Evening Ledger

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Philadelphia, Wednesday, November 8, 1916

Knowledge advances by steps, and not by leaps.—Macaulay.

Happy is the man with a strong heart and a spine of steel to overcome that sinking feeling.

And yet in 1920 they will trot out the same old doubtful States again just as though nothing had ever happened.

Utah's swing to Wilson is perhaps the most remarkable result in the whole election. Utah and Vermont were the only States Taft carried.

Pennsylvania makes one important gain. Mr. Knox raises the average tone of the State's representation in the United States Senate appreciably.

The Socialists are claiming six Congressmen. With the Republicans and Democrats apparently tied in the House, are these gentlemen to hold the balance of power in close party votes?

Both houses of Congress are so close that no matter who is elected to the presidency there can be no contentious partisan legislation for the next two years.

Said a Democrat: "I don't care now whether Wilson is elected or not. I am satisfied that it is close. All I wanted was that a man who at least tried to do his duty should not be kicked out like a drunken hackman."

The German Chancellor has dismissed the Reichstag because of the undesirability of further debate. We disposed of a national gabfest yesterday in a less autocratic manner, and for that at least let us all be thankful.

It must be recorded that on Green street last night a parade boomed along in front of the Thirteenth Ward Republican Club bearing transparencies with this inscription: "Purity! Our next Governor, John R. K. Scott."

James K. Polk was the only man elected to the presidency who failed to carry his own State. Henry Clay, who was running against him, was also a Tennessean, and proved more popular at home than he was in the rest of the country. Mr. Wilson loses New Jersey by 40,000, and if he is elected will take rank with Polk.

Every time there is a presidential campaign the wisdom of a single term of six years becomes more apparent. For four months every four years business and everything else is tied up while the politicians take possession of the stage. That does not make for efficiency, nor does it necessarily improve our statesmanship. Orderly government means something more than the mere preservation of peace in the streets, and our presidential campaigns can scarcely be considered as making for that kind of order and stability which is requisite in a nation of our importance and size.

That firemen should receive higher pay is generally acknowledged. The only hitch seems to be in the financial ability of the city to meet the situation. That is a pretty meager argument, and with it we have no sympathy. The laborer is worthy of his hire. He ought to get enough to enable him to live. His wages should be fixed with some regard for changed economic conditions and the extremely high cost of living. These men are actually getting, in purchasing power, less for their services than they were getting two years ago. The money for the increases can be got, and it should be got.

The doubt has had one excellent effect. It has held before every man and woman in the nation for hours the importance of the nation's welfare. The usual rule is to dismiss the subject in a moment after a glance at the net result. This year there is apparently to be no net result if, as it seems, Congress is to be divided. The people come to a closer scrutiny of their leaders' actions in office and by the very division among these leaders are invited to share with them an initiative through the force of popular opinion such as they have never enjoyed before.

[illegible] not until one recalls what the framers of the Constitution thought of the ability of the voters in a country of only 3,000,000 population to select a President intuitively one can realize how [illegible] has vindicated itself. The Constitution provides for a Congress of representatives of the people to pass the laws. It also provides for a specialty [illegible] Congress to elect a President. [illegible] were to deliberate this function [illegible] would not be expected to [illegible] with the qualifications of men [illegible] No one questions [illegible] which one of the [illegible] would be [illegible] income and estate may be [illegible]

have 100,000,000 population. We have learned to trust ourselves, and to have confidence in the judgment of our neighbors, because we have discovered that we are all seeking the same ends, even though we choose different routes. The railroad, the telegraph and the telephone have made the nation more completely homogeneous than it was in the beginning. These inventions must be credited with doing almost as much for popular government on a large scale as was done by the Constitution when it provided for rule by the people.

THE RESULT IN DOUBT

THE election is in doubt.

Hughes has swept the East and carried by large majorities the great industrial sections and centers of population.

In the West there is a marked tendency toward Wilson, and late reports from rural districts show increases in his votes in doubtful States. The result in the electoral college may depend on a few thousand, or even a few hundred, popular votes in close States.

It appears that the Republicans have lost in their difficult fight to win the Senate, although the Democratic majority will be much reduced.

The House is doubtful. It will be so closely divided that the majority for either side will be nominal.

The vote cast has been enormous. The nation itself has spoken. It has not been an "organization" vote, but a vote of the whole people, the percentage of nonvoters being less, doubtless, than in any previous election.

Pennsylvania maintained its traditions by an overwhelming indorsement of the Republican candidate.

The closeness of the vote robs the verdict of that decisive character for which good citizens hoped. It is evident that the country is hopelessly divided by the new issues which have arisen. Many Republicans and Progressives have been led astray from Protection by extraneous issues.

The Wilson managers, in accordance with political practice, are claiming everything in sight. The Hughes managers, on the other hand, may be depended on to protect the interests of Republicanism without impairment. It may take the official count to determine who is elected. The ballot boxes must be guarded and every possibility of fraud excluded.

The nation wants no repetition of the conditions which marked the count of 1876.

THE FIRST DOUBTFUL ELECTION

ONLY once before in recent times has the result been in doubt on the morning following the election. This was in 1876. The doubt then continued for months, or until it was dissolved by the findings of a special commission created by Congress.

There had been a comparatively spiritless canvass because Hayes was a man without a national reputation. He had received only sixty-one votes on the first rollcall in the national convention, while Blaine had received two hundred and eighty-five. It was not until the seventh rollcall that he was nominated by a combination of the opponents of Blaine. Tilden was a man who aroused no popular enthusiasm. He could not make a campaign speech, and he had had business connections which made the country suspicious of him. Yet the Republicans, who were on the defensive because of the scandals that had marred the second Grant Administration, expected defeat.

The election occurred on November 7, the same date as the election of this year. As soon as the polls closed the Democrats began to claim a victory and to insist that besides carrying every Southern State Tilden had carried New York, Indiana, New Jersey and Connecticut. He did carry these Northern States, as the final returns proved. The Republicans, however, sent out word from their headquarters in Washington that Hayes was elected by a majority of one vote through victory in South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana. The electoral commission gave the vote of these States to Hayes. The margin was so close that there is doubt even to this day as to how these three States actually did vote. South Carolina, according to the accepted returns, gave Hayes 91,870 votes and Tilden 90,896. In Louisiana the Democratic count gave Tilden 88,723 and Hayes 77,981. The Republican count allowed Tilden only 70,508 and claimed 75,315 for Hayes. The margin in Florida was much closer, the Democrats claiming the State by 94 and the Republicans insisting that they had a majority of 922. Less than seven thousand votes, according to the Republican claims, elected Hayes.

STUDYING THE "HIGH COST"

THE Federal investigation into the high cost of milk, wheat, canned goods and coal will be profitable only so far as it discovers that they are removable. So many causes affect the range of prices that it is never easy to put your finger on the compelling reason. It has been suggested that the inflation in currency that has followed the establishment of the system of Federal Reserve banks is one of the reasons for high prices. It is known that a shortage in the supply is another reason. The high price of grain increases the cost of fattening cattle and raises the prices of meat. The demand for breakfast cereals has cut down the supply that could be fed to cattle and has affected the cost of feed. The removal of the duty on wool has made sheep-raising less profitable and has led farmers to sell their flocks. Because it costs more to live farmhands have had to get better wages, and this extra money must be got from consumers of the products of the farms. The spiral of prices rises continually higher for causes that react upon themselves. A voluminous and expensive report on why prices are high may be interesting to the curious, but we should all be much more interested in learning how the old relation between income and outgo can be restored.

Tom Daly's Column

God Bless Our President

God bless our President!
Bending us to Thy will,
Quell Thou the turbulent,
Making all clamor still.
One in belief,
One in our hope and aim
For our loved country's fame
Fuse us in patriot flame.
God bless our chief!

God bless our President!
Give him to rule in peace
States, by late passion rent,
He, by Thy holy grace
Holdeth in fief;
And in his triumph's hour,
With thy most precious dower—
Justice that tempers power—
God bless our chief!

God bless our President!
As Thou hast blessed our soil
And in Thy mercy sent
Harvests of wine and oil
And ripened sheaf,
With strength and fortitude
Best to conserve this good,
Under Thy Fatherhood,
God bless our chief!

NOW that the shouting and all that sort of thing is over here is one of the things that needs to be corrected:—Mexico.

We remember it was about this time three years ago that we wrote this bit of Irish blarney:

THE O'SHAUGHNESSY

Wake, O! my muse, if there's still anny good in ye—
Rale Irish blood in ye—
Wake now an' let's give a true Celtic flavor to
This little stave or two.
Made in the praise of a bouchal whose story in
Erin they'll glory in.
Sing then our hero—a rale Bouchal Bawn
is he—
Nelson O'Shaughnessy!

Wake, O! my muse, an' peep over the border there.
Who's keepin' order there?
Who's bravin' men there that don't give a dam for you?
Who's "Uncle Sam" for you?
Who's bossin' Huerta an' watchin' Carranza now?
Faith here's your answer now:
Strong is our hero—no man's omadhaun is he—
Nelson O'Shaughnessy!

Fit to be king is a man of his temper, or
Even their Emperor!
Women would like it, for, sure, 'tis the "sex" he can
Blarney in Mexican.
Faith, it would settle things, there's no denyin' it—
Gobs! 'tis worth tryin' it!
Hail to him! Kingly in brain an' brawn is he,
Nelson O'Shaughnessy!

And in April this year Mrs. Edith O'Shaughnessy put forth her book, "A Diplomat's Wife in Mexico." It's full of good things. Here are some of the high spots:

Huerta appears to care very little whom he shoots. He has small sentiment about human life (his own or anybody's else), but he is a strong and astute man; and if he could get a few white blackbirds, in the shape of patriots, to work with him, and if the United States were not on his back, he might eventually bring peace to his country.

These unfortunate people are between the devil and the deep sea, i. e., between their own lawlessness and us.

Huerta has very little natural regard for human life. This isn't a specialty of successful dictators, anyway. Only by the hand of iron can this passionate, tenacious, mysterious, gifted, undisciplined race, composed of countless unlike elements, be held in order. In the States, where, of course, as we all know, everybody and everything are just as they ought to be, this isn't quite understood.

Carranza is not a bloodthirsty villain, but the physically timid, greedy, quiet, conscienceless, book-reading kind, and "constitutionalista" is a word to conjure with. It can move a good Anglo-Saxon to tears, though I must say that all revolutionary leaders in Mexico get hold of excellent banner devices. Madero's were above criticism—"Sufragio Efective y No Reelection" ("Effective Suffrage and No Re-election"). This last shows you that they can go much further in the expression of pure, distilled patriotism and democracy than we, as those of us called to the dignity of office are not entirely able to rid ourselves of a wish for a second term.

The peon is faithful when he has no power and the aristocrat is noble; but no country is secure whose best elements are the extremes.

The Latin-American may know that you know his affairs, and know that you know he knows you know; but he does not want and will not stand publicity.

As I write I hear the sad cry of the tamale-women, two high notes and a minor drop. All Mexican street cries are sad. The scissors-grinder's cry is beautiful—and melancholy to tears.

It will take the United States 100 years to make Mexico into what we call a civilized country, during which process most of its magnetic charm will go. The Spanish imprint left in the wonderful frame of Mexico is among the beauties of the universe. Every pink belfry against every blue hill reminds one of it; every fine old facade, unexpectedly met as one turns a quiet street corner; in fact, all the beauty in Mexico, except that of the natural world, is the Spaniards' and the Indians'. Poor Indians!

Mexico is so endlessly, so tragically rich in the things that the world covets. Certainly oil is the crux of the Anglo-American situation.

Clarence Hay brought N. (for Christmas) a bottle of cognac, inscribed: "Nelson from Victoriano," and a like-sized bottle of grape juice: "Nelson from W. J. B." I leave you to guess which we opened.

Von Hintze has returned. The excuse given for the murder of a German subject who was quietly asleep in the railroad station at Leon was that the guards, who also robbed him, thought he was American. Well, there are some things one can't talk about, but I seemed to be conscious, hotly, of each individual hair on my head.

If poor old Huerta could have begun in some other way than by riding into the capital in a path of blood spilled by himself and others, he would probably have been able, with recognition, to do as well as any one, and better than most. As it is, he is like a woman who has begun wrong. The neighbors won't let her start again, no matter how virtuously she lives.

As Mr. Dooley remarks: "There is no such word as ex-President in Mexico. They are known as 'the late lamented,' or 'the fugitive from justice,' and the only tr'ubble the country has with those who remain is to keep the grass cut."

She is more than busy—a sort of clearing house—doing what they call here "the hesitation war, one step forward, one step back, hesitate, and then—sidestep."

LITTLE Edward was sent to the butcher shop with another boy. While they were there an adult customer was buying pork chops. Little Edward whispered to his chum, "That looks like dog meat." The butcher, overhearing the remark, asked, "Is that the kind you buy?" Little Ed answered, "No, sir; we don't deal here reg'lar."

M. R. H.

THE POTENT CAUSE

It's "love that makes the world go round,"
As many persons think;
But there are certain guys who've found
It's merely love of drink.

WATERS.

Sir—Even if you shave yourself, this at Norris street and Girard avenue should interest you:

J. BARRA
SHAVE 10

C. P. T.

VOTES FOR WOMEN

Whenever it is Saturday and all your work is through,
And you are rushing for a train to take you to Saint Lew,
Get "Little Polly" at your head, "The Missus" for the rest,
And then we'll have a column read that herewith is confessed
By their admirer greatly wished and longed for even now—
You need not fear we will be "dished"
If they should make their bow!

ARIEL.

MANY NEW TAXES
URGED BY GAFFNEY
TO FINANCE CITY

[illegible]

"WHERE AM I AT"

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Philadelphia Cannot Be the City It Should Until the Citizens Are as Much Interested in Local as in Foreign Affairs. Be Fair to the Firemen

This Department is free to all readers who wish to express their opinions on subjects of current interest. It is an open forum, and the Evening Ledger assumes no responsibility for the views of its correspondents. Letters must be signed by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

GOOD GOVERNMENT

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—I believe it is Mr. Bok and the coterie of good citizens laboring with him to make Merion a model suburb who advance the theory that good government begins at home. What kind of a citizen a man is can be gathered with fair accuracy from the character of the community in which he lives, and with absolute accuracy if a record of his activity in promoting the welfare of that community is at hand. Do we not sometimes take too much interest in national and international affairs, about which we know little, while neglecting to take an active interest in community matters, concerning which we ought to know everything? The average Philadelphian seems to be far more concerned about the foreign policy of the nation than he is about the condition of the streets through which he must pass every day. It has afforded me some amusement during the political campaign just closed to read the eloquent statements of local politicians relative to the tariff and national honor, although these same politicians notoriously think nothing of the honor of Philadelphia, else long since they would have seen to it that the streets were kept clean, hideous trolley and other wires put under ground and the dust evil abated.

Many months ago, when you were fighting for better housing, you quoted a local statesman to the effect that poor people ought not to have bathtubs in their houses, because they would not know what to do with them. Yet, a man with such views, it appears, is considered perfectly competent to make laws at Harrisburg or to represent the interests of the community in Congress. Government in Washington, as a matter of fact, is merely the sum total of government in all the lesser political units of the nation. Bad government in the cities or in the States can only mean bad government in Washington. On the other hand, as the different municipalities of the country grow in efficiency in the conduct of their own affairs they incidentally, as a matter of course, lift up national government and make it better.

We are, most of us, proud of Philadelphia, as we ought to be. But I sometimes wonder if the source of our contentment is not more in the past than in the future. Have we made the most of this garden spot, where was nursed the nation in its infancy? Penn himself had a vision of a beautiful city, with plenty of breathing spaces, a city in which men would delight to dwell. Something of that purpose has remained ever since, but it is more evident in the suburbs than in the city proper. After all, prosperity can mean little unless there is an opportunity to enjoy it in pleasant surroundings. We can think better nationally when we think better locally. I sometimes wonder if sordid politics is not the direct result of sordid living conditions. Men who breathe pure air and eat clean food and wear clean clothes generally think cleanly and honestly. They cannot be driven.

These are random thoughts, but they come to me on the afternoon of this election day, when my brain is still in a whirl as a result of the exciting campaign through which we have passed. I think there are thousands of Philadelphians like myself, men who would welcome a strong leadership of the sort that would make Philadelphia first and Philadelphia efficient. First, not in numbers, but in comfort and facilities and conditions of life; efficient in government and in industry. We do not need reform; we do need common sense in the conduct of our common affairs.

PROGRESSIVE.

Philadelphia, November 7.

JUSTICE FOR THE FIREMEN

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—The time approaches when the demands of the firemen will either be granted or refused by Councils.

The threatened division of the factions of the dominant party in Philadelphia may operate to prevent the settlement of their claims in a just manner or with due regard for the wellbeing of the city. I imagine there is a decided sentiment among our citizens to do justice to those men—who give virtually all their time to warding off the dangers that beset us.

If I am correct in my imaginings, it behooves all friends of the firemen to get busy, and not only sympathize with, but organize for, the furthering in every proper way of a successful termination of the long fight which these men have made for decent wages and the joys of home and family.

Surely, among the many friends of the firemen, some one or some body of men or women can be found who will determinedly and efficiently lead in this work.

OLIVER McKNIGHT.

Philadelphia, November 7.

WHERE THE WATER GOES

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—As I was coming into town by train a few mornings ago I discovered what becomes of part of the water pumped through the mains. A car washer in the train yard just west of Broad Street Station was getting a pail of water from a spigot. The spigot was on a level with the ground and it discharged a scattering stream of water into the air. The workman placed his pail under the stream. About a third of the water entered the pail and the other two-thirds fell on the ground. When the pail was full he removed it while the water continued to flow full force, and then he leisurely turned off the stopcock. Is not water a little too valuable to be wasted in this fashion?

H. W. L.

Lansdowne, November 7.

MY COUNTRY

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—To thee, beloved America,
I owe my life, my all;
Thy very name my soul inspires;
With thee I'll stand or fall.

So young in years but brave in deeds,
I glory in thy fame:
The colors of thy gorgeous flag,
Before me ever flame.

From sea to sea thou holdest sway,
A great and mighty realm;
With loyal men to sing thy praise,
With God to guide the helm.

CARRIE YAEGER FRAZIER.

Philadelphia, November 4.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. In how many States do women vote?
2. What was the origin of Tammany?
3. What is the President's salary? What was it in Lincoln's time?
4. What is the order of the presidential succession in the event of the death of both the President and Vice President?
5. Explain the term Scotch-Irish.
6. What was the "Lusitania warning"?
7. What was the famous Caillaux affair?
8. Where were the first shots fired in the Civil War?
9. What is meant by "voting on ace"?
10. What was the origin of Thanksgiving?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Canvassing the vote: counting it.
2. The five candidates: Wilson, Hughes, Hanly (Prohibition), Benson (Socialist), Reimer (Socialist Labor).
3. Outstanding stock: stock that has been issued.
4. Aeroplanes can fly 126 miles an hour. Zeppelins do not make much more than 65 or 70 miles an hour.
5. There are no national legal holidays in this country.
6. Bully beef; said to be a corruption of the French "bouilli" (boiled).
7. If no person have a majority in the electoral college, the House of Representatives, voting by States, chooses the President from the three highest on the list.
8. The Emperor Nero was said to have fiddled while Rome burned.
9. Proportional representation; this principle, variously expressed in different countries, requires the representation of the parties in legislatures according to totals and not according to districts. The Socialists would thus have about twenty-five seats in Congress.
10. Texas Rangers: citizens who in the early days formed a mounted police to keep order. The body is still in existence.

Mr. Wilson's Marriages

K.—Mr. Wilson married Ellen Louise Axson, of Savannah, Ga., June 24, 1885. She died August 6, 1914. He married Edith Bolling Galt, of Washington, D. C., December 18, 1915.

Argentine Business Conditions

J. W.—Commercial failures in Argentina in April represented liabilities of $1,706,000. This brings the total for the eight months of the current year to $27,806,000, as compared with $51,302,000 in the same period last year. On the basis of these figures the economic situation in the country may be considered as being satisfactory.

Sugar in British West Indies

C. W.—The Canadian Trade Commissioner for the West Indies says: "We have had the biggest sugar crop the British West Indies ever produced, and times are good in the islands. A good sugar crop for the West Indies is 540,000 tons, and this year we had 590,000 tons, and prices have been very high. The profit on the Barbados crop was $15,000,000."

A SONG OF AVIATION

With a humming and a drumming, to announce that I am coming,
Up the long blue silent speedways of the universe I soar,
Saying "Howdy!" to Canopus, as I meet his rays of topaz,
Sweeping into virgin spaces where no man has been before.
Far below me flies the eagle, now a bird no longer regal,
Since his flight is short and puny as a wren's compared to mine;
For the spheres unfold before me, and I see the mystic glory
Of the infinite extending to the rim of things divine.
Oh, the wonder and the thunder of the wings that rend asunder
The eternal veils of silence that are wrapped around the stars!
Oh, the monstrous echoes falling through the distance appalling,
Where a host of nameless planets race their bright celestial cars!
Sing, ye wires and struts and braces! Let it ring across the spaces,
Jupiter alone no longer rules the stellar empire vast.
Riding on my daring pinions, earth can share the air-dominions,
And the star-trust has been broken—smashed to smithereens at last.

—Minna Irving, in New York Times.

HOW IT SEEMS IN TEXAS

They say that Villa is in hiding on the Hearst ranch. We fancy he won't be welcome there unless he raises a devil of a disturbance and gives out a signed statement praising Hearst.—Houston Post.

ALL THE FIXIN'S

It has been suggested that the name of this country be changed to Unistatia. Wouldn't that be nice? And now we must get a yell and an engraved letterhead.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RUNNING NO RISKS

Now we are to have motion-picture shows for ladies only, though it seems as if the men had been sufficiently hardened by the fashion ads in the magazines to stand almost anything.—Grand Rapids Press.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC
BURTON HOLMES
FRI. EVGS. & SAT. MATS.
Canada COAST TO COAST Nov. 17 and 18
Canadian Rockies Nov. 24 and 25
Imperial Britain - Dec. 1 and 2
THE GERMAN Fatherland Dec. 8 and 9
La Belle France - Dec. 15 and 16
SALE $4, $3, $2.50 NOW Closes at Heppe's Saturday

CHESTNUT ST. OPERA HOUSE TWICE DAILY 2:15 and 8:15
Evenings and Saturday Matinee, 25c to $1. OTHER MATS., 25c, 50c, 75c
WILLIAM FOX Presents
A DAUGHTER OF THE GODS
THE PICTURE BEAUTIFUL WITH ANNETTE
KELLERMANN

Monday Morning Musicales
Intimate Recitals in Congenial Surroundings
BALLROOM
BELLEVUE-STRATFORD
11:30 A. M.
Nov. 13, Dec. 11, Jan. 22
Nov. 27, Jan. 8, Feb. 5
Course Tickets Now at Heppe's and at Ticket Office Bellevue-Stratford

ACADEMY OF MUSIC
Saturday Afternoon, Nov. 11, at 2:30
KREISLER
Tickets at Heppe's. 75c to $2. Boxes, $12-$18
Direction C. A. Ellis, Symphony Hall, Boston

ACADEMY OF MUSIC
GRAND OPERA, NOV. 15, 8 P. M.
LA BOHEME
PHILADELPHIA OPERATIC SOCIETY
TICKETS AT HEPPE'S, 50c TO $2.50

SONG RECITAL
ED P. MONCK, Baritone
WITHERSPOON HALL, THURS. EVG., NOV. 9
TICKETS.....$1.00

ACADEMY, TOMORROW AFTERNOON, at 3:00
Piano Recital by JOSEF HOFMANN
PRICES—75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50
Tickets at Heppe's, 1119 Chestnut St.

ACADEMY—Thursday Afternoon, Nov. 16, at 2:00
Piano Recital by SAMAROFF
MME. OLGA
PRICES—75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50
Tickets at Heppe's, 1119 Chestnut St.

The Northeast Corner

A Little Song in Yellow

When the young and tender schoolgirl turns thinking
Of the time when she will be allowed to vote,
The chances are that she is coyly blinking
At a fellow in a sporty overcoat.
On riding, golfing, tennis, and on baseball,
And on rowing she's particularly mad.
When he tells her that he loves her—
Well, then, that's all—
She'll be driven Pollyannically GLAD.

Hahnemann started on his experiments which resulted in his system of homeopathy.

"Ha!" he cried. "Similia similibus curentur!"

Thereupon we saw a great light.

"That," we said, "is why the genial Doctor put Josephus in the Cabinet."

Homely women—and they are the only ones—are always jealous of their husbands. Women of what the lexicographers call pulchritude haven't time for that.

Philip Hale, who in an elder day threw many criti-seismic disturbances into the hearts of musical operators, is, in his Boston Herald column, getting a collection of diverting ballads, songs and catches concerning certain gentlemen who were inadvertently hanged. He calls in his "Gallows Anthology." We have followed it with an interest akin, almost, to enthusiasm. Unfortunately, however, the good Philip doesn't seem to hit on the folk who need hanging. It was this same genial critic who found what the red lights were for in the Boston Symphony Hall. Most of us supposed they marked an exit in case of fire. "No," he said, "those red lights mean 'This Way In Case of Brahms.'"

And not the least interesting part of the campaign was that of Maryland's "wets" in billboard advertising. There was system in it, whether for good or bad.

LYRIC Pop. $1.50 Mat. Today
TONIGHT AT 8:15
"AN ENTERTAINMENT OF GREAT VARIETY."—PUBLIC LEDGER.
The Passing Show of 1916
With ED WYNN and Great Company
"A Philadelphia institution, welcomed so heartily that a successful run is assured."—The Press.
"'The Passing Show' is a Show that shouldn't be passed up."—Evening Ledger.

ADELPHI Pop. $1 Mat. Tomor.
TONIGHT AT 8:15
The Most Wonderful Play in America
EXPERIENCE
SEATS NOW SELLING FOR THREE FAREWELL WEEKS
Engagement Positively Ends Sat., December 2

The Stanley
MARKET AB. 16TH
11:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c
ALL THIS WEEK
MARY PICKFORD
In Exclusive First Showing
"LESS THAN THE DUST"
STANLEY CONCERT ORCHESTRA

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET
10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
PRICES, 10c, 20c
VIVIAN MARTIN in "HER FATHER'S SON"
Thurs., Fri., Sat., Lenore Ulrich in "Intrigue"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 16TH
Daily, 15c; Evgs. 25c.
10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
ALL THIS WEEK ANOTHER—A NEW
Douglas Fairbanks
TRIANGLE PICTURE
"American Aristocracy"
NEED ANY MORE BE SAID?

REGENT MARKET Below 11TH
Daily, 15c; Evenings, 25c.
WORLD Presents
ALICE BRADY in Return Engagement
"BOUGHT AND PAID FOR"
Thurs., Fri., Sat., "GATES OF EDEN"

VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH
9 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
TRIANGLE Presents
Norma Talmadge IN "FIFTY-FIFTY"
ADDED—Keystone Comedy—Busted Trust
Thurs., Fri., Sat., In the Diplomatic Service.

Forrest Limited Engagement. Evgs., 8:15. Mats. Today and Saturday
POPULAR MATINEE TODAY
50c to $1.50
ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

GARRICK—Pop. Mat. Today 50c to $1.50
"POTASH & PERLMUTTER IN SOCIETY"
WITH BARNEY BERNARD and N. Y. Co.

BROAD—Pop. Mat. Today 50c to $1.50
LAST 4 EVGS. LAST MAT. SATURDAY
OTIS SKINNER in "MISTER ANTONIO"

NEXT WEEK SEATS TOMORROW LAURETTE TAYLOR

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE
LAST FOUR DAYS. TWICE DAILY.
Mat. Today—Best Seats $1
NEW YORK HIPPODROME Organization
in "HIP, HIP, HOORAY"
SOUSA and His BAND
CHARLOTTE and the Marvelous BALLET ON ICE

GLOBE Theater MARKET AND JUNIPER STS.
VAUDEVILLE—Continuous
10c—15c—25c—35c
11 A. M. to 11 P. M.
"DAY AT OCEAN BEACH"
"THREE TYPES"—OTHERS

Cross Keys MARKET Below 69TH
Daily, 2:30, 10c
Evgs., 7 & 9; 10, 15, 25c
MOTHER GOOSE Featuring F. C. MACK

B. F. Keith's THEATER
A GREAT SHOW!
Unanimous Opinion
GRACE LA RUE
Hermine Shone & Co.
ARTHUR DEAGON; AVON COMEDY FOUR; MALETA BONCONI; MARIA LO & CO. OTHERS.
Today at 2, 25c & 50c. Tonight at 8, 25c to $1.

LITTLE THEATER 17th & De Lancey. Loc. 0641. ONE WEEK ONLY
Washington SQUARE PLAYERS
Roadhouse in Arden. Mr. Arthur Eugenically Speaking. A Miracle of St. Anthony. Shakspe's Husband. Pop. Mat. Tomor., 2:30, $1; Evgs., 8:30.

BELMONT 22D ABOVE MARKET
Daily, 1:00, 2:30, 10c. Evenings, 7 and 8, 10c.
CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG
"THE COMMON LAW"

Walnut Mats. Tomor. & Fri., 25c, 50c
Evgs. & Sat. Mat., 25c, 50c, 75c
"THE WOMAN WHO PAID"

CASINO MATINEE TODAY
Mollie Williams AND HER OWN COMPANY

Knickerbocker MARKET Above 16TH
Mats. Tom., Thurs., 25c.
"The Home Without Children"

Dunedin's Minstrels [illegible]