

Evening Ledger

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Philadelphia, Saturday, March 4, 1916.

For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds,
And though a late, a sure reward succeeds.
—William Congreve.

There is no longer any doubt that Philadelphia is the musical capital of America.

Now, we surmise, Mr. Bryan will offer the Gore resolution as a plank for the Democratic platform.

The courtesy of the Senate gets short shrift when a majority of the Senators are agreed on any course of action.

The report that the President intended to resign did not do the inventor justice. He ought to have made it Secretary Daniels.

A. Mitchell Palmer, it seems, cannot name his successor as Democratic National Committeeman. The Democratic voters must elect him at the primaries on May 16.

Can a woman do a man's work? Maybe not, but City Solicitor Connelly appointed one yesterday, at a salary of \$1250, to hold down a job formerly filled by one of the male persuasion at the same wage, and nobody seems to have any doubt of her ability to make good.

It is not good financing to pay current expenses out of permanent loan funds. The Mayor, in common with other economists, is waiting for the suggestion of some other way out. When the income is too small, where is the money to pay the deficit to come from?

The loan bill is not in its final form by any means. That is why the Mayor called for a conference, in order that every item might be discussed fully. There is plenty of time before Council acts finally and still more time for the voters to make up their minds. We take it that what every one is after is the betterment of the city, without extravagance and without parsimony.

The National City Bank, of New York, knew where to come to get young men trained in the arts of finance when it promised positions on graduation to three Wharton School sophomores and arranged to hire them at \$50 a month during their next two college vacations. The college man in business is at last winning the recognition which every one knew would come when college training was so arranged as to give men an understanding of the principles of business.

No Philadelphian and no other patriotic American will begrudge the appropriation of \$2,000,000 for the improvement of the Puget Sound navy yard at Bremerton. It is as important that there should be well equipped navy yards on the Pacific as that the yards on the Atlantic should be equipped for building and repairing battleships. This is a big nation, and it must make preparations commensurate with its size if it is to be prepared to defend itself on the sea.

History records the fanaticism of the Moslem in the days when the world waited on him, a fanaticism which expressed itself in a wild, unreasoning bravery which no Christian might seem able to withstand. But it may be doubted if ever in the history of the world there has been an exhibition of pure courage greater than that of the German infantrymen operating against Verdun. Men may question the righteousness of their cause, but none can question the valor and heroism with which they have upheld it.

If the city has to decide between a modernized Blockley and an art museum the museum must wait, for the duty to take human and decent care of the dependent poor and insane is greater than the duty to provide house room for paintings and statues. There is no constitutional limitation, however, on the size of gifts which Philadelphia millionaires may make for artistic and educational purposes as there is on the borrowing capacity of the city. The site is ready for the art museum, and when the money is ready, however it may be provided, the museum will be built.

Individualism has progressed so far that it is no longer generally held that a man and his wife are one. Under the old theory of the law the legal identity of the wife was merged in that of her husband. She could not testify against him in court and she had no right to make a contract with him after she had made the first contract by which she became his wife. The man was the sole representative of the family in all transactions in which he or any of its members were involved. In patriarchal times the man had the power of life and death over the members of his family, including his wife as well as his children. Justice Smeers, of the New York Supreme Court, has taken occasion, in a case in which he was called upon to enforce the conditions of a separation agreement between a man and his wife, to express the opinion that no enlightened court would subscribe to the statement that the legal existence of a wife was suspended during marriage. She is entitled to share in the custody of her children, even when there is no agreement to that effect with their father, who may be living apart from her. The New York court held the contrary in 1915 when a judge said, "I deny that the wife has the right to be with the custody of her children, even in her own home. The antiquated

view still prevails in the laws of some of the States. It cannot survive the assertion of the natural rights of the mother. The laws will be changed before this century is much older.

PORK BARREL PREPAREDNESS

Congress is, as a rule, overburdened with disinterested patriotism and the present Congress is, to put it mildly, no exception to the rule in this respect. The country has become thoroughly aroused to the necessity that we should make immediate preparation for adequate defense against possible aggression; so much so that Congress probably feels that it must take some action. It is impossible, however, to escape the conclusion that there is a very decided intention to combine the creation of a new "pork barrel" with any action looking toward preparedness. The absurdity of confining our preparations to defend ourselves to building up the State militia of the various States must be manifest to any one who gives the question thoughtful and disinterested consideration; and to those who have not given it such consideration, we recommend a careful study of the correspondence between former Secretary Garrison and the President. We feel, and feel strongly, that any Congressman who participates in a deliberate attempt to delude the people by substituting a "pork barrel" preparedness for a real and efficient preparedness, by providing a mere subsidized local militia instead of a real national armed force, is morally, although not technically, a traitor, and while such a Congressman cannot be dealt with according to his real merits, it is to be hoped that an enlightened public sentiment will at the earliest opportunity put him where he properly belongs—in the rear rank of private life. If local "pork barrel" interests be permitted to override national interests in this vital matter of preparedness, the time will come when membership in the present Congress will be considered a stigma rather than an honor, a badge of disgrace rather than an insignia of worth.—Bench and Bar.

ASPADE is a spade, and a spade it must be called. We reproduce the foregoing editorial from Bench and Bar because it is as clear-cut a statement of the true situation as has yet appeared.

It is time for citizens to consider calmly the entire situation as it has presented itself in the House of Representatives. It has played with preparedness from the beginning. This leader and that has talked about preparedness as a sort of prize package or grab bag, a new kind of "pork" suddenly brought within reach and to be capitalized to the limit.

The plans for a real national army, proposed by men who know that there can be no such thing so long as the command is divided among the Governors of 48 States, were rejected by the congressional leaders. The reasons they gave for their opposition were various, but no one was so bold as to say that a national reserve force, raised by specific direction of Congress, and under the immediate command of officers of the National Government, would not be the most efficient force conceivable. It would conflict with and rival the National Guard, we were told, as though the National Guard were anything but a State force, dependent on State authority and under absolute State control save in time of actual war. Even then it cannot be drafted into the national forces. It has to volunteer.

In place of a national reserve army the pork-barrel Congressmen have substituted a plan for an enlarged organized State militia, with 500 paid militiamen in each congressional district—a beautiful scheme for dividing the spoils and entrenching unscrupulous leaders in power. They would have 800 salaried workers, who would have to do nothing for their pay save drill occasionally under the supervision of State officers.

That such a force would be a broken reed is evident on the slightest consideration. The Congressmen who are proposing it know that it would provide for no real defense. They know that the nation is unprepared now and that all plans are in such a chaotic condition that immediate preparation would be extremely difficult. Therefore, they are in the mood to back down in every controversy with a foreign Power. It is these pork-barrel scuttlers in the House who are behind the proposition to declare by formal vote that Americans have no rights which Germany is bound to consider, and that national honor is a thing of such trivial consequence that it should not be regarded for a moment if there is to be any trouble in forcing the world to respect it. They are ready to turn tail and run in every crisis.

When they have established to their satisfaction that there is no danger of war; when they have proved to the world that it can treat the United States with contempt without running any danger; when they have demonstrated that the way to peace is the way of ignominious ptoitroonery, then they can say: "Behold, there is no danger of war. You have seen the nation pass through crisis after crisis without the firing of a gun or the utterance of an angry word.

"Therefore a great national army is not needed; but give us this enlarged militia for the good which it will do the nation. It is a fine thing to give military training to the citizens in the States. It will encourage patriotism if the organized militia is apportioned among the congressional districts uniformly so that there can be no favoritism."

But we do not believe that this nation will submit to any such betrayal of its honor. Nor do we believe that it will tolerate much longer the kind of pork-barrel patriotism, which is nothing but greed for spoils. We have not yet sunk so low as to be willing to sell our birthright of freedom and our proud heritage of honor for a mere mess of filthy political pottage.

THREE YEARS OF WILSON

WOODROW WILSON took the oath of office three years ago today. No one imagined on March 4, 1913, that within a year and a half the world would be in the throes of the most terrible war since chaos took form and shape and this planet went circling around the sun. No man can tell what will happen during the next twelve months of his term. But he is the official head of the nation, the President of the Republic as well as of the Democrats. He is the nation's spokesman in international affairs, and as such it is imperative he should feel that he has the backing of every patriotic citizen in his efforts to protect the national honor and to safeguard American citizens in their rights on the sea. The action of the Senate yesterday in definitely and unequivocally killing the Gore resolution is what was to be expected from men with a proper sense of the responsibilities of their position and a proper appreciation of the gravity of the issues involved. The proportion of feather brains in the House is much greater than in the Senate, yet when there is a showdown it is expected that the House majority, in support of the President on the U-boat controversy, will be so large as to leave Germany in no doubt of the sentiment of the nation.

Tom Daly's Column

OUR VILLAGE POET

Whenever it's a Saturday an' all my work is through I like to walk on Chestnut street an' see what news is new.

Today I seen a sign o' spring, as sure's an egg's an egg— I stepped upon a loose brick, an' it squirted up my leg.

An' round the S. E. corner of old Independence Hall I seen a wasp a-sunnin' of himself upon the wall;

An' tell me I'm a liar, but the sparrers in the street They made a kind o' racket that was purty close to sweet.

Thinks I: "There's music in this air that simply will not down; It's spring, or else it's jest because John Mosefeld's come to town."

An' out there where his lecture was you oughter saw the crowd; It certainly surprised me, but it made me mighty proud.

Rememberin' how mad I was about this time last year Because of all our citizens who used to flock to hear

A certain rough evangelist, whose name I needn't state— He wasn't no Josh Billings, but he went at Billings' pat.

Thinks I: "This silly town of ours is piffin' sense at last"; An' then I seen young Leopold Stokowski trawlin' past.

"Ho! what's your bloomin' hurry, sir?" I sez to him, an' he

Saz: "Geet! I'm buster 'n' tell with Mister Mahler's Symphony." An' there's another cause for pride! for, gosh! I'll cat my hat

If other crowds o' people wasn't flockin' in to that!

Oh! folks, I'm so blame proud o' you I'll just stop here an' crow: This beats a month o' Sundays! an' the finest fun I know

Is when it comes a Saturday an' all my work is through So I can walk on Chestnut street an' see what news is new.

OVERHEARD at the Philadelphia Orchestra concert yesterday afternoon: "You usually come to the Saturday evening concert, don't you?" he asked. "Yes," said she, "and the men in the orchestra look so funny in their day clothes, after seeing them in their night—that is—in the evening."

Bet There'll Be an "S" in the Name This day next year Whom shall we cheer, Inaugurate And celebrate As "Prezy dear?"

Some morning, a day or two after the millennium, paragraphs and other commentators on the manifestations of life will decide that the garrulousness of the barber is a "Busted" tradition. The barber, our experience has been, is the most tactful of men; the customer is far more loquacious. —F. P. A. in New York Tribune.

And yet listen to old Doc Hamilton and mark what he said nearly 200 years ago.

Dr. Hamilton Back in Philadelphia SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1744— This morning proving rainy, I stayed at home till 11 o'clock, at which time my barber came to shave me, and gave me a harangue of politics and news. I paid a visit to Dr. Thomas Bond, and went and dined at Cookburn's in company with two staunch Quakers, who sat at a table with their broad hats upon their heads. They eat a great deal more than spoke, and their conversation was only you and me. In the afternoon I had a visit from Mr. Rhea, who had expelled his ague by the force of a vomit.

At six o'clock I went to the coffee-house and thence with Mr. Alexander to the Governor's club, where the Governor himself was present, and several other gentlemen of note in the place. The conversation was agreeable and instructing, only now and then some persons there showed a particular fondness for introducing gross, smutty expressions, which I thought did not altogether become a company of philosophers and men of sense.

On Reading About a "Chaffing-dish" "Why, Mrs. Robinson says she would no more be without her chaffing-dish than without her piano." "If I had friends could have their way, she'd be relieved of both." —Puck.

Oh, would I had a "chaffing-dish" —Puck. To make me gay converse! To mix me wit and repartee Of things to thin and things to say! Indeed, it is my dearest wish To buy myself a chaffing-dish To make me gay converse!

For I could cook up things to say When I'm at home alone to stay; And harmless jokes, when we invite The pastor round to have a bite;

And brilliant things to shout at club (Least people say that I'm a dub); And bits to whisper at a dance, When'er the lady gives a chance;

And bright things, when one spills the broth Across the gleaming table-cloth; And epigrams about the play, And Maupassant and Paul Bourget;

And all about the latest books; And Kaiser Bill and cosmic crooks;

And many quick retorts I'd wish, Instead of "Tut!" or merely "Fish!"

Oh, would I had a chaffing-dish To make me gay converse! No more for compliments I'd ask, And never more I'd curse. Ah! it is my one great wish To buy myself a chaffing-dish To make me gay converse!

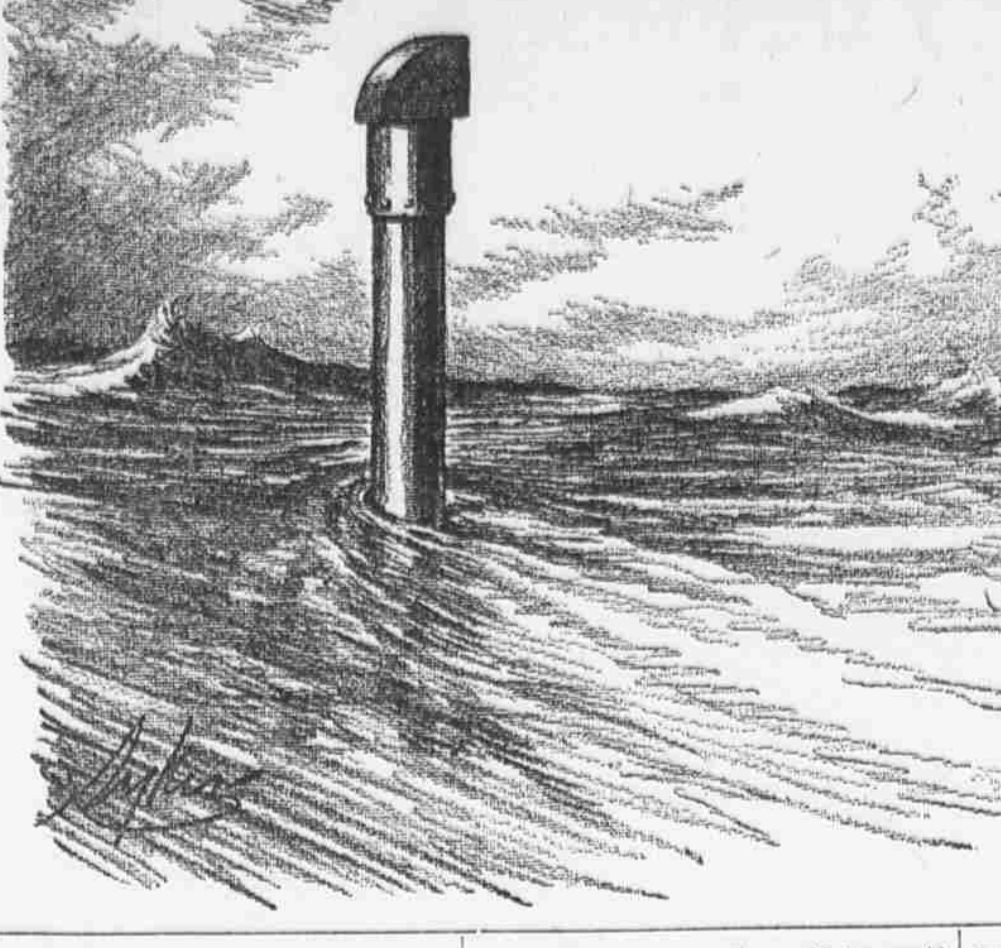
Will Lou. H. H. H. announces that in his prize contest (in what direction is Havana from the most southern point of the mainland of Florida?) 17,728 answers were received; 17,701 said south-east, 26 said east and one said northeast. "Inasmuch as the answer is southwest," says he, "we win and get the prize, a beautiful hand-painted heart protector for leap year." We think he's lying; but what can we do about it? He's one of our best contribs. Which reminds us:

Safety First, But Help! Help! THIS came to us last night by special delivery: "I have heard the Macedonian cry of D. S., who asks how he can collect the dollar his boss owes him. If his boss is a bald-headed guy with two lumps like a drug-store window or a B. and O. train passing Darby and a mouth like a porringer of oatmeal left out in the rain, tell him he can't. That guy's got ten o' mine!" MARK.

But come, lads, this isn't helping any!

Over and Over "Just one," she said, "but don't you tell!" And as their lips were meeting, "I swear I won't," he sighed, "but Nell, I've really worth repeating."

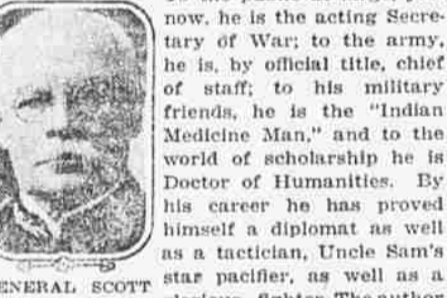
THE INTERESTED SPECTATOR



GENERAL SCOTT A SCHOLAR-SOLDIER

Acting Secretary of War a Man of Versatility and Varied Experience—A Diplomat as Well as a Fighter

HUGH L. SCOTT possesses so many accomplishments of different kinds, with a record to match, that the old adage about one's sticking to his last loses all its force and effect in the case of this doughty soldier.



GENERAL SCOTT

To the public at large, just now, he is the acting Secretary of War; to the army, he is, by official title, chief of staff; to his military friends, he is the "Indian Medicine Man," and to the world of scholarship he is Doctor of Humanities. By his career he has proved himself a diplomat as well as a tactician, Uncle Sam's star pacifier, as well as a glorious fighter. The author of standard works on ethnology, his contributions to knowledge of the Indian mind, Indian ways and Indian languages have won recognition in the halls of learning. In 1910 Princeton conferred on him the L. H. D. degree. General Scott's grandfather, by the way, was that great theologian, Dr. Charles Hodge, who helped make Princeton famous, and his brother had been a prominent member of the faculty for years. It so happened that Woodrow Wilson was president of the university at the time. Hence it is that the signature at the bottom of the diploma and the one at the bottom of Scott's commission as chief of staff are identical.

One of General Scott's minor accomplishments is swimming, and there are several stories to go with this simple statement. At West Point, which he entered in 1871, Scott and a classmate named King undertook to swim across the Hudson River. On the way back King's strength gave out. Scott took him on his back and brought him safely ashore, with great difficulty, and at the risk of his own life. General Wagner commended the young man in the presence of his fellows, describing the incident as "one which will always live in the memory and the applauding recollection of your classmates and friends." Another good story with Scott as its principal actor is told in the army by the older officers. A band of Crows, in the spring of 1883, were performing in southeastern Montana—stealing live stock, shooting their rifles promiscuously and painting themselves hideously. First Lieutenant Scott, stationed at Fort Mead, Dakota, two junior officers, ninety men and fifty pack mules were ordered to round up the savages. The scouting party found the Little Missouri River bank full from the April freshets. It was twenty feet deep and 450 feet wide, and contained logs and other driftwood. Scott asked for volunteers to take a line across the river. Two men, undressed, but finding the water ice cold, immediately returned to the bank and put on their clothing. Scott then ripped off his uniform, tied a piece of rope around his naked waist and swam the river. An old wagon bed was used as a float, and thus the whole party crossed in safety. The Indians were located. Scott talked with them in the sign language, and they meekly agreed to return to their reservation.

Scott Gets Acquainted Born in Kentucky in 1853, he was graduated from West Point in the class of 1874. That summer Custer had gone out with his regiment, the famous Seventh Cavalry, as part of General Terry's column, in the expedition against the Sioux. Custer and five companies of his command were cut off and wiped out to the last man on the Little Big Horn River in Montana. Scott and a number of other graduates of his class were hurried West to take the places in the regiment of those killed. He joined his regiment at Fort Abraham Lincoln, on the Missouri River, in Dakota Territory, and he, with five other officers, slept their first night in the room formerly occupied by Custer. Then to the field. Through all the Northwest country the Indians were in arms. The Seventh was sent down the Missouri to disarm and pacify the Indians. It was bitter, trying work, a mixture of pacific and warlike measures; here a tribe to be won to peace by palaver; there a tribe to be whipped into docility. As his fellow officers tell it, Scott had not been in the field twenty-four hours when he became fascinated by a study of the Indian, and particularly of the Indian sign language. He was forever talking with the Indian prisoners, learning from them, gaining an insight into their mental processes.

His early campaigning days were spent among the Indians. Sometimes he was fighting them, but most of the time he was governing them. He was successful at both. A hard rider, a good shot, indefatigable and unswerving in his ways, the Indians came first to fear him and then to respect him. Some now or other they learned if this straight,

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

QUIZ

- 1. What possessions, if any, have the British in Central America?
2. Name some great French writers.
3. Who is in command of the American Atlantic fleet?
4. Name the provost of the University of Pennsylvania.
5. Under the proposed plan the new subway would run from Erie avenue to a short distance south of City Hall. About how far is it from Erie avenue to City Hall?
6. Is Montreal east or west of Philadelphia?
7. Up to what amount are 1-cent pieces legal tender?
8. About how long has the decimal system been in use?
9. Who is Prime Minister of Italy?
10. Which is the larger city, San Francisco or Los Angeles?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Count Maechel d Cellerer.
2. Major General Hugh L. Scott.
3. Wheat.
4. Forty-five miles.
5. Jethro Ward Howe.
6. Sixty years.
7. Thomas Nast.
8. Rear Admiral Alfred T. Mahan.
9. Arizona and Delaware.
10. Francis Burton Harrison.

Naval Comparisons

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Will you be so kind as to answer the following queries, which have been a source of dispute between me and others some time:
1.—Which of the navies of the world possesses the fastest and most powerful battle cruisers and what is the maximum speed?
2.—Is the Oklahoma the biggest and most powerful fighting craft afloat? If not, what is?
3.—What is a battleship's armament, in the strictest sense?
4.—What is the present wage per month of apprentice seamen and first-class seamen in the United States Navy, and what was it in the period between 1898 and 1904?

A READER.

1.—England possesses the fastest and most powerful battle cruisers. The maximum speed of this class of vessel in the English navy is 21 knots. The United States navy has no vessels of the same class. The fastest boats in our navy are the torpedoboat destroyers. Their speed is about 32 knots.
2.—The Oklahoma is not the biggest and most powerful fighting craft afloat, nor does she carry the highest calibre guns. The Queen Elizabeth, of the English navy, carries 15-inch guns. The largest on the Oklahoma are 14 inches.
3.—The "armament" of a vessel is the number of guns it carries. The "main battery" (turret guns) are the heaviest. The secondary battery is for the repelling of torpedoboat attacks.
4.—The wage of apprentice seamen is \$17.69 a month, with food free. They are given free outfit of clothes (\$60 free). These are supposed to last them four years. After the first outfit they pay for their own clothing. First-class seamen receive \$25.49 per month, with food free. Between 1898 and 1904 apprentices received \$9 per month, landsmen \$16 per month. During this period the classification was changed and a 10 per cent. increase given them in pay.

Width of the Delaware

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Will you kindly tell me the distance from Market street ferry slip to Camden ferry slip, or how wide the Delaware River is at Market street, Philadelphia?
CONSTANT READER.

Measured from pier head to pier head straight across the Delaware is half a mile wide at Market street. From ferry slip to ferry slip it is five-eighths of a mile wide.

The Richest Man

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Please state in your daily Quiz who is the richest man in the world?
G. E.

The czar of Russia, whose income is put at \$59,000 a day, is usually called the richest man in the world.

Historical Information

Editor of "What Do You Know"—What general defended Port Arthur during the Japanese-Russian war? 2. What nationality is General Kuropatkin? 3. Did W. J. Bryan become a candidate for President after his European tour? 4. Did Congress ever declare a legal holiday? 5. Have we a national holiday? Define the difference. Pardon the number of questions; they have been bothering me for a few days.
F. C.

1. General Stoessel. 2. Russian. 3. Mr. Bryan made a tour of the world in 1904 and was nominated for the Presidency for the third time by the Denver convention in 1908. 4. and 5. These questions can best be answered together. There is no national holiday, not even the Fourth of July. Congress has at various times appointed special holidays and the President has designated by proclamation certain days for Thanksgiving; but the proclamation is binding only in the District of Columbia and in the territories where the day becomes a legal holiday. The only holiday act passed by Congress was that making Labor Day a holiday in the District of Columbia. This was during the second session of the Fifty-third Congress. The National Government, however, recognizes certain of the State holidays as legal holidays and suspends the transaction of business on legal holidays. From ferry slip to ferry slip it is five-eighths of a mile wide.
Sumpster Mules
Editor of "What Do You Know"—What is a sumpster mule?
T. J.

Sumpster is an archaic word meaning a pack animal or its driver. A sumpster mule is a mule used for carrying army supplies.

But oh! the glory of our children's deeds! —New York Times