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L. SOOO WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000 deress all communications to Evening Public aper, Independence Square, Philadelphia,

BROOND CLASS MAIL MATTER. Philadelphia, Wednerday, June 12, 1918

HE decision of the Common Pleas Court

TAKE IT TO THE HIGHEST COURT

hat the rule of Councils requiring a thirds vote for the making of a special dditional appropriation or for a transfer any appropriation already made does not ly to the transfer of \$250,000 made last er should not be regarded as final. Nor ald the testing of the validity of the ction of Councils be left to taxpayers or to ns who wish to collect the money due. The Supreme Court is open for considon of such questions. And the City solicitor is the legal adviser of the local exernment, who should ask the highest ert to pass upon disputed questions. He not merely the paid attorney of Counexpected to defend its opestionable He is the attorney of the Controller well, who looks to him for guidance in

the disbursement of public funds. The question at issue in the transfer of appropriations is a technical one, on its side. On its political side it goes to the fundamentals of popular rule. Vare trol of Councils was destroyed at the at election, for enough Councilmen of the opposition were chosen to prevent the sage of any resolutions requiring twokirds majority. But a resolution which parently required such a majority accordne to the rules was jammed through by smaller vote, and the lower court says he vote was enough to pass it. The lower ourt may be right. But the men who are ged in the fight to better conditions uld like to have the view of the Supreme The duty of the City Solicitor is

Criticism of the new American war is only makes their winners shine the

PETTIFOGGING ON GENERAL WOOD

HOSE portions of Secretary Baker's "explanations" to the Senate committee sich have been allowed to transpire to public must be wholly unsatisfactory an adequate answer to the demand for is for shelving General Leonard

If the Secretary of War is afraid to state carry the causes which inspire such treatment of this apparently excelat soldier, then the matter is important gh to call for a statement from the selfent himself, to whom, by the way, ir. Baker now seems to have passed the sibility directly by declaring that the sision lies with the commander-in-chief. It is nasty episodes like this which, if of promptly and candidly cleared up, lead n and distrust, and often do more undermine confidence in the wisdom of cratic leadership than graver misekes made in good faith.

There is a square deal still coming to ral Wood, and it ought to come soon.

Has Garabed gone to Garabediam?

COMPANION BEITH SPITE of our constitutional prohibia against "titles of nobility." Amer-Bike to see foreign friends decorated. a pleasure to learn that Major John eith, better known as Ian Hay, has created a Companion of the Order of ritish Empire in the recent birthday

conferred by King George. Hay has been very useful in knittogether the two English-speaking na-In his books, newspaper articles and es and in his travels on this contit he has been unwearied in the task of ting the two countries to each His humor, his sympathy, his quiet ne persistence in telling us what we d to know about England and in tell-England what she needed to know us have borne valuable fruits. It is to know that his success as an inambassador has been appreciated de own Government.

eror Karl of Austria seems to e than the Kalser's bell-hop.

BUT WHY THE SECRECY?

EMS a pity that publication of such interesting document as President address to the Mexican editors be tainted with the information

was deliberately suppressed and d from the American public for four and only then first came out by way o City. tul examination of the text fails to any internal evidences impelling ecy. There is little or nothing attle criticism from Americans.

other hand, there was every reaeve that its imm diate effect quite as inspiring to the "North as to the German editors like to publication in the ordinary and e could have detracted from on the Mexican people, since teled cable service to their country

ington is uninterrupted. tious injury to public interests was wrought in this particular in-But once let this idea become aced and who can tell what buse might arise in the future? f any piece of legitimate news baserous. It smacks too much property, it is un-timerican.

MR. WILSON TO MEXICO

The President's Address Is Another Effort to Use Truth as a Sword

DRESIDENT WILSON, in his address to the Mexican editors, again reveals his familiar conviction that simple truth and decency can accomplish more in the

end than an army with banners. The novelty and audacity of his complete frankness give force to Mr. Wilson's method. On this occasion he spoke not alone for Mexico, harassed and bedeviled as it is by swarms of German spies, propagandists and agitators. His address was intended to have echoes in all of Central America and in South America as well. It is a progressive step in the Administration's policy of unifying the political and sentimental interests of the whole continent, with a view to future peace and strength. That such a policy ultimately will serve utilitarian ends goes without saying.

In the main the President's statement of principles will not sound strange in American ears. But the necessity and wisdom of some such statement are evident when one remembers that it is likely to amaze all of Mexico and most of Central America, where Germany has been working as feverishly with destructive propaganda as she worked in Russiaand for similar ends. It is said that the Mexican editors were themselves amazed and delighted at Mr. Wilson's direct pronouncement. There is little doubt that such a statement of policy from Washington will have a favorable reaction throughout Mexico and that it will strengthen the hands of those whose difficult job it is to fight the German plotters in that particular field.

The President made it plain that he talked not for himself, but for the American people. He was, as a matter of fact, the spokesman for the American conscience. Americans have never felt the shadow of a desire for conquest in Mexico. The tragedy of previous complications is in that Mexicans themselves never believed this. Many of them will refuse to believe it now. And yet, if the people in the United States were not all free of any such fantastic desire the President could never have assumed the attitude of complete friendliness and of trust which is reflected in his address to the ninety-five editors who came here from Mexico to study us at close quar-

Secretary Baker says that there has een no final decision as to what to do with Leonard Wood, but that "there is no prejudice" against him. Why did he not say that there is a lively appreciation of the general's abilities?

TWO THINGS FOR GERMANY TO REMEMBER

TWO points in Secretary Lansing's notable Union College speech deserve attention.

The first is his description of the enemy we are fighting. In the early days of our participation in the conflict much was said in Washington about the difference between the Imperial German Government, against which we had declared war, and the German people. The President said time after time that we were not making war on the German people. He apparently had some hope that by expressing sympathy with the democratic aims of the Germans he could detach large masses of the population from the support of their Government and hasten peace by complications within the German empire. He has apparently abandoned this hope.

Mr. Lansing does not say now that we are making war on the German people, but he says we are fighting Prussianism, and he confesses that the Prussians have been convinced by their rulers of the mission of their race to control the world. There is apparently a lingering hope that the non-Prussians of Germany may become the psychological allies of the forces which are fighting Prussia. Events will show whether that hope has any foundation.

The second point is the Secretary of State's formulation of the ends that must be attained if the Entente Allies are to be victorious. He says that "the dream of 'Hamburg to the Persian Gulf' and of an enslaved Poland and Russia must be dispelled." This means more than the defeat of Germany on the western front. It means the destruction of the military power of the Kaiser and the dictation to the States of Central Europe of the terms on which they may live in the immediate future. It is a restatement in brief, lest they be forgotten, of the President's fourteen conditions on which peace can be made.

The title of the latest war atlas, "Battlefields of Today," might well be revised to read "Victories of Tomorrow."

A RIFT IN THE RUSSIAN CLOUDS

OME sort of unity is growing in Russia. This is apparent in the frank appeal of the cadet or burgeoisie representatives for American aid. Evidently organized lawlessness cannot last there much longer.

The majority of those who led Russia to the stake were graduates of the soapbox school of radicalism that still flourishes undismayed upon American street corners. The most numerous people in the world gave itself up to a test of their singular philosophy. The result is tumult and confusion such as has never before afflicted any community in the world. Hunger and riot, pestilence and death and shame now rule in Petrograd and in Moscow. And if Russia is ever to be saved from the barbarous oppression of Germany, if ever the people who went adventuring in search of freedom are to be spared from a slavery more bitter than that which they have escaped after centuries of agony, it will be through the voluntary aid and sacrifice of the Governments which their false prophets

opposed and denounced. The most terrible force in the world is aggressive ignorance. The appalling collapse of Russia means nothing to an incurable radical. The soap-box prophets of the cult that desolated Russia still babble

their erratic nonsense on street corners in every American city. Men of that type know nothing of the difficulties of civilized government. They are ignorant of the long and painful experience through which the races have passed in search of ideal methods of rule and communal discipline.

They themselves cling to a just for tyranny. though being demagogues they do not know it. Being unaware of the intricacy of governmental problèms, being concerned as exclusively with selfish ends as any tyrant, they are free to rail and complain, to denounce and to criticize without a hindering scruple, without any echo of conscience to temper their utterance.

The continual prognostleations of the new food tax make even Ontimismt the prospect of cating the boniest shad comparatively cheerful.

The best news of the German drive is that the Hun strategy suggests his Verdun tactics

Hunch? turned down Bertha He Knew! Krupp's monster guns for Panama must have had a prophetic "hunch" of how little they would intimidate Paris,

The pointo ration is to be reduced in Germany, but when the Irish enter the army in full force there is likely to be more murphys across the Rhine than will agree with the Prussian digestion.

That death and destruction cannot always be measured by the size of the agency now being learned by those big gunmaker of Krupp's who have been seized with small-

cans are in France, and the Berlin news papers admit (2at there are 200,000, Th Berlin editors ought to prepare their readers little more rapidly for the surprise of their Society in Switzerland is a bit mixed

Sceretary Baker says that 700,000 Ameri-

Swiss ten-cont stores, "Bullock Killed by Bombing of Villa, says a French warfront headline. This is the first time we learned that old "Pancho" was abroad, but the report that something else got the shots intended for him gives a seasoning of verity to the tale.

these days. Krupp directors and former Ger-man ambassadors and Kings of Greece and

Russian grand duchesses all rub elbows in the

BEEF, IRON AND WINE

WE IMAGINE that the Cabinet members will be glad when the commencement oration season is over and they can get back to work. Because not even Mr. Hoover has suggested putting Cabinet members on short orations.

About Forty-two Inches "Mr. Cobb spoke thoughtfully; there was good deal between his lines," says our own reporter, interviewing Irvin yesterday.

Those Brave Blue Eyes

Dear Socrates-I notice what you say about only men with gray or blue eyes being wanted for the tank service. Perhaps that only means that the head of the tank corps is so complexioned. Do you remember what Ambrose Bierce said in one of his war stories: "Lieutenant Brayle was more than six feet in height, with the light hair and gray-blue eyes which men so gifted usually find associated with a high order of courage." BROWN EYES.

Thoughts on Whisky

The next great eclipse will be in Sentember, 1919, when the nation's supply of whisky, which now stands at 135,000,000 gallons, will, at the present rate of consumption, be exhausted.

We have a sneaking idea that if all that 135,000,000 gallons could be taken out tonight and broached in the Delaware the war might be won quicker. We have a great deal of sympathy with beer and light wines and all the softer tipples, but very little with whisky. And we never yet heard a man lament that he had been a failure in life because he drank too little

Nor did we ever hear a man's wife complain, "John's a fine, loving fellow, but he doesn't drink enough."

It seems too bad, if we really want to win the war, that we have to hang back until all those 135,000,000 gallons of kegged lightning have been irrigated into the population. Think of all the headaches, blackand-blue fits, wife-beatings, nights in the county jail and drunken brawls that we might unload on the Germans if we could give them the stuff instead of keeping it

If you want to know when the war will begin to be won, wait until the 1st of September, 1919, and then look around.

In transporting more than 700,000 soldiers to France only 291 have been lost. How many do you suppose might have been lost if whisky had free run of the navy?

Mind you, we enjoy a nip of the stuff as much as any one. We are not posing as a prig or a prohibitionist. But if we are going to win the war why not take the orakes off and let things hum? If whisky isn't good enough for the services it isn't good enough for civilians.

Whisky was a very jolly invention, and if humanity had had sense enough not to abuse it no one would have anything against it. But it has become one of the worst nulsances the world ever knew. Russia had sense enough to quit vodka, and maybe we'll follow her trail.

So, unless we do the sensible thing. which would be to pile all that 135,000,000 gallons on a raft where the raiding U-boats could take it on as ballast, the only logical course seems for every one to drink as much of the darn stuff as possible. In that way, perhaps, we can get through it before September, 1919, and start winning

Perhaps those U-boats, inflamed by the appropriateness of the name, are trying to establish a base at Hell Gate.

Hank Harris writes us in some distress of mind from Easton, where he has seen Wiener Schnitzel and Kaiter Aufschnitt on a restaurant menu. But, in our present anti-rum frame of mind, those innocent dishes don't seem to us half as dangerous enemies of democracy as some of the whisky bottles we see on Market street.

SOCRATES.

THE GOWNSMAN

THE Nation, which is nothing if it is not "different," asks, "Precisely, what is the purpose of war propaganda?" and it proceeds to an interesting resume of the enormous activity of the nations concerned in the war in this respect: the namphlets. circulars, maps, tables, reports, bulletins and diplomatic books in designation covering every color of the rainbow. Omitting the vast ouptut of the German Government, which was first in the field and working in preparation, as we now know, years before the war, there are the publications of the British Government recently under the leadership of Sir Gilbert Parker. now ably directed by Prof. W. Macneile Dixon; there is the modest little biweekly bulletin of the Paris Chamber of Commerce and there is our own straggling, illprinted, ill-digested series, all of whose shortcomings we might forgive if the pamphlets were only distributed in any wise so as to effect the purposes of their publica-

CORIMARILY, we take it." continues the Nation, "the object of propaganda is to spread information, refute error, confound opponents and make converts"; of German propaganda, we may interpolate, to diffuse misinformation, perpetuate error. confound the enemy and convert the world into the obedient slave of Pan-German lords. Well may the Nation ask anxiously, "What demonstrable results has all this producious effort attained?"

WE MAY grant the exceeding difficulty of refuting error by means of an appeal to the intellect when the passions of man are once involved. We may grant that to confound an opponent is commonly only pleasant to him who confounds; unpleasant, but seldom mortal, to the confounded. And we may acknowledge the pertinency of the little old jingle about the man who was "convinced against his will." Yet, none the less, we may plead that there is an abundant justification for propaganda which, reduced to its lowest terms, is simply a species of glorified advertisement and less demonstrable in its results only because we cannot measure the growth of opinion as readily as we can measure the popularity of a piece of merchandise by

MOREOVER, there is abundant proof of the success of propaganda. The Gownsman will venture that none of his readers is wanting in a considerable amount of miscellaneous information, acquired without the exercise of his will and sometimes in spite of it, by the gross and obvious methods of advertisement. We have indelible information which associates a wild-eyed staring bull with a certain brand of tobacco or the names of several European cities with men's garters, not especially distinguishable in their discomfort We recognize on sight some often-repeated countenance, smiling a smug success from the back pages of magazines because its owner has sold us shoes or chewing gum of the kind which we involuntarily ask for if we buy either, because we happen to know about it. So the Germans have succeeded in the last generation in educating the world in certain notions concerning themselves and the rest of mankind. The moral and intellectual superiority of the Teutonic race, their supereminent political. scientific and business abilities, the decay of France, the perfidiousness of Albion, the emptiness of American democracy—these are some of the political fictions of German propaganda which have been repeated so often and assumed so confidently that many who ought to know better have come to believe them as axiomatic.

THE Gownsman recalls an address of A Bernstorff some years ago on a Washington's birthday in which that astute expopent of the insidious propaganda of his imperial master dilated on the happy lot of the German workingman, on the splendid and beneficent things which had been done for him, chiefly by the kindly, humanitarian aristocrats of Prussia, and other like bunkum intended to uphold the ideal of an enlightened and liberal Germany in the van of the march of civilization. And it went down with most of his innocent American hearers. On the other hand, it is not to be doubted that judicious propaganda, diffusing information, confuting error and misstatement, even controversy if it brings the truth to light instead of obscuring it-all of these things are legitimate advertising and productive of much good even if the amount of that good cannot be stated by the statistician.

No, FRIENDS of the Nation, we shall never win the war by talking about it: but we cannot make too plain nor reiterate too often the principles for which we are fighting, nor can we hold up too conspicuously to the gaze of the honest men the perverted ideas which lie still at the base of the most serious of all attacks on civilization or expose too nakedly the monster against which we are striving. Indubitably deeds speak louder than words but words have an eloquence and effectiveness of their own. The future historian of this great war can take care of himself in the sea of literature which it has begotten. The writing of history on the authority of the daily papers has been discredited; it is hardly more likely to misrepresent the truth than history founded slavishly on the documents of diplomacy. The historian who would write the history of the world war on the basis furnished by the literature of propaganda might do worse; and to do worse he would have to shut his eyes to the conflict of passions and ideas, the contrast of studied, dishonest finesse and honest patriotism, the struggle of darkness against light, more truly and wholly such than the annals of the history of the world have hitherto disclosed to us.

There is serious food for astonishment the headline, "Silesia Elects War Critic." Here at home he is usually self-appointed

The news that the construction of the great Alaskan railroad is to be continued during this war year indicates that we'll be able to take a train for Fairbanks far sooner than for Broad and Girard avenue.

The Mexican editor of The Voice of the The Mexican endor of the voice of the Revolution is reported to have been amazed at Hog Island. When authority speaks in such volume it is entirely natural for the insurrectionist's cries to assume a tone of the contractions.

"Norse tonnage more than sunk," declares a London dispatch, which suggests that the Germans are up to some new super-deviltry until we realize that King Haakon's subjects have been simply building a greater number of ships than they have been losing.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE MELTING POT WARRIOR



Westerman in the Ohio State Journal

BOITO AND ITALIAN OPERA

TT IS doubtful if a brief cable dispatch | was also a poet and dramatist of high yesterday announcing the death of Ar- quality. His skill as a librettist bore sperigo Boito awakened many thrills of either recognition or interest in American readers. Tobla Gorrio the anagram name under which he sometimes wrote, would have been still more unilluminating. Both appellations have a queer look to our eyes, and in this respect at least they are reflective of the singular character of the man who bore them. Indeed, the history of genius-for genius Boito unquestionably was-reveals few odder pages than those devoted to this poet and musician of Italy

GT COULD," said Hamlet, "be bounded in A nutshell and count myself a king of nfinite space." It is still debatable whether these words indicate mere timid reticence or supreme self-sufficiency, and in the case of Arrigo Boito the world has still to learn whether his rigid seclusion denoted shyness or vain scorn of popular favor.

HERE was a composer of high gifts.

They burgeoned brilliantly in "Mefistoele." an epoch-making opera, who spiration and sincerity influenced Italian opera during fifty years of development and is felt even today. But from 1875, when the final revision of "Mefistofele" appeared, until his death. Boito made public not a bar of his music. During most o that long period his talents are said to have been expended on the monumental music drama of "Nero."

TALES concerning that alleged master piece assumed the aspect of legends. It is often said that the work is finished to the last note, but Bolto himself would never admit any finality in the matter. He was continually revising the score, announcing a date for disclosure and then recalling his pledges with the plea that further changes were necessary. Within the last decade the New York Metropolitan has several times listed the operasin the repertory, but at the last moment the presentation agreements were revoked. Not long ago an inquirer, endowed with moral courage, flatly asked the composer if the music drama were really completed and if so why he didn't release it from his study.

"It's now a big, thick volume," replied Boito, "and therefore I can't spare it. It is so handy for raising me to the right height on my piano stool!"

HAPPILY, there is no mystery about "Mefistofele." The work was written to reflect in music drama the spirit of Goethe's "Faust" with more fidelity than that of Gounod's work, with less sentimentality and with more concern for the philosophical content. With respect to the libretto of Bolto's work, this bold venture did not entirely succeed. The compression due to the introduction of music rendered the dramatic material episodic and some what hazy in design. The prime virtue lies in the score, in which pionecring Boito swept away with one gesture much of the old artificiality of Italian opera of the "Trovatore" and "Lucia" school and paved the way for the artistic reformation of Verdi and the growth of the modern music drama composers of which Puccini is a

THE chief reason why "Mefistofele" is so seldom heard nowadays is that it demands a basso of superlative powers for the title role. The opera was last sung here at the Academy of Music some fifteen years ago, with the Russian artist, Challa pine, as "the spirit who denies" and Margaret McIntyre as Marguerite.

THAT Boito in middle life failed to follow up his "Mefistofele" laurels was mainly due to the diversity of his talents. Not only was he a clever novelist, essayist and translater, responsible notably for transferring the prose works of Beethoven, Wagner and Schumann into Italian, but he

cial fruit in his fortunate partnership with Verdi, for whom he supplied the respectfully Shakespearean "books" of "Otello" and "Falstaff." It was even said that Bolto's fine taste largely influenced Verd to write in the modern music drama style and that the guiding hand of the younger collaborator can be traced in the masterly

sincerity and force of the two greatest ar works of late ninetcenth century opera-Typical also were the myths which arose about the famous partnership. TT WAS hinted that the aged Verdi was at work upon a "King Lear" opera and that Bolto this time had had an actual

share in the music. When Verdi's executors found no such work the legend-makers suggested that it was in the secretive Boito's possession and that he refused to surrender it. Milanese art circles are now expected to be deeply interested in the search through Bolto's effects. Perhaps rare treasures will be uncarthed. Perhaps. contrary, even the long-awaited 'Nero" may be found to have been revised out of existence, as was the meaningless picture, covered with Innumerable strata of paint, in Balzac's very human and tragic tale, "The Unknown Masterpiece,"

IN TRUTH, anything eccentric may be postulated of the genius of Boito. One of its products was a complete score and book for a "Hero and Leander," but the composer was so dissatisfied with his own work that he urged Mancinelli to write entirely new music, a task which was successfully accomplished. When Ponchielli's "La Gioconda" was given the libretto was accredited to an unknown, "Tobia Gorrio." Boito was masquerading again.

Of late years very little has been chronicled of his actions. The natural outgrowth of such persistent supereccentricity was comparative obscurity. In the days of selfadvertisers a distinguished talent was forgotten. Boito seldom complained. He was king of his "nutshell." H. T. C.

"The shortage of Red The Band Will Cross nurses needn't be so alarming after all." "Why not, Mr Bones?" "Why, because youth can add a lot to feminine charm."

Now wouldn't that jar you? Here the boys are studying real hard trying to learn French, when along comes somebody with the suggestion that they be sent to Russia

A military pact between the United States and Great Britain? We have an in-formal one already, and so many precedents are being broken nowadays that whether i is formal or not does not matter.

What Do You Know?

OUIZ 1. What is a Shavian? 2. Who is Secretary of Labor in the Wilso Cubinet? 3. Where is Lafayette University located?
4. Who is General Sir William Robertson?
5. Name the author of "Pligrim's Progress." I Identify "The Bedford Tinker."

9. Where is Metz?
10. What is the full form and meaning U-boat?

 Dr. Harry Prutt Judson is president of University of Chicago.
 Kansus is called the Sunflower State.
 London is the largest city in the world. Jaguar, a nowerful, large catilite animal found in North and South America, similar in markings to the leopard of the Old World. on the Marne-Alsne battlefront.

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

on the Marne-Alsne buttlefront.

I diosyneracy, a peculiarity characteristic of an individual, or in literature or art a typical mannerism of side.

Tractor, a farming motor, operated by oil ar gasoline, which is adapted for plowing, harrowing, Irenching, cultivating, etc.

Franklin K. Lane is Necretary of the Interior.

George Bernard Nhuw, Irish playwright, critic and philosopher, worde "Candida."

Decinader General James D. Harbord is in command of the American marines in France.

The Readers' Point of View

Banish the Kaiserblume

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-Is it not about time that some one started in to educate the people-and they are not few in number-who go about wear ing a cornflower in their buttonholes and also did something to stop the sale of this flower on the various stands in this city? I do not suppose that the wearers know that they are flaunting the national flower of Germany, the Kaiser's own flower, named

the Kaiserblume.
I can remember how my own dislike for the flower began in the days when we were neutral and on occasions such as the sink-ing of the Lusitania or of some German victory cornflowers sprung up everywhere in the coats of obviously German-born wearers and sympathizers. If this flower is now being flaunted through ignorance, it is time the flower dealers and the people generally

were informed on the subject.

A. W. ROBERTSHAW.

Philadelphia, June 11.

Truth About Russia

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger; Sir—The prominent space you have given to that unwritten "Letter to the People of Russia" in today's issue was, to my belief, a service rendered your readers, the appre-ciation of which will long live in their minds. It was the greatest joy for me personally as well as to some of my friends, to read in your paper, a paper that is reaching the minds of tens of thousands of readers, a description of the Russian, nay, more than a description, a warm sympathy for all that is Russian, an analysis of the present critical situation, for I may frankly say, no other newspaper, except the very radical socialistic ones, has dared to face the true character of things in Russia as boldly as

you have today.

I want to assure you that truths such as you have given us today will be imbedded in our minds, the minds of your readers. long time. And a reciprocal appreciawork will always remain in our hearts.

HARRY ROSEMAN. Philadelphia, June 10.

Danger to Women as Messengers

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Apropos of your article in the June 7 edition captioned "Soon Telegrams May Be Delivered Here by Women," may I give a side to this matter that may not occur to the persons who read the article?

The idea of a young woman going alone to deliver messages to and to take messages from some of the places that are customers of the telegraph companies is fraught with great danger, and the community would do well to recognize this. Possibly it is not well to recognize this. Possibly it is not generally known that in New York it was found necessary to enact a special law for the protection of the women who have entered this trade. The law now prohibits the employment of women under twenty-one years of age as messengers and regulates the bours of women more than twenty-one in such em-

of women more than twenty and any six days a week, as well as prohibiting their working between 10 p. m. and 6 a. m.
Your article says no women under eighteen shall be employed. There is so much difference between eighteen years and twentyone years that we who are interested in the questions of women in industry sincerely hope Pennsylvania will keep as high a standard as our sister State that has made the study of women in the messenger service and has set twenty-one years as too minimum age. A ESTELLE LAUDER.

Executive Secretary Consumers' League of Eastern Pennsylvania. Philadeiphia, June 11.

Cheap at That

A statistician has figured out the present cost of the war to the Allies at \$2,000,000 an hour. This is an appalling total, especially when it is considered that this does not include the cost of the property destroyed or the still greater value lost in the lives sac-rificed. But if we stop to think of what the first few hours of peace would cost if Germany were the victor, we shall count this immense investment as made with inevitable wisdom. The life is more than meat and free life is possible only by beating Germany .--

Rochester Post Express.

The Kaiser is receiving reports from the front of the progressing victory. He may never have heard of the professor who warned his students that there were two kinds of progress-forward and backward .-

With Foch, Haig and Pershing "on the gate" at the Marne, the sign is up on the box office window. "They Shall Not Pass."— St. Louis Post-Dispatch.