

Evening Public Ledger
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THE WRONG WAY TO DO THE RIGHT THING

Child Labor Cannot Be Prevented by an Act of Congress Without a Constitutional Amendment

ONE of the most encouraging signs of the awakening of the public conscience is the condemnation visited on the exploitation of the labor of children.

Children have a right to their childhood. They have a right also to grow and develop into normal physical maturity.

We have been slow in recognizing that the self-interest of the employers is not sufficient to prevent them from injuring the future generations by putting children at work when they should be in school or at play.

Not content with the rate of progress by States, they persuaded Congress to exclude from interstate commerce all articles in the manufacture of which children had been employed.

Now the Congressmen who wish to stop child labor without waiting for the slow action of the States are attempting to draft bills which will secure that end by indirect means.

Both of these bills are open to the objections which the Supreme Court raised against the act which it declared invalid.

One should make the mistake of charging those who say that Congress cannot regulate child labor with being opposed to its regulation.

Respect for the Constitution is not inconsistent with the advocacy of child labor legislation in every State where it has not yet been passed or with demanding an improvement in the child labor laws already in force.

France limits travelers, says a headline. We have noticed for a fortnight that the German visitors were restricted in their movements.

RUSSIA IN FERMENT
SOMETHING is happening in Russia.

THE number of rumors coming from that unfortunate country makes it impossible to decide just what it is.

Von Kuehlmann seems to have leaped out of the frying Pan-Germanism into the fire of Imperial rage.

BIG SQUEEZE CHANCES
THREE months ago the fear of disllement of which the Allies have had their fill repressed any hope that war against Germany in 1918 would extend beyond a terrific duel on the western battlefield.

ceeds the situation of two years ago might be repeated, and with a new element of strength then unforeseen by Germany.

Considering the way Austro-Hungarians are at odds with each other, their nation might today be described as the Duel Monarchy.

MILLIONAIRES OF BEAUTY

WHAT have you seen today that you can call beautiful? It is a refreshing diversion, in the evening of a busy day, to recall how many things one has witnessed since morning to which this great word beauty may be applied.

Colors and shapes that are full of hope and meaning surround us on every hand. Happy indeed the one who has made a habit of observing them, of invigorating the faculties by enjoying the countless accidents of beauty that are all about us.

The best thing about the Tagliamento River is that it is coming back into the news again. That means that the Italians are driving east.

The Spanish government desires to "intervene in international affairs of the highest importance" suggests that it had better come into the war. That's where one mixes in with the big fellows.

Here's hoping that the new generals who have just been appointed will prove as big as the long list in which they figure.

The designs which, according to a Cologne newspaper, the United States has with regard to Central Africa aren't half so pretty as those our soldier-draftsmen are making with respect to Central Europe.

"Austrian Distress Confirmed," declares a news headline. It has been for some time.

Though "the foe may strike any hour," as Lloyd George declares, he can no longer beat time. That opportunity passed on the spring campaign failed of its objectives.

THE CHAFFING DISH

Refusing Her Immortality
I SHOULD tell, uninitiated, your beauty and your grace. All future lauds would whisper Traditions of your face; If I made public tumult, Your mirth, your queenly state, Posterity would grumble That it was born too late.

I will not frame your beauty In bright undying phrase, Nor blaze it as a legend For unborn men to praise— For why should future lovers Be saddened and depressed? Deluded, let them fancy Their own girls loveliest!

SITUATIONS WANTED

TWO INTELLIGENT JOURNEMEN, a little footsore, but with a wide experience of confusion and turmoil, seek positions in private family a long way from the nearest soviet.

Two had! Garabed was beaten again. Before he could let loose his "free energy" in Boston they pulled it in Russia.

We are a good deal worried about Lenin and Trotsky. They are said to have fled to Murman. We don't know where it is, but it sounds fishy. Perhaps it's in Finland?

We are worried about the Czar, too. They say he has been shot between Ekaterinburg and Perm. It sounds fatal.

Things look very ominous all around. We remarked the other day that the American Press Humorists were up to some devilment in Chicago, and now they have announced that they will hold their convention next year in Philadelphia.

Kuehlmann may just as well make the first payment now for the rent of that villa in Switzerland.

JAPAN LOYAL TO ALLIES

THE following editorial, translated from the Tokyo Asahi Shimbun, a leading Japanese daily, shows the eagerness of the Japanese press that their nation's enthusiastic adherence to the cause of the Allies should not be brought in question.

As days go on increasing importance is being attached to the remarks of Premier Teruchi to the representative of the Outlook of New York. Not only are they now beginning to become a subject of discussion among the Japanese thinking class, but also among the foreign residents in this country, and we have reason to expect that they will, in course of time, elicit comments among the Allies and eventually end by offering a welcome topic to our enemies.

This then leads us to surmise that the two persons responsible are the Premier and the Foreign Minister, and it is only too natural that what such persons are credited with saying should bring back loud echoes from abroad.

The indifference of our public toward the matter and the absence of any sign of German invasion to the east seem to be destroying the Chino-Japanese agreement, as well as the French and English call for Japanese troops, of its practical use.

Such a danger, indeed, seemed very near at hand when Russia made peace with Germany, and brought up for new discussion the Siberian question here.

READERS' VIEWPOINT

Who Can Answer This?
To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Would you state in your valuable and independent newspaper what remedy, if any, a housekeeper has at present who orders coal and receives none? We read signs all over, issued, we presume, by the fuel administrator, requesting the public to order its coal so as to get it at once, but none seems to materialize.

The World for Democracy
To the Editor of Public Ledger: Sir—The editorial in the Tuesday EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER on Lloyd George's recent address announced that he was an important figure and, as you say, we cannot begin too soon in America to give serious thought to the question.

Every nation of every civilized country in the world has always been a violation of the law of nature, that "a price must not be put on nature's free gifts."

The land laws of the United States are founded on the same unsound principle, with the result that all our national and State Legislatures are continually passing laws and regulations to endeavor to correct the evils of the unsound foundation.

The insistence of Mr. Hughes, of Australia, that "the islands of the southern and western Pacific should be in the hands of friendly civilized nations" seems rather superfluous when France, Great Britain and America alone are in control of those earthy paradises.

Building a drydock to a cinch compared to steering the ship of state into one.

No one seems quite certain whether the Czar has been done in, and really nobody seems very much agitated about it.



Little Journeys Toward Paris
By W. Hohenzollern
Translated by Simon Strunsky

SIMON STRUNSKY has been having fun with the Kaiser in a little book which he has written, entitled "Little Journeys Toward Paris, 1914-18" (Henry Holt & Co., New York). It is described as a guidebook for confirmed tourists, by W. Hohenzollern, honorary colonel Death's Head Hussars and doctor of sacred tripitaxology (University of Essen).

Colonel Hohenzollern's book, on the contrary, has all the freshness of an unspoiled ideal. It breathes the spirit of the "manipulator" explaining in his preface that "all other guidebooks to Paris exhibit a certain sameness, arising from the fact that they are written by tourists who started out for Paris and got there."

Descending the reverse slope we find that by an extraordinary bit of municipal enterprise the Petain Terminus has been moved over from the other side of the river.

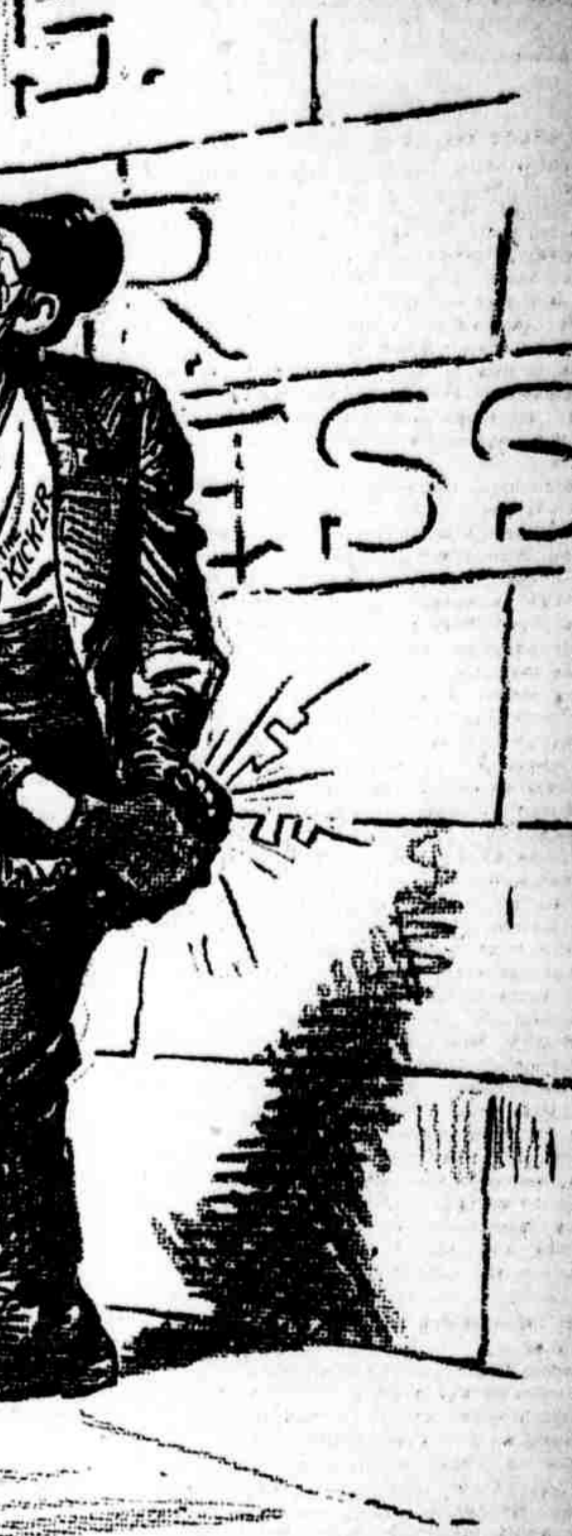
RETURNING to the top of Mort Homme we catch an extensive view of the country to the south which confirms the earlier impression of its not being worth bothering about. We then set out for the return journey to Metz.

On our right we observe the Crown Prince feverishly calculating the number of clocks and Sevres vases in the Louvre. On our left we observe the Pony Ballet of Prussian Professors rehearsing the French indemnity. Up stage, in deep center, Wilhelm II is preparing to mount his horse for the twenty-seventh grand entry in to Somewhere in France, the twenty-sixth previous performance having been postponed on account of wet grounds.

Nothing to Do but Sore
The main street of Baghdad has been lighted with electric lights since British occupation. That will make some difference in the "Arabian Nights."—Rochester Post Express.

Nothing to Do but Sore
These are great days for the world. There are no more wars, no more fighting, no more killing. It is a time of peace and harmony. The world is at last united and at peace.

SOLID



To a Friend Who Went "Over the Top"

HE'S dead, that's right, he's dead; And God he was a great man; A lover of the clean. He gave much and received but little in return.

He was a sport of bluest blood. And princely when he lost. A loser to him was a blot. On mankind's fairest scroll Who did not smile when luck decreed A poor arrangement of the cards.

He had no special kind of god; But played life's game the fairest way That he knew how. And asked the same from all Who called him friend.

He made mistakes And tried to rectify as many as he could; But sometimes even failed to satisfy his friends.

The Judge has now the case. But from the record that he left There is no verdict possible. But that he lived and died A MAN; The best creation God can ever make.

Nor a Drive a Victory
One swallow does not make a summer, nor does one submarine make a blockade.—Chicago News.

Added Horrors of War
Women enemy aliens are required to give their age when they register, but our State secrets are usually well kept.—Pittsburgh Gazette Times.

Peace Time Scraps
The minute the war is over we are going to start a comprehensive and incalculable grand pardon that lets everyone have his own value whatsoever.—Ohio State Journal.

More Palatable
It is much better to eat wheaten bread than humble pie.—Louisville Post.

What Do You Know?
QUIZ
1. Which is the largest city in the world?
2. What is the name of the "Great Wall of China"?
3. What are the colors of the Union Jack?
4. Name the author of "Robinson Crusoe".
5. Who were Rembrandt and Van Gogh?
6. What is an oyster?
7. What is the capital of Belgium?
8. Who is the President of the United States?
9. Where is Mount Everest?
10. What was the Declaration of Independence?