

Evening Ledger
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How fast has brother followed brother, From sunshine to the sunless land. —Wordsworth.

The Fairbanks boom sounds like the cracking of the ice on a pond in a frosty winter night.

The impression is gaining ground that Winston Churchill does most of his fighting with his mouth.

The Methodist General Conference did the expected when it reassigned Bishop Berry to this city.

The Wilson Administration is breaking the record for weddings as well as for several other things.

Carranza seems to enjoy writing notes almost as much as Wilson. And his notes do about as much good.

The Colonel will show he isn't afraid of the "Jinx" of past defeat if he lets Straus be his "keynote." Straus fell with his chief on the field of 1912.

The woman's club movement is a strong tie that binds when it can bring Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Taft, Miss Wilson and Mrs. Bryan to the same festive board.

Not what you would call a clubby crowd of junketers, those Pennsylvania delegates to Chicago, after Pennsylvania and Brumbaugh have finished fighting for the chairmanship.

The spectral ship, "The Flying Dutchman," seems to have been located at last in "a 450-foot submarine on its way to New York to reopen German trade with America."

Those New Yorkers who are so indignant over the "flirting in" on their telephones by the police wouldn't pay any attention to it if they had had the experience of being on a country party line.

A British official report speaks of "a successful enterprise against the Turks, in which we captured 36 camels and one soldier." Successful? Must be arguing on establishing a menagerie.

"Hughes on the second ballot" may be interpreted differently at Oyster Bay from the way it is interpreted at Washington. The choice of a vice presidential candidate will be made on the second ballot if a certain somebody is to be made happy.

Not care where it got its food so it got it. Frustian Germany has been loyal to the Prussian regime and it will doubtless be unnecessary to hang any of its many peasants. Indeed, the most serious problem of the food situation, in view of the outnumbering of German troops by their foes, is to determine how many peasants can be spared from the battlefield to handle the crops.

A BLOW TO BOURBONISM

The Brandeis case is a fight of the people against the "powers." To preserve public confidence in the Supreme Court the Senate must confirm the appointments.

THE restoration of Alfred Dreyfus to his rank in the French army after he had been falsely accused and convicted of being a spy marked the establishment of the French Republic on a new basis of permanence. It is clear now that racial prejudice had very little to do with the case. What came out of it was the strength of France to resist Bourbonism, to overcome cliques and classes, to be a true democracy. That famous episode corresponds in many ways to the case of Louis D. Brandeis, who has just been recommended to the Senate as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

There was very little religious prejudice against Mr. Brandeis. The opposition to him came from "interests," from classes and from cliques. In the long investigation which preceded the favorable action of the Senate's Judiciary Committee nothing was more striking than the fact that the opposition was all of one piece. Instead of the judicial robe the opposition attempted to put on Mr. Brandeis a suit of another material. It turns out to be cut from the whole cloth. That is why Mr. Brandeis becomes more than an individual. Not he, but the opposition, is on trial. Not an appointment, but the principle of democracy, is at stake.

The principle will be at stake until Mr. Brandeis sits on the Supreme Court bench. The case against him has collapsed and his splendid dignity has put to shame the trivial terrors of his enemies. But even if Mr. Brandeis had not been cleared, if he had made grave mistakes in his career, short of proved corruption, it would still be necessary to endorse him in order to vindicate the honor of the Supreme Court. The attacks made several years ago on our judicial system were insignificant compared with the subtle and vicious undermining of public confidence engaged in by the opponents of Mr. Brandeis. The Senate must give the lie to them. It must utter a platitude and insist that the Supreme Court exists for the people of the United States and not for a few people of the United States. Like most things that every one knows and believes, that important platitude is too often forgotten.

The Senate has to decide whether the highest court of the United States is a society of legal Bourbons gathered in the interest of corporate Bourbonism or a society of statesmen and lawyers gathered in the interest of the nation. We make no great point of Mr. Brandeis' innocence because we know that, on whatever other ground he may be acquitted, he is guilty of being a friend of the people. He is convicted of wanting to humanize law. He did fight for the protection of women in the Oregon factories. He does believe that corporations are as amenable to law as individuals. He has a profound knowledge of social and economic difficulties, and he does believe that the law has an intimate connection with these problems. On all these counts he is against Bourbonism, against the theory of the sacred rights of possessions, against the corporate feud, against property interest when it corrupts human interest. He is guilty, but, unfortunately, the court which decided his guilt is not recognized in the United States.

The Senate has the fate of democracy in its hands. If it decides against Mr. Brandeis it will confirm the charge that the reactionaries believe the duty of the Supreme Court is to damn every fresh current of life and to stem every tide of social justice. If it confirms him it will establish the democracy of the court and will bring it close to the currents of popular thought by admitting to it a representative of the latest form of radicalism.

By its nature the Supreme Court is forbidden to take part in controversy. It cannot defend itself from the attacks made upon it. But there are men on the bench now to whom the fight against Brandeis has been an affront. It has impeached their honor more than his. They will rejoice with their fellow citizens that the Judiciary Committee has struck hard against the arrogant heart of the Bourbons. They, and the country with them, will expect the Senate to drive the blow home.

THE WHY OF ROOSEVELT

EVEN those who resent it confess the power of Theodore Roosevelt. Those who insist that he cannot win the election admit that he can dominate the nomination. Granting him the luck, assuming that he got all the "breaks" of the great game he is playing, there is still something of a mystery in his appeal and in his attitude.

Mr. Roosevelt has formulated not only his program, but what will be the program of every candidate and of virtually every party. Even if a party were so blind or a candidate so unscrupulous as to seek the anti-American vote, he would not dare proclaim it. Americanism and preparedness are universal issues. Yet out of them Mr. Roosevelt has succeeded in building a machine of attack which may prove irresistible. How has he done it?

The answer is that Mr. Roosevelt, whatever his faults, has the one great American virtue in the highest degree. That virtue is energy. When he is wrong he is powerfully and dangerously wrong, precisely because his energy, his passion and his power are as so much higher tension. His voltage per minute on any given subject is tremendous. He gives himself to an old proposition, even to a platitude, and makes it tingle with life, something personal and to be feared.

Quarrel as Republicans and Democrats may with the man and his methods, they must grant him a full meed of praise. To their cold righteousness the people are irresponsive. In Mr. Roosevelt they recognize themselves, the substitution of a vigorous and ardent life.

Tom Daly's Column

"THE GLORY THAT WAS GREECE." There's a candy shop down the street With the owner's name, Golamis, On a huge electric sign— Gamma, omicron, lambda, alpha, mi, tota, sigma, I spell it out in the original Greek As I pass by.

Then Xenophon with his ten thousand Greeks Comes marching past Over the endless passages To the ever-singing sea; And slowly the Fates unroll The inevitable destiny of Orates, And the chorus Chants its mournful lamentation; Anacreon sings of wine, Of feasting and revelry; And Sappho sings of love; And I hear the calm voice of Socrates, Conversing with Plato and his companions, Of Justice and Truth and Knowledge And the voice of his Divinity.

But a new day Backs out, reminding me That the President has written a note, And the Philites have won again.

WILL LOU. STILL, A FOREWARD MOVEMENT. His friends have won another fight, The latest news at hand is, But haven't yet been able quite To take the "brand" from Brandeis.

OF COURSE every one who stops to chat with a friend on the pavement outside the Union League is not a member, but—well, two men were talking there yesterday and this is what we heard:

"Well, Roosevelt seems determined to keep a certain class out of the Republican Convention in Chicago."

"A certain class? Who?"

"The Republicans."

SPECIAL Get copy in early for the Decoration Day Number

Bean Boundaries. CHARLES WARREN FAIRBANKS.

Within this long and lofty bean You look upon a winter scene, The altitude's so great, you know, It's covered with eternal snow.

Young Mothers' Dictionary. It is the intention of the compilers of this work to bring out in book form—let us say, half-half—the random extracts given here meet with popular favor. Young mothers soon learn that the scope of even our unabridged dictionaries is too limited to meet adequately the need for full expression in the nursery. To fill this lack is our aim. Also, it is our hope to interpret, as far as we may, sounds emanating from the very young.

AH-HEE—This cry of the very young signifies "Oh, look," "go away," "a glass of water" or any one of a number of things which may only be definitely interpreted by considering the word in connection with the accompanying gesture; even then it is wisest to call in consultation the little speaker's grand-mother, preferably upon the distaff side.

AH-POOM—A feeding implement, with an oval bowl and handle, usually of silver; in other words, a spoon. Sometimes, also, it is merely an expression of contempt.

AW-GWAN—This word does not usually occur until, say, the fifth or sixth year, and need not, therefore, be considered by very young mothers.

AY-GAH-GAH—"Good morning" or "Good evening," as the case may be. (To be continued)

IF EVA would only keep still long enough she might write a song for the bare-brained young men who drive motor trucks in this town. The refrain might run:

Slam! Bang! Jar! Here we are! Motortruck and touring car. Clear the gangways! We're the Tanguays Of the highways everywhere. Hully chee! Nix, say see On responsibilities. Gay young loafers, All us shoofers— Charles don't care, O! we don't care!

CHARLES JOHN HUFFHAM DICKENS. Yes, sir, positively! The same as wrote "David Copperfield." I have it on the word of an Andrew Boyle, who compiled the Everyman Encyclopedia—vol. Dec. to Fat, page 88, half way down the right-hand column.

Which reminds me of the sign painter who prepared the "name plate" for a new public school in a not-far-distant city—somewhere between the foot of Market street hill and the Pennauken Creek—which read

WILLIAM G. MCKINLEY PUBLIC SCHOOL E. A. M. And that, in turn, suggests Pete Dunne's "Pontius P. Pilate."

ONLY just this minute, when it's too eternally late, we discover that the inspired composer played hok with that charming poem of Joyce Kilmer's we cited last Monday. The last couplet should read:

Poems are made by fools like me, But only God can make a tree! The inspired couplet made it "folks." Whassamatter, gettin' ladylike? One of our children came to us the other day and showed us the same poem in his Reader. And there "men" had been substituted for "fools," which recalls the squeamish minister, who, in his sermons, took Henry's "Invictus"—

Out of the night that covers me, Black as the pit from pole to pole, I thank whatever gods may be For my ungodly soul— and made the third line

I thank the dear God above me. Surely that was a springful of post-mortem orthodoxy that must have made William Ernest turn over in his grave.

CLOSER AND CLOSER



OUR CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

Lee J. Eastman Says That the Adamson Interstate Automobile License Reciprocity Bill Does Not Go Far Enough. "D. P. W." Badges on Contractors' Employs

This Department is free to all readers who wish to express their opinions on subjects of current interest. It is an opportunity and the Editor declines no responsibility for the views of its contributors.

INTERSTATE MOTOR TRAFFIC. To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir—I in reference to the Adamson bill, which is now before Congress and which provides for interstate reciprocity in the use of automobile licenses...

THE CONTRACTORS' PARADE. To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir—I did not realize until I read the bulletin of the Bureau of Municipal Research, just out, that the street cleaners' parade was a private affair and that the men wearing badges of the Department of Public Works were not public employes.

THE "MCS" OF SCOTLAND. To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir—I was rather surprised some time ago to see a question in your daily paper which asked for the meaning of the Irish prefix "Mc." Didn't you know that it is Scotch? Many Irish people bear it, but they are not of pure Irish blood. They are Scotch-Irish.

ONE WHO BEARS THE MC. [Nevertheless, the use of the "Mc" in Ireland has the significance ascribed to it in the EVENING LEDGER, and it is spelled that way, without the dot almost invariably, in responsible publications. The "Mc" was not in regard to its present meaning. It is true that Queen Mary was as eager as Henry VIII to have cleaner streets with her—Editor of EVENING LEDGER.]

SUGAR BEAR IN CUBA ALSO. To the Editor of Evening Ledger: The sugar industry in Cuba being of such importance and having universal interest, some points in regard to the same might be considered timely. The industry in Cuba was first introduced in 1518, when a Spaniard named Bartolome de las Casas brought the first sugar mill to get a glimpse of Billy Penn.

ABOUT TOWN. He had been Milwaukee for a decade or so making money. He came back to Philadelphia on a visit and, like a regular rube, strained his neck in front of Broad street to get a glimpse of Billy Penn.

THE JOHN ALDEN HOUSE. Editor of "What Do You Know"—Can you tell me if the John Alden House is still standing and just where in New England it is? Is it occupied?

THE JOHN ALDEN HOUSE. The John Alden House, at Duxbury, Mass., is still occupied by a John Alden, a mass descendant of the original settler.

THE JOHN ALDEN HOUSE. Editor of "What Do You Know"—I have heard that there is a complete sentence hidden in the name of Bonaparte. Can you tell me how that is?

THE JOHN ALDEN HOUSE. It is in the name Napoleon. If the word were written in Greek and the first letter lopped off successfully you would get an effect like this:

Napoleon Apoleon Poloon Olan Leon Lon On

With the proper accent marks this would read roughly: Napoleon, the destroyer of entire cities, was a lion among his own people.

THE JOHN ALDEN HOUSE. St. R. M.—The symbol of St. Roch is usually the little dog. He is patron of those afflicted with the plague.

ANY ONE MIGHT HAVE DONE IT

The Simplicity of Making Three Millions—Louis H. Periman's Little Auto Rim Wedge and His Big Fight

THE maddening thing about great inventions (to those who didn't invent them) is the outrageous simplicity of them. One imagines the inventors as men whose minds work like the most intricate machines. It is a commonplace that, ever since a boy wanted so badly to play ball that he tied a string to a steam engine so that it would open a valve he was supposed to handle, thereby creating a most important mechanical principle, the big things have had simple beginnings. Usually invention has nothing to do with inventions; somebody just gets a peevish enough to say, "I won't do this thing any more in this way" and means it.

It had been a tiresome and dusty trip that John H. Duffy, wealthy paper merchant, and his not wealthy friend, Louis H. Periman, had undertaken in his Duffy's auto on Saturday in 1903. They were near Cornwall, N. Y., when for the fourth time it was necessary to change a tire. It fell to the lot of Periman, the younger man, to do the dirty work. As he was inflating the new tire with a hand pump he suddenly stopped pumping and fell into a reverie.

"Hey, keep on pumping, Louis," said Duffy, "or we'll never get there!" The man with the pump gave him one of those looks of venomous hatred that only good friends exchange, and then went on pumping.

"I was just thinking of something," he said, with deadly mildness. "Cut out the thinking and pump," said his friend.

But Mr. Periman deposited a check for \$3,000.00 last month to pay for the flash of thought which had cost only three or four pump shoves. And that was only a first payment.

A Ten Years' Fight. When the auto trip was over, Periman went to see his friend, W. T. Eames, who had a garage. He told him the procedure of doing the repair work on the road was all wrong; that the pumping should be done in the garage, and an inflated tire on the rim carried along; that the process of having the rim shrunk on the wheel, and applying the tire thereto was wrong, and that the rim should be at a convenient time and place, and then applied when necessary to the wheel, bodily and while inflated.

"But how are you going to lock your tire and rim to your wheel?" asked Eames. "I haven't thought that out yet," said Periman. "It will have to be figured out."

"No, it isn't," said Periman. "All we have to do is to invent that."

The principle of the screw and the principle of the wedge are as old as Babylon. Also the idea of the air space to prevent rust between two metal surfaces is not novel. All Periman had to do was to put the three together. But he had never been through the Patent Office before. There was, first of all, a mile or two of red tape to be unrolled. At last, seven years later, he got his patent. In the course of his fight other applications for similar devices came pouring in, and today four-fifths of all auto use the principle. There was money in demountable rims for everybody except the man who invented them. Periman had to fight some of the biggest supply firms in the country. It was one man and some thousands of dollars which he managed to enlist in his fight against hundreds of millions of entrenched capital. The Automobile Chamber of Commerce helped in the war to down the inventor when he attacked the Standard Welding Company, of Cleveland, which he said was making more money out of his idea than any one else. A circular addressed to the trade complaining against Periman's claims said:

The patent is alleged to cover all forms of automobile rims using wedges between the rim and the felly, holding the rim in its operative position on the wheel. If this is true, the patent would cover practically all forms of demountable rims.

Wins Out in Court. And that is exactly what the United States Circuit Court of Appeals found for Periman. It took a decade for Periman to come to the point where he was in a position to refuse a \$75,000 a year royalty for the use of his patent and a cash bonus of \$1,000,000.

There was another inventor who, if the patent law were ideally adjusted to protect the man who does the hard thinking, would have made more than Periman would make. But he died without making a cent out of the process which does something less than make the moving picture possible. For years the Rev. Hamilton Goodwin, of Newark, toiled over the dream of producing a substitute for the cumbersome heavy glass plates used in photography. He devised the scheme of making celluloid plates and having them sensitized for the camera. In his experiments he hit upon the idea of the flexible film, but that was before the day of "movies." He died poor several years ago. But after his death the company which had grown out of his invention which had grown out of \$4,000,000 of case was settled for about \$4,000,000. The case was settled for about \$4,000,000. This the pastor's widow received a goddy share.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW. T. R. is so dead politically that the World now devotes only two editorials a day to him—Wall Street Journal.

We are in Mexico on an errand of self-defense. We stay there until our object is accomplished.—Boston Journal.

The commission form of government works well where voters elect able and upright commissioners; but when it is in the hands of a few of the more dangerous than when a large number have something to say about the expenditure of money.—New York Commercial.

The men directing the affairs of Great Britain have been successful only in deserting. If the lords of misrule had been straight toward disaster, they would have been straight toward disaster. They have been straight toward disaster. They have been straight toward disaster.

With the proper accent marks this would read roughly: Napoleon, the destroyer of entire cities, was a lion among his own people.

St. R. M.—The symbol of St. Roch is usually the little dog. He is patron of those afflicted with the plague.