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For years sensible persons have inveighed against the crudities of the Fourth of July festival. Restraining legislation has been urged. Some was passed, but little was properly enforced. It is the war that has brought us up with a sharp turn. Not in decades has the spiritual import of Independence Day been so impressively manifested as yesterday. The small boy quite fittingly continues to have his fun. It was often a type of fool adult that made most of the trouble, and his activities underwent a welcome repression. Not mournfully, but thoughtfully, reverently, truly patriotically was the day honored throughout the land. Saving only the first Independence Day, this one of 1917 was the most significant in our history. Even a superb naval victory brought no hysteria. We have made an admirable effort toward living worthily our immortal holiday.

CAUGHT IN THEIR OWN TRAP. WHAT had been celebrated as primarily a triumph of our army in speedily mobilizing a large force on French soil now turns out to have been a remarkable series of engagements between part of our navy and a formidable squadron of enemy submarines. The first real battle of our war ended in a glorious victory for American gunners—several U-boats probably were sunk and not an American ship was touched, and neither American soldier nor sailor scratched. It was the most ambitious concentrated effort of submarines of the last three years, the Kaiser's mailed fist shaken in mid-Atlantic to strike terror to the heart of his new foe. Berlin had planned a great sea slaughter, something that would make another holiday for the German school children who were told to celebrate the murder of the women and babies of the Lusitania. The lurking pirates, whose past barbarities have shut them off from all pity, were caught in their own trap. They were not fighting with women and babies this time. The Sea-Boches tasted the fate of their helpless victims. The oil from bursted tanks rose to the surface and the American ships went on their way unscathed. It is a disturbing fact that the enemy knew where and when to await the transports. As the Bureau of Public Information pointed out in its recent instructions to the press, it is not from German waiters and servant maids or newspaper readers that important information gets to the enemy. The real spies, whose activity is readily recognized in this latest episode, are usually men of education and refinement, more likely than not to be employed by the Government as officers either in the army or the navy. Berlin doubtless got its information from Washington. Through what media this information was conveyed is conjectural. But the fact that the enemy was forewarned makes the feat of the American gunners the more magnificent. Alert in the dark, even though hundreds of miles from where they might expect U-boats, they were not to be taken by surprise. Our searchlights picked up the foe and all devices, even a new bomb exploding under water, were put into use without a second's delay. It is no wonder that Admiral Gleeves, who commanded the convoy, has been such a happy man since landing in France. And his achievement gives to those who must sooner or later face the same perils a feeling of confidence in the future security of our troops.

MERELY HUMAN AFTER ALL. THE myth of German invincibility in trade and war has been sedulously inculcated in all the peoples of the world. Never was there a nation, we are told, like this German nation, whose industrial giants have brushed their pigmy adversaries to one side and laughed at competition. And who could measure swords with them or hope to meet in equal combat the super-legions of the super-scientific war lords, who had molded from raw human material the machinery of inevitable triumph? Aye, the Almighty had been confuted by Prussian incantations to breathe omnipotence into the serfs of Hohenzollern and deliver to them the dominion of the earth. Where were these Prussian giants when the Standard Oil Company reached its long arm into Berlin itself and drove German oil interests to pitiable supplication for Government relief from unconquerable Yankee competition? How miserably weak were Prussian agrarians when American-manufactured meat was driving their products out of the markets of Berlin, Hamburg and the Frankforts? Were these super-scientists asleep that American agricultural machinery tilted the fields of all Europe, that American typewriters and American sewing machines brooked no rivals, and that even the economic doctrines on which modern Germany rose to wealth and power were imported from the United States? The Germans have driven no great American firms from any field where they have met us in free competition, and seldom have we failed to get the better of them; they have wrecked no carrying trade of which we boasted, and we have sold our locomotives under their very noses even in countries which they politically dominated. But what of this German fighting machine? The world has nothing to match that! Maybe not; but is this worth considering? Since that great horde of trained soldiers butchered its way through Belgium and Northern France it has to its credit not one single military victory of major importance when opposed by trained and disciplined troops of anything like corresponding numbers. Joffre broke it at the Marne with an army inferior in numbers and in artillery. During that first winter less than 100,000 British held their lines against 350,000 Teutons and never yielded. The flower of all Germany massed at Verdun, her best and most experienced troops, her finest guns, the supreme product of her munition factories, her tried genius and her concentrated might. Day and night they battered at a weak line, but it held until re-enforcements arrived, and into Verdun no German flag could come. Invincibility was not on the German side. She won, indeed, in the butchery of the Masurian Lakes after her money had bought Russian generals to betray their troops to slaughter; but Brusiloff drove them back so long as he had ammunition. Germans roared through little Serbia with their mighty guns and dug their heels into Rumania, but Sarraill had held them fast above Salonica and Bagdad has fallen. The vaunted efficiency of the vast military machine has shrunk into a desperate defense that turns its eyes in supplication to the assassins of the sea and begs of them deliverance from the threatening pit. No, Prussian efficiency and Prussian superiority have challenged comparison with Gaul, Italian, British and American and the challenge has been met. In no respect has Prussianism proved superior except in assassination, and assassination never yet saved man or nation.

DECENTLY CELEBRATED. FOR Fourth of July reform in America, as for Fourteenth of July reform in France, the war has largely to be thanked. In both Republics the national fête day was flagrantly abused. We often pointed to France as a nation that could celebrate her liberty without dangerous explosives and senseless din. But as a matter of fact much of the so-called "gayety" on which Paris plumed herself was factitious and forced. Some of it seemed even concocted for summer tourist purposes. The war promptly put an end to the carnival's sham aspects. Bastille Day observances have taken on the beauty and sincerity of ennobling patriotic rites. And now America is learning her lesson.

THREE GLORIOUS WAR "FOURTHS"

Reminiscences of a Celebration in Philadelphia That Came Several Days Late

IN THREE successive wars the Fourth of July has seen the celebration of a great victory for the Union arms. Gettysburg and Vicksburg were won in the first four days of the July of 1863. Sampson and Schley destroyed the Spanish fleet July 3, 1898. And the news of "the battle of the mid-Atlantic," as perhaps our latest glorious triumph will be known to history, was made known to the people yesterday. The victories of Grant and Meade came in the middle period of a war. The battle of Santiago can justly be said to have ended the Spanish War. But the big news of this year's Fourth comes at the very beginning of America's present war, and is thus of exceptionally happy augury.

The first of these three great Fourth—that of '63—was not the day of rejoicing in the birthplace of liberty that many have supposed it was. Gettysburg was fought on July 1, 2 and 3, but the news did not reach this city in time for the Fourth. Philadelphia had not been a happy place to live in during the critical month of the Civil War. The news that Lee was advancing into Maryland arrived in June simultaneously with the proclamation of President Lincoln calling for 100,000 men and apportioning 50,000 as Pennsylvania's quota. In view of the fact that it was Pennsylvania soil that was immediately threatened. The news created the most intense excitement and depression. Governor Curtin issued a proclamation on June 15 calling for volunteers for the emergency.

A special meeting of this city's Council was called. A resolution was immediately passed granting \$500,000 to be used by the Mayor to help defend the State, and asking the Governor to proclaim martial law. Shopkeepers boarded up their show windows. There was panic in the air. The Mayor issued a proclamation calling upon business men to close their offices and with their employes connect themselves with the various military organizations. Urgent telegrams came from the Governor. The State House bell rang out a general alarm at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Chestnut street was packed with hurrying throngs, which gathered about Independence Hall and the Square.

Minute Men Called Out. Officers stood on tables in front of the State House and addressed the crowds, calling for minute men to go to Harrisburg at once. Men who had never handled a musket in their lives were present in uniform, packed into trains, wondering how they would manage to aim and fire, reload, understand orders, stand their ground under fire, untrained and bewildered as they were. New Jersey regiments, which had just returned home, re-enlisted and passed through this city. At 8 p. m. on that terrible June 15 the Seventh New York arrived on its way through the city to Harrisburg.

From then on until July 4 the state of anxiety in Philadelphia was almost intolerable. Many hid their money. Some fled. The fact that the Confederates were on Pennsylvania soil and actually were threatening the State capital; that the Army of the Potomac was "far away in Virginia" (Meade's march northward not being reported, of course); that neither natural ramparts nor any considerable forces existed between the Confederates and Philadelphia, produced the greatest alarm. Wild stories went about that the Confederates were going to settle the war in Philadelphia by terrorizing the people, by looting, by burning the city.

As the Confederate approach became more and more imminent the Mayor issued a proclamation on June 29 for all citizens not able to leave the city to enroll themselves for home defense. The famous "fortifications," which later served so long as an object of ridicule, were commenced on the northern and western approaches. Major General N. J. T. Dana was appointed to take charge of the defenses and to organize the Home Guard. By July 1 all the principal places of business were closed. Governor Curtin arrived on that day and went to the Continental Hotel. From the balcony from which Lincoln had spoken the Governor made a stirring appeal to the citizens packed beneath him in Chestnut and Ninth streets. He asked for recruits—and he got them! Five thousand men enlisted on that day after hearing the great war Governor speak.

A Belated Celebration. July 2 brought bad news. General Reynolds had been repulsed—he himself killed—while the Governor had been exhorting the day before. The next day's news showed that the battle hung in the balance. It was the eve of the Fourth, but Philadelphia did not know it. Not the slightest thought of celebration was entertained. The mere mention of it would have met with stern rebuke. Yet the newspapers of July 4 held out hope that the tide of battle was turning for the Union. On the 5th all doubt was over. Official dispatches from General Meade made certain that Lee had retreated. Suspense gave way to thankfulness, but the suspense had been too great to permit wild rejoicing. The city rested after its ordeal. Carloads of wounded began to arrive. In a week there were several thousand wounded men in the hospitals. On the 7th came the news of the fall of Vicksburg, which had surrendered on July 4. Then rejoicing began. At 2 o'clock the State House bell began to peal merrily, cannon were fired, steam whistles shrieked. At 6 in the afternoon 500 members of the Union League assembled at their headquarters and, headed by Birgfeld's Band, marched to Independence Square. Clergymen offered thanks and an enormous crowd with singing and cheering celebrated a belated Fourth of July.

The news of Santiago, though it had to go some 1500 miles, was reported here at about noon on July 4, 1898, the day after Cervera's fleet was beached. News had begun to fly much more quickly about the earth by that time, though not so fast as it travels today, when men in every corner of the earth can read of a Russian victory in Galicia a few hours after it has taken place.

Tom Daly's Column

The Morning After. WHENEVER it was July 5 in stroke of heat and busted loose in war, we used to tumble from the hay with parched and swollen tongue and count the mangled fingers on our sad, misguided young; but yesterday was full of peace and so was yesterday, and so to greet this morning's sun is nothing but delight; and here to give us further joy and speed us on our way, behold a flock of poets, each caroling his lay:

The order in which these singers are permitted to appear has "no political significance." The place of honor is the prerogative of age:

I am sending with this a couplet for the Fourth of July contest in the Tom Daly column. I am in my eighty-eighth year, which will account for poor writing; but I am an American through and through and still retain my childish enthusiasm for the Fourth of July. MRS. E. D. HAND. Hurrah! We live in the "Land of the Free." And the glorious old flag we'll let fly; We'll shout and we'll sing, we'll make everything ring. Hurrah! 'Tis the Fourth of July.

This glorious old town with its glorious old hall, And its glorious old Liberty Bell, 'Tis the birthplace of freedom, no wonder we're proud, Hurrah! 'Tis the Fourth of July. E. D. H.

And here is a little group of serious thinkers:

FOURTH OF JULY, 1917. A cracker's bang and a bugle's blast, And martial music in the air, A blaze of light and a rocket's flare, And children singing, shrill and high, Across the sea, in a barren field, A lad whose wound will ne'er be healed, Whose last long bugle call has pealed, Stares at the burning sky! WILL LOU.

TO THE MEN OF 1776. Gallant hearts that dared be free, We will carry on, We shall fight for Liberty, Gallant hearts that dared be free, Till our comrades o'er the sea See the last king gone! Gallant hearts that dared be free, We will carry on. CASA WAPPY.

INVOCATION. Mother America, we, thy sons, have played These many years with dance and serenade; With crack of pistols, rockets' flare at night, We praised the men who perished in the fight. Thy first-born sons who died to set us free, Whose bleeding hearts have bought our Liberty. Mother America, now our time has come, Grant that their children never will be dumb! P. VILLAIN.

JULY 4, 1917. When our "Sammies" sail the seas, Then there's Liberty in sight, See our flag spread to the breeze! For they go to prove the right. On the fourth day of July Celebrate our victories brave— Now, this year, may you and I Pray to Heaven the world to save! ARIEL.

AFTER THOUGHTS. If all the powder wasted here Had blazed along the Flanders front, The die shouting gone to cheer The heroes bearing battle's brunt; If duties we essayed to shunt Had been assumed in South and North, Our civic souls would know no stint, And 'twould have been some July Fourth. T. J. MURRAY.

VERY vivacious vocalization via variety: Pershing plans pursuing Prussians Prosecuting "pep" program Pushing, pounding, plus percussions Panic permeates Potsdam Pressure punitive proceedings Fan-Germany progress notes Princesly pirate piracy pleading, Peace perpetual prevails. D. C. VER.

And anagrammatically: The caution taken yesterday Disaster to avert Presages quite a falling off Among the JOYFUL HURT. MERCAS.

AGAIN, to return to the serious thinkers: SANITY. Began in laughter To end in tears, Our Fourth's were daffier In other years; But here, with laughter Unpolled of tears, This "morning after" Uplifts and cheers. DIXIE.

The Independence Day has flown, Forget not what it means; Our doughty fathers kicked the throne Of tyrant kings and queens, And now the great and wise Our little strain— We don with little strain— And watch the haughty Kaiser Take leave of his demene. SAURIN TARLETON.

All hail to the land where sweet Freedom was born, Oh! glorious country of mine; Men died at thy birth that all nations on earth Might follow thy footsteps divine. Proudly thy banner we fling to the skies, Dear emblem so wondrously fair; Men loyal and true, best Red, White and Blue, Are waiting thy fortunes to share. MRS. J. W. FRAZIER, JR.

The spirit of our fathers, With us through the day; It bade us all remember Our brothers far away, Who battle hard to banish The blight of slavery, To crush the foe of Freedom, Restoring liberty. JOHN J. HAYES.

Heartily we kept our day of freedom, Lustily we cheered the Stars and Stripes, Proudly, too, we thought of our great nation; And thinking, realized right is might, Now we have to test our nation's greatness: Prove we haven't rusted and can fight; Prove to all the world that our flag still waves unfurled; And we still believe in right, right, right. E. A. TINGEY.

A quiet Fourth was yesterday, With little boasting or display; But, oh, it plainly could be heard, A nation's heartbeat, deeply stirred, While once again her children prove That Freedom more than life they love. MAUD FRAZIER JACKSON.

AND NOW to pick the winner out and hand to him the prize—the tiny bit of minted gold which here before me lies! The job is too important for the lowly T. A. Daly, and so we're gonna wish it on our chieftain, P. H. Whaley. We'll speed him to his verdic, too, that it may be adorning a prominent position in this place tomorrow morning.

MAYOR OF PARIS TALKS OF AMERICA

He Says Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty Is a Bond of Union Between the Two Nations

By HENRI BAZIN. Staff Correspondent of the Evening Ledger in France. PARIS, June 7.

THE president of the Paris Municipal Council, M. Adrien Mithouard, received your correspondent for a few moments at the Hotel de Ville, and talked upon the realization of the sculptor Bartholdi's dream in the united forces of France and the United States combating with their Allies for the principles of liberty and justice. The substance of M. Mithouard's remarks, which he authorizes me to convey to the United States, appear in these words:

"It has never been my privilege to visit the United States, but I have indelibly impressed in my mind's eye, through the description of my friends, the vision that greets the traveler upon entering your principal port after a week or ten days at sea: Bartholdi's 'Liberty Enlightening the World.' Here in Paris, upon the Grenelle bridge over the Seine, we have an exact replica of this statue of Liberty, designed by a Frenchman, and given by free France to the free United States of America, in symbol of their common ideals.

"From it I can further realize the grandeur of the original in its gigantic size, serving as a landmark by day and a beacon by night upon your shores. And I see in it the realization of the sculptor's dream, this great artist, who was an Alsatian, who had seen and felt the despair of his native province at German occupation, who saw in his idea of the Liberty statue the emblem and epigraph of all that France and the United States stand for.

"The true raison d'être for the existence of the American nation and the essential principles surrounding its moral evolution are justice and liberty, upon its codes of political and social law, upon respect for the beliefs and opinions of others, upon individual and collective liberty that transgresses not upon that of others. With these axioms as foundation stones, your nation has grown to its present proud position as one of the great, great Powers of the world, ever unselfish in its devotion to the nobilities of its aim.

Bartholdi Sensed the German Menace. "Bartholdi realized this, and realized that his France, in her own way, was walking the same path. He found in the folds of the Tricolor and the Stars and Stripes the inspiration that made his statue of Liberty a possibility in his mind, and later a reality before his eyes. Intensely French in temperament, he, nevertheless, looked upon the United States as a second country. He, I think, understood long before any other man that Germanic influence was at work there, and that its intent was to cripple and then destroy the principles and traditions for which the land of Washington stood sponsor, the aims that the early patriots in Philadelphia's Independence Hall pledged their all for.

"He had seen and felt the Prussian heel upon his native Alsace. He realized the incompatibility between the ideals

HARRIMAN'S DREAM

George Kennan, in an article in the current issue of Asia, the magazine published by the American Asiatic Association, says that if he had lived E. H. Harriman probably would have built a railroad through Alaska, across Bering Strait and over eastern Siberia to a connection with the Siberian railway. He had his plans well along when he died. This would have made it possible to go by rail from Boston or Quebec to Petrograd. The first thing that suggests itself in that connection is what would have been the effect of such a railroad upon the war? It is a no less interesting speculation to calculate what a valuable thing such a means of communication and transportation would be just now. The mission of Mr. Root would be greatly promoted. Petrograd would be more easily accessible, and, being so much more easily accessible, would be more sensitive to American influences. Trade and travel, promoted by such transportation facilities, would have established points of contact between our nation and the Russian that would now be invaluable in the accomplishment of the delicate and difficult task which has been assigned to Mr. Root—Minskopolis Tribune.

TO KING ALBERT

Receive, from one who hath not lavished praise On many princes, nor was ever awed By Empire such as groveling slaves applaud, Whose cast their souls into his altar-blaze— Receive the homage that a Freeman pays To Kinghood flowering out of Manhood's crown. Loves whom it rules, and serves the laud, It sways. For when your people, caught in agony's net, Rose as one dauntless heart, their King was found. Worthy on such a throne to have been set, Worthy by such as they to have been crowned, And lofter praise than this did never yet sound On mortal ears from lips of mortal tongue. From "The Man Who Saw and Other Poems," by William Watson.



What Do You Know?

- 1. "Lord Northcliffe" is a title. What was the name of this journalist before he was known as the "press baron"?
2. The Chief of Staff of the United States Army is particularly associated with the use of the expression "The Great War." Who is this officer?
3. What distinguished British actor died in 1916?
4. What is the so-called "community slight" movement now spreading throughout the country?
5. Who was the rear admiral in charge of the convoy that escorted our expedition to France?
6. What is the meaning of the Greek word "Eureka," and what famous scientist is particularly associated with the use of the expression?
7. What is the origin of the phrase, "Time came and Tyler too"?
8. What game was later developed into baseball?
9. What American candidate for President was known for a few months as the "Case of Eason"?
10. What is the capital of Louisiana?

Answers to Tuesday's Quiz

- 1. The late William Winter was one of America's most celebrated dramatic critics.
2. Lake Superior is the largest fresh water sea on the globe.
3. Giuseppe Garibaldi was a distinguished Italian patriot and writer, and a leading figure in the nineteenth century movement for the liberation and unification of his native land. His dates are 1805-1872.
4. Elizabeth I was a queen of England who was excommunicated by the Pope.
5. Benedicto Spinoza was a Dutch philosopher.
6. The French novelist, was Amantine Lucile Aurore Dupin, known as Madame de Staël.
7. The Virginia case takes its name from that of an American vessel captured in 1792 by the Spaniards in 1812.
8. The famous American expedition and captured by the Spaniards in 1812.
9. John Jay was the first Chief Justice of the United States who wrote an anonymous novel whose authorship was not admitted until after his death.
10. Mahomet V is the present Sultan of Turkey.

"THE FIRST CIGARETTES"

OF ALL things American nothing is more so than the cigarette. It was from the New World that tobacco came to the attention of the civilized nations, the first account of it being that which includes its portage to Europe by the men who sailed with Columbus on his voyage of discovery. When for the first time a European set foot in the Western Hemisphere, those Indian natives of San Salvador who by blowing started the brave Genoese by blowing smoke from their mouths and nostrils were really smoking crude and primitive cigarettes—tobacco wrapped in the leaves of Indian corn. Bartolome de Las Casas, the apostle of the Indians, who edited the journal of Columbus, tells of two men of the discoverer's party who, on November 6, 1492, returned from an expedition inland with an account of how the aborigines were accustomed to the solace of tobacco. Their manner of smoking, as described by Las Casas, plainly suggests the cigarette. He accounted the earliest reference to the use of tobacco in that form. The natives of the New World, said the Spaniard, "wrap the tobacco in a certain leaf, in the manner of a fan, and then they light it, and having lit one end of it, by the other they suck, absorb or receive that smoke inside their breath." Those sailors of 1492 did not know that the "weed" held in the fingers of those aborigines represented "two of the greatest gifts of the Red Man to mankind"—corn and tobacco, for there is little doubt that the "certain leaf" was such a wrapper as the leaf of maize. Aside from such crops as were necessary to the maintenance of the individual pioneer's life, tobacco furnished virtually the first agricultural pursuit to those colonists who came here from England and became the original farmers of the New World. Many a year passed before there was any other American crop of a magnitude worthy of the economist's attention. England was the first country to take up smoking. For two centuries tobacco culture was closely identified with the economic, social and political growth of the colonies, especially in Virginia and Maryland. In Maryland tobacco was made legal tender in 1723 at the rate of a pound a pound.