Evening Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
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Published daily at Public Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.
Ledger Central....Broad and Chestnut Streets
Atlantic City.....Press-Union Building
New York.....206 Metropolitan Tower
Detroit.....826 Ford Building
St. Louis.....409 Globe-Democrat Building
Chicago.....1202 Tribune Building

NEWS BUREAUS:
Washington Bureau.....Riggs Building
New York Bureau.....The Times Building
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SUBSCRIPTION TERMS
By carrier, six cents per week. By mail, postpaid outside of Philadelphia, except where foreign postage is required, one month, twenty-five cents; one year, three dollars. All mail subscriptions payable in advance.
Notice—Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

Address all communications to Evening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR JULY WAS 121,009.

Philadelphia, Thursday, August 31, 1916.

To understand all is to become very lenient.—Madame de Stael.

When the schools open there will be 5000 fewer part-time pupils than last year. This is progress in the right direction.

Once it was the high cost of living. Now it is the super-high cost of living. The next stage—is it the soup house cost of living?

Administration hopes the strike will be delayed.—Headline.

The rest of us hope that it will be indefinitely postponed.

Hughes motors 10,000 feet above sea level.—Headline.

Yes, but he never goes up in the air so far that his feet leave the ground.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has put an embargo on the shipment of explosives, but this will not prevent the police-in-politics issue from traveling back and forth from the shore to the city as usual.

The Mayor says he will send those policemen who refuse to patrol their beats properly to "Siberia," meaning the fringes of Philadelphia. Crooks who make suburban residence burglaries a specialty will be grateful.

The President told Congress this was no time to place the blame for failure in the past to enact the legislation which he says would be valuable and necessary even if there were no railroad crisis. Elihu Root's speech before the Bar Association gives one clue in the mystery of fixing the blame. He finds our youngest and least experienced lawyers getting into Congress. Such legislators are simply not equal to the task of far-sighted legislation.

Contributions to the Children's Country Week Association have fallen off greatly, due to the mistake of many patrons in believing that its work for the season is about through. As a matter of fact, the infantile paralysis situation has made the activity of the association more necessary than ever. It is taking city-ridden children into the vitalizing air of the country and preventing, no doubt, many of them from contracting disease. The Country Week Association is an enterprise well worthy of the support of the community.

The destruction of the Memphis by a tidal wave in San Domingo harbor recalls the wreck of the warships Trenton and Vandalia by a hurricane at Samoa a few years ago. Each was due to conditions over which human beings had no control. The San Domingo tidal wave was probably caused by a submarine earthquake of which it is impossible to get advance information, and the sea lifted the 14,500-ton mass of steel and hurled it upon the rocks as if it had been a chip of wood. This sort of thing happens often enough to keep man from getting too vain of his might.

Berlin was rather too quick to discount the effect of the Rumanian declaration of war, and was evidently far from prepared for the emergency. The chief of staff, Von Falkenhayn, was so opposed to sending troops from the hard-pressed zones, where they are badly needed, to the new theater that his dismissal was necessary to co-ordinate the readjustments in strategy. The fact that there is such radical difference of opinion in the staff is significant enough. More significant is the inference that in the eyes of German strategists the fate of Austria now hangs in the balance.

The President has said that new taxes have to be levied because the falling off of importations on account of the war has reduced the returns at the custom houses. The total importations for the last fiscal year were $2,197,833,510. The total importations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, the year before the war began, were $1,893,925,567. There seems to have been a considerable increase in importations. The revenue produced by the Payne-Aldrich law in the last year when it was in force was $318,142,944, or 17.6 per cent on the total imports. The revenue produced by the Underwood-Simmons law last year was $211,856,223, or 9.6 per cent on the imports. If the 17.6 per cent duties of the Republican law had been levied last year the custom houses would have yielded $176,506,000 more than was collected. The Democrats will have to find some other reason for the failure of their revenue legislation than the falling off in imports.

One of the commonest bromides in the discussion of the railroad wage question is that the general officers are paid too much and the men who run the trains too little. We are told that no man is worth $65,000 a year. There are not many men worth that much, it is true, but when a man takes a railroad that has been bankrupt for years and puts it on its feet so that it earns dividends on its common and preferred stock he deserves all that the grateful shareholders feel like paying him. There are many such business geniuses in charge of the railroads today. If they have not rescued a road from bankruptcy they have prevented it from going into the hands of a receiver in these times when both the State and the National governments have been making it difficult for the transportation companies to do business at a profit. There are some men who can't be paid more than they are worth. It would be cheaper for this city to give an executive genius $100,000 a year to rescue it from the tangle in which its business affairs are involved than to worry along with a commonplace executive who receives only $12,000.

INCONCEIVABLY NEFARIOUS

WE TRUST that every citizen of Philadelphia, particularly those who have not taken the trouble to vote in recent years, has read and inwardly digested the following statement by Mayor Smith:

> I have been in politics for years. I know what things are done and that knowledge is guiding me now. But I never dreamed that politics could lead men to do such things as I have discovered have been done in Philadelphia. My mind is made up, and I am going to teach policemen that they cannot take orders from the outside and expect to get away with it.

This admission that the police have been taking orders from the outside is interesting, but it is not news. Yet the police were not taking orders from the outside a year ago. They were not in politics then. They got into politics because the Mayor appointed as their chief a well-known politician. He appointed him for political reasons, and that was as much notice as the police force needed that a political regime was in the saddle, wherefore holding one's job depended, in the event, on obedience to the instructions of politicians.

We say in all seriousness that the Mayor invited the situation of which he complains, and he knows, as everybody else knows, that there is not the remotest possibility of changing that situation so long as Director Wilson is retained in office. To try Superintendent Robinson is merely to trifle with the issue, for, whatever his delinquencies, they flowed from and had their origin in the acquiescence of the Director of Public Safety. Either so, or that Director is a babe in the woods, utterly incapable of filling the office which he holds.

The EVENING LEDGER can have no confidence in the professions of the Mayor, nor do we believe any fair-minded citizen can, until he has made those professions good by the ejection of the politician under whose regime the monstrous conditions to which the Mayor confesses have reached their fruition.

But far more important to Philadelphia than the Mayor's declaration that the police force is ruled by politicians is his naive announcement that even he, hardened in the roughest school of politics known and inured by long acquaintance to its immorality and lawlessness, could not conceive that men would do such things as "I have discovered have been done in Philadelphia."

So often have the newspapers pointed out the nefariousness of the gang that each new revelation of wickedness has almost fallen flat. High-minded citizens simply would not believe that the things it was declared were being done could be done. Yet here is the Mayor himself, elected by the gang, confessing the fact. It is enlightening; it is illuminating; it is humiliating.

We have no comment to make. If a city deliberately votes for such government it gets what it wants. We doubt if there can be impartial and honest enforcement of law with a gang Mayor in City Hall. But we do venture to hope that Mayor Smith will oust Director Wilson and, having done that much to clean things up, will devote his attention to the great community enterprises for which money has been voted. The electorate will take care of the gang when the next election comes along. Meantime Philadelphia is waiting for the Mayor to get busy on business. There will be a conference today relative to the floating of some bonds in the near future. If decency in government cannot be obtained straightway, at least $500 a day can be saved by paying the mandamuses which now bear interest at 6 per cent.

A LITTLE GOOD IN A BIG BLUNDER

WE HAVE no faith in the Government shipping bill as such. It is a miserable effort to purchase an industry which can be developed and matured only by the native enterprise and devotion of business men. The American has never yet failed to grasp an opportunity for profit. Show him where his skill can be productive of returns and he is game for a try. He has been legislated off the seas and in addition the development of his own country has offered a fairer chance for investment. But his forebears needed no subsidies to carry the flag to the far seas nor Government money to get them ships. There was a carrying trade to be got and they got it.

We view with some hope, however, the creation of a shipping board. It has long been apparent that a commission of experts was necessary to advise Congress as to the best means of rehabilitating our marine. It may be that this shipping board will be able to perform the functions of such a commission, to derive, in fact, from its own experience a knowledge of the fundamental requisites for a restoration of the flag on the high seas. Its recommendations would have behind them a weight of authority which might well be provocative of good.

Tom Daly's Column

THE SUM OF SUMMER

Done the dash-dinged days dubbed "dog";
Here's the 31st of Aug.!

AS LONG as we can remember one of our most vivid notions of the acme of luxury was to be traveling somewhere on a cool autumn day—that is to say, after the heated term usually associated with the holidays of the common people—and to settle back, after the Pullman porter had laid our light overcoat and new fall hat in the rack, to the leisurely reading of the Atlantic Monthly. We used to think the Atlantic tremendously literary, but every once in a while of late years we've had that notion jolted. Occasionally it prints poetry sufficiently human to be classified as "newspaper verse." Such a thing is in the current number. It's called "Newark Bay," and it's got stuff in it too good for Newark, in spite of the fact that it's free verse and in spite of such low-tide lines as these:

But I like Newark Bay,
You don't know where it is unless you are a
  Jersey commuter!
And no cliffs encircle it.
No famous cities lend it a little of their renown,
No beautiful buildings are reflected in it.
No typhoon ever tore it out of its bed.
Nor is the color of it very wonderful.

Never mind.
It has a wonderful way of catching color from
  the sun.

YOUR correspondent, C. C. S., opens up some forgotten floodgates of memory, or words to the same general effect. Thus it is remembered: Cy Hall was translated to other worlds in the course of human events. He was a Baptist. The Baptist minister was ill and could not, naturally, conduct the services at the funeral. Good old Elder Blakely, of the Presbyterian Church, was called in hurriedly. He began his prayer: "O Lord, as Thou knowest, when I left home this morning I did not even know that this our brother was dead." TAB.

Inheritance

In Donegal, where old romance yet blows
  O'er hill and hearth, the children in the
  blast
Of storm hear cries and clashing arms of
  those
  Whose dreams were deeds, in Eire's living past.

And looking on the fields with clover
  spread,
  They never stop to pick the wind-stirred
  bloom;
Those flowers might be the blood their
  fathers shed
  Now come to ruddy blossom on their
  tomb.

They look upon the lifted sea that flows
  In mountains shoreward, breaks and piles
  again;
The winds, they say, thus heap a cairn for
  those
  Who have God's acre in the unmarked
  main.

I never saw the fields those children see,
  The fog-scarfed mountains, nor the hilly
  deep,
But shared their every dream and memory—
  Only the age-long hates I cannot keep.

For there they lay, my fathers and their
  foes,
  As in one grave they wait the trumpet
  call;
O'er some the foam, o'er some the clover
  blows,
  The while they're sleeping long in Donegal.

CHARLES L. O'DONNELL.

WE don't know what spell Krieghoff wrought in his sketch of Miss Sykes as she appeared in court—though we fancy the secret lies in the treatment of the eyes under the hat brim—but it lent a distinction to our front page yesterday, that's all.

THE sharp eyes of W. T. Door, aboard U. S. S. Connecticut at League Island, detected this premature explosion on Tuesday morning, wherein a Democratic morning contemp. was "hoist with his own petard":

"Mr. Daniels shows that our navy lost second place in the world in 1911, when Mr. Roosevelt was President. This pricks the Oyster Bay bubble."

ANOTHER morning contemp.—and I. F. G. is the informer—was guilty of this:

> He was overcome by smoke and badly burned while trying to extinguish the fire in the boiler room. At the Jewish Hospital small hope was held out for his recovery. Mr. Steffy has nine lives and children at 1589 Lombard street.

Very likely a member of the same remarkable family is Fireman Ambrose M. Sherman, of Engine Company 53, who, according to o. o. dear paper, "has sacrificed his life many times to help others, and who now offers his blood for experimentation in infantile paralysis cures."

Passing through Albany, George A. Fernley, of this burg, was delighted to read in the Knickerbocker Press that Albany intends to send a big delegation to the convention of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association next month, and that the Albanians expect, among other things, to visit "Benjamin Franklin's house in Fairmount Park, the largest natural municipal park in the world; the treaty oak in Kensington beneath which Franklin signed the treaty with the Indians."

Heavens! Is It Possible?

That's what we said—and right out loud, too—when, sitting at our desk, we read in the Springfield (Ill.) News-Record:

Twenty Years Ago Today

August 28, 1896.

Mrs. Mary Piper left for a visit in Monmouth.

R. H. McAnulty returned from a business trip to Chicago.

George M. Buck, a clerk in the Leland Hotel, left for a visit in Chicago.

Miss Bertha Buck returned to this city after a two months' visit in Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

BILL Rocap wasn't too busy vacationing to do a little scout work for us. He says he saw this sign outside a restaurant on Falls street, Niagara Falls:

A LA CARTE WAITRESSES WANTED

And, sez Bill, maybe they'd prefer peaches in pairs.

And Son No. 2 reports that a friend told him of a sign under a Reading (Pa. Dutch) doorbell which ran:

BUTTON WON'T BELL.
BUMP

In addition to which the Lebanon classified ad. dept. supplies evidence of a firm which advertised for a bookkeeper "not taller than five feet five inches." This was a necessary qualification because the bookkeeping department was located in a mezzanine gallery.

PILING UP

REVELATIONS OF CASEMENT'S DIARY

Confessions "Filthy Beyond Description" Found in It—His Friends Denounced as Ireland's Worst Enemies. Sinn Fein Outrages

By ALFRED NOYES

Believing the American people have a wrong impression of the Irish rebellion and the British Government's attitude thereto, Mr. Noyes, after a personal investigation and a perusal of Sir Roger Casement's personal diary, offers this message to all Americans. Mr. Noyes holds the chair of English literature at Princeton and has spoken in more than 200 American cities as a poet and publicist.

CERTAIN features of the Irish rebellion have been overlooked by many friends of the Allies' cause in the United States.

In this particular matter—whatever the blunders of England may have been in the past—it is possible that here moderate estimate of her own case in the Irish rebellion may eventually redound to her credit as did her first moderate estimate of the Jutland battle.

Neither Ireland nor Irish-Americans desire to make martyrs of men who, by the sudden publication of certain records—quite unconnected with politics—may make every Irishman ashamed of the day on which he helped to canonize them.

The cry "God help Ireland" will take on a new significance if Irishmen begin to think that any political injustice done to them in the past allows them, for instance, to murder their own countrymen indiscriminately. And these rebels, beyond the shadow of a doubt, did murder, ruthlessly, deliberately and indiscriminately, men, women and children, their own kindred, without even the slightest attempt to discover whether their victims were in political agreement with them or not.

This new method, devised by Irishmen of the very lowest and vicious personal character, was a criminal tyranny of a kind that has been unknown anywhere in civilized Europe, even in Germany, probably even in Turkey, for more than two hundred years.

Even the Germans do not exercise their "frightfulness" indiscriminately against their own people. They do not shoot Herr Dernberg in cold blood, because they see him posting a letter in Berlin. Nor do they massacre their own wounded soldiers for riding on the top of a bus. Nor do they shoot their own women and children for the mere fact that they happened to be alive. Nor do they fire on ambulances, carrying their own wounded; and every one of these things the Irish rebels were convicted of doing over and over again.

I ask these persons in America who accuse England of "ruthlessness" what steps she should have taken, under the existing machinery of law, to deal with certain cold-blooded murders that had no relation of any kind either to politics or to nationality. "God help Ireland" indeed, if her friends can look through a mist of romance at the spectacle of Irish criminals deliberately firing on the women who were attending wounded.

Romance and beauty and sorrow have clothed Ireland like a garment in the past; but there is not a ribbon, not even a red one, to be added by those men who, fully armed, approached the unarmed Irish constable at the castle gate and shot him, without warning, through the heart.

It was a daughter of Ireland—only eighteen years of age—that another felon shot in the name of Irish freedom, outside the Dublin Postoffice, for no crime but that she was young and helpless. If this be a subject for the harp of Erin, the sooner that every string be broken and every echo of it dead the better.

When the rebellion began, it took the unprecedented form of an attack by armed men in the streets of Dublin upon crowds of absolutely unarmed people. None of the soldiers, none of the police, were armed. The Sinn Feiners deliberately fired on wounded and crippled men, home from the front.

A poor carter was shot dead in St. Stephen's Green because he did not at once hand over his master's cart to a Sinn Feiner. Does any true Irishman glorify this?

At Castle Bellingham, a young man motoring through the town was made to stand against the roadside with an unarmed policeman. The Sinn Feiners, without even the court-martial neutrals have characterized as "ruthless" when held by England, shot the policeman dead and the young man through the lungs.

We might, of course, have sent those who killed and wounded 400 of our soldiers a handsome invitation to the funerals, with an emerald ribbon attached.

One Irish soldier in a London hospital on hearing of it, cried, "By God, it's the Irish themselves are shooting men and women now for the wearing of the green!"

And the chief leader of these rebels—I cannot print his own written confessions about himself, for they are filthy beyond all description. But I have seen and read them and they touch the lowest depths that human degradation has ever touched. Page after page of his diary would be an insult to a pig's trough to let the foul record touch it. The Irish will canonize these things at their own peril.

Let not Ireland be "too late" in recognizing the burning fidelity to their true cause in what Mr. Redmond has told them of the nature of this foul blow—not at England—but at Belgium, at France, and at Freedom herself; for it was delivered in collusion with the most sinister enemies of all that Ireland professes to believe in.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

From the West comes the news that Mr. Hughes's tariff speeches are most enthusiastically received. Yet the Democratic managers are not satisfied. They declare that he is "talking time-worn tariff twaddle." Reports from Maine indicate that Republican votes are being made there by the discussion of the tariff and of a true Americanism that will make an American proud of his flag anywhere in the world—even in Mexico.—Bridgeport Standard.

The public generally believes in the eight-hour day for workers, but there must be grave doubt as to the wisdom of the use of the presidency to force it upon employers and then tell the employers to go and collect from the public. It is an assumption of power that may prove dangerous if the precedent is followed and may work as greatly to the disadvantage of the workers as of the employers.—Springfield News-Record.

There is one issue that dominates all others and can awaken the interest of voters, and that is the subject of administration. The country can do without policies and legislation for a generation, but it cannot get along without an honest and efficient administration.—Ohio State Journal.

Underlying this question of arbitration is the question whether those in charge of the railroads of the country—and that means both sides to this eight hour and overtime pay question—are fit to be trusted with control of so vital and enormous a public interest as the maintenance of the arterial system upon which the life of the country depends.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

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. About how many lawyers are there in the United States?
2. What railroads are comprised in the "Big Four"?
3. Who was Whistler?
4. Who was Garibaldi?
5. Describe the process in the arts called "stippling."
6. What are riparian rights?
7. Where and what is Parnassus?
8. What is the crow's nest on a vessel?
9. What is a fortnight?
10. What is a demitasse?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Transylvania: the southeastern part of Hungary, now invaded by the Russo-Rumanians.
2. Coolies: unskilled laborers of India and eastern Asia.
3. Gobelin: a family of French dyers, part of whose property became the home of the famous tapestries which bear the name of the original owners of the place of manufacture.
4. Mercerized goods: those treated by a chemical process which imparts a permanent silky lustre to the fabric.
5. Sublime Porte or Porte: seat of the Turkish Government at Constantinople.
6. Sapphires are usually a transparent blue.
7. Thatched roof: one made of straw, rushes or (in tropical countries) of cocoanut and other leaves.
8. Terpsichore: the Muse of dancing.
9. Goffering: to make wavy or crimp with a heated iron, usually referring to the treatment of plaits or frills.
10. Ukalele: a Hawaiian stringed instrument, small and shaped like a guitar.

Inheritance Tax

R. J.—In Pennsylvania estates of less than $250 are exempt from inheritance tax. Bequests to parents, husband or wife, children or lineal descendants, stepchildren, adopted children, wife or widow of son are exempt, but bequests to all others are subject to a 5 per cent tax by the State.

One-Armed Attendants

Editor of "What Do You Know"—A friend of mine says he knows of a one-armed man who is an attendant in an insane asylum in this State. I claim that the State would not allow a one-armed man to be an attendant in such an institution. E. J. F.

Many of the attendants have their hands full subduing violent patients, but, of course, all insane persons are not violent, some needing only supervision and no restraint, and it would not be a calamity if a one-armed men were placed over those patients who are incapable of doing harm to themselves or others. However, if you will state which asylum is referred to and what ward in that asylum, it should be possible to learn whether or not a one-armed man is employed there.

Incomes in Porto Rico

L. I. S.—Only one person in Porto Rico had an income in excess of $100,000 last year, according to income tax returns recently received by the Tax Bureau of the Insular Treasury. Of the largest individual incomes recorded for 1915 there are 20 in excess of $50,000, and of these 20 14 range between $50,000 and $75,000, five between $75,000 and $100,000 and one above $100,000. Sixty-six individuals are assessed on personal incomes ranging between $20,000 and $50,000. In all there are 957 individuals and 131 corporations taxed on income. The total revenue amounts to $120,000, as compared with $77,000 for the previous year.

United States Aero Service

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Where can I get information about the United States Aero Service; how to join, the pay of members, the training school and so forth? L. S.

A letter of inquiry addressed to the Secretary of War, Washington, D. C., will secure all the information you wish.

A Quotation From Browning

W. L.—The lines you quote are from Browning's "A Soul's Tragedy." The complete passage is as follows: "Ever judge of men by their professions. For though the bright moment of promising is but a moment, and cannot be prolonged, yet if sincere in its moment's extravagant goodness, why, trust it, and know the man by it—not by his performance, which is half the world's work, interfere as the world needs must with its accidents and circumstances; the profession was purely the man's own. I judge people by what they might be—not are or will be."

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

An Analysis of the Railroad Situation—Concerning the Identity of Gibboney

This Department is free to all readers who wish to express their opinions on subjects of current interest. It is an open forum, but the Evening Ledger assumes no responsibility for the views of its correspondents. Letters must be signed by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

A PLEA FOR THE RAILROADS

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—At this critical juncture of the railroad situation, when both sides are bidding for public sympathy, I believe a comparison between the trainmen and the managers would not be amiss.

Let us consider first the employers. They have met the arbitrary demands of their men in a conciliatory spirit. They are willing to arbitrate, but quite naturally refuse to be held up.

Thus far they have shown a great regard for the public welfare by not rejecting the ultimatum immediately, which, as self-respecting men, they had every moral right to do.

Contrast this spirit with the attitude of the employes.

From the outset they have shown that they—to use a vernacular expression—"don't give a hang" for the public, just so their demands are granted.

Indeed, they are taking advantage of that very fact, to force the public to bring pressure to bear on the railroads. The offer to arbitrate was met with an obstinate refusal. All that the trainmen ask must be granted, or the public will suffer. That is their code; the "law of the Medes and Persians which altereth not."

It is quite obvious, who, in the event of a strike, will be to blame for the terrible calamity. In which case the public should not be permitted to suffer without railroad facilities for even a fraction of a second. It should then be up to our "Government of the people, for the people and by the people" to call out the army, State militia and all available Government employes for railroad service. Congress should provide all necessary authority.

It is the duty of all fair-minded, public-spirited citizens, who have the love of liberty and fair play at heart, to do all in their power to defeat the shameless men who visit destruction upon the country, merely to further their own selfish interests. R. M. S.

Philadelphia, August 29.

WHO IS GIBBONEY?

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—As you have of late quoted Mayor Smith and D. Clarence Gibboney, I am somewhat in doubt as to what city position Mr. Gibboney holds. If he does not hold any official position, what does he gain through all this publicity?

Is he connected with John Bunk and William Coin in the detective business or what? Has he any more legal rights than any other citizen?

Kindly print this and perhaps some person can give the people some idea what Gibboney gains through his theoretical work. GEORGE S. GRANTLY.

Philadelphia, August 29.

NO SAFETY WITHOUT FORCE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—Our country is the first in wealth, population, manufacture and agriculture and its greatest need is power enough to protect its people and industry. If we want to stay the first nation of the world we must increase our fighting strength as the population increases, and there is only one way to do this, and that is to have military training in the schools, to keep the children in good health and to have every one in a position to protect his country at a moment's notice.

We all know that a country cannot have money and prosperity and no army and navy and have it long. So what we need is preparedness, and the sooner we get this the better. PAUL L. RODGERS.

Mexico, Pa., August 30.