies and the inspiration of a glorious sunset that unfolds itself with an ever changing picture over an expansive Hudson banked by the beautiful Palisades. And who shall say how much of this is contributed by Philadelphians at means?

H.

Philadelphia, August 30, 1915.

THE NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

President Wilson's critics should bear in mind that he cannot take the advice of all of them—nor all the advice of any of them.—Buffalo Courier.

The maintenance of a larger war force would be comparatively cheap as insurance against the destruction and loss that would be occasioned by a war of invasion.—Davenport Times.

The people of the North are no more to be judged by the criminals or fools of that section than are the people of the South to be judged by the assassins who murder prisoners.—Houston Post.

Mr Roosevelt's Plattsburg speech has hurt the movement for national defense a little. It has hurt Mr. Roosevelt more. Many people, with the Tribune, will put his remarks down to his unbridled impulsiveness; his opponent will call it an attempt to use the great public issue for personal purposes.—Chicago Tribune.

It would seem, to a casual observer, that if the bills and amendments that are to be submitted to a legislative body were subjected to an examination by an attorney general before the fact, as it were, we should have fewer statutes to be cast into the discard as contradictory or ineffective, and less litigation.—Detroit Free Press.

AMUSEMENTS

FORREST Twice Daily Mats. 2:15
Beg. Next Sat. Evg. Thereafter Evgs. 8:15
D. W. GRIFFITH'S
THE BIRTH OF A NATION
18,000 People 3000 Horses
World's Mightiest Spectacle
SEATS ON SALE SEPT. 2, 9 A. M.

WALNUT THEATRE Phone, Walnut 7446
SUCCESS! SUCCESS!!
ROBERT EDESON
(HIMSELF)
Supported by the Walnut Players
In "FINE FEATHERS"
A REGULAR $2 SHOW FOR
Matinees, 15c to 50c. Evenings, 25c to 75c.

LYRIC Commencing Next MONDAY EVG.
Victor Herbert's New Comic Opera The Princess Pat
With ELEANOR PAINTER
MR. HERBERT Will Conduct Monday Evening
Evgs., 50c to $2. Sat. Mat., 50c to $1.50.
Wed. Mat., Best Seats $1. Seats on Sale Tomorrow.

OPENS THE BROTHER MASONS ADELPHI THEATRE SATURDAY NIGHT
SEATS READY TOMORROW
Funnier Than "A PAIR OF SIXES"

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE
CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS
THE BIG COMEDY BILL OF STAR FEATURES! Victor Morley & Co. in "A Regular Army Man"; Stasie King & Tyler Brooks; Deire; Lydia Barry; Quinn & Mitchell; Other Stars.

PEOPLE'S New Season Sat. Evg., Sept. 4 New Policy
Matinees Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Sat.
The Winning of Barbara Worth
Nights, 10c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Mats., 10c and 25c
Sale of Seats Opens Thursday, Sept. 2, 9 A. M.

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
Much-Discussed and Remarkable Photo-Play
THE SECRET ORCHARD
Blanche Sweet, Carlyle Blackwell & Theodore Roberts

THE Stanley MARKET ST. ABOVE 16TH 11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
HAZEL DAWN
In "HEART OF JENNIFER"
Symphony Orchestra and Soloists.

Garrick FINAL WEEK Twice Daily—2:15 and 8:15. Mats. 25c, 35c. Children, 15c. Nights 25c, 35c, 50c.
HOWE'S TRAVEL FESTIVAL California Expositions MANY OTHERS

GLOBE MARKET and JUNIPER STS. Continuous Vaudeville
"Broadway Revue" 10c 15c 25c JOS. K. WATSON & Other Acts

NIXON'S GRAND Today 2:15, 7 & 9 Crossman's Entertainers; Haley Heler; Val & Ernie Stanton; Beeman & Anderson; Stanley & La Brach; Gibbons & Gibbons; Fun Feto Films.

DUMONT'S DUMONT'S MINSTRELS 9TH AND ARCH STS. Burlesque: "MONEY SIMPLE HAND"

Trocadero THE TANGO GIRLS and Ora-Ental