# EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1916.

Eventing of Tedger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY RUB M. R. CURTTS, Passions, 5 H. Lodinatum, Vice President; John Scortager, and Treasurer; Philip S. Scortager, Birthings, Directors,

CIRCA D. R. CEANS, Chairm - Editor AN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager al dally at Penne Lamana Duffding,

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Ladger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

THERE AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOTFICE AS BROOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIR-CULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR JUNE WAS 125,808

### Philadelphia, Tuesday, July 25, 1916.

Have you not heard it said full oft, A woman's nay doth stand for nought? —Marlowe. -

War has been declared on all the Bette gamblers.

What does a child labor bill amount to, anyway, if the Southern Senators don't want It?

Holland has issued an orange book, and Belgium remarked some time ago that Germany had handed her a lemon.

600 for completing the Parkway has been and England drives forward with France signed. Now let the Parkway be completed.

Loyal Philadelphians are sure that Mack will get there after a while, but they welcome the chance nevertheless to see baseball. The Phillies are back in

The Bremen is long overdue and the Deutschland delays her departure. Is it possible that these two subs failed to get the Berlin report of the Jutland battle?

The nation is as unprepared to resist the armies led by General What's-His-Name of some other country as to repel the attacks of General Humidity for the last two weeks.

And now they are charging in Congress that the National Guard was abilized under false pretenses. Well, if it was mobilized to catch Villa the move was futile, whatever else it may have

San Francisco has offered a reward of \$5000 for the capture of the man who fired the bomb in the preparedness parade. He may give himself up with delight at the discovery that he is thought to be worth so much.

Sweetest girl in Pennsylvania be-trothed.-Headline.

It is not necessary to tell her name, he lives in every

still remain three or four great appro wintion bills to be whipped into shape and passed, and several extremely con troversial measures, including the ship purchase bill, will take up considerable me. Fortunately for the country, the onger this Congress remains in session the more certain it becomes that a more capable Congress will be elected in November. The country has had about enough of Democratic inefficiency, and is ready for a change and a return to Republican rule, which, with all its faults, is directed by man with experience in government and with a realization of the proper functions of the State.

# NIBBLING FOR MOUTHFULS

TT WAS pointed out, before the war had run a year, that the grave peril

to Germany lay in the adaptability of her enemies. Every German success of method became a source of danger, because the Pledged Allies were swift to learn the trick and managed, before long, to turn it on their teachers.

Examples of this ironic truth are not far to seek. The armies of France and Germany met as exemplars of two distinct theories of open warfare, and in a measure the French triumphed. The open square was able to resist the mass formation. But beyond that Germany had thoroughly and France had insufficiently and England had not at all developed trench warfare. Yet so rapid was the absorption of German tactics that before the first winter had closed in the Allies had mastered the rudiments of that style, and by this time are equal to the Germans: The French, at the beginning of the war, still held some confidence in the old-style fortress, although on the great retreat Maubeuge was shunned as the pestilence by the English. Germany had placed her faith in the big gun as an instrument of attack. Today France holds The ordinance appropriating \$9,000,- out in a fort rebuilt against such guns,

> through the terrible efficacy of monstrous ordnance.

OTHER things the Entente has learned from Germany. The details of trench warfare, mining, sanitation were all learned from observation of the enemy's perfection. These are instances which point the moral of the lesson now being taught to Germany, the lesson she taught since February to France at Verdun. It was Joffre who spoke first of "nibbling." and the French and English tried out that system, only to prove that it was incapable of great results. The offensives of last year, those heroic and futile movements which left the enemy unhurt, which caused no change of positions and worked no transformation of strategy, were all nibbles. It remained for the strategists of the Meuse to show to what

extent nibbling could be carried. In essence the battle at Verdun and the offensive in Picardy are the same. The work consists of leveling enemy positions, of simply destroying by shell fire all that stands in the way of an infantry attack. The cost at Verdun is enormous to the attacking force, and reports of casualties from England indicate that this condition prevails in the struggle for

An' justa run aroun' an' cru Like crazy man an' swear, W'en com'sa beeg poleecaman I ask, I beg dat he

# Tom Daly's Column

HERE'S one of those things that no-body can quite classify. On July 14, commenting in this column upon F. P. A.'s remark that "until the soft drink gets itself a monosyllable name it never can live in verse," and quoting B. L. T.'s re-Joinder, hurrahing for "pop," we said: "Why not invent a drink to fit? / Here's

a hint for some wideawake bottler: Fifteen men on the dead man's chest, Yo-ho-ho! and a bottle of ZEST.

Saturday morning's mail brought a letter from New York, dated July 21, enclosing a number of lithographed labels. which must have been printed or in process of printing when our paragraph

was penned. Here is one of them: 3.30B SPARKLING WATER

"It is a rather strange coincidence," the letter concludes, "but I must give you credit, as I believe your idea was original, as we have not yet marketed our product, but expect to in four to five weeks, J. H. H."

> TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING "I want to be an angel." That We heard a fat man say. "I'm growing weary of this fat;

I would not live all weigh." Flo the Food-Flinger

O LD GRAY HAIRS, one day last week, lured us from our customary path to uncheon to a certain popular-priced

"The food is good and the prices are in proportion to the purses of you young saplings," he said. Entering, the Old Gen-tleman hobbled to a certain table. "Lo, Cutey! 'lo, Sweetheart! 'lo, Dearie!" It was Flo the Food Flinger who had approached, deftly balancing three glasses of water on her forearm. In due time we were served and the luncheon progressed to deasert without mishap. omething among the dregs of the now emptied coffee cup of The Decrepit One caught his attention. With an expression of much misgiving, he inserted a spoon into the depths of the cup and came to the sur-

face with a full-grown, man's size cuff link. Calling Flo, he said: "Flo, do I get a rebate for returning this or had I better keep it?

"At's all right, Cutey," gurgled Flo, "keep it-tomorrow you may get a shirt." W. S. B.

THIS is reprinted from "Canzoni" for A Mrs. Caroline Robinson Rudolph, who loves a good dog:

DA BESTA FRAND No keeck my dog! Ha! don'ta dare! For jus' so queeck you do, You Meester 'Merican, I sucear I brack your face for you!

Ehf W'at? Wal, den, dat's alla right, But let my Carlo be. Escusa me for gat excite'; Com' look! I smila, seef want be frand weeth you, eef dat You wanta be my frand,

But Carlo ees bes' frand I gat Een all dees bigga land. An' he can firsta 'Merican For com' w'en I am blue An' mak' me feela lika man-I tal eet all to you.

W'en I am com' from Italy, Jus' landa from da sheep, Som' thief he tak' my mon' from me An'-presto-he ces skeep. An' w'en I find ees gon', O! my! I scream, I pull my hair,

Weell catcha thiefa cef he can-

sect een street-I am so blue-

An' theenk "wat am I gona do?"

Som' peopla com' an' look, but dey

He justa laugh at me!

An' justa hold my head

An' weesh dat I am dead.

Jus' smile an' notta care;

So pretta soon dey gon' away

An' leave me scettin' dere.

# AN OLD WAR SONG My protty little pink I once did think That you and I would marry (mar-ar-rie), But now I've loat all hopes of you, I can no longer tarry (tar-ar-rie),

I'll take my knapsack on my back My musket on my shoulder And down to Mexico I will go

To be a vallant soldler. Where money grows on white oak trees. And the rivers flow with brandee! The hills are lined with ginger bread

And the girls are sweet as candee ! From a letter to the Richmond News Lender.

## BLAVATSKY

Story of the Mystic Who Founded Theosophical Society

A cloud of incense smoke rising from the Syrian desert on a night in 1870 assumed the shape of an old man with a long, white beard. "I am Hiero, one of the priests of a great temple erected to the gods that stood upon this spot," quoth the grim spectre. "This monument was the altar. Behold!"

Thereupon-so the story goes-"a phantasmagoric vision of a gigantic temple appeared, "supported by ponderous columns, and a great city was seen covering the distant plain, but all soon faded into thin air."

Two caravans had met in the desert. One had contained the alleged performer of this miracle, the first modern woman to gain world-wide fame in the role of the Great Unknown. Like the master of the mediums, this sphirx boasted of a childhood replete with abnormal occurrences. She was born in southern Russia. amid the piled-up coffins of victims of the awful cholera epidemic of 1831, and,

while they were baptizing her in the Greek Church, she snatched a lighted taper from the altar and set fire to the flowing robes of the priest. Early in her childhood it was claimed that while asleep she could give correct answers to questions asked by persons who would take her hand. Thus would she reveal the hiding places of lost property and 'twas said impart other mediumistic information.

This uncanny child was Helena Petrovna Hahn, daughter of General Alexis Hahn, a noble German who once settled in southern Russia. When she was 7 her mother died and she was sent to live

Saratow. But after she took up her abode in his palace her governess discovered that she was possessed of the devil. She went into trances, scaring the

old Governor into gooseflesh. At the age of 17 Helena married Gen eral Count Blavatsky, a gouty Russian of 70, from whom she separated after a brief period of domestic unhappiness. Next she attempted to penetrate the forbidden boundaries of Tibet, but was turned back by the fanatical natives. After wandering in India and elsewhere in the Orient, she returned to Russia, where, at the gloomy and gruesome chateau of a certain prince, she frightened the nocturnal guests with weird demonstrations of table-tippings, spirit rappings, thought readings, levitation and the opposite phe-

nomenon-making light articles heavy. Returning again to the Orient, she visited Egypt and Syria, and finally came to America, where she was exploited as a spirit medium under the alleged control of "John King," a dead pirate, and much as Cagliostro had founded his Egyptian free masonry for the regeneration of mankind, so Madame Blavatsky, in 1875, established the famous Theosophical Soclety. She now declared herself to be a dis-

ciple of a mysterious brotherhood of mahatmas, whom she had met in Tibet and who had the power of causing apparitions of themselves to appear where their bodies were not. Visitors to her sanctum were amazed to receive mysterious letters dropped before them as from the ceiling, and to hear alleged communications from the Tibetan mahatmas. It was said to be a common ocurrence for a visitor to ask her a question and the same day have the postman hand him a letter under a foreign postmark bearing a direct reply to that question. Blavatsky died May 8, 1891. She was cremated and her ashes were divided into three equal parts, buried respectively in London, New York and Adyar, India, Shortly afterward Solovyoff, a Russian journalist and litterateur, published her "confession," which he alleged she made to him after he had caught her in trickery and confronted her at a private seance. This man declared that she not only confessed that her phenomena were fraudulent, but was prevailed upon to show to him the apparatus with which she produced it. But her disciples have always denounced Solovyoff not only as a liar, but as a coward, inasmuch as he did not dare publish the "confession" during the priestess's lifetime. Copyright,

## them cut and sent, and also sent the fillings THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Conditions , in Philadelphia's Chinatown as Found by a Stranger-Suggestions for Treatment of "Drunks"

This department is free to all readers who wish to express their opinions on subjects of, current different. It is an open forum, and the Evening Ledger assumes no responsibility for the views of its correspondents.

### CHINATOWNS COMPARED

To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir-Like the Pharisee, "I thank the Lord" New York is not like Philadelphia, at least in some respects. For more than a year I have been teach-

ing in an East Side annex of a New York high school and have frequently gone to a hinese restaurant at the corner of Pell street and the Bowery. Sometimes my wife meets me to go there, and my three-yearold daughter has also been there with us, It is perfectly safe and respectable. The Chinese restaurants of New York have recently been found notably clean in a general spection by the Board of Health of all ting places. Here for two or three days on business,

I thought I would try a Fhiladelphia Chi-nese restaurant. For better direction, 1 asked a policeman on 8th street what was the best one to go to. He told me. "They'll treat you right there," he said. went home at the end of a session and said to his constituents: "I did not make a new law, but I voted for the repeal of 63 idiotic

Well, I had my chow main, but I want no more at that place. There were a dozen or 15 girls and half as many men. There was a deal of profanity, mostly by the girls One sat down at my table and offered me a match for my cigarette, which I did not have. As I came back to my hotel I saw more girls in the streets than I have seen in New York in some years. What's the matter with Philadelphia?

Brooklyn, July 19. R. C. B.

TREATMENT OF "DRUNKS" To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir-I read Mr. Gibboney's letter and your editorial headed "No Purchase of Local Option." Between you and him it seems about a draw, or, in other words, both are right in some particulars. But the way I look at it, the idea is to find a way prevent people drinking to excess and still not have actual prohibition. This is purely a question of moral suasion, just the same as persuading people to eschew coffee drinking or smoking, by showing them that in nany cases it shortens life and makes for whole lot of misery. To begin with, no person under the influence of intoxicants

should be treated as a criminal and locked up with a thief or a fighter, as is usual nowadays. I think a long step forward would be ade if people arrested for being drunk with her grandfather, the Governor of and disorderly were detained only they were thoroughly sober, instead of being sent to prison and then allowed to go on the promise to report every three days for

"once-over," as we say in slang. I think is about time we practiced a little humanity in dealing with such cases, because it is not the individual who suffers the most for his weakness, but all who know him, and particularly those who may be dependent on him or doing business with him. This rum question is probably the most important in the world, and because it is so we are in duty bound to settle it rea-sonably and justly. Some of us that are so strong ought to remember our brother that are weak and not be so hot to con-demn them. We all have a weakness. If it is not in one sense, it may be in another If it does not trouble us now, how do we know when it may appear either in ourselves or those "near and dear to JOHN J. FLEMING. Philadelphia, July 22.

## GOOD TIMES IN TEXAS

To the Editor of Evening Ledgeg: days and five nights of tiresome train riding. but nevertheless a fine trip. All of our boys arrived hale and hearty, just as they were the day they left Broad and Washington avenue. The climate down here is very hot, but we have a cool breeze at times. The nights we can't complain of, because some nights are very cold. Some of our boys have been sick, but not seriously. We have in our company Frank Daley, a very fine tenor, who keeps the spirits of the boys up. We are going to give a minstrel show under the direction of "Butch" Rodgers, who is well known on the stage.

which kept a number of woman closely con-fined making them. I still have one which I treasure. Dr. J. Leonard Levy, now of Pittsburgh Dr. J. Leonard Levy, now of Pittaburgh, was instrumental in helping me to have them distributed. I would advocate such a movement, and if there is any support I will gladly aid to the utmost. NETTIE E. ARMHOLD. Atlantic City, N. J., July 22,

oliterated as an obstructionist. Life will

not be perfect until each citizen has a code

of lawyer-made law applying to himself alone.-New York Sun.

THE COMING WRIST WATCH

Now, however, since preparedness has become the watchword and timepleces have

become a necessary part of the equipmen

become a necessary part of the equipment of soldiers, the wrist watch is changing. The objectors are now willing to concede the value of a bracelet watch for general outdoor life, but have not quite reached the point where, after poking fun at it, they can consistently adopt it for all occasions.— New York Times

DEMOCRATIC STUFF

One evil which the Republican party's

calamity experts will not fall to fasten on

the Democratic Administration is the ap-pearance of man-eaters in northern waters.

Whether this irruption is due to the low

tariff or to the President's ineptitude and

vacillation or to the general cussedness of

Democracy we cannot say; but certainly

it is something horrifying, and even Wall street views it with alarm.-New York

What Do You Know?

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

QUIZ

3. Name some of the States in the American

5. What is mean by camaraderie?
6. On salling vessels, what is the function of the "yards"?

7. What is meant by the saying "to go to Canoesa"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

Board of Mediation and Conclination: a Fed-eral board designed to actile disputes be-tween labor and capital.

2. Liquor licenses are issued for one year in Philadelphia.

The Legalista junta is an organization in El Paso organizing a new party in Mex-leo, called the Legalista party.

Trawlers are fishing vessels; the method of catching fish which they employ is that of long lines to which builted short lines are attached at intervals.

5. Hackney horses: not thoroughbred, but nearly so.

'Glided youth'': the rich and fashionable young unmarried men.

D. What is the Augsburg Confession? 10. What is meant by "Golden Age"?

4. What is the "Latin Union" in finance?

1. What is the Orange Book? 2. What is the B'nal B'rith?

8. What are immortelles?

New York Times.

street World.

## THE LAWS OF THE LAND

THE LAWS OF THE LAND The field secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, Mr. Ed-ward Trefz, has been counting the laws passed by Congress and by the State Legis-latures in the last five years. He reports a grand total of 62,250. The contrast with the number of laws passed by the British Parliament in 10 years, 1500 in all, is either painful or magnificent, as you choose to view it. To Mr. Trefs it is painful. He suggests that we, the people, are "law crazy." Perhaps he has not taken into account the fact that an American legis-THERE was a time when New England I produced not only the shoes and stockings, but also the poetry and philosophy of all America Long after the center of popula. tion moved across the Alleghenies and into Indiana, account the fact that an American legis-lator measures his statesmanship by the number of bills he gets passed. "At last there still throve the old tradition that nothing that

number of bills he gets passed. "At last this district has come into its own," the hero tells the voters. "I have secured the passage of the bill permitting the taking of seven-inch porgies in Buttermilk Brook on rainy Thvesdays in May. In spite of the opposition of the bosses I have put on the books a statute allowing noiseless bou-quet holders to be placed on motor cars costing less than \$653. Send me back and places you that I shall not set until I I pledge you that I shall not rest until I have passed a law abolishing sharp corners on dog biscuit." What would happen to a legislator who

J. W. RILEY Thoreau, Whittier and Lowell. As late as the 80s and 90s the average American parlor was not complete without two beautiful gilt-edged ones, and I hope next year to prevent our august body from passing any laws at all"? He would be stoned as a stand.patter and and exactly similar volumes, inscribed with the magic words "Longfellow" and "Tennyson." That summed it up. It was orthodox to believe that those two were the master singers of New England and Old England, and New England meant the United States.

OUR WESTERING

LITERARY CENTER

Riley and the Indiana School

Have Broken the Tradition

of New England Su-

premacy

was really great

could come from

the pen of men

who did not live

within the liter-

ary shadow of

Long fellow,

Emerson, Holmes,

The Boston school took itself very seriously. It patronized Walt Whitman and took Bret Harte lightly. How ponderously self-impressed it was with the grave responsibility of being the sole representative of the Muses in America is illustrated in an anecdote of Mark Twain's youth. He told at a dinner, where all the great men were assembled. of three tramps he had met in the Far West. The tramps, said Mark, had described themselves as Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, Oliver Wendell Holmes and Ralph Waldo Emerson. These three worthies, instead of laughing heartily at this little joke on themselves, sat in mournful silence and never cracked a smile, while the other guests were stunned by Mark's irreverence. But when they were all dead the joke turned on them all the more. Just as Tennyson ceased to be read in England, so, they ceased to be read by the people of America; no great school took its inspiration from their work, and the fame of a lot of fine, ignorant, intelligent fellows from the West thickened the dust upon their shelved volumes. Poe (who in England's opinion shares with Whitman the American poetic laurels) resented the New England primacy, and used to remark of contemporary poets that "if he had been born in New England he would be

considered a great poet." James Whitcomb Riley, whose passing brings a real sorrow to all America, was one of those who broke the tradition; Like Whitman he had no cultured surroundings - the wandering sign-painter and minstrel had none of the college man's viewpoint which was distinctive of the Concord atmosphere. But right here it is amusing to note that the poet of the soil in his waning years got the notion that his fame would rest upon his "pure English" verse and not on his dialect poetry; so deep-seated is the academic superstition. Robert Burns had the same idea about his solemn English verse. Riley, in recent years, used to recite to his friends with evident pride his poem 9. The Kahlnoor: one of the largest known dia-mends, now one of the British grown dia-"Moon-Drowned," which he seemed to be-

onwealth, and the man who is to marry her knows it very well.

Now that Utah's "original Wilson in" has declared for Hughes the campaign is well on and the speeches of acceptance will be merely formulae without any effect on the situation. But where is the original Hughes man standing today?

A gallant deed, full of imagination and courage, comes to light weeks after it was conceived and executed. Equal in idacity to the voyage of the Deutschland was the air-cruise of Sub-Lieutenant A. Marchal, of the French aviation corps, who flew from Nancy to within 60 miles of the Russian front, cast sweet impudent nothings over the city of Berlin and was captured because of a faulty spark plug. Let it be noted that, like the Deutschland, this messenger was also of peace, not of war.

The hot-weather hints of the Child Federation will add to the comfort of adults as well as of children, if they are acted upon. Every one knows that you might as well fire a shotgun into the nach of a baby as to give it sour milk. It is known, also, that filthy streets and alleys are breeders of disease. If the alleys are kept clean and all decaying matter burned or carried away, and if the bathtub is used frequently, both comfort and health will be improved. If there is no bathtub there certainly is into the Fatherland would she be at the plenty of water available to the houseolder or lodger even in the humblest ndings. And mosquito netting is chesper than a doctor's bill that must be paid if a disease carried by files is contracted.

As bad as making political capital tact. At the end of the second, still unout of the difficulties at El Paso is the attempt to shirk all honest inquiry by ing. We do not know what the extent of assorting that all the inquiries are poitical. The official reports of General Germany's preparations for a defensive Riss are not hymns of praise, but they war may be. But the world of human heindicate that conditions are satisfactory ings does not offer a race apart, capable Letters from privates, however, are diof a strain surpassing that of all others. wided on the subject, testimony being out equal. It would clarify the matter The suffering of internal Germany passes if the soldiers who complain would tall beyond shortage of food. It is the suffer itely what bardships they are ready ing of those who wake from dreams to to suffer, what difficulties they are willawful realities. Those who have lived in to assume as part of a job which is only in the belief of an invincible Ger-I intended to be a pleasure jaunt. The many will not be able to bear for long multe for a quick investigation re-Ins, and it is one which should not, be is by army officers alone. Nor by polifinne of either persuasion

The Democratic Congre wanted to get back home to fight for reiton are discouraged at the prospect having to stay in Washington until They hoped to get away by angest 18. They could have done it if ad attended to business, but they anys and anount fautr own minds. There shares of the fibing,

ne no less. But at Verdun the strategy of attack, so far fruitless except for the outer lines, included the same succession of bombardment, infantry attack, consolidation, renewed bombardment, which are in use by the Allies. The nibble is becoming a bite, the bite a mouthful. That is because Germany has shown England and France what magnificent teeth artillery possesses.

defeated, her spirit is noticeably weaken-

How long I seet I no can tal; I pray, I cry, I curse-I bat you cef I go to hal THE mouthful for which the Allies are I no could feel more worse! now reaching is nothing less than the But while I seet ees som'theeng sof retirement of the Germans to a line far Dat touch my check, an' w'en leeft my hand for brush eet off to the east of their present front. The Ect touch my check agen. third defenses are now under fire. There l look. Ees justa leetla cur may be a fourth and a fifth. Field forts Dat wag hees yellow tail! may spot the entire terrain back to the An' blood ees on hees yellow fur. frontier, and this means nothing but An' dere ces old teen pail Tied on bayhind. Poor lectla pup! shells. If munitions hold out the offen-But steell he leeck my hand, sive can go on indefinitely until bad As eef he say to me: "Cheer up! weather sets in. Men, apparently, are I gona be your frand." not lacking. If munitions fail, the offen-I hug heem up! I am ashame For lat heem see dat he sive falls, and with it the prestige of Eng Ees justa dog, but alla same land, the hope of a definite victory, the Ees better man dan me. chance to strike a final blow.

Sol dees ees Carlo, Meester Man: In no sense should that be taken to I introduce to you, mean that if the present offensive suc-Da true, da kinda 'Merican; ceeds, even beyond Entente expectations. Da first I evva knew! Germany will be done. Not even if on Hobgoblins That Scared Us three sides her armies were rolled back NOBODY could ever induce me to go down a sliding board into a end of her rope. The sense in which the swimming tank. I had to dig deep into blow may be final, more particularly if the past to locate the reason. In a corthe Russian movements into Austria and ner of my brain, almost buried under the accumulations of years, I found an old Germany are carried out, is more psyfear. When I was a very small boy I chological than military. At the end of used to frequent the old "bathy," the the first year Germany's morale was in

canvas-covered forerunner of the modern public baths, which was anchored under Callowhill street bridge in the Schuylkill. On one of my early visits to the place, perhaps my earliest, another youngster told me a horrible tale of how a black man had once forced a razor up through the sliding board and-you can imagine the rest. As a matter of fact, the whole thing was of "imagination all compact," but I believed it.

### **Honorable** Mention

May I call your attention to Conductor 903 on Route 18, for all-round politeness? Thanks.

the spectacle of Germany slowly de-Dear Tom-That fellow who writes to feated, withdrawing upon herself, staving you once in a while and has so much to may about "thrift" ought to maunter along down by the Franklin Library at off the actual invasion of her soil. For a year and a half Germany was a united Juniper and Locust. There he will see a bed of it in bloom. What? "Thrift." It looks fine. Maybe if he talks nice to Jim Daugias. nation in the war. She is at last subthe superintendent, he may get a sprig or two for his buttonhole. This is the only had I know of nearby. I used to collect it on the rocky uplands of the meanors when I was a kid botanising, between Aberdean jest to dissensions as bitter as those of England. Driving those dissensions and their distitutions home will be more effective than driving the soldiers to the and Stonehaven, 40 years ago. The Latin tama is Armeria vulgaria. Johnny Gibb.

## RED TAPE

It takes some such emergency as the mo bilization of the militia to bring out the extent to which "red tape" may bind up men and property. In the early hours of Tuesday morning, practically two entire regiments of men with their rifles, blanket rolls and other equipment were waiting for the trains in Framingham. Worn out with the long day of breaking camp, these boys were on lawns, porches—everywhere. Grace Congregational Church and the State Armory stand side by side on Union street, Framingham. Though built by the Com-mouwealth for the militia, the custodian kept the Armory locked up-"no authority to open it;" while Pastor Forest opened the church and his home, and won the lasting gratitude of the weary soldiers. Red tape has no terrors for the man of God.—Boston Transcript.

will have to be stocked, railroads con-structed, agriculture resumod. There will, of course, be a readjustment of labor conof course, ditions. Women have entered the industry field speedily and successfully in the war-ring countries. But the hope and necessity, the unquenchable human enterprise are all the unquenchable human enterprise are all mine unlimited resources of Mother here. The unlimited resources of Mother Earth are still with us and will be after the After all, isn't the aggressively optimistic man nearer right than the people who waste their energy anticipating calamity and doing nothing to prevent it? Hard work always accomplishes more than loud walling .- Tacoma Tribune.

after Mr. Daniels. The projectiles of the navy never penetrate his armor,-Charles. ton News and Courier.

### WASTE

Probably nothing cise so saddens the particul politician's heart as the thought practical politician's heart as the the of Henry Ford's meany lying idle in special campaign-Ohio State Journal ught this

There will be boxing and other amusing feats. Kid Roche, of South Philadelphia is going to entertain the boys, and his partner, Young O'Donnell, is going to help. Both boys are very fast and are known in the tournament class. Frank Ganonin, known in the boxing ring as Pat Riley, who hails from the United States Navy, is also going to be there strong with the gloves. Most of these boys are from 19th and

Dudley. John Shonert is going to play the music with his accordion, and John Munce is also going to sing. There is going to be a wrestling match between Sergeant Seidell and Fred Krumm, which promises to be very exciting, as these are our huskies. Our company is proud of its three officers, Captain W. Fantom, First Lieutenant Wer ey Long and Second Lieutenant James Fow We also have a very fine top soldier n the person of Sergeant William Boyd We can speak very highly of all our non-commissioned officers. Manuel Green, the company's young poet, tried to spring a raw

and almost got murdered. We also have a baldheaded squad in our tent, which consists of Walter Schaeffer, known as "Baldy from Darby," and also Joe Long, who is also from Darby; Harry Buchanan and Joseph McKay, from Sharon Hill. These boys send their best regards to their many friends in Darby, Sharon Hill and vicinity. We all will be glad to get back once more in Philly, especially Jimmy McDermott, who expects to get mar ried. We feel sorry for Jim

HARRY BUCHANAN. JAMES MCDERMOTT, JOSEPH LONG, JOHN MUNCE. MANUEL GREEN, WALTER SCHAEFFER. JOHN SHONERT. FRED KRUMM, JOHN ROACHE, Company M. 3d Regiment, N. G. P. El Paso, Tex., July 19.

### HELP AT HOME

To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir-During the Spanish-American War it was my privilege to have taken a double course of lectures on first aid, and after receiving my diploma I was ready to go to the front, but my family persuaded me not to go. Heing eager to do some work, the thought occurred to me to do convalescent work in Philadelphia under the Emergency Ald Committee, of which I was an organiz-ing member. We opened a convalescent

various hospitals after suffering from typhoid and other fevers upon their return and keep them until they were ready to be furthered to their own homes, and then we returned them to the hospital whence they came. Mrs. Mary Barr, a nurse, assisted came. Mrs. Mary Barr, a nurse, assinted me in taking charge of the shelter for three months or more. There were \$60 boys cared for. The work was wonderful and, to my mind, we did better work than had we gone to the front. One benefac-tor among very many others was J. D. Lit, who each day sent us as many new, erisn follar bills as how were leaving that orisp dollar bills as boys were leaving that day, and Mrs. Barr and myself invariably

slipped into the dormitories of the boys during the night and placed a bill in their pants pocket. It is needless to say that they all came in penniless. Dr. Justin pants pocket. It is needless to say that they all came in penniless. Dr. Justin Schwerin and Dr. Sig. Gans also assisted us. If such a shelter could be operated in Atlantic City it would be marvelous, as there is not a spot on earth equal to it. Ground owners. I am sure, would donate their ground to put up tents, etc. Then, in the full sense, could we do prepared work. Our energy then would not be minginged. During that time the late J. J. Snellen-burg donated thousands of housewives, had

10. Rupee: an East Indian coln worth about 82 cents.

young unmarried men. 8. The Iberian peninsula: Spain and Pertugal.

# More About Ice Cream

6. Indian file: one by one.

Editor of "What Do You Know"-One of our readers recently wanted to know about the origin of ice cream, and you pub-lighed one correspondent's story about Dolly Madison's (or was it Martha Washington's?) cook leaving cream out in the cold and having it frozen. I should like to add this to your symposium: Many persons think that Dolly Madisor

invented ice cream, but Thyra Samter Winslow, writing in the Illustrated World, declares that Dolly Madison was merely the first person to serve it in America This was at a White House reception dur-ing the administration of President Madi-son. The guests liked ice cream so well that they asked how it was made, and from this small beginning the ice cream usiness has grown until, according to a creamery expert who has followed the de velopment of the business in America, the American people last year consumed 250, 000,000 gallons, which, figured at 80 cents

a gallon, means a business of \$200,000,000 The first ice cream was made by a London confectioner named Gunton, and from him others learned to make it, and it was introduced to America by Dolly Madison. But his methods of freezing were cruds and uncertain. It remained for Nancy Johnson. the wife of an American naval officer, to invent the ice cream freezer. Today the ice cream business has outgrown the small freezer. Vast quantities are frozen by special machinery. The industry has become so great that fortunes have been made out And every year it increases. During the last ten years the consumption of ice cream in the United States doubled. In the ortheastern States there has been a steady growth for many years. The southern and western States like ice cream, especially in the summer, but in the northeastern States it has become a winter as well as a States it has become a winter as well as a summer dish, although, of course, much more is consumed in the summer. When ice cream became the national dish the manufacturers demanded better dairy products, and they have done much in the cam-paign for clean milk. The rise of the in-dustry also created a large demand for flavorings, soda-fountain equipment, etc., and it introduced a new and profitable fea-ture into the drug business. It is estimated that the average consumption in the United States is 60 dishes a year for each person. L. J.

# July 4

T. K. L .- The reason the question was asked at all is because there seems to be a general impression that the Declaration of Independence was signed on the 4th of July, 1776. The Declaration was promul-gated on that day, but was signed later that summer. Municipal Pier

G. J.—At the Municipal Pier in Chicago, recently opened, the orchestra is paid by the city. For each dance the officials collect 10 cents, and this entities the da to the two encores which custom allows.

### Chevalier d'Eon

C. X.—The Chevallar d'Eon was a famous French spy who assumed woman's clothes for purposes of disguise and be-cause, paradoxically, he desired to be con-spicuous. He died in 1816 at about 83. having kept up the elaborate pretense of being a woman to the end, partly, it is said, because the King of France ordered him to do so. Louis had been giving him a pension of several thousand pounds yearly, but did not want him back in France. In England his intrigues had to do with the attempted restoration of the Bouards

lieve was one of the richest things he had done. Here is a stanza:

The far away lilt of the waltz rippled to us, And through us the exquisite thrill of the air;

Like the scent of bruised bloom was her breath, and its dew was

Not honeyer-sweet than her warm kisses were. We stood there enchanted. And oh, the de-

The sight of the stars and the moon

and the sea, the infinite skies of that opulent And the night of

Purple and gold and ivory!

Of course, no one observed to Mr. Riley that this sort of thing was far inferior to his homely verse. In 1913 he issued a volume of his "straight English" poems. frankly copying the style of the Oxford book of verse. This is called the "Lockerble Book."

There was another strange diffidence in his nature which made him long believe that the name "Riley" was too commonplace for a pen name. Of the many pseudonyms that he adopted before his fame was assured, "Edyrn" was the most ambitious and fanciful. There were many merry meters signed "Jay Whit," and "John C. Walker" and "Benjamin F. Johnson" are other noms de plume. But as a matter of fact no name but a common place one could have gone so well with the great poet of the commonplace.

Shadow Over His Last Years

It was poignant for the friends of the poet that he who had expressed so keenly the sharp merriments and bitternesses of life should have been destined to a lamed and lingering retirement from them. Death, whose shadow he beautified and softened, did not play fair with him. For the last seven years of his life he was gradually losing the use of his right arm and leg. But he was a most cheerful sufferer and kept always his jovial note of camaraderie with his friends, who on vis its to his home in Indianapolis went with him on long rides in his auto. Riley, who

never married, was particularly dependent upon the society of friends. It was a source of regret to the poet of child life that he had no child of his own. A remarkable story he used to tell in conneotion with the death of one of Bill Nye's children emphasized the pathos of this lack in his life. One night he could not sleep and was impelled, he knew not why, to get up and write the poem which contains this stanza:

Fain would I be of service-say something Between the tears that would be comforting-

But ah | so sadder than yourselves am L Who have no child to die.

Later he learned that at the very moment when he was writing the lines Nye was writing to him about the death of the child.

### MINES

The statistics say California has 659 mining properties, of which 277 are gold. The others are the kind we Easterners in-Cieveland Plain De

SUBMARINED

Our new battleships ought to be modeled

F. B.

war. M.

# AFTER THE WAR Whole cities will have to be rebuilt, stores

shelter on 4th street near Callowhill. The work we did was to take the boys from the