

Evening Ledger
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about to be issued by the War Department. For every recruit which a postmaster secures he is to receive \$5, provided the man is accepted. The enthusiastic supporters of the new plan believe that it will not take many days to get the 12,500 new men, even though six months were required to increase the regular army by 20,000. They argue that there are about 50,000 postmasters who will seek recruits under the impetus of the bonus offered, and that if one in four secures a man who can pass the tests the number will be secured. At present there are no recruiting stations in the small towns and cities. Men there who might like to enter the army do not have the attractions presented to them.

Tom Daly's Column

YESTERDAY'S
I go for da game,
I, T. McArora;
You should do da same
Bef you gotta money,
He's anonnagun,
Dat peetch-fellow Reesa;
Dat's reason he I
By make da da.

The B. and O. R. R. ran an excursion to Harper's Ferry on Sunday. In all the cars this sign was displayed, "No spitting allowed in this State." One man with a plug of tobacco, a respect for the law and an eye for novelties watched carefully when the train passed from Pennsylvania, expecting the sign to change and give him some relief. But, of course, it didn't. By the time he got to the Maryland State line he was positively salivated. The District of Columbia saved his life. In Virginia and West Virginia, we regret to say, he broke the law.

The Philadelphia Rhyme

An old Philadelphian, hiding behind the alias of "C. Scribendi," writes to us, jeering at our failure to find a proper rhyme for the town. His own offerings do not conform to the rule, but we give part of his effort:

So much I love your gentle ways,
And I am leading other ways,
That I can only sing your praise—
How wonderful provision and sweeter voice
When you're singing "Oh to Philadelphia."
Now "Oh!" is a perfectly legitimate word and means "adorning in or like lilies." Even though the rhyme of an Irish colleen may not be a "lilyed" one, still it is not just to assume that in all Ireland there is at least one creature answering to this description. However, we have composed another verse, still retaining Kathleen as an act.

KATHLEEN (continued)
Sure, many a heart that you've captured
Will be true to you, my Kathleen.
But may a one would have me colleen,
Ye mischievous, self-will'd girl.
In reading this it is necessary to read "self-will'd" in three syllables, as the word began here with the vowels of a diphthong. Judging from the alleged rhymes that have been published so far, I am not sure that it is necessary to read "self-will'd" in three syllables, as the word began here with the vowels of a diphthong. Judging from the alleged rhymes that have been published so far, I am not sure that it is necessary to read "self-will'd" in three syllables, as the word began here with the vowels of a diphthong.

BEWARE THE BUNKHOUD!

Serving the City Beautiful He Bites All Unlovely Things
The Bunkhound is in disgrace for a while. We took him out for a little run up and down Chestnut street yesterday, but at Seventh street we met Sandy McNiblick, who writes our golf stuff. Sandy, who is a nice young man, inquired after our health and our game. "Oh," we said, "we've been going a little bad lately. Why, we only made an 88 the last time we played Whitemarsh."

THE life guards in some places upon the Atlantic City beach were bothered by bathers hanging sweaters and coats upon their lookout platform. So one day a large sign nailed upon the lookout flashed this startling command:

KEEP ALL CLOTHING OFF!
A taffeta skirt, very full at the hips and reaching far above the tops of her daintily clocked silk stockings revealed silk-like limbs and slender ankles—Saturday's E. L. And, possibly, a couple of these here now high heels.

I TOOK HIS DREAMS
By Margaret Wildermere
I took his dreams from him,
Boy-dreams of gold and red,
I gave him sorrow,
White grief, instead \* \* \*
And for a little space
Joy in my careless face.

LET THERE BE LIGHT
ALTHOUGH the illuminating engineers of the country who are holding their annual convention in Philadelphia are not usually regarded as police officers, they have probably done more to reduce crime, in the great cities than any other single group of men. They have devised ways for throwing the light into dark places. They have forced the thugs to walk where they can be seen. They have made it impossible for the vicious to ply their trade in the main streets with that impunity which made them bold in the days when they could lurk in the shadow and entice their victims into the darkness. There remains much for them to do, and they are doing it.

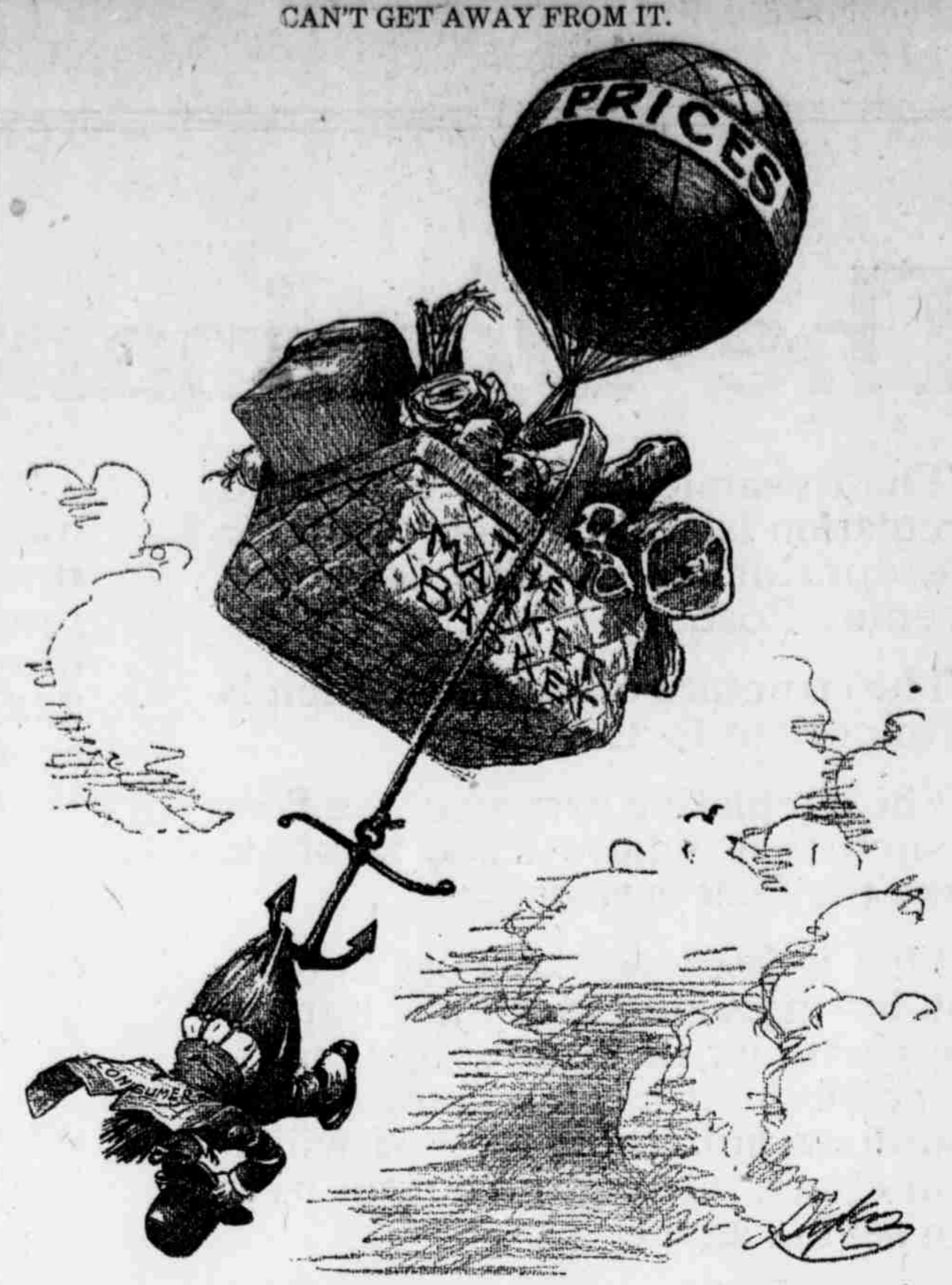
DOCTOR Austin O'Malley declares this was an actual dialogue between him and a patient of the same nationality:
P.—What's the trouble?
D.—Oh, doctor, dear, the pains I had in me stomach is terrible.
D.—Yes? And what have you had on your stomach?
P.—I had the thing I had on me stomachs this day but two weeks!

Why, This Is Worse Than War
Four persons were killed outright and the paraders panic-stricken when the bomb exploded at the intersection of Stewart and Market streets in the crowd of 25,000 people. One man died of heart failure and forty persons were injured, of whom fifty later died.—Burrington Enterprise.

A Submarine Record
In Sunday's P. L. a sufferer from hay fever, referring to an alleged cure for it, writes:
"My modification was to immerse my face in a basin of extremely warm water for as long as possible each evening for five minutes."

NEW FOOD INCORPORATION
Wilmington—Hensch Food Co., capital \$1,000,000, was incorporated today at Dover, Del., to manufacture and deal in infant and baby foods, particularly the Hugo Hensch foods. Incorporators are local lawyer parties.—Philadelphia News Bureau.

In this the company of which there was talk of making J. J. Conner's friend, Theodore Roosevelt, president?



THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE
An Allentown Progressive Who Was Not Hopeful in 1912—Disease and the Spread of Filth in the Street

Republicans (minority party) to unite on the same candidate (not party), thus "clarifying the ballot." I do not understand. Why you would call upon the Republican Campaign Committee to ignore and treat with contempt the hysterical phenomena of the hysterical Progressives is beyond sans comprehension. Why you would still insist on resorting to abuse of the Progressives—the best element in the land—when they are sincere and loyal enough to try to help this nation to a situation which it will again be honored and respected, is something infinitely beyond the grasp of a mental genius.
I trust you will read this letter. You are at liberty to publish it if you like. If you do the former, I am sure the victim you receive will be more than a sensation. If you do the latter, I feel confident that the future historian will have a comparatively easy task in analyzing the political situation of 1912 to 1916 in the United States.

ENGLAND'S EIGHT HOURS
To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—I notice in your columns a letter from James Smith on the above subject. As he drags in the wrong of Ireland by the tail, any comment on his nationality is superfluous. I suppose some Hibernal genius will straight away discover in the New York car strike another injustice to his country.

AN UNREPENTANT PROGRESSIVE
To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—I have been a reader of your paper for some time. For some time, however, I have read your paper with much mental reservation, and now I must inform you that I can no longer read it. I have decided to discontinue my subscription. I endured your viewpoint as long as I could, but your editorial on "A Land-slide" that never arrived in your issue of September 12 was the last straw to break the camel's back. Why you would go out of your way in setting forth argument why Wilson is weak to keep ridiculing and abusing the Progressives I cannot understand. That part of my editorial is all beside the mark, entirely unnecessary, a perversion of fact, and I can attribute it to nothing else than a mental aberration or a disordered spleen. It seems very strange that you are not satisfied yet with the attitude of the Progressives who support Mr. Hughes, no man whom you may think of them personally. You say: "The future historian will find it hard to explain 1912, for he will not have come into personal contact with the man." However, men who couldn't see how the Colonel could possibly lose, because they felt in their hearts he must win. Their political vision had become so narrow that the result in Maine was a victory with half a million votes in the nation and 50,000 majority in the great State of Pennsylvania.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW
The new five-cent loaf is much smaller, but the nickel is the same size as ever—and just as hard to get.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

What Do You Know?
Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. The answers to which every well-informed person should know, are given daily.

Writers Called George
Editor of "What Do You Know."—Kindly inform me of the colored writers are called "George" and how far back does the custom date? Does the originator of it still live?
K. M. G.

By-Names of Statesmen
R. E. A.—Not all of those you name had popular nicknames. "Old Man Eloquent" was applied to John Quincy Adams, because of his eloquence in Congress in his old age; "Old Hickory" to Andrew Jackson, because of his firmness and fighting qualities; "Old Bullion" to Senator Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, for his persistent advocacy of sound money; "Old Pulley" Punnett to President James Buchanan, because of his references to himself in one of his titles given to Abraham Lincoln before he had reached middle age; "The Path-finder" to John C. Fremont, because of his explorations and discoveries; "Ancient Mariner of the Washbas" to Richard W. Thompson, of Indiana, Secretary of the Navy under President Hayes; "Old Greenback" to Salmon P. Chase, because of his financial record; "Burr's Cow" to Samuel S. Cox, because of a very amusing description of a sunset which he wrote for an Ohio newspaper; "Little Giant" to Stephen A. Douglas, because of his small stature and great ability; "Little Magician" to Martin Van Buren, because of his shrewdness and success as a politician; "Sage of Monticello" to Thomas Jefferson, because of his serving two terms as President; "The Conditional Surrender" to General Grant, because of his reply to General Buckner at Fort Donelson in 1862 when Buckner asked what terms of surrender would be allowed; "No terms other than an unconditional and immediate surrender. I propose to move immediately upon your works."—The Framers of the Washbas" to Daniel W. Voorhees, because of his unusual height, his reddish hair about the color of a wren's crest, and his horse on the Washbas; "The Boy of the Washbas" to Henry Clay, who was born in Hanover County, Va., a wreny crest of head once known at the Washbas.

What the Local Press Thinks of Conditions in Philadelphia
Nothing that the Grand Jury says in its indictment of the physicians charged with the dispensing narcotics illicitly exceeds the gravity of the offense. Its appreciation of its setting forth of the presentment is written. There is no question as to the effectiveness of the laws dealing with the traffic in the streets. The Grand Jury does not venture to criticize the decision of the Supreme Court which has made one clause of the Harrison act inoperative. But it points out that there are defects in the State laws which should be remedied. Thus morphine and heroin are exempt from the restrictions that apply to cocaine. For those whom the steady habit has entailed there can be nothing but pity. It is the duty of the State to rescue and care for them. No matter how severe can be too severe for those who will administer to their urgent cravings, and extend the field of their profits by tempting the innocent and unwitting.—Public Ledger.

The appeal of the recent Federal Grand Jury address to Judge Dickinson in the United States District Court here for strict drug laws and their better administration can have no more definite effect than other pronouncements of the same kind. The legitimate enjoyment of morphine, cocaine, heroin and other narcotics has declined steadily in recent years. Medical science is increasingly averse to the use of these agents, and their use is becoming less frequent. But the quantities of morphine, cocaine and heroin available in the retail drug market are out of all proportion to the needs of medicine. The practice of selling these drugs to addicts is a criminal, invalid and inefficient way of dealing with the problem. It is likely that physicians would be the first to approve such a project. No ordinary laws will be adequate to deal with the problem. It is the administration, therefore, that is needed in a large degree, and it is likely that physicians would be the first to approve such a project. No ordinary laws will be adequate to deal with the problem. It is the administration, therefore, that is needed in a large degree, and it is likely that physicians would be the first to approve such a project.

AND FAILED!
"Am willing," Woodrow Wilson writes in his fascinating work "My years of personal fortunes may be, to play for the verdict of mankind." Well, the verdict of mankind will be that Mr. Wilson, during his administration, contracted a correspondence school.—Albany Knickerbocker Press.

AMUSEMENTS
Chestnut St. Opera House
THE BIRTH OF A NATION
D. W. Griffith's Gigantic Spectacle
3 Weeks Only
LANT TOWER HERE LAST WEEK HERE

FORREST LAST 5 NIGHTS
Klaw & Erlanger's New Musical Comedy
MISS SPRINGTIME
Best Seats \$1.50 at Matinee Tomorrow

THE TWO JANES
With Harry Fisher
Just Laughs—Lafayette Girls—Jolly Tunes
GARRICK LAST 5 NIGHTS AT 8:15
"SPORT OF LAW"
A Powerful American Play by Stuart Fox

Globe Theater
GOLDEN ORF TROUPE
The Famous Russian Singers and Dancers
"THE POOL ROOM" AND OTHERS

B. F. Keith's Theater
TEMPEST AND SUNSHINE
Presented by "THE MAJORITY"
HARRY HIERBERG and CO. MARIELO OSWOOD & EDNA KOUS, DUGAN & RAYMOND OTHER STARS FEATURING

STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 10TH
11:15 to 11:45
10c, 15c, 20c
EDNA GOODRICH
"THE HOUSE OF LIES"
Thurs. Fri. Sat.—LOUISE HUFF
in "THE REWARD OF PATIENCE"

Victoria
MARKET ABOVE 10TH
8 A. M. to 11 P. M.
W. S. HART
"THE PATRIOT"
Added—Kevonite's Comedy "Peached Hot"
DEBRAVEY'S "EMERALD QUEEN"
Thursday, Friday, Saturday—8:30 A. M.

Arcadia
WILLIAM S. HART
Added—"Ole's" Rousing Comedy "Peached Hot"
Thurs. Fri. Sat. Norma Talmadge, Solina Bergstrom
MARKET ABOVE 10TH
11:15 to 11:45
DAILY 8:30
EVENING 8:30, 10:30
"SONS OF ABRAHAM"
Allegorical Novelty