

SPEAKING THE PUBLIC MIND

Letters From Readers on Various Timely Topics of Local and General Interest—Tariff and Politics. A Square Deal for Fire Horses

WHAT TO DO WITH FIRE HORSES

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—The purchase of the old fire horse "Joe" in order to save him from the degradation of being made to haul garbage, tends to bring that portion of the municipal government, which has charge of such animals into unfavorable notoriety.

When it became known that "Joe" was suffering from a "side bone," a private individual upon hearing of this, actuated by the sense of justice and humanity, rescued the overworked animal from further suffering.

We are scarcely hope to awaken any feeling of interest or sympathy in a body of men who have never made an effort to care for their faithful servants worn out in the service of saving life and property. It is not to be expected that these are sold to the highest bidder and that as time goes on, as in the case of "Joe," they drift lower and lower until the last stage of their career, even the most fastidious gardeners to be knocked on the head and become food for wild beasts.

To appeal for humaneness from those who have shown themselves void of this attribute with regard to the fate of the old fire horse, is to appeal to the very heart of the matter. It is not to be expected that these are sold to the highest bidder and that as time goes on, as in the case of "Joe," they drift lower and lower until the last stage of their career, even the most fastidious gardeners to be knocked on the head and become food for wild beasts.

Philadelphia, December 15.

ROBBING HISTORY

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—The life of Frederick Parry Morris should provide inspiration for every true American. Coming to this country from England as a boy, penniless, finding his opportunity as a newsboy on Long Island, working his way up the ladder until he reached the top rung of business success, his career stands as a symbol of what can be done by grit and perseverance.

And just think, our cruel child labor laws have effectively prevented the development of another Frederick Parry Morris. Hundreds of them, will in every age find themselves as poor and penniless as did Morris—as did Lincoln. Why then should not our laws permit such as they to succeed the ladder of success by their God-given right to labor. Verily, we should have education of the young. But it is not true that labor alone will avail as the boys who find themselves poor and penniless. Why should we rob history of such jewels. Fancy, if you can, the distress of such a soul crushed by a prohibition against the right to labor—the right to succeed in spite of adversity. And crushed in its infancy, the satisfied, affluent portion of humanity will never know this side of heaven's bliss. For it is a terrible sin, a terrible sin to rob God's creatures of noble aspirations.

A READER.

Philadelphia, December 15.

IN PRAISE OF FORD

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—Henry Ford at the present time is the subject of much comment and criticism. Hundreds of them, will in every age find themselves as poor and penniless as did Morris—as did Lincoln. Why then should not our laws permit such as they to succeed the ladder of success by their God-given right to labor. Verily, we should have education of the young. But it is not true that labor alone will avail as the boys who find themselves poor and penniless. Why should we rob history of such jewels. Fancy, if you can, the distress of such a soul crushed by a prohibition against the right to labor—the right to succeed in spite of adversity. And crushed in its infancy, the satisfied, affluent portion of humanity will never know this side of heaven's bliss. For it is a terrible sin, a terrible sin to rob God's creatures of noble aspirations.

It is not the question of whether he has succeeded or failed in his efforts to bring peace, but the vital point involved in the fact that he is willing to try. It was by trying that Ford has reached the pinnacle of success and fame, and from an obscure beginning he has become one of the greatest Americans whose name will go down in history.

If Ford's efforts to stop the war prove a success he will be honored and hailed as a man who accomplished more good for the welfare of the entire world than any emperor or king.

If Ford should fail in his noble venture he will still be honored as the first man who really made an effort to bring peace. It is much better to have tried and failed than not to have tried at all.

Let every one praise Ford as a man with a will power, a man who is not afraid to take a chance and a man who is remarkable for his consistency of perseverance. He throws aside the criticisms of the newspapers, he ignores the discouraging utterances of the hundreds of statesmen, he is determined to win by reaching the triumphant goal of success.

Men doubt looks big to Ford and perhaps seems to be a hopeless task to undertake, but he faces it bravely, not afraid of failure. If he succeeds—well and good! If he fails he will try again.

What a wonderful country this would be if it had just a few more Henry Fords!

ROBERT ROSEN.

Philadelphia, December 14.

A DEFENDABLE POLICY

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—The Tariff Commission League believes that the country will sufficiently arouse itself to bring about the appointment of a Tariff Commission made up of men of the very highest ability. All efforts in this direction are an absolute waste of time unless the men appointed on such a commission are really first-class men.

Men of influence in the community are coming in a very striking way to realize that the absence of a dependable tariff policy in the United States is certain to be productive of real and far-reaching dangers as we enter more extensively into international commercial affairs.

Both in connection with our foreign trade, and also, as every one realizes, in connection with our domestic business affairs, the failure to put the tariff on a scientific basis has contributed powerfully to accentuating that greatest of all business dangers, namely, uncertainty. It is time that this was done away with. It is time that we got together and insisted on the matter being handled in the way that all other great nations have handled it, by placing the facts and their analysis and co-ordination in the hands of a small body of the very best men obtainable in the country. In the words of one of the most constructive Democrats, Henry D. Lindley, Mayor of Dallas, Tex., and a member of the Advisory Council of the Tariff Commission League:

"Probably no greater permanent service can be rendered our country than the disentanglement of the tariff from partisan politics and its establishment on scientific and economic lines, flexible enough to

DO YOU, SIR, RAISE CHICKENS? IF YOU DO, STOP AND LISTEN

Question Addressed to Every Visitor of Poultry Show, Whether He Don a Prince Albert or Not

2000 BIRDS ON EXHIBITION

Wear the most stylish clothes made by the most fashionable Walnut street tailor and the chances are that you will be taken for a farmer just the same at the poultry show in the Metropolitan Building.

"Do you raise chickens, my friend?" you will hear addressed to you many times, no matter how metropolitan your dress may be. The phrase is almost as persistent as the cackle of the hens and the crow of the roosters.

No longer can they distinguish the farmer from the man described in the masses as "efficiency," by his clothes. This is the day of a new farmer, when the man who tills the soil, raises chickens and breeds cattle no longer wears a wisp of straw in his hair, a chin beard on a mustacheless face, and a side flapping hat that formed the frame for the picture the cartoonist of yesterday used to draw.

Every time there is a poultry show or an exhibit of farm products or a lecture on agricultural products, it becomes more and more noticeable that the old farmer with the baggy trousers, cap and bag and the new farmer is the college graduate, the scientist, the capitalist. For the most part he is sleek and well groomed. He is a man of culture, applying knowledge which he has worked hard to acquire, he is directing the operation of a large investment of money, just as the banker or business man does. For farming these days requires capital to pay for modern machinery and the automobiles, which are fast supplanting horses and mules on the up-to-date agricultural enterprise.

If you are the best-dressed man, therefore, in metropolitan society, you may hear the question, "Do you raise chickens, my friend?" addressed straight at you.

Some of men are asking this question. It seems as if some woman were being named among the visitors to the show. You can't escape it.

The words are the prelude to a speech. If you answer in the affirmative you will be uttering an "open sesame" to an enthusiastic description of something that is for sale and which, if you buy it, will enable you to double the product of your poultry farm or perhaps treble it, or even—well, no, they really go no higher than that.

Chickens are by no means the only attraction at the show. There are any number of exhibits displaying a wide variety of things. Every ten steps you bump into a representative of some farm journal or poultry paper who offers you a copy free and asks you to become a subscriber to his valuable paper. The latest and most approved mechanical apparatus for the raising of chickens are on show, sent O. D. subject to approval. A dozen varieties of chicken houses are displayed, quite attractively built and seeming good enough for humans and positively palatial for a chicken.

Now, this statement is correct respecting Washington, as every schoolboy knows the first President of the United States died in the month of December, 1826. But, quoting from Scott's "Life of Napoleon Bonaparte," we have the following:

"The fifth of May came amid wind and rain. Napoleon's departing spirit was engaged in strife more terrible than that of the elements around. The words 'd'armee' (head of the army), the last that escaped his lips, showed that his mind was watching the progress of a heady fight. At a quarter of 5 in the evening, after a struggle that showed the original strength of his constitution, Napoleon expired."

According to the eminent historian, Napoleon died on May 5, 1821. So, in view of the fact so stated, we think your correspondent in error when he says that December 11 is the anniversary of the great Emperor's death.

E. L. LEIGH.

Bristol, Pa., December 15, 1915.

WOMEN'S COUNCIL ORGANIZES

Mrs. John C. Groome Heads New Branch of Department of Health and Charities

The Women's Advisory Council of the Department of Public Health and Charities, recently appointed by Director Ziegler, has organized by the election of Mrs. John C. Groome as chairman, Mrs. Thomas Robins secretary and Mrs. Alfred Stengel treasurer.

It will be the aim of the council to aid in bettering conditions in all of the city's hospitals and institutions.

The following persons are members: Mrs. John C. Groome, Mrs. Edward T. Stotebury, Mrs. Rudolph Blankenburg, Mrs. J. Willis Martin, Mrs. James P. McNeil, Mrs. Thomas Robins, Mrs. Edwin H. Varr, Mrs. John P. Nicholson, Mrs. William Henry Trotter, Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson, Mrs. I. Harrison O'Hara, Mrs. Alfred Stengel, Mrs. John F. Lewis, Mrs. Rodman E. Griscorn, Mrs. Thomas B. Smith, Countess Santa Eulalia, Mrs. Thomas Potter, Jr., Miss Mary E. Sinnott, Mrs. S. Lewis Ziegler, Miss Helen Fleisher, Mrs. Reed A. Morgan, Mrs. William Potter, Mrs. Dayton Voochess, Mrs. Barclay H. Warburton, Mrs. Charles S. Starr and Mrs. Wilmer Krusen.

Judge Woolley to Try du Pont Suit

WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 15.—Judge Joseph H. Bradford, of the United States Court, today assigned Judge Victor B. Woolley, of this city, to sit in the suit of Philip F. du Pont vs. Pierre S. du Pont and others.

LEG SUPPORTS

VARICOSE VEINS, ULCERS, WEAK KNEES, SWELLINGS, ETC., ARE EVENLY SUPPORTED BY THE USE OF THE

Corliss Laced Stocking

SANITARY, as they may be washed or boiled. Comfortable, made to measure, like a legging; light & durable. ECONOMICAL. Cost \$1.75 each, or two for the same limb, \$3.00, postpaid. Call and be measured or send for free self-measurement blank No. 10.

We also make non-elastic Adams' Belts to order. Sat. 9 to 4. Penna. Corliss Laced Specialty Co. 1211-13-15 Filbert St., Phila., Pa.

Read the Ads

8 Days to Shop

HURRY.

YOUNG AMERICA

is the title for a new page in the Magazine Section of the Sunday Public Ledger.

It is a page of suggestion, information and instruction, which will interest readers of those ages when more is learned than at any other time of life, and when all things ought to be correctly and sensibly understood, appreciated and mastered.

Your boy should read the "Young America" page in Sunday's Public Ledger.

George W. White, second; Frederic H. Smith, third; Henry Tinnall Brown, fourth; George W. White, second; Frederic H. Smith, third; Henry Tinnall Brown, fourth; George W. White, second; Frederic H. Smith, third; Henry Tinnall Brown, fourth.

Single-comb White Leghorn Pen—First, Mrs. J. P. Heston; second, Alexander N. Warner; third, J. P. Heston; fourth, Alexander N. Warner; fifth, J. P. Heston; sixth, Alexander N. Warner; seventh, J. P. Heston; eighth, Alexander N. Warner; ninth, J. P. Heston; tenth, Alexander N. Warner.

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OUT TODAY THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Five Cents of All Newsdealers and Post Boys

Samuel G. Blythe

Politics and Preparedness: A keen analysis of the sentiment for a bigger Army and Navy, with some straight talk about the cost of Preparedness and where the price is coming from.

The Third Light: A timely mystery story of the foreign spies in Washington, by H. S. Edwards and J. J. Lane.

From Shirtsleeves to Shirtsleeves: An authoritative article on the rise, prosperity and disappearance of our Merchant Marine, by William Brown Meloney.

The Fifth Ace and Fenella, the romance of a fascinating sick gambler and a rich young American girl in Florence, by Joseph Hergesheimer.

The Dub, a Wall Street story of a young man who became as crooked as his boss, by Maximilian Foster.

Bungled and Burglarized Railroads, the story of some railroads now in the hands of receivers, with sound advice to canny investors, by Roger W. Babson.

The Rule-Ridden Game, an absorbing article on the barbed wire tangle of medieval technicalities that stands between the Law and Justice, by Melville Davisson Post.

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