

Evening Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
CELIUS H. K. CURTIS, President
Charles H. Ludington, Vice President
F. H. WILKINSON, Editor
JOHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager

Published daily at Public Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.
Lovers' Central, 11 Broad and Chestnut Streets
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Press-Bureau Building
NEW YORK, N. Y., 220 Metropolitan Tower
DETROIT, MICH., 220 Ford Building
CHICAGO, ILL., 1202 Tribune Building

WASHINGTON BUREAU: 1115 Times Building
NEW YORK BUREAU: 1115 Times Building
BOSTON BUREAU: 60 Federal Street
CINCINNATI BUREAU: 1000 Broadway
ST. LOUIS BUREAU: 212 N. 1st St. Grand

By carrier, except on week days,
outside Philadelphia, except where
foreign postage is required, one cent;
elsewhere, one cent; three dollars. All
subscriptions payable in advance.

Address all communications to Evening
Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.
ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS
SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIR-
CULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER
FOR JUNE WAS 123,808

Philadelphia, Friday, August 4, 1916.

Though the people support the
Government, the Government should
not support the people.—Grover Cleve-
land.

The President is a stand-patter on
sufrage, but he has wobbled on almost
everything else.

Now that they've got rid of Case-
ment, may the murder of Captain Fryatt
be considered avenged?

Fairbanks has not been told that
he was nominated for the vice presidency,
but he has a strong suspicion that some
one is after his barrel.

Berlin University has made the
German Crown Prince a doctor of laws.
What degree would it have given to him
if he had taken Verdun?

There are several police officers in
this town who would be happier just now
if they were on the Deutschland, under
the sea, out of reach of the Grand Jury.

The private opinion of the mem-
bers of the New York State Democratic
Committee is that Hughes will carry the
State by a plurality of at least 50,000.

The President's speech of accept-
ance will be a fine literary production.
But the trouble with Mr. Wilson is that
he is content with producing literature.

Mr. Gibbons says he can talk to
Senator McNichol or anybody else.
Quite so, but it does no harm for the
public to know that such conversations
are under way.

Testimony before the Grand Jury
seems to show that "some of the police"
taxed the district, but what the people
want to know is what politicians taxed
"some of the police."

drive American-built ships from the coast
trade. The Senators in favor of the pro-
tection of American shipping and Ameri-
can shipyards got busy at once, under the
lead of Penrose, Lodge and Nelson. The
prospect now is that the provision which
authorizes the Government to buy foreign-
built ships to operate in trade between
coast points will be removed from the bill
at the earliest opportunity. American
control of coastwise shipping is as old
as the nation. Building ships for it has
been the chief support of American ship-
yards in recent years. No party which
cares at all for making America independ-
ent and self-sustaining would consider
for a moment changing the law and
bringing foreign shipbuilders into com-
petition with American yards in their own
market under existing conditions. Now
that the light has been turned on it is
likely that the responsible leaders in Con-
gress who tried to sneak this objection-
able provision through will disown it, but
they cannot escape the responsibility for
the covert attack upon the only American
shipping that amounts to anything.

TRADE WAR THREATENS
AMERICAN PROSPERITY

PREMIER ASQUITH is emphatic in
declaring that the post-bellum trade
plans of neither the Allies nor Great
Britain are directed against the United
States. It is significant, however, that
Sir John A. Simon in the debate warned
the House "to do nothing likely to shift
the trade center of the world from
Great Britain to, say, America." The
London Times, too, has been viewing
with apprehension the increasing activity
of the United States in shipbuilding, and
points out the necessity of extraordinary
efforts along the same lines by England.

The great, big, all-important fact
for Americans to take to heart just now
is that England, although still engaged in
the great war and scarcely within the
first vision of victory, is devoting her
best brains and her best energy to
preparation for the unparalleled competi-
tion in trade which all economists with
one accord agree is certain to follow
peace.

"Our eyes have been opened," said
Mr. Asquith, "as to the meaning of the
manifold ramifications of the German
system of economic penetration and com-
mercial and financial control of vital in-
terests." And he went on to say that
the Germans were already organizing their
industries "for a vigorous, if possi-
ble, attack on neutral markets." "There
is no more hardened free trader than I
am," continued the Premier, "but no one
can be blind to the fact that this war,
with its upheaval of social, political and
industrial conditions, suggests new prob-
lems and modifications in the solution of
all problems."

MEN may die and armies crush their
way along through rivers of blood,
but back of the generals and the captains,
the strategists and the tacticians, there
sit the captains of industry, and the
vision on which they set their eyes is the
business of the world. Put down, then,
two facts as incontrovertible:

First, England and her Allies have
determined to utilize every legislative or
other device in their power, including
tariffs of all sorts and British con-
trol of shipping, to dominate world
trade at the conclusion of the war.

Second, Germany, sensing defeat,
has already outlined a program to apply
her master efficiency to the rehabilita-
tion of industry by means of a competi-
tion as ruthless as her military activity
has been.

The United States alone among the
great nations of the world, with the
goose hanging high, lingers delighted
in the garden of prosperity without
thought of the future, as if by the mere
accident of events good times were fore-
ordained.

Tom Daly's Column

Let us not forget to say a kind word
for Ellis, the hangman. Without pretense
of higher ideals, he did the job for \$25.

Whenever It's There It's Elsewhere
One of our own bright young men
working in the front yard over there
remarked yesterday:

Those flea-bitten West Philadelphians
who have appealed to the city orthologi-
cal for relief must think that the flea
is a bird.

Sure it's a bird! Hasn't Sir Boyle
O'Roches assured us that it's only a bird
that can be in two places at once?

Why can't somebody invent a lead pen-
cil that will always stay about three
inches long and sharpened?

Miss Florence Kindig, a Philadelphia tele-
phone operator, raves \$500 a year by wear-
ing male clothes, except the trousers.—
Yonkers Statesman.

Telephone operators in burlesque shows
even save on coats and vests.

Overheard in a Music Shop
"It's an awful pretty record. It's called
a concert-o."
"What's that?"
"Well, there's two of 'em in it. It's a
duet; a harp against a flute."

903 On Route 13
Dear Tom—While you were up Camden
way the editor in charge of your column
gave access to a grouchy contributor from
Darby, with the initials R. F. P., who,
under the interrogation "Can one be too
polite?" slipped in a slanderous insinuation
regarding that paragon conductor—No. 903
on route No. 13.

I believe that I am speaking for 35 out
of 40 passengers, supposing R. F. P. to be
aboard, when I say that it is always a
pleasure to ride with No. 903 and fre-
quently an inspiration to witness his ex-
ample of unflinching courtesy and deft per-
formance of every detail. Surely one must
be under the disadvantage of low visibil-
ity when one can only find tolerant amuse-
ment in the manner No. 903 covers his
position. G. T. N.

Mr. Wilson's not afraid of offending
any class, even if votes are votes. Here's
a sign posted in the P. O. at Strat-
ford, N. J.:

NO ROLLER SKATING IN
THE POSTOFFICE.

FORD touring 1916. 1 week old, used 1
hour. Bargain; phone Germantown 5575.
Owner sick.
Could one possibly say more in three
agate lines?

THE Germantown Tool Works, which
isn't even located in Germantown, but
at Second and Duncannon streets, had
considerable trade in Australia and New
Zealand. But along about September or
October, 1914, at any rate, just after the
big war broke loose, the several "Anzac"
customers sent word that they would
have no further use for the "Germantown
tools" because the name was objection-
able.

Our Serial Poem
It will be remembered that yesterday
we began

HEROINE OF LEGION OF HONOR.
(Copyright, 1907, by George E. Lathrop,
Jr., 95 Brook Avenue, Boston, Mass.)

(Five-pointed Gold Star, Emblem of French
Legion of Honor, Awarded in Jennie Creek, Mil-
lerville, N. J., September, 1902. Guest
of Honor at Paris Exposition, 1900.)

But we got no further than the poetic
introduction. Now the real story begins:
'Twas a strangely romantic incident
Which could thus send a country child's
reasoning

Off to the Parisian Boulevards
From such an almost unknown quiet
town.
On wings of gratitude across the sea,
While mothers and wives clasped their
loved ones close,
Praying for her who had saved from the
grave,
Perfervently at night they would pray to
God—
When their little children in bed were
laid,
That they might send His angels with
blessings
To watch over the Indiana maid.
She was a modest girl of eleven
Whose father famous and brilliant act was
done:



THE MYSTERY OF KASPAR HAUSER

The Boy Was Confined in a Dark Cell Till He Was Eighteen and
Then Released—Murdered Five Years Later—Was He
an Inconvenient Royal Heir?

By JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS

AMYSTEROUS person was found
leaning against a wall in the Bavarian
city of Nuremberg in May, 1828. He
was a youth of about 18, apparently an
astigmatic. Blinded by the morning sun,
he held his hands over his eyes. The
police told him to move on, but he could
not walk. They prodded him. He staggered
and fell. Questioning him as to his
identity, they found that he could not
talk, so they carried him bodily to
prison. It was evident that he was not
an idiot. His face and demeanor bespoke
inherent intelligence. Yet his inability
to walk or talk was unfeigned. He was
not deaf and his vocal organs were cap-
able of reproducing any spoken word by
repetition. Given a substantial meal, he
turned from it with abhorrence and fell
into convulsions. All that could tempt
his appetite was hard bread and water.
Some one sent him some toys to play
with, but they caused him to cry with
terror, until he caught sight of a wooden
horse, which he snatched up with glee,
clasping it in his arms and kissing it
tenderly.

False Clue in a Letter
The only clue as to his identity was a
letter found upon his person and pur-
porting to have been written by a Bavarian
laborer. It stated that the bearer
had been found at the writer's door 16
years before, and inclosed was a note
alleged to have been written by the
youth's mother. According to this com-
munication his name was Kaspar; he had
been born April 30, 1812; his father was
a captain in the Sixth Chevau-léger Regi-
ment, at Nuremberg, and his mother was
a poor girl unable to support him. There
were grave suspicions that these letters
had been written as a blind, inasmuch as
the youth showed many evidences of
aristocratic lineage. He had evidently
languished in infamy amid absolute
darkness and silence, suffering imprison-
ment even more cruel than that of the
celebrated Man of the Iron Mask.

One surprising discovery was made.
At the sight of a pencil the speechless
youth took it up and forthwith wrote,
"Kaspar Hauser"—evidently a name
given to him to disguise his real identity.
He was unable to write anything else, or
to pronounce what he had written.

In Nuremberg dwelt a kindly savant,
Prof. G. F. Daumer, who became interest-
ed in the mysterious youth, and took
him to his home, hoping to develop his
retarded mentality. With surprising
rapidity Kaspar thereupon learned not
only to walk and talk, but to read and
write. Within a few months he was
able to relate so much of his strange his-
tory as he could remember. According
to his story he had been confined all his
life in a dark cell, penetrated only by a
man whose shadow alone he could see
and who came daily to wash him, dress
him and bring him his sustenance, al-
ways bread and water. His only friend
had been a wooden horse, and his jailer,
although never speaking a word to him,
had for some mysterious reason expended
a year's effort in silently teaching him to
write the name, "Kaspar Hauser."

Finally, one night his keeper had entered
his cell, blindfolded him, placed in his
hand the letter later found upon his per-
son, taken him to Nuremberg, and left
him leaning against the city wall. That
was all he knew of his strange history.

Lured to His Death
On the day before that set for this
happy departure for England, a stranger
handed Kaspar a note requesting him to
appear at a certain place and learn the
secret of his origin. Without confiding
the circumstances to Lord Stanhope, the
young man proceeded to the place ap-
pointed. Soon afterward he terrified his
guardian by staggering into his apart-
ment with blood dripping from a knife
wound in his side. Gasping the words,
"Palace—Usen Monument—pursue!" he
fell to the floor, dead. Acting upon this
clue, Lord Stanhope hastened to the
Usen Monument in the palace grounds
and there found a purse of violet-colored
silk, containing a slip of paper on which
had been scrawled:

"Kaspar Hauser, born April 30, 1812.
Murdered December 14, 1833. Know by
this that I come from the Bavarian fron-
tier on the river. These are the initials
of my name: M. L. B."

A price of 5000 florins was placed upon
the head of Kaspar's assassin by Lord
Stanhope, and for years the police strove
to solve the mystery. But their efforts
were futile.
Kaspar Hauser remains today, perhaps,
the most baffling enigma that ever vexed
the mind of man.
(Copyright.)

TWO YEARS OF
WAR EMOTIONS

The Shifting Winds of Neutral-
ity Feeling in America—Hopes
That Canceled Judgment and
Fears That Broke Hope

TWO years of it and they can be sum-
med up in a sentence. The man who
has never stuck a red-topped pin into
a map nor discovered how to pronounce
Ypres is as competent as the military
expert to tell what has happened. In
brief, we may say that for two years
neutrals, apart from sentiment, said the
"you've got to hand it to those Germans"
and now the Allies are handing it to
them. The campaigns, the strategy, the
miseries and the glories of that war
will make a stupendous history. Another
story must be written. It is the story
of the underlying emotions.

We think of the United States as
a neutral nation fully conscious of the
protest which will be registered against
the word. But we speak by the car-
dinal. The country is neutral. It is not engaged
in war with either side. But our neu-
trality is sharply divided, it has man-
y sources and it is complicated by the
allegiance of Germans and their de-
scendants to the Fatherland not less than
by the sentimental attachment of most
other Americans to the cause of the
Entente. To neglect or slur this attach-
ment would be doing a serious wrong to
Americans. It would also make it impos-
sible for us to understand what went
on internally, during these two years.

Until the Marne
For the whole fabric of our emotion
is woven of our hopes and fears. If we
had not, by the 4th of September,
1914, gone through the depths of ap-
prehension and of misery at the
thought of another German army on the
Champs Elysees, how would our hearts
have leaped with the news of the battle
of the Marne? That whole episode can-
after Belgium lay prostrate under heavy
heels, after the sack of Louvain—can
after, indeed, all the long stories of truce
and false atrocities had blunted our first
thrill of joy in the war. For a month
we had talked and wondered. For a
month we had suffered the calm con-
fidence of our pro-German friends, who
remain in the proportion, let us say,
of one to fifteen, but whose loyalty multi-
plied them incredibly. We had won-
dered whether this point or that might
not be the turning point. We had seen
our last hopes on Marneburg, in spite of
the awful example of Liege. We waited
for the French to turn, but the retreat
went on inexorably. Nothing Russia
could accomplish momentarily could
cheer our hearts. France was doomed.

That was the first stage of the war,
the one which brought with it the two
of Efficiency and Frightfulness. It in-
clined to theorize then, we spoke little
of Democracy vs. Imperialism. We did
not want the better armies to win. We
wanted, unreasonably, France to win.
A dull way we heard hostile lips speak
of the Day when "we enter Paris," and
we doomed Paris before its time.

We were tired of the war, we said,
but the truth is that we were tired of
news. Each day something tremendous
happened, yet nothing was changed. The
experts began to talk about a deadlock
on the western front, but that did not
begin to compare with the deadlock in
our own hearts. Nothing had happened
since September 11. We distrusted Rus-
sia's victories and discounted her defeat.
Momentarily our interest fluttered again
in the wind which blew off Coronel, or in
the dashing Emden swung us along strange
exhilarating seas. We had a momentary
laugh when the Serbians recaptured Bel-
grade, a thrill when the British ad-
vanced, fruitlessly, at Neuve Chapelle.
But until the first week in May, 1915, we
had the heart to be frankly bored by the
war. If we were not bored we were
busy. It was almost literally nothing in
our young life.

England, France, Germany
The sinking of the Lusitania crystal-
lized the loose segments of the country
divided sharply the American and the
hyphenate, and almost as definitely the
pro-German and the pro-Allies. The
strange thing is that we had been gradu-
ally prepared for just what happened
for Germany, inconceivably in betwixt
position at the outbreak of the war, was
slowly, methodically and efficiently
ruffing her advantages.

There grew up very early in this coun-
try a feeling of resentment against Eng-
land. Her self-anointed altruism, as it
has been called, got on our nerves. Mr.
Shaw denied the Belgian neutrality be-
fore the war. Sir Edward Grey insisted
that it had everything to do. We knew the
truth lay between. But we grew weary
of death of the incessant call upon
us. We knew that if we went to Eng-
land would win the material gain as
no expense, and would probably get away
with the moral gain. And all this time
we saw Germany, beset by enemies, un-
complaining, reliant, satisfied and suc-
cessful.

That was the crest of the German
wave. Her military crest came nearly
a year later, but morally Germany held
the world in her power about three months
after the war broke out. She was not
forgiven Belgium, by far. But she won
from unwilling neutrals an unbounded
admiration, mixed with fear. Every hope
of Allied success was shaken by respect
for German arms. Every reasonable
judgment was broken by hope. It is im-
possible to overstate the case for Ger-
many at this time. She was invincible,
almost infallible. Very near did we come
to accepting her doctrines.

She spoiled that by what came after
but she was preparing to spoil it by the
incessant and vociferous campaign of the
agitators here. Nothing has harmed Ger-
many so much as her apologists who
as her silence. England complained
while her own forces hung back from the
trenches, sacrificed her name as a pre-
text of the conqueror in the mouthings
of her unofficial defenders. For it did
need the Lusitania to instruct us both
and the "useful allies" is.

The concluding article in this series will
be devoted to the Lusitania, which was
sunk by the German submarine, and
which was the only American ship to be
sunk in the United States as a result of
the war.

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered
in this column. Ten questions, the answers to
which every well-informed person should know,
are asked daily.

- QUIZ
1. What is a pediment?
2. Who is King of Denmark?
3. What is osteopathy?
4. What was the net value of the estate left
by J. Pierpont Morgan?
5. What is neatfoot oil?
6. What is an orphan?
7. Where is Mount Stromboli?
8. Where is the custom house in Philadelphia?
9. Which is higher, the City Hall tower or the
Central tower?
10. What was the first State admitted to the
Union after the ratification of the Consti-
tution?

- Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. A bucker is a round shield.
2. Mary, Queen of Scots, was imprisoned for 18
years.
3. A tabby cat is properly a cat with tabby,
that is, striped or mottled markings.
4. Tardigrade is produced by heating the moistened
Bour ground from the chestnut root.
5. John H. Clarke is the successor of Charles E.
Wharton on the Supreme Court bench.
6. The Serbian Government sits at present at
Carpi.
7. It is 1700 miles to Galveston.
8. Independence Hall was begun in 1729.
9. London Tower is on the Thames, between
Tower Bridge and London bridge. A little
more than two miles is an air line from
Westminster Abbey.
10. D. C. Houston, of Missouri, is Secretary
of Agriculture.

War Fatalities
H. H. According to the list of statistics
of German wounded soldiers, 50.2 per cent
returned to the front, 1.4 per cent died and
the rest were unfit for service or were
released. The military measures of the
Central Powers, in consequence of vacci-
nation, were never disturbed by epidemics.

Back Numbers
Editor of "What Do You Know"—Where
can I obtain back issues of the EVENING
LEDGER? FRANK
At the publication office, Sixth and
Chestnut streets.

Workmen's Compensation
Editor of "What Do You Know"—Is it
possible for the Workmen's Compensation
Commission to refuse to pay in bulk dam-
ages that are authorized to be paid in
instalments? H. G.

A decision in this matter was recently
made by Chairman Mackey, of the com-
mission. He evoked a principle in the pay-
ment of compensation that will probably
stand permanently for the future guidance
of the bureau. In an opinion he declined
to sanction the lump payment of \$5012 to
the widow of a man who was killed while
working for the Pressed Steel Car Com-
pany of Pittsburgh. She and three chil-
dren are entitled to that amount in semi-
monthly payments, covering a period up to
1931, but she asked that the money be paid
at once so she could make a certain in-
vestment, and the company agreed to pay
it. The commission holds that it is well to
protect her against herself and an uncer-
tain investment. Her petition was refused,
and the payments will be made as the law
intends.

Child Labor Regulations
Editor of "What Do You Know"—1. If
a child graduated from grammar school
when it was 14 years old, would it be
allowed to go to continuation school until it
was 18 if it got its working papers? 2. Would
it be necessary for a child of 14 from Illi-
nois, who had got its working papers
there, to get working papers in this city?
F. K.

Section 3 of the child labor law pro-
vides that "it shall be unlawful for any
and 18 years of age until such minor shall,
during the period of such employment, at-
tend, for a period or periods equivalent to
that of the child, a school or other insti-
tution approved by the State Superintendent of
Public Instruction." This seems to indi-
cate that it was the intention of the Legis-
lature to protect children under 18 regard-
less of their scholastic attainments. As
the law also directs that employment can
continue only if the child lives, it is
evident that no certificate issued in an-
other State, or even in another school dis-
trict, would be valid.

CANT "FORWARD MARCH"
As a convert to preparedness President
Wilson seems to have advanced in military
training to the point where he can execute
the movement known as "about face" day
after day without a slip-up.—Springfield
Union.

HIGHER FORFEVER
Baron William Waldorf Astor, of Eng-
land, announces he will fight a New York
Council ordinance limiting the height of
buildings. The baron no doubt will present
the well-worn argument that everything
should be higher on account of the war.—
Columbus Citizen.