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FOR SEPTEMBER WAS 100,008. PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1915.

So long as a man continues to plan for the future he never is old; but he begins to die the moment he starts to

recount his past conquests. THE GOVERNOR'S OPPORTUNITY

T IS announced that Governor Brumbaugh is to make two speeches in favor of the election of Mr. Smith. His friends are hoping that he will take advantage of the opportunity to tell the whole story of the projection of Mr. Smith into the campaign. When he appointed the former Postmaster to the Public Service Commission, to the surprise of the majority and to the grief of the judicious, he telegraphed to the Public LEDGER: "Ask my friends to suspend judgment until they understand the situation."

Judgment has been suspended so long that whatever part of it was favorable to the action of the Governor has come so near strangulation that it is doubtful if it can be resuscitated. If Doctor Brumbaugh can explain his action in such a way as to make it understandable and at the same time defensible, he certainly ought not to neglect the opportunity so to do.

"BARE SISTERLY SERVICE"

IN THE conglomerate of words that Henry James has piled together in an article purporting to describe the Belgian relief work in Chelsea there is one bit of remarkable commentary on life. He found a Belgian woman helping her fellow countrymen who, while representing "a whole past acquaintance with letters and art and taste," was "insisting on their present restrictedness to bare sisterly services."

"Bare sisterly services!" What a view to take of one of the finest manifestations of womanliness! What are letters and art and taste if they are incompatible with the performance of sisterly services or brotherly deeds? All the refinements of civilization have failed if we are to understand that they are of greater importance than the manifestation of the common human virtues of compassion and helpfulness. If James had said at this woman's "whole past acquaint ance, with letters, art and taste," had found its beautiful fruition in the manifestation of sisterly service, he would have placed a truer valuation on the refinements of life.

A GOOD SEASON

THE managers may protest the contrary, but this is a good theatrical season. Last week three plays failed on Broadway and were withdrawn forever. Heretofore, the process was to keep failures on Broadway for a long run and then to foist them on Philadelphia with inferior casts and with nothing but the prestige of a New York name to back them.

Philadelphia has grown a little more critical in its judgments and more than a little suspicious of the "direct from a year's run." The managers have also learned a little wisdom. A few more fallures, a few more attempts to put on plays worth seeing, and the season will be a thorough-going success.

WHOSE LAW IS IT?

A CHICAGO saloonkeeper last Sunday pla-carded his place of business with the breezy and emphatic legend, "To hell with the law." It is not recorded that he was

Indeed, he should have been praised for expressing a sentiment which has been in Chicago's heart for twoscore years. In all that time the city knew the law and cheerfully threw it over. A reform administration, hardly supported by a reform in the hearts of the people, has made Sunday dry. Has that change made Chicago really law respecting?

"f the citizens of Chicago do not want a of 'nday then the enforcement of the law Lewis at make Chicago respectful of the But he ker of law. Chicago may obey: soning but a respect, and the chances are meal which w epicures present obey very long. Already tail" was more ted in an effort to restore spite the fact the Unfortunately Chicago ch of it when sed Sunday on the books

which was due to som the street. and extra flavoring. If Direct make a footlah, Mr. Lewis prove and but retine voice. Fellowing while id the stage until he feet



damages if he be inter

the laws providing for com-

f injuries there has come a city

position to make the machinery less dang-

The fourth annual Safety First Congress now meeting in this city, is the outgrowth of the feeling that the life of a workman is worth protecting, not only for the sake of the man and his family, but for the sake of society at large.

Girls have had their hair torn from their scalps by rapidly revolving shafting and men have been caught in gearing and crushed to death because factories have been run as if there was nothing so cheap as human life. But we are taking a more human view and demanding that all dangerous parts of machinery be covered in such a way that accidents cannot happen. Progressive employers are active in the new movement, for they have learned that as danger is decreased the efficiency of the workmen increases. It pays to prevent accidents, for humanity earns dividends. The speakers at the congress will tell how great are the dividends and no one will dispute them.

BEST MAYOR HE EVER OWNED

WHAT Smith did to Dietrich, Smith would do to the people of Philadelphia. The skin of the tiger does not change. The evidence is accumulating that Smith, for McNichol's purposes, would be the best Mayor McNichol ever owned.

CHAMELEONS THE COLOR OF GRAFT

The leaders of that organization have frankly boasted that if transplanted to New York they would be, not Republicans, but Tammany Hall Democrats.—Mayor Blankenburg on the local Republican Or-

THE Mayor might also have said that there I was a time when the leaders of the Republican machine here and the leaders of the Tammany machine in New York worked hand in glove to defeat the will of the majority in closely contested districts. Tammany Hall sent to Philadelphia carload lots of heelers to vote the Organization ticket and the leaders here returned the favor by shipping heclers to New York to vote the Tammany ticket. Conditions have changed somewhat from those which prevailed in the halcyon days of the Gang, but the men in control today have no more knowledge than their predecessors of Republican principles and care no more about them. They use protection merely as a rallying cry to gather their supporters. The real Republicans of the city have less faith in the Republicanism of the contractor-bosses than they have in the tariff reform theories of the Democrats.

It is an insult to the intelligence of the public to pretend that it is necessary to vote for Smith in order to prove to the nation that Philadelphia believes in a protective tariff, when every one is aware that Porter knows more about the tariff than Smith ever will know, and that he is a Republican not from expediency, but because he believes in Republicanism.

Some day both New York and Philadelphia will drive into hiding the political chameleons who take the color of the graft they feed on and pretend that they believe in the principles of one party or the other, when they are out for their pocket all the time.

AT THE DARDANELLES

THE suggestion that England give up the L Dardanelles campaign seems at first both treacherous and cowardly. Reflection hardly banishes this first impression, though it does supply a basis of sound sense. The enormous losses on the Gallipoli Peninsula, the entire ineffectiveness of the attack, and the pressing need for soldiers in the Balkan theatre of war are three driving impulses toward a change in the entire plan of the

Constantinople can be won in many ways. It can be lost most successfully by way of Bulgaria. That the Allies should have waited until the last moment before sending troops to Servia would seem inconceivable. but it is true. That they should sacrifice their power in the Balkans for reasons of false pride further south, is neither likely nor wise.

Meanwhile the battle in lower Russia carries with it the balance of prestige in Rumania and Greece. There and in Servia the Allies must look to retrieve the blunders of their diplomacy

RUBBISH!

THE man who is through with his news-L paper just as he leaves the subway of a morning, and the man who opens a letter (inclosing an ad or a bill, which are equally offensive in a letter) on the street, are not receiving proper attention from the city authorities. Each earnestly desires to get rid of the object in his hand. Each as earnestly desires not to litter the street with rubbish. What to do?

You see them every day, men walking along the street with a crumpled paper in their hands, spying for an official wastebasket. They sneak around corners and play hide-and-seek with themselves. There is something clandestine in their movements, and the police start after them. It is very distressing.

Finally they throw the offending paper into a passing auto, usually hitting a chauffeur or a poodle.

If the city really wants clean streets why doesn't it supply a few more places for depositing rubbish?

The Mayor has not lost his punch.

Henry Ford as a pacifist is not so popular as his cars.

As if there were not war enough already, some malcontents are plotting revolution in

that seems to be the only place where peace ts at present. This is a great day for Lafayette College,

Peace rumors are again in the air; but

when representatives of more than one hundred and fifty other colleges gather to honor the new president. While the United States is recognising

Carranza, General Huerta would like some guarantee that it will recognize his own right to trial on this side of the border. Let it be noted that it was the commander of the Kronprinz Wilhelm who announced

Norfolk, Va. An honorable and praiseworthy act at a time when too few are recorded. It used to be the British boast that they ad the men and the money, too; but they re singing the old jugle a little less vocifquely than in former years, while their re ruiting officers call values for three mil-

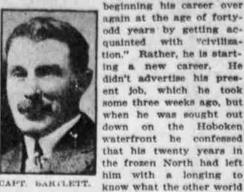
the escape of his under-officers interned at

ARCTIC HERO A BOSS STEVEDORE

Captain Bartlett on the Job of Getting Acquainted With "Civilization" After Twenty Years in Frozen North

By MARTIN J. B. McDONAGH

HERO of Arctic exploration, Captain A Robert Bartlett is now a stevedore. The brave, red-blooded sailor who steered the Roosevelt through the ice so that Robert E. Peary could discover the North Pole, is



him with a longing to CAPT. BARTLETT. know what the other world is like. A sea-faring man, the first thing he thought of in the way of a landsman's occupation was stevedoring. And so he's a stevedore, learning the ways of "civilization" as it exists ashore.

Royalty has dined and wined him, the National Geographic Society has presented him with a medal; but all that didn't suffice to give him the inside view of things that he knew he lacked. He has entered a new world. He feels strange in it yet. At Pier No. 7, North River, where the boats of the American and Cuban Steamship Line load their cargoes, he is taking his first lessons. Already he has been promoted to the post of foreman of a gang of hard-fisted, hulking men who toss sugar barrels around as if they were empty butter tubs. He can toss them, too, as well as the next one, for no hardier man lives. Indeed, stevedoring is almost the only shore job he knows enough about to tackle. Presently, doubtless, he will graduate into something else.

The Captain's View of It

Captain Bartlett states the case in this way: "I am not in hard luck or anything like straightened circumstances. I present the odd case of a man who has been out of touch with the living-day world so long that I am fitted only for the roughest labor at present.

"I came to New York to take a job because I could use that to come back into the world and learn something of what other men are doing. I am now forty years of age, really young of heart and hope, and am optimistic, as you can imagine.

"I have spent more than twenty years of my life in the Northern seas-all my life from that time I ran away to sea aboard a sealing vessel. Since then my life has been a roaming one. First I was a whaler and then I turned to the ships of exploration." Captain Bartlett was born in Newfound-

land of Scotch fisherfolk.

The first trip into the Arctic regions with Peary was in 1897-'98 aboard the Windward. Since that time he has lived in the far North so much that it became like home to him. He took part in another expedition in 1901that known as the Hudson Straits and Hudson Bay expedition, and afterward until 1905 was skipper of a Newfoundland whaling ship.

When Peary was preparing to go North again in 1905 and had planned the Roosevelt, Captain Bartlett was hurriedly called for and asked to superintend the construction of the vessel, which was laid down much like the stanch old Fram. When the ship was completed Captain Bartlett became its pilot and navigated the boat through Kane Basin, Kennedy Channel, and finally to Cape Sheridan on the Arctic coast. The summer of 1906 found Lieutenant Peary and Captain Bartlett working their way northward in the hope of reaching the Pole. They attained the famous "eighty-seven-six," the highest ever accomplished by any explorer previous to the discovery of the Pole. Captain Bartlett, in charge of the supporting parties, was on the ice 120 days. The ice broke and the expedition returned South.

Keats a Stevedore's Poet

In 1906 the Roosevelt was again taken into the North, and Peary and Captain Bartlett started for the Pole. To the eighty-eighth parallel the men battled their way, and on orders Captain Bartlett was left behind, while Peary and a colored man, Matt Henson, pressed on. In 1910 Bartlett took the Boethic, with Harry Payne Whitney and Paul Rainey on board, on a hunting expedition to Etah.

The adventurous voyager was captain of the Karluk on Vilhjalmar Stefansson's expedtion through Bering Strait. The experiences of the party were as harrowing as any ever told of the North. In January last year the Karluk was caught by the ice and crushed. Captain Bartlett rescued seventeen members of the crew from the perils which came upon them one after another.

The captain is delightfully modest and avoids talking about himself or his exploits. When he is not bossing the handling of boxes, barrels and crates, he is poring over some book, a book that will help him accomplish the greater task upon which he is engaired. He is an omnivorous reader, like many another explorer, and his favorite author is-well, here's a stevedore, whose chief delight is John Keats.

THE NURSE SPEAKS

I've seen some brave men die, but none like I don't know why I went to him so much; He didn't call or groan, Perhaps it was his youth. His hands were

young.

And fluttered all night long like pale, white moths.

Like pale, white moths that have been burned in flame. Poor lad! his head was torn.

its gold.

Never a letter did he have on him.

He never spoke a name that I could hear.

But just those hands would flutter all night long. I bathed his hair, and even in the night I saw

Oh, I'm dog tired tonight.

Jess, pour some tea.

And then, a nap

Before my Turco wakes.

Then last night when I went, his hands were

He raised his eyes and said right clear to me: "I hear the sea!"
Imagine hearing that in this red place,
And then he stared,

He stared at my white cap. His eyes were "Dear love." he said, "the hawthorn's budded Yes, Jess, that was the end of him, poor lad, And never a name or latter to be had. —Florence Ripley Mastin, in New York Times.

FDG

Judge MacNeille, of the Juvenile Court, Has His Heart in His Work in Good Earnest-His Hopes and Fears for the Boys and Girls of Philadelphia Who Haven't Had Fair Chance

A FRIEND OF WAYWARD YOUNGSTERS

By WILLIAM A. McGARRY

BAD boys" of Philadelphia have in Judge Raymond MacNeille (who, by the way, would heartly approve the quotation marks here used) a mentor with two distinctions that they may or may not ap-

preciate. He is one of the few Juvenile Court judges in this country with families of their own, and he is probably the youngest occupant of the bench in this city, making it quite appropriate that he should preside over the court of the youngest offenders. Returns of the primary election give so large a vote to Judge MacNeille that there is no doubt

JUDGE MagNEILLE that he will be returned to office for a 10-year term, although his name must go on the ballot in November. Judge MacNeille has been a member of the Municipal Court since November 15, 1914. He succeeded Judge James E. Gorman in the Juvenile Court some months ago. In that position he has continued the "human" policy laid down by his predecessor, but he also has worked out an even more advanced theory of caring for child delinquents. He has had considerable success

all important obstacle that impelled Judge Gorman to resign-lack of funds. The Cheaper Way All Around

putting his ideas into practice, despite the

The basic idea upon which Judge Mac-Neille works is that it is cheaper to maintain a large force of probation officers than it is to support a host of institutions for mischievous boys and girls. Cheaper, too, because the probation system as he plans it will minimize the number of adult criminais. It will carry its influence into the home of the delinquent, make conditions there what they should be and so prevent the child from going to an institution where he will learn more about crime than he would on the streets.

Judge MacNeille was born in this city in 1879. His ancestors were Philadelphians in pre-Revolutionary days, and all his life has been spent in this city. He was educated in the public schools and at Central High and studied law with Robert H. Hinkle, He was admitted to the bar in 1901, and has been identified with movements of a public character ever since. When but 22 years old he fought the so-called "Big Four" packing houses as the representative of Philadelphia meat merchants. It was as a direct result of this fight that the Federal Government took up the case and instituted suits against the Meat Trust. Most Philadelphians know Judge MacNeille, however, by his achievements in the two-year battle with the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company for trolley fenders that would afford protection to human life.

Judge MacNeille went to work after spending two years in High School for the simple reason that he wanted to support himself. He was in the roofing business, and when work was slack he delivered circulars. He also worked at night in a shoe store, and in these ways saved up enough to pay for his legal education. He never found much time to devote to amusement. His only recreation now is in long walks, in which he has covered virtually every mile of the old winding roads that run through the truck-farm sections of South Philadelphia. He thinks nothing of a 15-mile jaunt.

Studying His Problems Since his appointment to the Juvenile

Court the Judge has spent most of his leisure time in a thorough course of reading up on the subject of juvenile delinquents. He has fitted up a library in the basement of his home. The Juvenile Court at present is one of the busiest in the city, and it is sometimes long after 6 o'clock before Judge MacNeille concludes his work there. He is generally to be found thereafter down in the pasergent library of his home at 1820 Shunk street, looking up what other courts have learned about erring children.

Aside from his desire to see a real probation system established in this city, Judge MacNeille is an ardent supporter of the parental achool and a tireless worker for the abolition of corporal punishment of chil-

dren in State, county or municipal institutions. The parental school he expects to see established within a year by the Board of Education, an institution of this character having been made mandatory by act of the legislature. It will take longer to bring officials of correctional institutions and State legislators to his point of view about corporal punishment, but Judge MacNeille is confident that eventually they will.

"GOING MY WAY?"

The ideals for which he is striving in the Juvenile Court are best described by himself: "When I am forced to send children to correctional institutions it is because of one of two things: Either we have failed to make their homes what they should be or there are no parents or other relatives to provide homes. To my mind institutions represent the failure of society to perform its duty in giving to each child a normal chance in life. An institution 100 per cent, efficient is not as good for the child as a fair or almost poor home."

Nevertheless. Pennsylvania's institutions for the delinquent young are as good as may be found in any other State, Judge MacNeille believes, and he has visited every place to which he is called upon to send children. Under the probation system he is working out he hopes to decrease the number of boys and girls that will be so committed, however, and also the number that will appear in court. Space in five public schools has been secured through the Board of Education as district headquarters for probation officers, who eventually will hear and decide all but the most serious cases of delinquency, Judge MacNeille believes that under this system it will not be necessary to hale into court more than 25 per cent. of the children arrested in this city.

HE'S MAKING HIS OWN FUTURE Mr. Taft's "future" seems to be worrying almost every one except Mr. Taft.-Rochester

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