

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Letters to the Editor

Would Force Strike Compromise

Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:—When the coal operators refused a House Labor Committee's proposal for a wage conference, a few days after the beginning of the great strike, it was given out that the National Government would do nothing for a while longer at least.

The Natural Impulse

Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:—Walking on a downtown street the other day, I encountered an individual of forlorn aspect; he was very weary, appeared hungry, and when I said "say to me many things about him made me think he was an ex-service man out of a job."

Public Office and Gallantry

Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:—Kentucky voters showed a gallantry and sympathy when they elected the young widow of their elected representative to succeed him that would fit in well with a movie story.

Questions Answered

Non-Sectarian Home for Aged

Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:—Can you kindly inform me if there is a non-sectarian home for aged men in or near this city?

Real Estate School

Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:—Will you kindly inform me whether there is in Philadelphia or New York City a school devoted to the teaching of real-estate transactions, and understand that real-estate men in which a student can fit himself to become a real-estate agent and operator, but I do not know where they are located.

Infringement of Copyright

Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:—To settle an argument, please tell me who is right. A man says that he can take jokes and funny poems out of joke books and put them in an act of his on the stage. It says if the book is copyrighted he will be arrested.

Poems and Songs Desired

"My Grandfather's Clock" Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:—The following are the words of "My Grandfather's Clock," desired by Mrs. H. W. Snitcher, Mount Airy.

FARM AND GARDEN

Lawn & Garden Furniture

Single Pieces—Complete Sets Everything in furniture to beautify the home grounds—unique, and attractively designed, including Wood Arches, Trellises, Arbors, Entrance Gates, Pergolas, etc.

FARM AND GARDEN

Lawn & Garden Furniture

Single Pieces—Complete Sets Everything in furniture to beautify the home grounds—unique, and attractively designed, including Wood Arches, Trellises, Arbors, Entrance Gates, Pergolas, etc.

It was hushed on the morn of the day that he was born, And was always his treasure and pride, But it stopped short, never to go again, When the old man died.

CHORUS

Ninety years without slumbering, Tick-tock, tick-tock; Ninety years without slumbering, Tick-tock, tick-tock.

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro Many hours had he spent while a boy, And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know.

Not a servant so faithful he found, For it waited no time and had but one desire, At the end of each week to be wound.

My grandfather said that of those he could hire, Not a servant so faithful he found, For it waited no time and had but one desire.

It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb; And we knew that his spirit was planning for flight.

That his hour of departure had come, Still the clock kept the time with a slow and muffled chime.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

When the old man died, It rang an alarm in the dead of the night— An alarm that for years had been dumb.

Boosts Philadelphia in Vares

Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:—If this attempt at poetizing my thoughts concerning Philadelphia is worth publishing, I would like to see it in your paper.

PHILLY ON THE DEL

(Philadelphia on the Delaware) Boat of your sequenced palm trees with a Hindu's sun-dried mist!

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;

Then list to me till a story I tell of a flower trodden down, Hidden beneath a nation's rise and a metropolis's frown;



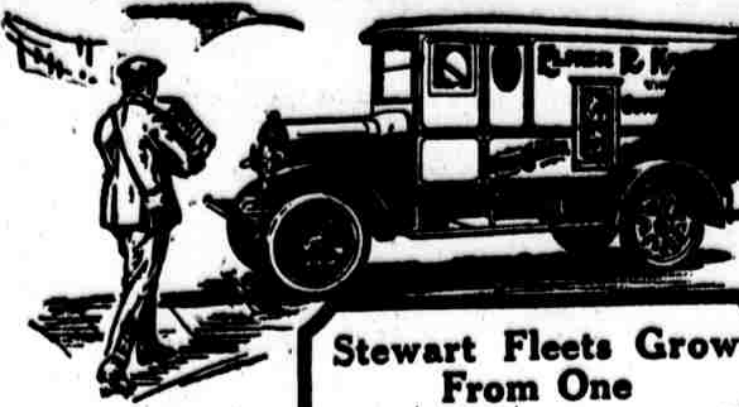
Sewing Made a Pleasure

A SEWING MACHINE SENSATION

It is so different from any other Sewing Machine the women know that it creates a sensation wherever it is shown.

Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Co. 1709 Chestnut Street

COURTESY SERVICE



Stewart Fleets Grow From One

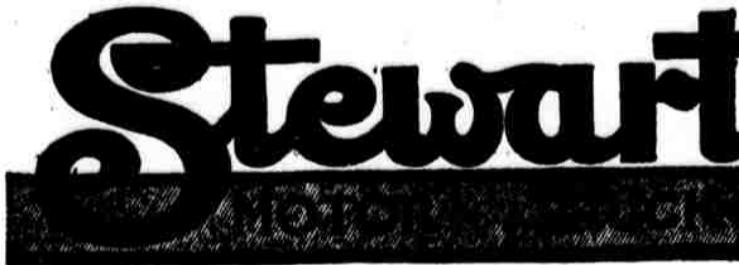
New Chassis Prices

Table with 2 columns: Chassis type and Price. 1 ton = 1445, 1 1/2 ton = 1790, 2 ton = 2190, 2 1/2 ton = 2390, 3 1/2 ton = 3190.

Buy one Stewart; the next truck you need will be another Stewart.

Thousands are in daily use all over the world; 9 year old Stewarts are still running.

Gomery Schwartz Motor Car Co. Sales Room, 125-129 North Broad Street



11 one-eleven cigarettes



In a new package that fits the pocket—At a price that fits the pocket-book—The same unmatched blend of TURKISH, VIRGINIA and BURLEY Tobaccos

10¢ for FIFTEEN

HONORED The American Tobacco Company honored '11' cigarettes by choosing for their name the address of its Home Office—111 Fifth Avenue, New York.



111 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK CITY

Advertisements for Dupin, Stewart Fleets, Wire Your Home, and Ehret's SLAG Roofing.

Various public notices and announcements, including Bureau of City Property, Treasury Department, and various company meetings.