

Evening Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CYRUS H. KURTIS, President...

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THIS EVENING LEDGER FOR AUGUST WAS 96,818.

PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1915. Criticize the faults of your friend in private, but proclaim his virtues in the market place.

PIERS DO NOT MAKE A GREAT PORT BUSINESS comes to those who go out to it. Director McSweeney, of the port of Boston, enunciated a great truth when he said that this rule applies to a large seaport as well as to a small factory.

THE development of the Delaware waterfront in this city, by the building of piers and warehouses and railroad terminals, will not necessarily bring enough business here to utilize the facilities provided. Cargo for ships can be supplied only by the business men of this city and of the country tributary to it.

GRANT SAVED THE DAY THOSE well-meaning citizens who believe that there is no relation between preparedness and peace save that of antipathy should give serious thought to the remarks made by Elihu Root, long before the present crisis, in an address to the Grant Monument Association.

LABOR KNOWS NO HYPHEN THE whole unavailing business of striking-tying there has been one redeeming feature—the patriotism of American labor, union and non-union. There have been several strikes in munition industries, but they are only such strikes as naturally come in a period of exceptional activity.

MR. WOOLWORTH'S FOUR BITS MR. FRANK W. WOOLWORTH, who has amassed a tidy fortune out of other people's necks, is a very disappointing man. He lacks the finer romantic sensibilities. He hasn't an atom of melodramatic power.

NO MORE THE GOLDEN VOICE! THERE is little consolation in the report that Miss Sarah Bernhardt will continue to play before the camera. For those who have loved her, the silent appearance on the screen will be a torturing regret and nothing more.

STRAW HATS AND FEATHER BRAINS TODAY, or thereabouts, is the time when the free-born or naturalized American citizen exercises his inalienable right of wearing his headgear. He has the choice of sweep straw and cloth hats. With an astonishing unanimity of opinion every one of them chooses the cloth.

THE British workmen would view with complicity the doubling of the income tax if their wages in the munitions factories were doubled also.

Colonel Sheldon Potter, who has on more than one occasion proved his public spirit, demonstrated it once more when he declined any intention of running as a third candidate if he should be defeated by Director Porter in the primaries.

London is still doing business on the banks of the Thames in spite of the Zeppelin raids. If the Grand Jury would try to find out why the Athletics have no chance for the pennant it would do something worth while.

Getting joy out of a day's news just at present is about as easy as getting a cherry out of a glass of lemonade with plenty of ice.

Of course, if the tradition means so much to America it must be kept up. But it happens that a little common sense gives Philadelphia the use of its straw hats is

days before New Yorkers, those brave and dashing iconoclasts, dare to venture forth with theirs. Another dose of common sense might allow Americans to compete with Londoners and Berliners, who wear their straw hats until October 1. Down with the tyranny of the calendar!

NO GOVERNMENT INTERFERENCE

VIOLATION of American neutrality is not contemplated by the English and French bankers who are trying to arrange for a billion-dollar loan here to pay for what they are buying and expect to buy in America. If the loan should be made, America would continue to be as neutral as it has been from the beginning of the war. We do not ally ourselves with any belligerent by selling him a loaf of bread or a gun so long as our markets are open to all the belligerents alike.

Consequently the report from Washington that the Government will "disapprove if not entirely forbid" the loan must come from an uninformed source. German bonds have been sold here since the war began and the French and English have also been accommodated with American money. If the Government attempts to forbid bankers making loans on what they regard as good security it will enter upon an intolerable policy of interference with business, the extension of which would prove disastrous both to business and to any political party responsible for it.

The security for the loan is a matter to be arranged between the borrowers and lenders. The borrowers, it is understood, have offered to give the notes of their Governments, unsecured by the collateral of private corporations. They argue that the credit of a solvent nation is as good as the credit of any railroad company or steel trust. Much can be said in support of this view. The bankers can be trusted, however, to demand adequate security regardless of their sympathies with any of the belligerents, for there is nothing more unselfish than a money-lender.

If the loan should fall by the officious interference of the politicians there would be nothing unsentimental, either, in the retribution which the great West would mete out to them for closing the foreign market to their grain by depriving the customers of ability to pay for it.

"THROUGH TERROR TO TRIUMPH"

The Russian fortresses are falling like castles of sand before the relentless tide of the Teutonic invaders. When will that tide recede? When will it be stemmed? Nothing but our best and utmost can pull us through.

THESE are not the words of an irresponsible critic of England, nor do they express the spirit of mad impetuosity which has filled many Englishmen in the last few months. They are the sober, inevitable words of David Lloyd-George, a Minister to the King, responsible to the last moment for the safety of England.

MR. WOOLWORTH'S FOUR BITS

MR. FRANK W. WOOLWORTH, who has amassed a tidy fortune out of other people's necks, is a very disappointing man. He lacks the finer romantic sensibilities. He hasn't an atom of melodramatic power.

The other day Mr. Woolworth visited the city where he spent his youth, was met by a boyhood friend and was compelled to pay back 50 cents which he had borrowed more than 20 years before. He had negotiated that loan in order to get into the circus.

Notice in the first place that Mr. Woolworth had forgotten the kindly action of his friend. He had to be reminded of the trivial debt. Did he then magnificently pay back the four bits with compound interest, making an incalculable sum for newspaper readers to wonder at? He did not. He paid back 50 cents. Was the debtor in rags? He was not. But he could use the vast sum.

Altogether the affair was a desperate failure. Romance is dead.

A billion-dollar loan? Probably another G. Barr McCutcheon story.

London is still doing business on the banks of the Thames in spite of the Zeppelin raids.

SARI'S PUNISHMENT: A PERSIAN TALE

The Gift That Allah Bestowed on a Young Scholar, a Gift That After a Little Time He Prayed to Be Rid Of

By B. K. LITTLE

THE genial historian, Ben Hadji Mejlui, the Persian, hath it that in former times in his country there dwelt a young scholar by name Sari, and wise beyond his years—overwise. By reason of much study of books and much fancied observation of men and of women, this Sari had come to a profound sorrow for the shame and pretensions of those that lived about him. Such that he went and prayed to Allah that He give him the gift of sight through doors and through walls, that no man's true self should be hidden from him longer.

And Allah punished him with this gift. Then the young scholar set forth, that he might learn the truth about his fellows at last. And he sought out the house of Hamedji, the merchant, that was proud, and hard with his debtors. And it chanced that Hamedji was within his house, for it was noon and the heat was great. And though the doors were shut and bolted, and the blinds drawn, yet he saw Hamedji, beating his breast and wailing, and saying, "Great is Allah. But ah, my son, my son!"

And Sari learned the truth about his fellows at last. And he sought out the house of Hamedji, the merchant, that was proud, and hard with his debtors. And it chanced that Hamedji was within his house, for it was noon and the heat was great.

And Sari was consoled. "For," said he, "even the hard Hamedji hath likewise his sorrow to chastise him."

Then Sari went to the house of Tamam and his wife Susa, that were renowned over the whole city for the great love that they showed to each other. But only their little child was in the house, happy with her dog, though she was alone. And the child was saying, "You see, Fujla, that any way I am as tall standing up as you are sitting down."

And being touched by the sight of the child, so anxious to be grown up, Sari went in and questioned her, saying: "I see, my child, that your parents are walking abroad and have left you lonely and alone. Can it be true, then, that they are so loving and good?"

And the child answered: "O yes, good sir. They have left me alone and are walking abroad. But it is true that they are the best of fathers and mothers."

And Sari was pleased now that the truth was not concealed from him, and that the nasty gossip of Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Smith, and the scandal that dripped incessantly from their lips, were no more for his ears. But he journeyed further, and in the house of another in the same street he caught sight of that same father of the child making merry with the wife of another, named Parth, and his best friend. And in yet another resort where were sold ices and sweets and cooling drinks he saw that same mother of the child in company of a strange man. And Sari was perturbed at the sight.

And wherever he went after that he beheld many things that grieved him, things that he would have given a dollar, had he had it, not to have seen. Brothers that stood high in the esteem of their fellows he saw calling each other hard and low names. Good husbands he saw belabored of their wives, with many tears and tearful plaints.

"You give me nothing to wear!" wailed one who was already loaded down with jewels. "Only see how Tamam dresses his wife!" another taunted her husband, who was distraught at the words.

And Marzail, most generous of all givers to the poor, was seen of Sari, stripped of his belongings, having given away all that he had, so that his creditors were upon him, with none by ready to help. And children Sari saw, sassing their fathers, and fathers shamefully hammering their children. And husbands frisking merrily in resorts for the sale of wine and for the shaking of dice, their wives all the while weeping at home in want of fit dress. And all this brought off by these folk where they thought none might see, behind locked doors and closed blinds.

And Sari was sorely troubled, to such a pass that he ran home and hid himself and shut his eyes, and waited for a more cheerful day.

The Dangers of Wisdom

But on the next day, and the next, he saw good friends quarrel over frivolous girls. And sweet maidens he saw lamenting their silly and faithless lovers. He beheld highly regarded merchants plotting the downfall of their honest rivals in trade. Each day of his life with this gift Sari saw those hidden things which grieved him the more. Man in his true nakedness he had prayed to know, but he was sore at the sight of it. Vexed as he had been at the outward pretensions of men, their secret acts only vexed him the more.

At length he could endure no longer the unhappy knowledge that came to him of his gift. And he ran back to Allah and prayed again, this time that the gift might be taken away from him, saying, "If this be the truth about men, O Allah, then in mercy give me their shame!"

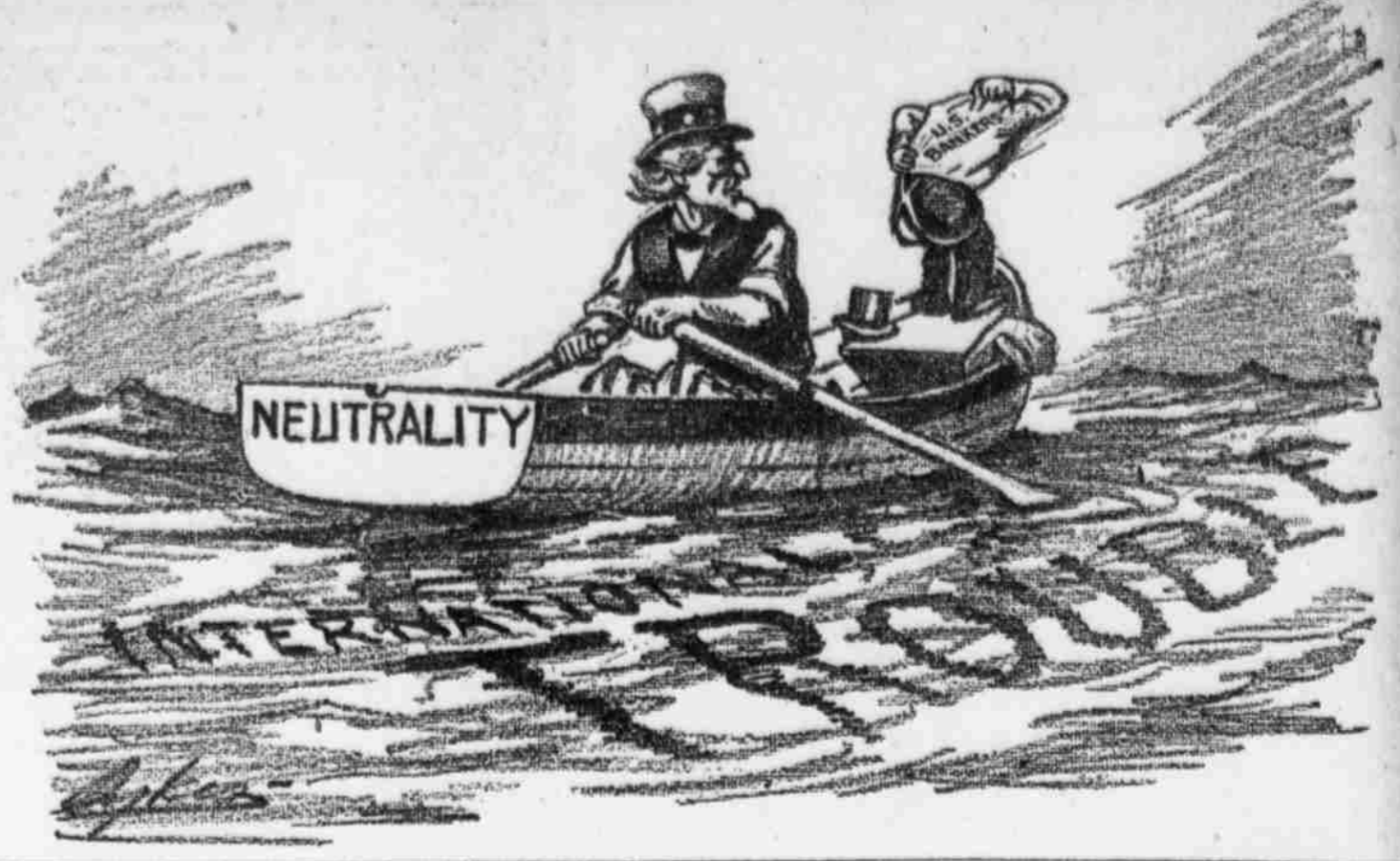
MORALS ON THE SPORT PAGE

The sport page is a good place to look for morals which can be transplanted bodily for every day use.

Francis Outmet, defeated amateur golf champion, said: "I didn't have a bit of bad luck. The way Jimmy was playing I couldn't beat him. I never had a chance."

After the concentration of a tense struggle; after the rivalry and ambition to excel; after the last bit of luck and skill had come into play, both men showed the winning stuff that was in them.

"WELL, YOU CAN SWIM, CAN'T YOU?"



MRS. YOUNG, CHIEF OF SCHOOLS

Head of Chicago's Educational System, at Age of 70, Is Hard-Working, Vigorous and Alert Public Servant—Movement to Effect Her Re-election Already in Progress

By W. O. CHAPMAN

PAST 70 years of age, for more than half a century identified with educational work in Chicago, for the last six years superintendent of the public school system—that is the remarkable record of a remarkable woman, Mrs. Ella Flagg Young.

Having completed the allotted period of life, such is her popularity, such is the confidence the people and the teachers have in her ability and progressiveness, that agitation already is apparent for her re-election next December for another year.

For the first time in a number of years Chicago has a superintendent in whom the public implicitly believes, but whom the powers that direct the affairs of the school system probably would depose if they dared to do so—a reversal of the city's former experiences.

Mrs. Young has given all of her time to the work of developing and enlarging the usefulness of the schools. She is recognized everywhere, probably, as a real educator. Her record is in marked contrast with that of other superintendents, men, who gave up much of their energies to manipulations and to school politics.

An Adopted Innovation

At an age when most people are willing to accept things as they are and to be content, this woman, on the contrary, is constantly alert for the progressive idea in educational matters, keeps herself informed on all that is considered best in school work, and does not hesitate to adopt any plan which promises to bring good results.

When William Wirt found it necessary to adopt a rotary schedule of attendance for pupils to make the best use of the limited school accommodations in the rapidly growing town of Gary, Ind., Mrs. Young watched its results, for she saw in it possibilities of value to Chicago, where also the demand for seats for children always exceeds the capacity of the schools.

Some might have said that Chicago with its millions could not get any good out of the Hoosier town with its thousands, but Mrs. Young was not averse to making the test. She was so impressed with the system that she installed it in three elementary schools in Chicago two years ago. At the beginning of the present school year she installed it in two more elementary schools, and for the first-year pupils in three of the largest high schools of the city.

By this system pupils are divided into groups. From 8 until 9 o'clock one group is at play, one is in the gymnasium, one in each of the other departments, several in the class rooms. From 9 to 10 o'clock each of these groups is moved, and that is repeated at each hour of the school day. At no time is any educational facility idle, and many more children can be accommodated than under the system usually in force.

As indicated in a previous paragraph, Mrs. Young is not without her enemies on the Board of Education. So far she has been able, through her keen wit, to outplay them. Last December the trustees had the wires all strung to encompass her defeat. She heard about it and nearly paralyzed them by resigning. That forced their hands. The newspapers the following morning published broadsides about it, protests came in from all sides of the city, mass meetings were held, and all Chicago was aroused.

Cartier H. Harrison, then Mayor, promptly accepted the resignations of five trustees, who were opposed to Mrs. Young—resignations he was forehanding enough to obtain at the time the appointments were made two years before. He appointed new trustees in the places of those who would not listen to his arguments, and at the next meeting of the board Mrs. Young was re-elected.

To bring that about it was necessary for the board to void the election of John D. Shoop, who had been chosen for superintendent. It was a radical proceeding, and lawyers say it was invalid, but no one dared to raise the issue. Mr. Shoop was content to remain as assistant superintendent. During this struggle Mrs. Young's loyal friends were Mayor Harrison and the Chicago Teachers' Federation.

Less Politics Than Formerly

There has been less politics in the school system during the last six years, probably, than ever before. There was no occasion for the introduction of politics last spring. But women can vote for city officials in Chicago, and Mrs. Young stands by her friends.

During the majority primary campaign Mrs. Young wrote a letter to an officer of the Teachers' Federation, praising Mayor Harrison's work for the public schools. It was intended the letter should be published, and it was published. Opponents to Mr. Harrison were indignant, and criticized Mrs. Young sharply. Mr. Harrison, however, was

his redeeming country. Not unaware of how easily men can work themselves into a state of opinion that is little short of insanity, I can overlook their folly, knowing they will repent later.

This people or its representative Government cannot afford to be generous enough to overlook all the shortcomings of these deluded persons. They should be made to feel the effect of their delusions as to international law and their duty to this Government and its duty to its citizens.

England and France cannot be thought of as unwary of the preparedness of Germany. Their apparently having been caught napping while Hoigum was being ravished can only be accounted for by Germany having commenced hostilities a year earlier than they expected.

Conditions are lamentable from whatever point viewed. Lloyd-George did not overestimate the vital interests at stake, although he may be strategically overestimating the duration of the conflict.

I have been a reader of the EVENING LEDGER since its first issue.

EDWARD MEAKIN, Philadelphia, September 14.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

Onward and upward is the progress of business throughout the entire republic.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Parleying with Mexican chiefs is such a waste of time that each new attempt at it excites surprise outside Administration circles in Washington.—Boston Transcript.

While the United States is deporting diplomatic and consular officers it may find time to attend to the case of its own Mr. Archibald. The willing carrier may be taught that even a messenger becomes a personage of importance when he essays to injure his nation's interests.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

We ask no more of Germany than we do of England—that it keep the law—and we shall accept no less. If Count Bernstorff has the slightest idea that the United States will continue passive while American citizens are being butchered, he is due to experience a sudden and painful awakening.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

AMUSEMENTS

FORREST—Now Mts. 2:15 TWICE DAILY. D. W. GRIFFITH'S THE BIRTH OF A NATION 18,000 People 3000 Horses

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS A BILL OF PHILADELPHIA STARS! Program: Wm. General Approval—Evg. Ledger.

SOPHYE BARNARD AND LOU ANGER In "SAFETY FIRST" SPARKLING VAUDEVILLE REVUE OF 1915

PHILADELPHIA ORCHESTRA 25 EVENING SYMPHONY CONCERTS SEASON BILLE TO SUBSCRIBERS from Thursday, Sept. 16, to Wednesday, Sept. 22, inclusive, at Hope's, 1119 Chestnut St.

THE Stanley THEATRE MARKET ST. ABOVE 16TH Mts. 11:15 P. M. TODAY—LITTLE THINGS BLANCHE SWETT CAROLINE BLACKWELL

GLOBE Theatre MARKET AND CHESTNUT STS. VAUDEVILLE CONTINUOUS 11 A. M. TO 11 P. M. 25 BROADWAY FAVORITES IN THE "REVUE OF 1915"

KNICKERBOCKER Theatre-Players Market & 40th St. "THE CHORUS LADY" EVENING PRICES—10c, 25c, 50c.

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET CONTINUOUS 11 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M. "THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW" Friday and Saturday—VIA WIRELESS

Allegheeny Frankford & Allegheny Ave. Mts. Daily, 8c, 10c, 15c, 20c. "The Earl and the Girl." Musical Comedy. James Thompson & Co. Kluge & DeWitt; Wilson & Aubrey; Kennedy & Kramer; John La. Vit.

NIXON'S GRAND "Ideal," champion swimmer. Rogers, Pullock & Rogers; Emmett & Tugue; "The Messenger Boy and the Actress"; Walter Brower; John Zimmmer, etc.

DUMONT'S DUMONT'S MINSTRELS 1111 AND ARCH STS. MATINEE TODAY, 10c AND 25c.

NATIONAL BRITISHING BERLENGUE SUNSHINE GIRL—LITTLE BITTY

PEOPLES—NOW—Damaged Goods Trocadero 76 United States Girl in Red