EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1917

hed so far ahead bet on the wrong ENGLAND REJECTS They did not take into con Autoner L CORTES, Passeness Tadington, Vice President: John Williams, John J. Spurgeon. by either into a demagogic corral.

"HOW OLD IS ANN?"

GOOD lease, we believe, is a lease that A can easily be understood. The Smith-Mitten proposal might have been written by the inventor of "Pigs in Clover." One "How old is Ann?" was enough to send whole cities into hysterics, but there are enough "How-old-is-Anns" in this latest Instrument to put every Government codist in the insane asylum and set a corps of Philadelphia lawyers on their beads.

We wonder what the people of Philadelphia would think if it should be discovered that the Mayor by any chance proposes to make every car rider in Philadelphia pay an extra fare until enough money has been accumulated to buy the entire property of the P. R. T. at approximately \$60 a share.

they appointed, through Brumbaugh, one

Smith a Public Service Commissioner

that he might have standing as a candi-

date for Mayor of Philadelphia, have se-

lected another Public Service Commis-

sioner to be their candidate for Mayor of

Pittsburgh. The commission, it appears,

It is important that Philadelphians

should understand what is going on in

the west front trenches. The EVENING

LEDGER, therefore, detailed a staff re-

porter to make an investigation and re-

port conditions at the opening of the

campaign. He has done so. The first of

his articles will appear on this page to-

morrow. People who are interested in

good government or bad government,

and those who, unfortunately, are not in-

terested in government at all, will find

the series decidedly entertaining and in-

A DISTINCTION WORTH

UNDERSTANDING

T IS a peculiar condition of mind that

the statement that "the German people

selves. He knows they have been hyp

traordinary amount of intelligence is re-

NO WAR AFTER THE WAR

been under autocratic control.

quired to see it.

unfortunately have not thus far given

dismisses the President's policies with

is a nursery for candidates.

structive.

give old as well as new address, PITTSBURGH

1000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

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H. K. Curris, Chairman

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Philadelphia, Monday, September 3, 1917

LABOR DAY

TN 1818 Sir Charles James Napler, the lebrated British general, who later at Hyderabad with a little army of 5000 n overwhelmed Shir Muhammed and his 25,000, was assigned to service under Admiral Cockburn, then engaged in fesultory operations on the coast of the United States. This assignment was parlicularly distasteful to Napler, relates a blographer, because he could see no hope of glory or honor in "a mere peasant mar."

There were people, plenty of them, in America of as good blood and ancestors as Napler. There were people here just a cultivated as any in England. What pler meant by the word "peasant" was that virtually everybody in America at that time worked for a living. All were aborers, as he viewed them, and the conlict was with a people, not with the ies of kings and queens. Therefore here was no glory to be got. The incident is important only as showing that so late as a century ago, in so liberal a untry as England, there was prejudice ng the so-called higher classes against anual labor and against trade. A laboring man was simply one of the masses, a pawn to be kicked about and used. His erests were of no great importance and his place in the world entitled to littie, if any, consideration.

Today most of the younger male memtable with the German people them bers of the English aristocracy are dead. They fought bravely and died bravely, as crats usually do. But the company rs of the new British army now are for the most part men who went to France in the ranks. And the persons who have provided the munitions of war for that army are the "peasant" working men and women of Great Britain The dignity of labor in Europe has risen. That dignity existed in the United States nning. Can we be far wrong in asserting that because of it our counis today the supreme financial reserir of the world and the tower of ingth that will determine the destiny humanity? Europe a century ago ked down on a man if he labored for a living; America has always looked down on a man if he did not. The efficiency of cracy is not accidental. The setting aside of one day in the year as Labor Day is fitting. It gives official gnition to the important place ocisd in the American system by labor. But it is not by holidays or celebrations that labor has proved itself. We look fo the proof to our great cities, our vast in ries, our recovered farming lands and he general prosperity of the whole coun There are no statistics that state operly what the wealth-producing city per capita of the several naas is, but the record seems to show that more human energy is utilized in the United States for the creation of wealth ad the securing, therefore, of the comforts which it brings, than in any other untry under the sun. Mr. Gerard rerts that workingmen in Berlin seemed o him to drink beer in the beer gardens at night because they were too tired and id not have enough money to do anything else. There are few laboring men n Philadelphia today who cannot take ir families to the Shore if they want but many prefer to go automobiling.

tion the vigor of national spirit, which anticipates sacrifice and even some in lustice, but is not going to be stampeded

Little Faith Now in Paris Conference, Which Mr. Wilson Condemned

By GILBERT VIVIAN SELDES Special Correspondent of the Evening Ledger A YEAK ago the hoarse cheers for Mr. Hughes, of Australia, were just dying out in England. Today England, which has found a really great man, is wondering how she ever was so bemused and bedazzled

by the cheap fervor of Mr. Hughes. The great man is General Smuts. And the measure of what England has passed through in this year is the distance between these two men.

"WAR AFTER WAR'

LONDON, Aug. 13.

Mr. Hughes was the idol of Horatio Botcomley, and Mr. Bottomley, who is as right as a trigger about winning the war, is about as offensive to the average decencies as any man out of jail can be. General Smuts must certainly be the idol of The Round Table, if that group of stern and realistic and far-seeing men can allow themselves

the luxury of idolatry. Mr. Hughes won fame because he seemed to be swinging the ABATTLE for the control of Pitts-burgh is under way. "For strategic country in favor of the Paris Conference; General Smuts has made one speech, an reasons" the rival Philadelphia clans have eloquent and simple speech, in which he decided that they must invade the westtold what the British Empire-he prefers ern metropolis. They are asking right of passage on promise of doing no more than to speak of the Commonwealth-can mean to itself and to the world after the war confiscate the town. The Vares, follow-Mr. Hughes emigrated from Wales to Ausing the successful precedent set when

tralla; General Smuts emigrated from the Transvaal to the world at large. It would hardly be necessary to make this ontrast were it not for the fact that the neople who have remained at home in England have so definitely rejected Hughesism and are so clearly accepting the broad mind and the generous heart of General Smuts. It is true that many people here are still keen for the Paris Conference and for the cutting off of Germany from world trade, no matter what sort of peace we make, no matter what sort of Germany issues from the war. But those are people whom nothing not even a world war, can wake up to the fact that the world is moving and that they are not even important enough to clog the wheels. I speak now of middle-class people, not financiers and exploiters, not politicians with constituencies to gain. The oroinnry intelligent citizen of England has made more progress in the last year of the war than in the two years before. And he is struggling along a pathway which we

The Stockholm Fiasco

It may, perhaps, seem cynical to say this just after the intolerable flasco of the Stockholm affair, in which the casual observer could not decide whether candor had alto-gether departed from Cabinet Ministers or far too much candor had appeared in personal debates. Yet in the vast confusion of

statements, in contradictions and befuddle-ments, the people of England held near to the straight line they had plotted for themany tangible sign of aversion to the methods of Von Hindenburg and Von Tirpitz." selves. While the pacifist group shouted for a march on Stockholm and spoke of "our German friends," and while the jingoes That fact is as well known to the President as it is to anybody else. But it is a stood ready to curse Kerensky and all his fact because the Kaiser and his autotribe if need be, the people who hardly ever get a chance to speak for themselves really cratic Government have controlled schools, colleges, business, the press and all the wanted to know whether they would be help ing to achieve the elementary objects of the war by going or by staying away. They instruments and vehicles of German thought. It would not be a fact if the are not yet persuaded that Stockholm is not German people had controlled their own a German maneuver; they see no sign that Harden and Liebknecht and the Vorwaerts Government. The President is so sure group, which was driven from control, will of this he is willing to go to a council represent Germany at the conference. only persuasion which Germany has b able to invent has been another air raid. And still it would be wrong to say that notized, and he knows they could not the mass of those who are oppo have been hypnotized if they had not Stockholm conference are opposed because they are afraid that it might lead to peace before they had "got something" out of the war. The Germans will say so, but it is not true. A year ago it might have been The distinction is so clear that no ex-

true The war is many degrees more terrible today than it was then. It is, in one

sense, less hopeful, because a year ago the power of the British armies was still un-known. Now, when the word knows al-most to an ounce how great that power is, the problem of using it is tremendously se-the problem of using it is tremendously seense, less hopeful, because a year ago the THEY want to know how much of . Germany needs to be eradicated be-

Tom Daly's Column

Memory OUR memory is not what it used be, and mentioning that painful truth to our friend Bill at luncheon one day we passed a pathetic hand over our brow and admitted our age. As we expected, he rallied to our relief. "Tut! Tut!" said

he, "you're no more than a two-year-old. Your memory's all right; it needs exer cise, gingering up, that's all." But we know better. Our memory's got the Charley-horse, that's what it's got. It's stale

When we were young and poor and had to do our own remembering we never tired of picking up little odd bits that struck our fancy to store away in our head, just as we cluttered our pockets with junk, to be used later to excite the admiration or envy of our fellows. Of course, we couldn't always pull the stored treasure out again when or as quickly as we wanted it, but in those days it didn't greatly matter. Only once, we recall, as we hark back now, did a freak of memory cause us great distress. We had been sent out on a hot August day with a basket to be filled with groceries, and a butter kettle for a quart of ice cream. We remembered both errands, but at the wrong time. We bought the ice cream first and then went across the street and waited in the hot grocery store for a half hour or so, while old Mr. McCarthy put up the groceries. When we got home and had been properly attended to we were in no mood to sit down to that soft ice cream.

When one is old and comparatively rich, one employs a stenographer or something to do one's remembering, and the unemployed memory of the employer grows flabby. Put it to work again suddenly and it achieves Charley-horse as a matter of course. And we knew that was what was the matter with us. But do you suppose dear old Bill would let us believe it? Not Bill. The other day he sent us a book called "Loisette." "This book," said the ac companying note, "has been borrowed from an ambitious stenographer, who wishes to remember better. It will, in the ordinary course of events, I suppose have to be returned to the owner. Your earnest perusal of the chapter on 'Numeric Thinking' and that on 'Modes of

Establishing Connections,' on pp. 38 and 111, respectively, will enable you to remember that the book is to be returned Yours. BILL." . . .

We need no help from the outside to emember to abominate a split infinitive. so we got off to a bad start, for the "Nu meric Thinking" chapter is subheaded "How to Never Forget Figures and Dates." But we let that pass and dip into the healing waters:

When my pupils have gained the quick perception and instantaneous apprehension which always reward the studious use of Inclusion, Exclusion and Concur rence, they can, amongst other new achievements, always remember and never forget figures and dates.

The population of New Zealand, exof natives, is 672.265. Bringing clusive the first two figures into relation with the last two we have 67 and 65-a difference of 2 only. The two groups of 672 and 265 have the figure 2 at the end of the first group, and another 2 at the beginning of the second group. These two 2's are in sequence (Concurrence) two 2's are in sequence (Concurrence), and each of them expresses the difference between 67 and 65. Thought about in this way, or in any other, the series be-comes fixed in mind, and will be hard to forget.

Dizziness, as Dr. Arthur Guiterman points out somewhere in his works, is THE VOICE OF also "a concomitant of age." However, we felt our way to page 111 and read:

A DAY AT VERSAILLES

M. de Nolhac, Restorer of Louis XIV's Great Palace, Still Lives in the Past, Even in Time of War

By HENRI BAZIN

the ruins of antiquity and the mortuments

PARIS, Aug. 10. WITH M. Pierre de Nolhac, the con-servator and restorer of Versailles, I stood today in the great Galerie des Giaces, the most perfect existing example of composite art as produced in the time of Louis XIV, its vast length of seventy-three meters lighted by seventeen great windows reflecting the February sun upon its 206 Venetien mirrors and its celling a its 306 Venetian mirrors and its celling a veritable gallery of painted masterpieces by Le Brun. Directly in the center of its length, under the words painted by Le Brun upon the ancient plaster, "Le rol gouverne par lui meme," the present empire of Ger-many was created January 21, 1871, at which time the princes and generals of Prussia stole "en souvenir" the crystal bobeches, or grease cups, from the wall candelabr I had frequently visited this gallery be-

fore, but never had any man under the circumstances of today, when M. de Noihac did me the unprecedented honor of opening the chateau and museum, closed as ar ms in and about Paris since Aum 11 gust, 1914, for my especial benefit. And said ald

"Here, then, if God is good and justice a there, then, if God is good and justice a thing to apportion equally with honor, is the spot where the grandson of William I, William II of Germany, guilty of so vast an infamy, should be publicly shorn of his high estate as leader of a nation praca barbaric and militant Prussianism. And M. de Nolhac, a modest man, whom with difficulty I could induce to talk of himself, smiled the grave, beautiful smile so prevalent in France today and

traditions of France and the history of her artistic and political pre-eminence during a glorious period of her old regime that its fame long since spread about the world But that this glory, given the white light of its deserving in a reverend intelligent sequential presentation, is entirely due to the conservator, Pierre de Nolhac, author, historian and the most eminent living authority upon the art of the eighteenth century, is not so well known as it deserves. Judged from the titles of his books, M. de Nolhac might be classified as an essayist and poet who had concentrated his attention haphazard upon widely diverse cen-To name a few of his works, he turies. has written upon Francesco Petrarch and Humanitarianism, Erasmus "who laid the egg Luther hatched," Aldus Manutius and his prespondents, the library of Fulvio Orsini, whose family line included two Popes and who was executed for conspiracy against Napoleon III; the Letters of the French poet, Joachim de Bellay; Nattier, court painter, whom he truly rediscovered; Louis XV and his wife Marie Leczinska. Louis XV and Madame de Pompadour, Marie Antoinette, Versailles from many perspectives, the Creation, the Gardens, the

Trianon, the Chateau under Louis XV, and a sequential history of the art of the eighteenth century that is a world author-

But significant among his writings is a of poems, "Poems of France and indicating how M. de Nolhac's orderly artistic mind sought and found se quence from the Renaissance of Italy to the Renaissance of France and the eighteenth century. course he has intellectually traced in his books with a perfect rhythm and harmony. His art is built upon the love of the classic, the love of beauty among the Latins and the love of Ver saille

I did not interview M. de Nolhac, I spent the afternoon with him. I knew Versailles of old, but never before had its glory of the past and its mission of the future been made so clear to me as I sat or walked and listened.

As all men of worth, so only now and then would M. de Nolhac let fail a word about himself. But of his work he spoke to me. Out of my previous knowledge of it and personal contact with the man, who despite a recently broken right arm refused to defer his appointment with me, I compile this article. M. de Nolhac is a native of Auvergne.

After a profound study of Vergil, he went to Italy, where he studied again; this time

Special Correspondent of the Evening Ledger

PARIS, Aug. 10.

of the Renaissance, not with the eye of the tourist, but to discover, if possible, the secret of Italy's eternal prestige : by what miracle of italy's sternal prestige; by what impos-ing upon the world a discipline of taste and thought so strong and wise that even today it is the normal base upon which rests European civilization. So, in the beginning of his research writing, he chose Petrarch, "the first of moderns," finding there and recording all the Latinism of the fourteenth continue and how humanitarianism saved the century and how humanitarianism saved the heritage of antique wisdom to the world. Then he studied and wrote upon Erasmus. and Aldus Manutius, and the poets of the French Renaissance. To Versailles, M. de Nolhac went many years ago, finding himself surrounded there with the best art of the best artistic period of France. Here

he studied and wrote also, and as conservator set about restoring order, se-quence and tasts in the veritable Caphar-naum misguidedly created by King Louis Philippe. He removed from obscure, Ill-lit places the painted art of the Renaissance of France and placed it in order, from the Regence to Louis XVI, upon the walls of he royal suites

He unearthed from a garret the most amous Nattler in the world, the most beau tiful of portraits of the time of Louis XV that of Marie Leczinska, his queen and con ort, that under Louis Philippe had been judged as a copy worth a few hundred france. M. de Nolhac not only found the signature of the painter but the date of the painting, 1748, upon the edge of the table where rests the royal hand. And the archives M. de Nolhac found the pain swered, "Cela sera trop beau." Versailles fills so large a place in the

er's record of the commission, with the price received for the painting. With this picture and the gallery of others which vere reclassified authentically M. de Nolha made Nattler relive again and, incidentally enriched many a dealer. This was but an neident of his work for he made clear and intelligible what the ancient stones of Ver-sailles meant to France, what Versailles is, its glory in the true sense; for from 1830 a disdain had existed for the art of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, i nothing in the sense of sympathy for that born of the Renaissance of Italy. M. de Nolhac's work at Versailles, then.

is naught else but an addition to our edu-cation, his books reciting with clarity and rare vision not only its beauties, but the hings that made these beauties possible nd without in any sense desrying the comage due other art, the Parthenon, St. ind Sophia, the Gothic cathedrals. These are all superior to Versailles as monuments they honor and reveal divinity. B nalace of Louis XIV is none the less admirable because it reveals the puissance of a political regime in as great a beauty as a church; equally as great, despite differ-

And in

Living at Versailles, and but for Ver saliles. M. de Nolhac, historian, poet and student that he is, could not but be deeply impressed. It is as if he had met phantoms in the woods, by the waters, in the cor-ridors of the palace, had made friends with them, received their confidences and told their story. For how else could have been born his magnificent books upon the eighteenth century and of the three queens, if one uncrowned—Marie Leczinska, gentle, devout and good, yet who experienced the extremes of destiny; Madame de Pompadour, who by no means merited all the out rages posterity has saddled upon her name since she was a true protectress of the arts and Marie Antoinette, the ill-fated? As we walked through the regal rooms.

now hung with masterpieces, the rooms where Marle Therese, Marle Leczinska and Marle Antoinette lived, waking and sleeping hours, M. de Nolhac said :

'Here is the work I most cherish of all the work that has come to me. Long after 1 am forgotten and my books are forgot-ten the restoration and classification within this ancient palace of kings will live on constantly portraying the glory of a dead France to the glorious new France all about us. Versailles is one of the symbols fought us. Versailles is one of the symbols lought for at Verdun, one of the things our country rests upon. And we will be ready to open its doors the day after peace is declared. We have but to unbar them."

spark. But out of a bunch of likely chaps The one I'm picking to make his mark-

THE WINNER

To lead the others and set the pace-Is the keen-eyed lad with the fighting face.

The Man with the Grin may win, perhaps,

If his cosmos glows with the proper

For the smile may help and the grin may ald.

But it's grit and labor and brains that count,

And the hard, rough way that the game h played

It takes a struggle and fight to mount. So the Lords of Destiny make a place

For the keen-eyed chap with the fighting face.

He needn't be grim and he may be gay, But he never must quit while the game is on.

He must learn to stick in the worldly fray When loss seems certain and hope in gone :

And the fellow who plays that part with grace

Is the keen-eyed chap with the fighting face.

So smile your warmest, but grit your teeth And fight your hardest when fight's your

The lad who captures the victor's wreath Is he who battles his best all through; If fame and fortune you would embrace Be the keen-eyed chap with the fighting face !

-Berton Braley, in New Orleans Daily States.

THE FILIPINO SOLDIER

The Filipino soldier may lack in stature, but no one can surpass him in endurance. His soldierly qualifications make the offer of a Philippine contingent a promise of real help to Uncle Sam at this time of national necessity. During the last revolution in the Philippines, says a recent number of the Philippine Review, with hardly any ammunition, with ne commissary organization, at times with hardly a

sary organization, at times with hardly a meal a day, almost naked and barefooted and virtually left to themselves, the sol-diers stood the war with wonderful en-durance. They need adequate equipment and training to become an efficient factor in Uncle Sam's army, but the stuff is there already. there already. fifty-six units of the Philippine Na The

tional Guard or militia will be composed of 25,000 men. During the last Philippine revolution the estimated number of ablebodied men either available or in actual army service amounted to more than 100,000, and no doubt an army of more

than 200,000 men could be raised in the than 200,000 men could be raised in the Philippines, in case of emergency, without very much difficulty. In foreign countries there are now 200,000 Filipinos in good, if not in the best of, physical condition. These Filipinos living abroad are distributed as follows: China (including Hongkong), 60,000; Hawaii, Guam and other Pacific islands, 45,000; United States, Canada, Mexico and Cuba, 30,000; Indo-China and Siam, 20,000; Leann (including States), Canada, Mexico and Cuba, 30,000; Indo-China and Siam, 20,000; Japan (including Formosa and Korea), 15,000; Dutch East Indies, 12,000; Malay Peninsula, 6000; Spain, 4000; South America, 3500; Indian Empire (including Ceylon and Burma), 1200; England, 1000; France, 500, and other countries, 1800. In case of necessity these numbers

of Filipinos living abroad will make a not inconsiderable addition to the home force .-Oriental News and Comment.

What Do You Know? QUIZ

1. Why are stock market "bulls and bears" so 2. Who was Harrison Ainsworth?

The expression "a mannan policy" is some-times used. What does it mean and how is "manana" pronounced?
 What is the "House" of the royal family of Holland?

5. How did the word "Vatican" originate? 6. Why are law makers called "Solons"? 7. To what Christian seet do the Abyssinians belons?

Guard? Has the writer forgotten that re-THE PEOPLE cent enactments by the Federal army of-ficials prohibit a negro from serving with a white regiment, even in the capacity of a cook? Are you aware, Mr. B., that during the last Administration several bills were introduced in Congress, their purpose being to prevent negroes from enlisting or reenlisting in any branch of the army or navy? Don't you feel as though these facts are sufficient to dampen the ardor of my would-be-loyal negro brethren. make them remain in the role of civilians while the stronger race settled their own of civilians ifferences? Admitting that 98 per cent of the patrols that one sees in South Philadelphia are full of negroes, has the writer considered the congested condition and is he ignorant of the fact that the moral standing of an entire race cannot be judged by the number of arrests in a locality where gamblers, cut-throats and degenerates form the major por-tion of the population? Would any one be safe in calling the white population of Philadelphia indecent simply because the police department staged the greatest raid in the history of the city in North Phila-delphia last year? We have no defense for the law-breaking negro, but as a race there are a few facts to which we point with pride. There are no "little" American negroes in Conare no "little" American negroes in Con-gress tolling unceasingly to embarrass our great President, no negro spies, no negroes responsible for explosions in munition plants; not a negro has been arrested to date for opposing the draft, and there is no negro pro-German propaganda. I am under the impression that Presi-Wilson and his advisers would feel very grateful if some of my white brethren feel satisfied to emulate the example of the negro by remaining quiet and leaving the Government alo crowd. JOHN FRANKLIN ARNOLD.

BET ON THE WRONG HORSE

THRE was never reason to believ that opposition to the food-control bill pired solely by selfish commercial . The goad behind more than one mist, it was apparent, was the to make ultimate political capital if. It did not require the vision sume to perceive that price-fixing The consumer was certain to specified price too high and the r to find it too low. The Governwas clear, would have to allow profit to make heavy produc we and at the same time be at no extortion was practiced inter Mr. Hoover would find ag shot at from all directions.

the greatest food conserva-rid ever produced, but the not throw flowers at him. portually for a politician to the asheme of food control the shame of food control the bit chance to capitalance to cas

fore the poison is out of the system." In this summary of the English people's attitude Mr. Seldes, in a valuable article printed elsewhere on this page, comes very close to a formula that is taking shape in the minds of many Americans. This article is particularly interesting because it was written before Pope Banedict's peace plea and Mr. Wilson's reply, and yet gives an answer to momentous questions which have assumed a new importance since those documents were

penned. If, as he says, the heart of the English people has really rejected the Australian Hughes's "trade war after the war," and if only a few unimportant, though loud, Tories still favor the principles of the Paris Conference, then there is little reason to fear that Mr. Wilson's condemnation of trade-war plans will be a source of conflict among Allied Governments. "The war after the war" has been the

specter at every peace feast, and it is indeed to be hoped that this ghost has been laid.

Every day is Labor Day just now for Uncle Sam, and he has a clear right to be proud of that fact.

The Kalser is said to be contemplating some changes in the status of Alsace-Lorraine. So is the Entente.

The People's Council must be envy ing the Wandering Jew. He roved, but eternally survived. No guarantee of immortality goes with our barnstorming pacifists.

If the "damn" that burst from Alexander Kerensky only lets loose a big enough flood of Russian patriotism, the passionate virility of his conduct will be fully justified.

The reported injury to D'Annunzio's wrist may rule him out of literature for a while, but it only enhances the splendor of his position in the much wider field of patriotism.

Germany is said to be greatly "irritated" over the democratization prescriptions in Doctor Wilson's note. The most beneficial medicine often tastes bad until the system becomes thoroughly used to it.

The former Austrian liner Martha Washington is worthy of her name at last. The American flag now flies from her stern, and she should prove a valuable acquisition to the emergency service of the War Department, in which she is enlisted.

Says Bethmann-Hollweg: "Count on Bernstorff, too, I imagine, might startle us with the diary of his Washington experiences." Another one of our tages over Germany is here dis-The Count would have a hard prising any American at this late

tous. The power of resistance known

And naturally as the war grows more terrible its objects must grow grander. Just tes the entrance of each new country ex-tends the area upon which the Allies can depend, so it extends the area over which the results of the war must be spread. small war may have a mean result. If the Allies had crushed Germany in front of Paris they might have been content snatch away a few provinces and end it so. If the Somme had been the decisive victory of the war the Allies might have been content to make peace with a "reformed" Germany. But the terms of peace mount up with each day of sacrifice. They are high

ideals and hard to live up to, but the peoples of the Allies grow stronger each day to carry the burden. "Reconstruction" the New Idea

"Restoration" has ceased to be a magic word. People hers demand that Germany offer that, at least; but reconstruction of the world order is far clearer in their

minds. It may mean to some a federated Balkans, left to pursue its way without the damning interference of Germany and Austria; to others it may mean a league of nations. To most it presumes a Germany rid of Kaiserism. But, in whatever terms reconstruction is conceived, it is out of

doubt the main thing in many minds which, a year ago, thought chiefly of winning back territory and getting a big indemnity to pay I have no intention of painting the Eng-

I have no intertion of painting the Eng-lish middle class as a thoughtful, generous, torresentful body which is willing to end the war as soon as Germany sends round a neat note of regret for the unfortunate misunderstanding. There are bitterness and hatred in plenty, and with each skillfully

executed private atrocity of the Germans that hatred is bound to extend to more and more of the German people. I still find that nost people are not enthusiastic about combing expeditions over large German cities without military objectives. What I

do find is a mild wonder in people's minds. They want to know how much of Germany needs to be eradicated before the poison is out of the system. And that is a question which is growing progressively harder to Answer. Yet the mere fact that people think about

it is a sign of their fierce instinct for fair play. The British aviator who dropped his lifebelt to a German whom he had shot into

the sea is the everlasting symbol of this attitude. I have a fancy that he dropped belt not particularly to save an enemy he dropped it because the man in the wate

was not having a fair chance to fight for his life. And the people of England are still anxious to grant a fair chance to the

Learning by Mistakes

Germans.

The reason is that within the last year the people of England have discovered that to give a fair chance is something bigger and better than merely "the proper thing" or good form. It has been brought home to them that the reason their empire exists and struggles is in the fair chance they have

given to most sections of it to develop and be free. The cruel mistakes of Ireland, the be free. The cruel mistakes of Ireland, the half steps in India and Exypt, are stabbing hard now when the reward of the generous heart in South Africa is so rich and so rare in the patriotism of Botha and the wisdom of Smuts. The people of this motherland have become self-conscious. They would hate to be told about it, but it is true. And

hate to be told about it, but it is true. And they are measuring their achievement of the past in order to set a higher standard for the future which begins with the dawn of peace. They are washing out a lot ot things and scrubbing at a lot more which will not wash. The ignorant and the mali-clous among them may seem, at a given moment, to have won the lead. It is an il-lucion. In the end they will overcome even

Make 20 of your own Correlations between faces and names (or between words and meanings), using some of the extremes given by me, and, as other extremes (words, etc., of your own se-lection, or) names and faces of your own acquaintances:

Peculiarity. Correlation. Proper Names. Cross-syed...crosshow.bownan...Mr. Archer High Instep. high boots.mud.peat...Mr. Peet Sombre...sad.mourning.hatband.Mr. Hattor Retreating Chin retiring home-bird. Mr. Holmey

No, really, this is all very serious, and it may be just the thing you need. But we know what would happen to us if we started this sort of thing. On one of the crisp mornings due in this latitude about the time we expect to get back from our vacation up will come, say, Mr. Archer. "Hello, old top," we'd say to him, cheerily, "how's Mrs. Cockeye and all the little Cockeyes?"

First thing in the morning we're going to ask our helpmate to remind us to tie a string around our finger, so we may not forget to promptly remember to return the book to Bill.

And you, dear old friend (whose name we can't quite be sure of and whom we passed yesterday upon the street with a seemingly unseeing eye), oh, believe us, it isn't that our heart has grown cold or proud, but that our memory has the Charley-horse, hopeless Charley-horse!

AN anonymous correspondent mails to us from New York a long bit of verse entitled "You'll Find No Jew in Khaki." We can't print the verse, but it would give us pleasure to advertise the name of the creature who sent it to us.

IN comes a friendly but nameless rhymester with a bunch of reminiscent verses, of which these are a few;

Verses, of which these are a lew: I was reading the letter of Rippey tonight, And it carried me back to the days Which only in memory now we can live; As we travel our different ways. I thought of the times that were happy and gay For which you, no doubt, deeply pine. When you lived with your folks on Spring Gar-den street At Twenty-two Hundred and Nine.

Oh, don't you remember Pud Whitten. dea

Tom? His first hame was Johnny or Frank: In the line of pure mischlef he surely was first. Ever ready with some brand new prank. And there was Frank Burns, the baker man's

Ever And th

well you knew him. O dear Thomas mine, When you lived with your folks on Spring Ga den street At Twenty-two Hundred and Nine.

At twenty-two function and think of those days. 'Its pleasant and sweet to think of those days. Yet somehow it brings on the tears. For it makes us both realize, sadly, indeed. That we're getting on quickly in years; And. I think. Just like me. with a well. To those days your thoughts often incline. When you lived with your folks-

Yes, and that'll be about all from you. Here, porter, chuck this guy out he's breaking our heart!

HOWARD LEVY marks with a vermilion pencil this extract from the recent speech of Viscount Ishii before Congress: "To occupy even the smallest fraction of the time allowed for the momentous deliberations of this august body is a great responsibility," and begs us to tell it to La Follette. May he not share it with Senator Read?

The Subtle Pro-German Writer. A Plea for Fair Play

This Department is free to all readers who tak to express their opinions on subjects of wreat interest. It is an open forum and the training Ledger assumes no responsibility for he views of its correspondents. Letters must e signed by the some and address of the riter, not necessarily for publication, but as a warantee of good faith.

SUBTLE PRO-GERMANISM

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir-No doubt the writer or writers those letters that appear on an average of twice a week think themselves diabolically astute in signing English names or titles to their screeds. But any one with half an eye can see that the pro-German propa-

ganda is in full blast here. They find the 'wrongs of Ireland" a very fruitful theme for their sympathy, quite overlooking the wrongs of Belgium, the despoliation of the people of their homes, goods and honor, the enslavement of the men and horrible treatment of the women and children; not only in Beigium, but in every country where the "outcast race" have set their foot. What

about the crucifixion of Canadian prisoners, the vile treatment of Irish soldier prisoners of war who refused to follow Casement or betray their own country?

George Westbury and his Fidus Achates, who signs himself "Rule Britannia," but who really means "Hoch der Kalser." had

better read what the Public Ledger of Tuesday had to say about Ireland.

A tried and true Irishman and Irish patriot, T. P. O'Connor, speaking in New York before large numbers of other Irishmen, said: "You cannot hurt England without hurting America. - You cannot hurt

America without hurting Belgium, Poland, France, Italy and the Christian subjects of Turkey. Even if I thought it possible-I know it would not be possible-to pur--to put chase Irish liberty by selling the hopes of Belgium, Alsace-Lorraine, Poland, Italy or Armenia, I would refuse to accept so ignoble

sacrifice of the liberty of other There's something more this patriot said, but enough! This little band of copper-heads is revealed not as true Americans,

Irish or English, but as servile hinds of the Kaiser. R. E. BRAY. the Kalser. R Philadelphia, September 1.

A PLEA FOR FAIR PLAY To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir-The communication of R. M. B. 4th. of the 27th inst. was read with much interest. The writer endeavored to lay bare

the record of the negro as a soldier, but since his record for valor is known to every schoolboy it is useless to discuss it. The

Philadelphia, August 31.

LIGHT ON GAS PRICES To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Continue giving light on the gas-price agitation. We have been in the dark some little while.

some little while. Inequitable taxation will result from fail. ure to reduce the price of gas. That is the burden which should be removed. * We pay \$1 for gas now because the city pays eighty cents; if the city will hereafter pay only seventy-five cents, the user of gas should receive the benefit of this reduc-tion.

The city may need increased sums for its gas for the benefit of those fortunate enough to be able to afford electricity? The quarters for the meter are not so easily

got. By the way, what percentage of the re-ceipts of the Philadelphia Electric Company goes to the City Treasury? Buy the other way, and the poor purchaser pays.

FRANCIS V. J. MURRAY. Philadelphia, September 1.

PUTTING IT UP TO TEDDY The Kaiser and the Crown Prince were

sipping a cordial. "Father, who started the war?" quoth the Crown Prince, pulling on his cigarette. "Why, we've proved it on England. France and Belgium, to say nothing of Rus-sia." sharply answered the Kaiser. "Yes, I know," said the Prince, "but who

"Yes. I know," said the Prince, "but who was really responsible?" "Well," his father answered, "if you must know, it was like this: You remember when Roossvelt came back from Africa? I save him a good time. I showed him all around and I took him out and together we re-viewed the army. When we sot back to the Palace, Teddy clapped ms on the back and maid. "Bill, you can lick the world," and like a damasd fool. I believed bill.

Petrograd contains one of the art galleries in the world. name?

Who wrote the "Critique of Pure Reason" What is the correct psonunciation of "Woel wich"

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

1. The fine line at the top or bottom of capital letters is called a "serif" or "ceriph." 2. The Monitor, which defeated the Merrimae, was contemptuously called 'a cheese bay on a raft" by the Confederates.

John Parker was nominated for the Vice Fresidency by the Progressives in 1916. His State is Louisiana.

 Itis State is Louisland.
 Gallia was the Roman name for France.
 The central teaching of Buddha was that the great evil of life was man's manifold and conflicting desires and that the great good was the extinction of these desires. . which was to be fully attained only in Nirvana. "Scherzando." the musical direction, means

7. By the "sea-sreen incorruptible" Caririe meant Robespierre.
8. "Scallywag" or "scalawag" originally meant an undersized or fil-fed animal; supposed to be derived from Scalloway, in Shetland, with reference to Shetland pontee.

9. The phrase "the full dinner pail" was used as a slogan with great effect in support of McKinley in 1900.

10. Chipmunks are ground squirrels.

"OLD HICKORY'S" VISIT

ON THE eighth of June, 1833, President Andrew Jackson, who had determined

to make a tour of the northern cities, arrived in Philadelphia. He landed from the steamboat Ohio, which had brought him from New Castle to the wharf at the navy yard, where he was received by a great

There was some comment because "Old Hickory's" clothing was not cut according to the latent Philadelphia fashion. Fashions in those days were not so speedily made uniform all over the world in a month as they are today. He wore a tail white hat with a wide brim and with a band of black

crape. At the navy yard the President was At the navy yard the President was seated in a barouche as a salute of twenty-one guns was fired, and then he was es-corted by the First City Troop, the National Troop, the Washington Cavalry and the Montgomery Troop to the City Hotel, on Third street near Arch. Independence Hall was the scene of a reception. Afterward "Old Hickory," mounted on a large white horse, was escorted by a body of volunteers through the streets over a long route. The next day Jackson left for New York. At the same time that the President was in the city the Indian chief Black Hawk, with other warriors, who had been on a visit to Washington, was also in town. This party was lodged in Congress Hall, Third street above Chestnut. The Mayor and Councilmen took charge of them and went with them to various places of interest. The Indians viewed the presidential parade from the windows of their hotel. A bitter political controversy followed these receptions. The Democratic papers charged that Mayor Swift and the Councils

A bitter political controversy followed these receptions. The Democratic papers charged that Mayor Swift and the Councils had deliberately insulted the President of the United States, making the visit of In-dian captives the pretext for neglecting General Jackson. The city officers denied this. They denied intending any discourtesy and cited certain resolutions of welcome passed by Councils. But it was plain to all that the city administration was bitterly hostile to the President. It was in the days of the great fight over the United States Bank. And it was generally admitted, even by anti-Jackson men, that such honors for visiting Indians were at the least unusual. Not long after this Henry Clay, the idol Not long after this Henry Clay, the idol, of the anti-Jackson party, visited the city, and then the Mayor and the Councilmen went out of their way in courtesies, going is meet "our next President" at the mean

sipping a cordial.

writer stated that the negro was not enlisting very fast, but was waiting to be drafted. I wonder if he is aware of the fact that the negro in times of peace was fact that the negro in times of peace was only permitted to enlist in certain divisions and that representatives of many States and also the Federal Government signified their unwillingness to have men of color in either branch of theservice? Haven't the Govern-ors of our own Commonwealth persistently refused to sign bills authorising the forma-tion of a solored regiment in the National