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Speak gently! 'tis a little thing Dropped in the heart's deep well... THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR MAY WAS 122,911

At any rate, Indiana seems to stand a good chance of furnishing the next Vice President... Reading what Messrs. Hughes and Roosevelt have to say about him, we trust Mr. Wilson is not thin-skinned or sensitive.

Mass-meetings in Athens denounced the attitude of the Entente Allies toward the President of the United States... Twenty-two girls who studied salesmanship at the William Penn High School were all engaged immediately after graduation by two stores.

It is not precisely America's affair who gets the Ministry of War in the British Cabinet... If there is one department of the city administration which can face a deficit with indifference, almost with pride, it is the Board of Education.

Then, under his directions, Congress passed a tariff bill which made the duties as low as dared, arranged to put sugar on the free list and actually put on other articles there and thereby created a deficit in the revenue.

There can be no excuse for delay in acting upon the new traffic regulations proposed for the city... If Mr. Wilson and his party had made no other blunders their passage of an un-American tariff law and their professed purpose to make it still more un-American by disregarding the necessity of protection are enough to condemn them to overwhelming defeat.

THE purpose of the selection of Vance McCormick as chairman of the Democratic National Committee is obviously to attract the Progressive vote... AN OMBIGUS SOUND... "My! but there must be something awful the matter with the Misses," said the chambermaid, "consumption, maybe."

THE London periodical John Bull runs a little trifling column, too... HE WHOM A DREAM HATH POSSESSED... THE HARRISON ACT... HUGHES GENERALITIES... A DECENT CAMPAIGN

WEAKNESS OF WILSON He became President through an accident and has wobbled on great issues. Where he has kept a steady course it has been toward the destruction of American industry by a tariff for revenue only.

THE renomination of Mr. Wilson has been a foregone conclusion since election day, 1912. Any other Democratic President would have been renominated in spite of the historic Democratic opposition to two terms.

The Democrats, however, turn their backs on all their professions and think themselves up to a man who they think can win. They did this in the case of Cleveland, who was Burehaded into the presidency in 1884.

Mr. Wilson's election was not a triumph for the Democracy, even though he had an overwhelming electoral majority. The Republicans were so busily engaged in cleaning house that Mr. Wilson slipped in while the opposition was looking the other way.

It is not going to alip in this year. There is to be a square fight between the two great parties. The Democracy will be on the defensive. It cannot resort to its usual practice of offering a sop to every disgruntled group of citizens in the hope of winning votes.

There are facts, however, to justify the charge that it has been unequal to the responsibility put upon it, unequal both in the White House and in the Capitol. Its Mexican policy has been a muddle from the beginning.

When all the forward-looking men were urging an increase in the size of the navy and an enlargement of the army in order that we might be in a position to enforce our rights in the emergencies arising from the world war, Mr. Wilson insisted that there was no need for adding a soldier to the army or a ship to the navy.

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Tom Daly's Column

A Taste of Monogamy She came into my life One day in Fairmount Park. She was trim, With a pert, self-assured air (Debonair, one might call it), And her blue dress and silk vest Burned themselves into my memory.

Agnes passed, And life moved to and fro Round about us. But always The same woman Sat opposite me Looking into my eyes Eternally.

Agnes passed, And I grew tired of her. Tired of her white face With a dab of powder showing, Tired of the restless fluttering of her hands, Tired of her unruly curls of hair, Tired of her baby-blue eyes That stared unceasingly into mine.

I wondered what to do; Whether to rise and strangle her, Or to go on With the same woman Sitting opposite, Looking at and in and thru me Forever.

Finally, The car stopped at Market street, And she got off. WILL LOU.

MARK SULLIVAN, the young and handsome editor of Collier's Weekly, is to come on July 4 at West Grove, Pa., his old—but not so terribly old—at that home.

What's Your Sword of Damocles? Mine is that of the Convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World next week will put the fill in Philadelphia. HOTELKEEPER.

Hey! 1139, Pin This on Your Cheek Dear Tom—I saw Conductor 1139, albert his car was crowded, step down off the platform at 13th to lift aboard two toddling kiddies who were escorted by a mother with another baby in her arms.

A Whale of a Wall I love the motion-picture of the froxy mountain-aprite Who finally weds the city youth of looks and affluence; I dote upon the tale of the aphasiatic wight Who takes a knock upon the head before reclaiming sense.

OUR dear pupil, A. A., who hasn't been favoring us with his confidences of late, breaks his long silence to ask what sort of heaven we suppose Henry McConnell had in mind when he wrote this, the last stanza of his poem, "The Comrade of the Trail," in Outer, a sporting magazine:

When we were wondering what had become of a sign we saw many years ago and now comes A. D. M. to tell us that it's up at 11th and Girard:

And can any one tell what has become of the other Rogers Brother? We haven't heard of him since the other one died several years ago.

Dear Tom—The Camden (N. J.) Daily Courier, observes in a two column head line: "Whitesboro, New Jersey, Most Unlucky Settlement in Country Exclusively for Colored Folk." Not only, let me add, is it a "most unlucky settlement" but a most unique name.

WE rather think so; but even if you were wrong your inquiry's unquity would entitle it to mention in this column.

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THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

The Secretary of the William Penn Highway Association Appeals for Help—Italian Opinion of President Wilson. Other Matters

WILLIAM PENN HIGHWAY To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir—The William Penn Highway Association needs the co-operation of the newspapers in the central tier of Pennsylvania counties; and the work of this association in promoting the permanentization of the old Pittsburgh-Philadelphia turnpike will result in immense benefits to the 14 counties through which the road passes.

THE LESSON OF HISTORY To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir—I have read with interest in today's EVENING LEDGER a letter from Cecil Montague on what he calls hyphenated Americanism.

CECIL MONTAGUE's letter is chiefly interesting, however, in this, that it touches a very real fact and factor in the days of the Revolution and the stormy decade preceding and following the war.

ITALIAN CRITICS OF WILSON To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir—I am writing this on the anniversary of Italy entering into the war a year ago. How admirably the nation is comporting itself in the present war.

ONE of Hamlet's advice, "Let him play the fool in his own house." You see, my long residence and intimate friendships in the United States have prepared me for the most favorable hypothesis and so I strive to think of Mr. Wilson as a "seagreen incorruptible" (you remember Carlyle's phrase for Robespierre?), imported on the country by God's inscrutable providence and Colonel Hughes. If my hypothesis is erroneous I withdraw the word "fool."

HE WHOM A DREAM HATH POSSESSED He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of doubting. For mist and the blowing of winds and the mouting of words he scorns; Not the sinuous speech of schools he hears, but a knightly shouting, And never comes darkness down, yet he greeteth a million morns.

THE HARRISON ACT The decision of the Supreme Court, affirming the ruling of the western Pennsylvania Circuit Court in the Harrison drug act case, indicates a serious defect in the law. Under this interpretation the law can reach only those who deal in opium, not, as the prosecution contended, any person having the drug in his possession.

HUGHES GENERALITIES Justice Hughes in his telegram accepting the Republican nomination reveals the judicial rather than the political temperament. His generalities are broader than they are deep. Most of them are acceptable to the average citizen.

A DECENT CAMPAIGN President Wilson is expected to make a vigorous campaign, but we imagine he will get through without making a single reference to Mr. Hughes' whiskers—Ohio State Journal.

CECIL MONTAGUE, who becomes indignant at the mere sight of a book which tells him—unfortunately the truth—that in this country there were many people, if not a majority, from 1764 to 1783 who were loyal to the King of England.

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LL.D. WHO DIDN'T GO TO COLLEGE

Samuel Rea's Education Took Care of Itself—Edison Taught by His Mother—"Dr. Twain's" Schooling

A COLLEGE degree of unquestionable weight for attainments that are purely academic, that is, nonprofessional, can be acquired in about seven years. Four years yields the harvest of Bachelor of Arts; a fifth year, Master of Arts; and it usually takes about two years more to get the Ph. D., Doctor of Philosophy.

Within the last few days, Samuel Rea, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has added two to his growing list of degrees. He is now Doctor of Science, Pennsylvania Institute of Technology, and Doctor of Laws, Lafayette College.

Keeping Up With the Self-taught The colleges, of course, are constantly striving to keep up with the barefoot lads who have nothing to teach. New courses are added; research work constantly widens its scope so that facilities for developing inventors are provided.

Salaries of Legislators Editor of "What Do You Know"—What are the salaries and terms of office of the legislators in the various States? D. S.

"Doctor Twain's" Scholarship The common-school education of a Missouri frontier town in the 40's is not generally considered the best of preparations for the taking of a higher degree from one of the great English universities.

DEMOCRACY In the centre of the concentrated fire of her foes the invincible went down with her flag flying, her guns roaring, her colors cheering. She fought until she was forced under by the weight of the metal poured on her by hostile guns.

GAS MASKS We don't know whether Justice Hughes' whiskers have anything to do with the style—Milwaukee Journal.

WHERE? Well, well, look who's here. The Democracy—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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