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Philadelphia, Monday, June 4, 1917



The Kaiser has officially announced that the Entente's spring offensive is over. Granted. But it's the "summer push" that confronts the Hohenzollerns now.

Germany has come to the conclusion that it was a good thing to let her Socialists enter the peace conference. An excellent reason for keeping ours home.

The Senate food bill makes gambling grain futures an offense punishable by a fine of \$500 or one year's imprisonment. All right; but why not make the "or" an "and"?

American scholarship must be a bardy perennial indeed when, in the world's crisis, Mr. Wilson and the two ex-Presidents can find time to write urgent appeals for the continuation of classical atudies.

The new regulation forbidding a premiscuous display of German daily papers on newsstands bespeaks a modesty concerning the dissemination of inspired guardsmen are as fit as any regulars. utterances that ill accords with the familiar pomposity of their verbiage.

If any one doubts the power of the pen even in the midst of the world's Men who have never held a gun in their greatest war, the present anxiety over the mysterious failure of Wilson's important message to the Russian republic to reach Petrograd might well negative such an opinion.

Assuming that the report of Germany's attempt to acquire the Venezuelar faland of Margarita as a submarine base is true, we are at least spared the trouble of going to war over the situation. We picked out the right foe some months ago the Monroe Doctrine at the same time that we help save the world for freedom.

What will the bereaved families of those lost on the Spanish steamship Eiza- truth far transcends the flights of roguirre have to say if Germany carries out her promise to "atone" for her submarine outrages on King Alfonso's subjects by formally saluting the red and vellow standard of Spain and firing a salute in honor of Castile and Aragon? Or will these stricken Iberians madly call this threatened evidence of "cordiality" the most impertinent spectacle in the entire history of international relations?

With the announcement that four Pennsylvania regiments are to mobilize for active war service on July 15, the various "Home Defense" organizations of the State assume important roles sooner perhaps than was anticipated. As the National Guard relinquishes its work of guarding rallroads, waterways and bridges, the various bodies of home volunteers will be summoned to take up these duties. It is hard to see how even a chronic pacifist could argue himself out of taking up such work in case of need. Surely the peace of the home is best preserved by protecting it.

The American commission has ar rived in Russia and the Government at Petrograd still lives. All fear that Mr. Root and his associates might arrive too late to be enabled to do their utmost to save the infant Slavic republic, both from liself and from German peace intrigues, is finally dispelled. The mystery of the American envoys' amazingly quick voyage lends another touch of romance to one of the most striking situations in all history-the spectacle of the world's greatest national exemplar of democracy extending the hand of help and fellow-

The split in the Socialist party, now rapidly developing, promises to perform some useful surgery upon what is bad in alism and save what is good. John Spargo's resignation has been declared portant" by the leaders of the oldfashioned faction, but his crystal-clear reasons are certainly important for the Socialist movement, though not for the party, in proving that this movement was apable of producing so courageous and fine a thinker as Spargo. He shows that the party's endeavors were precisely those which the German Government would have desired it to exert. Each pro-German argument was indorsed by the Soialist party. It was thus being placed unpopular and un-American would have it helpless in the

whip to the youngest child of freedom.

educating the people to work against VENGEANCE political and economic autocracy. But when the greatest enemy of reform appeared in arms against the world, the So clalists encouraged its propagands. They refused to see that the war itself was automatically producing many of the reforms which they had demanded; national control of production, national supervision of labor conditions and a world wide campaign for democratic co-operation and for the dethronement of the last absolute monarchs.

#### THE GREAT DAY

THERE have been numerous sugges-I tions about tomorrow from patriotic folk, who would make it the Great Day in our history, ever memorable as a day of rededication to American Ideals. Some cities will have patriotic exercises. It is hardly a day for rejoicing; it is too solemn an occasion for much of that. But deep in the hearts of patriotic citizens there must be a sense of gratifica tion that everywhere there is so much willingness and eagerness among the young men to help the Government in its enormous day's work, so little shirking, so little Indifference.

Nothing could show so well how popul lar the selective principle has become as the smallness of the movement to oppose it. When it is considered how much pacifist feeling there was several months ago, it is amazing to find the spirit of revolt now producing microscopic results. After all the noisy propaganda of the last few weeks, there are only about forty persons in the whole United States worth the trouble of arresting! It is astounding how the art of printing has made it possible for a handful of madmen to gain the world's attention. Allled nations read with gloom the other day that "Anarchists paraded in Petrograd" in such numbers that the police had to let them have their way. Later it appeared that a few score Anarchists paraded and that the police didn't take the trouble to arrest

them. But our anti-draft agitators should be punished with severity. The Government does well to hunt them down. It is no time to question whether a would be traitor is a college boy seeking no toriety among his fellows or a German spy. There never was a law so clearly and widely explained, with proclaimed warnings concerning the penalties of infraction, as this one. Lenlency toward these criminals would play right into the hands of German agents in this country for what better disguise could an agitator, paid by Germany, have than that of an "intellectual" attaching himself to cultured circles, counting on their prosection of his "pacifist fad" to save himself from jail or the gallows? These agitators are small in number.

There is not the slightest sign of such disaffection in the army itself. Everywhere there is eagerness to answer the call of duty, as evidenced by the spontaneous rejoicing in the four Pennsylva nia regiments yesterday when it was learned that they were to be mobilized for foreign service next month. These having been hardened to service on the

There is no difference between these men and those who are to be drafted. hands have the same cheerful desire to serve. It is just as well that the in sanity of the few abnormals displayed itself so promptly, for its noisy weakness demonstrates how overwhelming is the patriotic fervor with which the nation awaits the Great Day.

## THE PHILADELPHIA DYNAMO

TT IS neither local pride nor the appeal I of high-sounding phrases that essenand we can thus attend to violations of tially justify calling Philadelphia the convincing, that here the splendor of

In Europe's highly developed industrial long been specialized. There are, for instance, textile towns, steel and iron towns, shipbuilding towns, railroad equipment towns, munition towns, each distinctly typical, throughout France and England, Locomotives hall from Creusot, arms from St. Etienne, textiles from Manchester, ships from Newcastle and Glasgow. Consider merely this random list and you will find that Philadelphia is a Creusot, a St. Etienne, a Manchesfer, a Newcastle and a Glasgow rolled into one mighty

dynamo. Stupendous as an instrument in peace times, this drive of Philadelphia's energy is still more terrific in war. Expansion of our great potentiality was, of course, inevitable. But it is doubtful if even the unchecked imagination could have foreseen the full extent of this development. The Delaware is now not only the "American Clyde," It is the "World Clyde." In this Philadelphia district half a hundred shipways hum with the fast-maturing hopes of a vast new merchant marine and a mightier navy that must nullify the submarine piracy.

Russia and France call for and are receiving our railway engines and equip-ment. Our gigantic munition plants gird civilization in the fray for liberty. Clothing and tools, farm implements, prepared foods, machinery, iron and steel construction are but a few of the almost be wildering array of products from Phila delphia's dynamo.

This is an excellent time for pessimists to scurry to cover. As industrial Philadelphia waxes greater, greater, too, will he her material rewards. The fact that this prosperity is augmented by situations arising from the war need raise no moral doubts about welcoming it. Good times can never be more justified than when they are born of a patriotic celerity and efficiency in filling the na-

tion's needs. The Federal Government, moreover, is prompt to recognize Philadelphia's exceptional position. Uncle Sam will directly contribute his share to this exhaustless Philadelphia. At League Island alone new in involving an expenditure of work

\$18,000,000 is planned. The line of our industrial, war-strength ening activities is capable of almost infinite expansion. "Will the line stretch out to the crack of doom?" asks Macseth in a famous scene foreshadowing the ragedy of his kingship. We feel justi-

OF A JUST GOD

How a Frenchman Regards the Smashing of the Germans by the British Under Haig at Arras

By HENRI BAZIN Special Corespondent of the Evening Ledger in France.

T WAS awakened at 2 o'clock in t morning by the phone beside my bed ringing as if the house was on fire. A familiar voice at the other end of the wire. that of a captain in the infantry of France said: "Bon jour. Time to get up. You are booked for an auto trip to the English front. The car will be at your door at 2." Before daylight we were in Arran Arras the destroyed.

Napoleon, it is written, often referred to precept of Frederick the Great, although | But Joe he's so mad he jus' taka delight he did not always practice what he preached, notably at Marengo, "If you would give battle," was Frederick's dictum. mass all your troops; you can never mass too many." Add the word artillery to troops and you have the reason the Engish have been victorious before Arras, a

The army of King George, under the able ommand of Marshal Haig, has not ceased n artillery fire during the last three months f winter, of rain and cold and snow. It has only varied its intensity. It has been either crescendo or descrescendo; but the 'O" has been constantly on the Job-

Now that it is permitted I may say that for some time back the crescendo has been allegro agitato, night and day, hour for hour and minute for minute. And with it the most magnificent air raid of the war. More than 1706 air photographs had been taken over area anywhere from five to wenty kilometers back of the Boche line making true the range and accuracy of fire from a most tremendous quantity of cannon of all caliber, and in consequence a very shambles of Boche trenches, of Boche bayous, of roads and open spaces, of everything behind the Boche stand to the full distance and more than I have outlined upon a front of forty kilometers. That meant no bread for the poor barbarian for the full distance in depth and length, and without read nothing in the true meaning of re

#### War Without Bread

Beche prisoners whom I saw when I was n this front frankly said they had not sunk their teeth in the staff of life for two and three, and in some cases, four full periods of twenty-four hours. They showed it, too, in the way they tackled the English rations. There was nothing doing back of their line in the way of provisioning or distributing food. The barbarian was too busy dodging shell fragment or engaged in spillng his anatomy over the sacred soil of

Two hours after I reached the English ne, just as the day was born, a veritable hell of fire opened upon the Boche. It was infernal, and I stood back of its range, a mass of shrick and song passing over my head. It must have been seven different kinds of inferno before me, off there in the gray of the morning. Distress fuses from the Boche could be seen in the early daylight. They signaled despair to their rear and they symbolized joy to the army of the

With the day three hours old, with this indescribable having lasted two full s, it suddenly ceased, and brigade after rigade of khaki-clad leaped from their new and shallow trenches, advancing with a shout that could have been heard in Arras, every man with the light of holiness in his eyes and his hayonet fixed to his rife. They covered the ground to Lens as in a bound ishers. Hold on a minute: We're not and carried everything before them. They talking "of fightin' an' music an' lovewere irresistible. They were magnificent. I got down on my knees and thanked the Almighty for having been permitted to see; and then I drew these same knees out of workshop of the war. Facts are the and an English licutemant as an escort. I prime warranty of this title, facts so telt the lust of battle. I felt the avenging of my father's brother, hanged head down tremendous, so manifold, so impressively from a tree by Uhlans in 1871, who, when found, had blackened face and outstretched ongue. I felt something of slight recom-sense for that which outraged my soul the other day when I saw my father's burned In Europe's highly developed industrial house in Nesle, when I looked upon the organization, manufacturing centers have graves of ancestors defiled. God is very, good after all. And praise be

The advance was an avalanche of Wittle contemptibles," a very multitude, the flower of England's youth, the brawn of a young Ireland, the half-Yank from Canada, the Angac from the Antipodes. It was a gigan-

Anac from the Antipodes. It was a gigan-tic wave of young humanity devouring everything before it.

It was, too, an object lesson for Ameri-cane. That is, if my poor words can convey a tithe of that they aim to. For it was a ictory first of material, in which the United tates is so rich, and which in its riches i nust pour out upon this western front. was, second, a victory of men, of the spiendid English soldier who, man for man, is not worth the hundredth part of a grain be-rond the splendid American soldier. It was nettle and brain and brawn and the magnificentagenius of Halg. The last is not for America. But "there are others." The first three America has. Send them over. Put them on the job, and NOW.

The Boche is in a badly demoralized state ill along the French and English front. is gradually getting it full into his head that there is a bunch of real force that was not born beside the Rhine. It's the only thing he can understand. Honor is not his, justice, nor reason. Force he pell. And he has a spelling book full of it

To complete this story, this story that tells all too ill the most wonderful sight I ever expect to look upon, I must take ref-uge in metaphor. A gardener might say the attack was in form as the magic blooming of a vast flower. The opening of a great of a vast flower. The opening of a fan, Mollere's Celimene might say. vide wave of an irresistible sea, a sailor night say or think, since all sailors are seets in word or thought. A straight line is the shortest distance between two points The straight Boche line of which I measured about eighteen kilometers. Broken by the attack, it almost instantly measured thirty. Curved to a jagged eilipse as it was an hour afterward, it measured forty-live. There is a bit of the line, the bit I saw brough the glass this day of grace. y Germany thirty hours ago.
Unless, like Pascal's circumference, Hin

denburg's line is nowhere, his line, his fa-mous line, is broken.

The battle continues on the same plan with the same rhythm, the same hell of shell. The guns have been moved up a bit, and are biasing away. Incidentally, the prisoners along the combined front number more than 26,000, the cannon, 586, of which 254 are of heavy-caliber, all taken in nine days. As for the Boche dead, they were uncountable. They lay here and

The fight goes on. On the Sritish front and on the French, on the strip held by the soldiers of Fortugal and of Russia, each and all waiting for the joy of ceding a strip to the soldiers of the United States. Who can doubt that all I write of has been the result of plan? Who can doubt whose plan it is? Listan you who read tax it from me. the bald cold news: It's

## Tom Daly's Column

McAroni Ballads

LXXXI WHEN A MAN'S SINGLE You know da Joe Galdi dat cleana you hat-

Dat sassy yo'ng fallow, so ogly an' fatt Eht Sure you raymember! An' mebbe you know

Dose three othra fallows dat ran weeth dees Joe? Ehr Nor Dere was Raggio-Tony an'

Jeem-An' Steva Barratt' dey was chums weetha heem.

now! Wal, dere's three o' dem marry, you know, An' so dey ain't gotta no usa for Joe.

Fine pirls deir wives, too, an' so good an' ao true: Dose fallows got som'theeng more better

Dan he lookin' for fun on da street een da night.

To walk by da steps where dey seet an' to sneer An' talk to heemsal' so dey sure gona

hear: 'O, my! W'en we're marry how softa

we gat! You batta my life,

Eef I had a wife, would no be soocha beeg foola like dat!"

Las' week deesa Joe got a letter wan day Dat's smal like da spreengtime; an' here's wat cet say:

My heart eet weell bust eef I longer concent. beautiful man, sooche love wat I

Or som'theeng like that. Anyway, eet ees terote fine female style; an' she tal een

da note where an' wat time she would like heem to meet-

'An' so you weell know wen I com' down da street

have a white rose an' weell geeve eet to you." Wal, Joe he was dere! An' he's dress'

to keell, too! he look all around for da girl weeth

da rose. But all for a sudden com's-w'at do you a pose?

Three fina beeg cabbages undra hecs Dose wives of Jeem, Tony an' Steve

passa by. An' lika wan voice da whole three dem cry:

'O' my, w'en cet's seengle how seelly cet cent

You batta your life, Eef you had a wife You would not be soocha beeg foola like

deen!" "DON'T tell me," says an Irish reader of Reedy's Mirror, "that there is no retribution in history. It was an Irishman,

Holland, who invented the submarine." Which recalls a remark made to us over the dinner table several years ago by the late William Uhler Hensel. "Why is it," he asked, "that the Irish so often start things splendidly, but seldom carry them to triumphant completion?" First we ventured the opinion that the predominant trait of the Celt was a lively imagination, or, as some might put it. a restless fancy, which only infrequently inhabits an orderly mansion. Then we mildly resented the arraignment of the makin' an' the like o' that." But can any one name a living Irishman who might be capable of inventing, that is to say "starting," an invention that would finish the submarine which that other Irishman started?

THE PURE FOOD SHOP On Chestnut street I often stop To look at Blankblanks's Pure Food Shop, And stand and stare, with eyes fast glued Upon that grand display of food!

All that men delight to eat When they give their wives a treat: Quinces, olives, honey, beets, Anchovics and fellied meats

Chicken pies and deviled clams, Ruddy cheese, Virginia hams, Marmalade and tinned sardines, Boston bread and Boston beaus.

Macaroni, candy peel, Pattied oyster, pickled cel, And the leek, with emerald top. Little brother of the won!

Then I go, with gazing fed, To the Automat instead!

CHRISTOPHER MORLEY. \*For correct name consult adv. cols

PHILIP KIND, in taking Matthew Murphy, Jr., to the annual exercises at the lewish Foster Home in Germantown yes-

terday afternoon, accidentally brought forth an idea that should be helpful to the parents of all families as large as the one to which M. M. Jr. happens to belong Young Matthew watched the several boys and girls of the home come forward to receive the prizes awarded to them for excellence in various branches of work and study. "I'll have to tell father about this," said he to his host. "I think if he'd put up a dozen or so prizes for us at home we'd all behave better during the year."

Comparatively Paramountainous No one expected three days would have passed without a trace of the fourteen-months-old baby. Speculation as to the proper method of administering quick juswas far more paramount than the proable hidden location of the child. -News dispatch in Sunday's paper

Really, these news dispatchers should use more supreme care in a more complete effort to attain to more perfect English.

The Perennial Graduate

In honor of their son Michael, who has ust graduated from the Jefferson Medical inst graduates from the first part of the come out at the head of his class next of come out at the head of his class next over. his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel to come out at the head of his class next year, his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Platt, of the southwest corner of Seven-teenth and Mifflin streets, will tender him a reception next Sunday, June 3, from 2 to 6 p. m., at their home. Michael has a host of friends and he will be pleased to see

-South Philadelphian. LAST CALL Tomorrose even the hedgers atte Their lany boxes, to register,

# PREBLE'S ATTACK ON TRIPOLI

American Commodore's Exploit Against the Barbary Pirates. Decatur in Small Boat Darted Into the Enemy's Lines

#### By HENRY JAMES BUXTON

WHEN Commodore Preble, of the United | Selecting eleven of his best men, Decatur boarded a small boat and darted within tack on Tripoli he placed the advance line the enemy's line. Running alongside the of his squadron of war frigates in command offending boat, he and his eleven men leapof a young officer who had already won ed over the gunwale, and then followed one fame for his daredevil courage. This of the most desperate hand-to-hand conyoung man was Captain Stephen Decatur, flicts recorded in naval history, Nothing who feared nothing on land or sea, and who would have welcomed a bout with Satan himself if such a contest was within range

Decatur grinned with joy when he heard the command to proceed against the Turks. He went alongside each of the vessels in the advance line and directed the crews to anship their bowsprits and follow him.

"As it is my intention to board the semy's boats," he said, "you can look for

ome warm work ahead." The enemy's gunboats were moored along the harhor under the batteries, and when Captain Decatur in the leading boat came within range, the batteries and gunboats opened fire. The whistle of solid shot was but music to the battle soul of Stephen Decatur. He sailed his ships right into the nest of the enemy's gunboats, and warfare of the real old-fashlened kind began.

arrange for a retreat signal, In the meantime Decatur and his men been killed or wounded in the fighting Americans were wounded.

Turk in command after surrendering had treacherously killed Lieutenant James lieutenant, the Turkish commander set his harbor.

Enraged by the treacherous murder of will soon feel the influence of the work his brother, Captain Decatur determined established by Stephen Decatur more than that the Turkish commander and his crew would pay dearly for their Judas-like act.

could stay the fury of Decatur, and he fought like a madman. It was through a mist of red that he saw the Turk commanding the ship. The Moslem was of immense size and was arrayed in a gorgeous uniform. With his eyes blazing demoniacal fury. Decatur literally backed his way

through a group of Turks until he reached

the side of the commander.

"You dog, you low, cowardly, treacherous cur." hissed Decatur. "I'm going to send you to the devil where you belong. The Turk and the American then came logether in a fight to the death. The Turk had a pike and Decatur a cutlass. The former inflicted a slight wound on Decatur's breast, and in parrying the stroke the American's sword broke off at the hilt. Throwing aside the useless weapon, Decatur sprang like a buildog at his opponent. The two crashed to the deck, Decatur under and At this point, Commodore Preble, fearing flat on his back. The Turk still retained that disaster would result from Decatur's bis pike and he made a desperate attempt recklessmess, ordered the signal to be made to drive it into the broast of the American for retreat. However, it was found to be But Decatur flung his legs over the back ppossible to recall the daring Decatur, of his antagonist, and with one arm held because in making out the signals before the Turk so tightly he could not use his going into battle no one had thought to arm. Then Decatur with his free arm drew a pistol from his belt, reached over the back of the Turk and fired down had boarded the biggest of the enemy's gun- ward. The chances were great that the boats, and were engaged in a hand-to-hand bullet would pass through both their bodies, conflict with the Turks in which pistols but luckly it lodged against the backbone and sabers played an important part. It of the Turk, and the huge barbarian rolled took Decatur and his men just ten minutes off dead to the deck. Just as this fierce to clear the deck. The Turks who had not struggle was finished by the death of the Turk, another Turk fought his war forward leaped into the sea. Only three of the and aimed a terrific blow at Decatur with a cutlass. Reuben Jones, a terribly wound Decatur was withdrawing with his prize ed American sallor, flung himself between when the boat of his brother, Lieutenant | the Turk and his captain and received the James Decatur, came under the stern. The blow on his head, which was fractured. crew told him that they had engaged and Decatur succeeded in withdrawing with both captured one of the enemy, but that the prizes and was honored with the highest commendation in general orders from Commodore Preble. These thrilling incidents Decatur. And while the Americans were I have recited were but a few of the notable searching for the body of their beloved exploits of the intrepid Decatur. His spirit still lives in the American navy, as we salls and made for the mouth of the shall soon witness with our fleet in the enemy's waters in the North Sea. Germany

(Copyright.)

100 years ago.

### THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Plan for Government to Rent Unworked Coal Lands-Facts on the Liquor Problem

UNWORKED COAL LANDS

to the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-In your issue of the 21st is the fol-Sir in your issue of the list is the fol-lowing dispatch from Washington: The Federal Trade Commission will shortly institute an investigation into the capitalization of anthracite coal mines of the United States, following the placing before it of statements to the effect that the high price of coal is due in considerable

easure to overcapitalization of these prop-It is probable that the commission find that the allegations are true. It is true, as the dispatch says, that there are "vast, unworked coal fields producing no part of the revenue needed to pay divi-dends. It is common knowledge, also, that unworked coal lands, like unworked lands anywhere, are favored by real estate usessors. I understand that much anthr cite coal land is assessed at agricultural values. Thus we make it profitable to speculators to hold coal lands out of use. The Province of British Columbia has a tax plan which is respectfully commended ax plan which is respectfully conserved of Pennsylvania. For provincial use, "wild ands" are taxed 4 per cent on capital lands" are taxed 4 per cent on capita value; improved lands are taxed only 1, per cent. In other words, the province penalizes heavily the nonuse of land, while Pennsylvania rewards it. To tax use more than neglect is to encourage neglect; to discourage industry. If we would simply reverse our tax laws there would be no need for investigations by committees.

which probably will not see the real cause An available and effective remedy is the assessment and taxation of lands at the highest possible figure, namely, 100 per cent of the market value. Owners of unused land should be invited to make their own valuations for assessment, at which valuations they should be invited to offer land for asia. iand for sale, for there is no righteous excuse for speculating in coal land or, in-deed, in any kind of land. The business is ally immoral. William Ponn provider with the first settlers of Philadelphia that with the first settlers of chiacocopina inat-any owner who, within three years, would not "plant or man" his land should be dis-possessed without compensation (except curvey fees) in favor of any one wishing to make use of it. He discouraged We encourage it; and we suffer from

Logically, unworked coal land should be pen to the use of any one willing to t on payment of a just rental to the Govrnment representing SAMUEL MILLIKEN.
Philadelphia, May 28.

FACTS ON POVERTY AND DRINK To the Editor of the Evening Leager:

Sir-In a recent issue of your journal Mr. heodore J. Lewis was privileged to state that a "Facts Versus Fallacies" ment had misrepresented in giving the Philadelphia Society for Organizing Charity authority for only about I per cent of the stal appeals for sustenance coming from hose who misused liquors.

For the information of Mr. Lewis, a vice resident of the aforesaid society, he is here aformed that at the annual board meeting of this organization, on November 21, 1916 advance figures (from the annual report not even yet published) were given the Philadelphia papers to print. The data at that time given out by officers of this society were authority for the "Facts Versus were authority for the Facts Versus Failacies" quotation concerning a minimum 3 per cent of appeals for charity from alcoholics, and said: "The statistical re-port of dealing with 30,000 individuals in 5937 families contains the following: Sick-hess was the difficulty in 3046 cases and tuberculosis was found 714 times; alcoholism, 918 times," etc. These were the so clety's figures. For the further information of Mr. Lewis

he is advised that the Rochester (N. 3) Department of Charities found less than per cent of its applications for aid as due to drink. The Portland (Ore.) Associated Charities reported but seven in each one hundred the result of overindulgence in liquors, and the New York Association for aproving the Condition of the Poor gave per cent of its charity funds to families note "cause of need" was the sickness or at to wage-arners. The New York maty's respect significantly stated. "Caused Causes"

and its results, were wife desertion and nonupport, delinquency, such as imprisonment id alcoholism; old age and unemploymen But all of these causes combined produced a small burden as compared with sickness nd its consequences."

Therefore, Mr. Lewis erred in his charge

that "Facts and Fallacies" misrepresented in its claim that only a very small percentof charity appeals come from persons who overindulge in liquors. As to the ger tieman's report that there are \$236 men and boys apply in one year for refuge at the Wayfarers' Lodge, verily that number must be conceded comparatively small in this great and populous city and its suburban towns. For Mr. Lewis should bear in mind that a great portion of the persons thus oused are "repeaters"-not so many differ ent individuals; that aside from the occa sional worthy but unfortunate man who seeks that kind of lodging, the great body is only a "rounding up" of a big and populous community's derelicts—the degenerate or the mentally and physically weak classes defectives in humanity who prefer "tramp ife to work, and who tend to the mis drink or whatever else they come in con-

As for the "Facts Versus Fallacies" disdons, there were nearly 200 of paid advertisements published. And in all my long and diversified experience in jour-natism I have never known more conscien-tions care exercised for the promulgation of nly accuracy and truth. After each was written the most rigid censorship of a committee passed upon the responsibility of the information to be given the public. Only Government reports, year-books and other authoritative sources were quoted. It was possible for an error to have occurred in this series of "Facts Versus Fallacies" this series of Facts Ver articles, but not with intent.

E. J. FRYSINGER. Chester, Pa., May 27.

ULSTER To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Mr. A. J. Borden, who writes in to-day's Evening Lengen, is scarcely fair to Mr. Clare Gerald Fenerty, whose letter on the Irish question was published May 18. Mr. Borden says that Mr. Fenerty referred to the Protestants of Ulster as "the noisy Orange minority." He said nothing of the kind; in fact, the word "Protestant" was

ot once mentioned in his letter. What Mr. Fenerty did say was, "that noisy minority of minorities—the Orange faction in Ulster." Whether they are noisy or not is matter of opinion, but that they are "a minority of minorities" is absolutely true. The great bulk of the Protestants of Ulster are not Orangemen by any means. On the contrary, they have no sympathy whatever with the antics of Orangeism, and on more than one occasion I have heard Protestant friends of mine say, in Belfast on 12th of July, that the excer

orange mob were a disgrace to Uister.

The Protestants of Uister are as fine and as tolerant a body of men as can be found in all Ireland; the Orange faction, as Mr. Fenerty properly calls it, is exactly the in all freiand; the Grange faction, as Mr. Fenerty properly calls it, is exactly the reverse, for Grangeism lives and thrives on and has its being from the most detestable things on all God's earth—religious bigotry and intolerance.

RED HAND OF ULSTER. West Chester, Pa., June 1.

DUTY OF FOREIGNERS To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-If this country intends t cops to Europe, it rhould first send all from the ages of eighteen to foreigners from the ages of eighteen to fifty; that is, English, French, Belgians, Japanese, Italians, Serbians and Russians all foreigners that hall from countries that are allied against Germany and Austria. It is their duty to this country and their other countries to go. Fox Chase, May 28.

SHIPPING LOSSES

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—The British Admirally returns of ships torpedeed is both insincere and misleading. Taking 1600 tons as the standard.

leading. Taking 1600 tons as the standard, the reports say that so many ships over that were sunk and so many under. Now, a ship of more than 1600 tons might range from 1700 tons to 14,000, but in the Admiralty returns a 14,000 ton ship is put down as a ship of "more than 1600 tons." In no case is the actual tonnage given. Say that twenty vessels sunk might have represented a gross total of 34,000 or 280,000—a vast difference, indeed.

It will seem, therefore, that

—a vast difference, indeed.

It will seem, therefore, that it is not the actual number of ships sunk that counts so much as the tonnage. This is invariably withheld, so that the public does not know the actual leasen which British shipping his

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. What was our smallest war? How many 2. When it is 12 o'clock moon in Philadelphia 3. How far is it from Philadelphia to

4. How large is the Tutulia group of biaste. 5. What is the value of a Straits Settles gold dollar in United States coin? What and where is Hell Gate?

7. What notion declared war on Austria 8. When was the great St. Louis cries. D. What will be the chief duty of Dr. Last Rowe If the Senate confirms his appearance of the ment as Assistant Secretary of the

10. Who is Hjalmer Branting? Answers to Saturday's Quiz Chevrons are the marks meeting at an age on the sleeve indicating the rank of a soldier, policeman or petry affect in a military organization.

2. This is the year 6630 of the Julian petist.
According to Scaliger, the first Julian
year began January 1, 46 B. C. 3. France and England signed a treaty of peace June 2, 1814. peace June 2, 1814.

4. William Willett, an Englishman, originate the "daylight saving" plan. It common of advancing the clock one bour is a seriog and setting it back again in fall, thus giving more hours of sunshfor labor.

for labor.

5. W. S. Hancock, in 1880, was the Descritic candidate for President. He ceived 155 electoral votes, while Gardel, the successful candidate, although a reiving 214 votes in the Electoral Collean had a popular plurality of only 7018.

6. Thirteen States have the full initiative as six others have the initiative for states only.

7. Kansas is "famous for its crelones and 8. South Trimbly, Democrat, of Kentucky, a Clerk of the House of Representatives

9. The one-mile record for the bicycle is me minute five seconds. 10. The average rise and fall of tide at Pide delphia is five feet three inches. EXCELLING HIS ANCESTORS

How a Huguenot Fights for France and the United States at the Same Time Special Correspondence Evening Ledger

DE HUGER. It's an old Huguenot name and to fight is bred in the bones of the men who bear it. Thereby hangs this George F. Tyler, 133 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, is one of many well-known Americans who have furnished young Das-iel Elliot Huger, of New York, with lettm of introduction and recommendation is everybody that is anybody in Paris, private citizens, Government officials, and, last be

not least, Doctor Groh, who has under bis wing aspirants for flying honors in the Lafayette squadron of aviators fighting in battles in the French army under the American flag.
A few weeks ago, young Huger, who is twenty years old, felt the call of the blood. And after fortifying himself with men credentials than would be by any mean eded, he took ship for France. Hers he s, in an aviation school in instruction, eager to earn his right as a pilot and get at the Beche, riding in a fighting plane upon which is painted the Stars and Stripes and the profiled head of an American India.

Huger—this coming to France to fight to her and at the same time and in the same fight battle for the ideals of his native In 1777 Edouard de Huger embarkel at Bordesux with General Lafayette to fight under the tricolor in the cause of American freedom. He fought a good fight, was wounded and recovered to see the victorious day at Yorktown, settling after

was quite a natural thing to do for a

ward in South Carolina, where in the time decreed in God's record, he died. years afterward Colonel Lynch Ninety years atterward colonel Lykes Prioleau Huger, the "de" having been some where in nearly a century dropped from the name, the young son of a distinguished South Carolina family of French Huguenst origin, whose family records traced in direct ine from the confrere of Lafayette, enlisted n the Confederate army. There he fought honor, and with honor bowed to the Union. In 1870, still a young man, he came to the France of his ancestors and fought in the losing fight against the Prussians. With peace, he returned to the South Carelina home, still young in heart and strength. In 1898, with the gray of time by he listened to McKinley's call

and fought under the Stars and Stripes is Cuba. From this little war he emerged unscathed as he had in the two others of greater moment and in due time died peacfully in his bed, as had his ancestor. And now his grandson, of the same life and the same blood, imbued with the same ideals, comes to France fresh from a broker's office in New York, to fight for both France and the United States. He is a likey boy with a fighting gleam in his ere-natructors say he will make one real av-

ator. In less than sixty days, it is promised from his aptitude, he will be on the job where, if all signs count, he'll add to the Young Huger lives at 206 West Ninety-second street. New York. His mother is Mrs. Theodore Keese. His father was the late Colonel Lynch P. Huger, the son of his fighting father of the same identical name and title, who saw service in three wars. The boy was born in Pailsades, N.Y. went to a military school in Parelpich Vs. went to a military school in Randolph, Va-later enlisting in the United States civilian many corps, where he made a Class Anavy corps, where he made a Class A record as a sailor. When the war broke out he took a course of training at an aviation school, but did not sail at once. through family objections. Now having overruled them, he is wearing the leather little time he will "put one over" of both his fighting ancestors, since at one and the same time he will be placing his young life on the altar of the freedom of

France, and the freedom, too, of the United

TOGETHER [In January, 1902, there were printed is the Independent and reprinted in the Times the following verses by the late Alfred Austin, then poet laureate of England. They have a new interest at this time.]

Who say we cherish far-off feud. Still nurse the ancient grudges? Show me the title of this brood Of self-appointed judges; Their name, their race, their nation, class And we will teach them whether do not, as none others can.

Feel, think and work together! Both speak the tongue that Milton spoke, Shakespeare and Chatham wielded, And Washington and all his folk When their just claim was yielded. In it both lisp, both learn, both pray. Dirge death, and thus the tether Grows tighter, tenderer, every day, That binds the two together.

Our ways are one, and one our aim. And one wil be our story.
Who lights for Freedom, not for fame. From Duty, not for glory. Both stock of the old Home, where blow Shamrock, and rose, and heather, And every year link arms and go Through its loved haunts together.

Should envious aliens plan and plot Gainst one, and now the other, They swift would learn how strong the knot Binds brother unto brother.

How quickly they would change their tack And show the recreant feather. Should Star and Stripe and Union Jack But float mast-high together.

Now let us give one hearty grip. As by true men is given. And yow fraternat fellowship