EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1916.



<text><text><text><text><text>

They did not love work, these men, but they loved the long loading after a good baul. As on the sen so on land. Throughout the great, fifthy, stuccoed city to its grass-thatched houses dotted a walled, grass-thatched houses dotted a hundred twining valleys, nobody worked for a competence. They worked for their daily bread and when that was assured they turned with light hearts to cigar-ettes and the julee of the cane-time-servers who denied the very existence of their overload walled. servers who denied the very existence of their overioad. Gerry was not ionely. He wandered interested through all the straggling city. Ita bridges, its twisted lines of bright-colored houses; its stenches, its ludicrous street cars drawn by jac:-rabbit mules or puffy miniature steam engines; its wonderful suburbs, where great, many-windowed houses raised their tiled roofs above long blank walls, glass-created and overhung with rioting hibiscus, climbing fuchsia and blazing hougain-willes, and, looming above all, the cool black domes of giant mango trees-these thins gave him a thousand now and things gave him a thousand new and delicate sensations. He was a discoverer, a Martian come to earth, and he forgot to look back. When he was too lazy to go to the city When he was too lazy to go to the city he sat in the precarious halcony of his room and watched the city come to him. The long quay with its huse plane trees was the maclatrom of the city's life. It was not the market but, nevertheless, here one could buy anything from a matted saddle horse to a queen ant drased up as a doll. Piles of fruit dotted the snade. Golden pineapples lay in a pool of their own juice. The glant manga rosa, largest, most beautiful and most tasteless of mangoes, nestled in branan leaves twisted to form a basket, its tasteless of mangoes, nestled in banana leaves twisted to form a basket, its checks of glowing pink turned up to catch the eye of the ignorant or the devotee of beauty without worth. Lesser mangoes were heaped in pyramids on the bare stance. Around these gathered con-misseurs, barefooted, bareheaded and with no more clothes than the law de-mands, but each provided with a long but each provided with a pennee, but each provided with a long pennee knife, defty handled. Land of the Knife, the more temperate acctions of the South had named this sister state. Lion of the North they called themselves and cheerfully supported a prison island where 60 of their fellows were in durance for murder. <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> eading through piles of fruit and the

Consul. Gerry liked him, pitted him, and forgot to pity himself. One night he in-vited the Consul to his room. They sat in the balcony, a bottle of whisky and a syphon hetween them. Gerry started to put his glass on the rail.

It was desolate and lonely compared with the Hotal d'Europe and the lively quay; so when a tunny little stern-wheeler started up the river on its weekly trip to Piranhas, Gerry went with it.

to Plrannas, Gerry went with ft. Plrannas was a town of mud plastered against a barren cliff. It made no pre-tenes to being alive. Here a dead man could live in peace with his surround-ings. From its miles up the river came the rimole of the miking halo Mforen Falls, singing a perpetual requirem Gerry established limeoff in a hevel of an inn that even in this for interact did not done that even in this far retreat did not dare call itself hotel.

The only industry in Piranhas was the washing of clothes and the women flid that. Fish were caught in great quan-tities but fishing was not an industry.

SETTLEMENT MUSIC SCHOOL TO HAVE NEW BUILDING



This building for the school developing the musical talents of poor children will be erseted at 418-426 Queen street as a memorial to Mrs. Louise Knapp Curtis, wife of Cyrus H. K. Curtis. Besides an auditorium scating 300, it will have two roof garden gy mnasiums

The school has been supported almost of Matsulin, Mrs. Grass Weish Pher. Most attracts you waited by the public since its orginization. Many weating Philadelphians have a track weston and Mrs. 7. It with the Mrs. 8. Turns Weston and Mrs. 7. It Withore and Mrs. 7. It without the Mrs. 7. 100 and Mrs. 7. 11 Withore and Mrs contributed generously. Each papil by At the Lying of the cornerstone next biliged to pay a small sum, which is sunday, Mrs. Edward Bok will place quivalent to about one-fourth of the within the cornerstone a box could ining

of the earliest issues of the table sociate members pay 15 a year, which goes to the support of the school, to-gether with the proceeds or concerts lighter with the proceeds or concerts lighter at regular intervals in the published Josef Hofman has been intensely in- for the first time on September 14, 1914

WAR OF THE SEXES IN ENGLAND FORESEEN BY M. P. VISITING HERE

0 ***

Francis Neilson Says Strife Will Follow When 3,000,000 Soldiers Find Women Holding Jobs

NO ACTION TAKEN AS YET

A conflict that will equal the European Way in significance, in the countries where women are doing men's work is predicted by Francis Nellson, member of Parilament from Cheshire, England, who believes that the return of the armics when peace is declared will result In an unheard-of condition in English in-

Mr. Neilson is in Philadelphia today as the gness of the Single Tax Society, which he will address at the society's annual harquet tonight. He is president of the English League for the Taxation of Land

"England will be faced by a situation never before experienced, and I cannot see any solution of the problem that will confront the country when pence frees 5005000 men or more and the soldiers find that women have taken their Jobs," said Mr. Nellson, "Strife between the sexes cortain to follow, and no one can predict the climax."

"The English Government is too close to the war and the unangement of England's part in it to take any measures. or even consider measures for dealing with this problem that will arise when prace comes. The thing seems so far for dealing in the future that its importance, though realized by the Government, has not brought about action, and the people are too engroused in war to think of it. realized

"There are 1,000,000 women doing men's work in England at this moment. Should the war continue, the number will increase with each new draft upon indushtry for men. At the end of the war the men will to discharged from the army. They will and work. They will and women holding by jobs they bud. Who can accurately presee the result? Who can accurately

Anti-treating laws are working well acoughout Great Britain, Mr. Nellson aid, and all restrictions on liquor sell-ing have been found practicable. Saloons

Ing have been found practicable. Saloons are over a varying number of hours each day, depending upon the neighborhood they are situated in. Near multion factories, shipyards and wherever war material is manufactured the hours saloons my remain open are very limited. This has provoked many very limited. This has provoked many protests from the English workmen, who complain that the charges of insobriety brought against them by clergymen are exaggerated. On the whole, however, the plan works very well.



GOOD-NIGHT TALKS

Dear Children-If there is one thing in the world I like to do, it is to write Fairy Tales. I think it was Herbert Spencer who said that we should never do anything we do not like to do-be that as it may. What he meant was, we should rid our minds of everything that worries us.

Here is a Fairy Tale:

Once upon a time there was a man and he had a wife, the man did, and also three children, whom we will call Faith, Hope and Charity. Charity was a little boy. If you are a wise child, you have found out in your experience that two is company and three is a crowd. So there were sometimes too many when Faith and Hope, the two girls, began to tease Charity.

The father of Faith was very much annoyed because his daughter, Faith, the oldest girl, was always "butting in," so he wrote on a piece of paper: "I am not going to BUTT IN." This he pinned to Faith and made her wear it all evening. Then he had her pin it on her looking glass where she could see it.

Now Charity has a little peace.

This doesn't sound like a Fairy Tale, but it will have to do, for I must study my lesson for tomorrow. If your teacher ever gets tired, tell her to think of Poor Farmer Smith, who has 12,000 children in his class. He never complains-no sir-e-e-e!

FARMER SMITH.

Farmer Smith, Children's Editor,

EVENING LEDGER, Philadelphia.

your Rainbow Club and agree to

DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH

I wish to become a member of

Children's Editor, the EVENING LEDGER. Feet Note: I dislike the use of slang, but if any one can substitute something to take the place of "butt in," he or she will receive a leather medal from me by return mail.

Yellow Kitten Gets Lost By FARMER SMITH.

"Oh, dear, oh, dear," wailed Mrs. Cat early one morning, "I cannot find my beautiful yellow kitten. Where do you suppose she has gone?"

"I cannot imagine," said Mr. Cat, stroking his whiskers. "I guess I will have to go and hunt that kitten and see where on earth it has gone." By and by, Mr. Cat returned with

a broad grin. "Well, what in the world do you think is happening to that kitten?"

"I cannot imagine," said Mrs. Cat. "Little Dorothy has it dragging it

around by its tail." "Well, well," said Mrs. Cat crossly, "I think a child two years old would

know more than to do a thing like "But," said Mr. Cat, "the little kitten doesn't seem to mind it a bit. Just while I was watching her out of the corner of my eye, Dorothy put it in a carriage and hauled it around

and around. She had a doll's dress on it and played baby with it and, upon my soul, that little yellow kitten seemed to like it."

"When we are young," said Mrs. Cat, "we don't feel things like we do when we are grown up."

Our Postoffice Box

Rainbows, let me introduce to you Arthur Reisenbach, a bright member of our club. He writes a very neat, manly, little letter and we hope to



name. She is, indeed, a "little Rainbow girl"! She A. REISTENBACH

sends letters and South Strict postals to us and, by the way, she would like to exchange some pretty

mail them at once. Your editor has didn't.

for the rings around the moon. Mackeral sky denotes rain, and high, fleecy | run. clouds denotes rain, and high, neecy clouds denote colder. After you have made up a system of your own that is kineed the youngster, but Lanahan had perfect, Ralph, it is likely to rain when you think it is going to be fair and spoil the system. Study the clouds and they will afford you much pleas-

Will Mamie and Jimmie Washington send their addresses?

-With apologies to Weilington.

(約

Healer and

The

Theatre" all by himself. Great!

Drawn by Harry Blumenstisn, S. 15th st.

NAME OF TAXABLE PARTY

Antonio Di Santi may have the clubroom. He 's building a "Rainbow

and then he was sentenced to death and removed to the day pound. In the meantimes Mrs. Garr had notified her husband about the disappearance of sport, and Polleeman Guir began to search frantically. Finally, he uncarthed the record of Sport at City Hall, and, cer-tain that he was on the riskit track, he hurrled to the dog pound. He arrived there just as the keeper was about to lead sport to execution. "Spart!" yelled Polleeman Garr. "With joyful barks, Sport leaped from the midst of the group at doomed dogs, and a second later he, was standing on his rear less, with his front paws against the shoulders of Polleeman Garr. "Narrow secape for you, Sport," said Garr, patting the dog's head. "This ought to teach you to stay at home." Sport yelped understandingly, and his eyes were ancere with the promise never to do it again. Then Polleeman Garr and sport went home. If Sport could talk if le probable that he would immediately alcost these resolutions: "'H never try to duck my daily bath "spin I'll never try to duck my daily bath.

again.

Appears and Has Sentence Commuted-Dislike of Bath Cause of Adventure

Pound About to Claim Another Victim When Owner

FOR KISSING SLEEPING BABY

POLICEMAN'S DOG NEAR DEATH

Sport, a callie dog owned by Policeman fohn Garr, of the 11th and Winter streets John Garr, of the Hin and Winter streets station, auffered the worst shocks and in-duality of his five years of experience to-day when he was locked in a cell and then railroaded to the dog pound, where he escaped death by chlorine gas by a very small margin. It placed a terrible erimp in Sport's dignity when he discov-cred that being owned by a policeman didn't give him immunity from artest. hear more from

If there is anything that Sport detests, Catherine Mur-It is the daily bath which his mistrois insists upon giving him soon after break-fast. Mrs. Garr at her home 28 North 18th street, had removed the dog's collar ray, Danville, Pa., who signs herself. "Your little Rainwhen the door bell rang and she left the ditchen. bow girl," is sure-

Sport saw his chance had come to avoid he morning wash with warm water and map, and he took advantage of it. He song, and he took alternate of a lo-darted out the hack door and rul to Lo-gan Square, which was full of children and their nurses. From the days of his puppybood, Sport has loved children, and that love for little bumans expands as a grows older.

Sport was overjoyed. He had never postals with some of our members. Does this offer appeal to any little girl? Ralph Waters, Wister street: Save postage! Save all your answers and mail them at area.

been studying the weather for 25 years and here is as far as he has gone: Watch the clouds. Low clouds mean rain. You can sometimes "feel" when it is going to snow, also watch for the sping around the mow, also watch saw the commotion and came up on the

> ver taken any lessons in canine Esperanto, and he placed Sport under arrest on the accusation of assault and battery. Then Sport that to tril the core be was Policeman diarr's dog, but Laundon outdo't understand. Sport was taken to be station and after his description was placed on the shife he was locked in a

Later he was removed to City Hall, where another record was made of him, and then he was sentenced to death and removed to the dog pound.

TH never leave home without my mas-

J. B. LUKENS STRICKEN

Republican Ward Leader Suffers Stroke of Paralysis

Real Estate Assessor John B. Lukens, Real Eastate Assessor John 15. Lukena, fool Ruther street, was stricken at his home early today with an acute attack of paralysis. His condition is serious. Mr. Lukens is well known as the Re-publican leader of the 43d Ward. His son, John M. Lukens, is chief of the Bureau of Eoiler Inspection.

Woman Secretary Resigns City Job Miss Maud Sharpless, 3732 North 18th street, resigned her position as secretary and stenographer in the Department of and stenographer in the Department of Public Works today, in order to take over an instructorship in the commercial de-partment of the Germantown High school, The salary of the new position is \$1,500 a year. Miss Sharpless is a graduate of the Philadelphia Normal School Her posignation becomes effective February 1,

All inquiries about the four dressmaking scholarships which the EVENING LEDGER is offering to the public should be addressed to the Editor of the Woman's Page, EVENING LEDGER, 608 Chestnut street.

You'll Like **Deerfoot Farm** Sausage hest-the

flavor's so distinctive.

Up-State a man starved hogs until they devoured each other

10

"SPORT"

and mistreau, and never will I kiss

the face of a slocping infant as long as

Hye."

Gross cruelty that shocks the animal-loving man or woman into startled realization of the need of efficient, SENSIBLE, systematized anti-cruelty work.

Our eighteen trailed agents patrol the streets, investigate complaints, inspect post the sources of cruelty throughout city and State. Two electrically wen ambulances are ready to remove disabled horses from the creets. Two light roadsters patrol the outlying dis-tricts. A competent office staff attends to the receiving and answering of all complaints and furnishes information to those interested.

Our Year Book and Forty-Eighth Annual Report, just pub-lished, is an interesting history of what this Society has done in the past and is doing NOW to PREVENT needless animal suffering. WRITE FOR IT TODAY

Address Dept. J.

The Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals Incorporated April 4, 1848 Headquarters, 1627 Chestnut Street

AND EVERY DAY-SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. Name Address Age School I attend.....

Cat, "but I wouldn't like anybody to

"You always were very proud of your tail," said Mrs. Cat laughing.

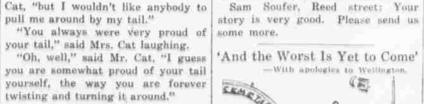
you are somewhat proud of your tail yourself, the way you are forever

Do You Know This?

the United States is a young lady? (Five credits.)

2. What street in Philadelphia is a little girl's name? (Five credits.) 3. What is the matter with this proverb: "Birds of a feather spoil the

"I guess you are right," said Mr. broth"? (Five credits.)



twisting and turning it around."

1. What river in the western part of