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opposed to profanity. After an ordinary seaman had done something particularly benched and just when he had his mouth set to lay him out in picturesque language he saw the captain standing by. He gasped, turned purple and then said, haltingly, "Oh, you naughty, naughty sailor!"
"Perhaps the stevedores will earn all the fun for you—but why the cruelty to the poor foreman?"

THE GREATEST OF ALL LAWS HAD MERCIER FOR SPOKESMAN

The Moral Sense of Mankind Balances the World, Humbles Kings, Directs Evolution and Makes Injustice Increasingly Perilous

CARDINAL MERCIER was in one of the strangest revelations of human experience, he became, therefore, the man who inspired in the Germans their greatest fears.

They were made aware of heights that their big guns could never reach and they had a first glimpse of the power that in the end destroyed them. They conquered everything in Belgium but faith and honor and the moral law.

Other gifted men made themselves head above the tumult of the first invasion. They were passionate, vengeful or filled with bitter prophecy. Mercier shared none of these moods. His pastoral letters and his encounters with Von Bisping had the dignity of infinite peace in the midst of fire and ashes and a nation in flight. He became one of the great voices of the world.

In time a whole army, a king and a government shared the tranquil assurance of the man, and millions of people knew that they were victorious even when they wandered homeless with their children in the night.

Mercier believed in the invincibility of the moral law and the moral sense of mankind. What to others seemed like the end of civilization was to him only another incident and another martyrdom destined to have its bright reward. Belgium couldn't lose because vanity and greed and injustice can proceed only to defeat and ruin.

And so, at Malines, there was that long procession of German generals who found there one man prouder and more assured than they and better able to know how the war would end.

Here in this city, at Washington, at Mount Vernon and at Gettysburg Americans have risen at intervals to do a service much like Mercier's, to utter words or promises that had been awaited for ages and to define the hopes that will remain clearly understood to guide and inspire nations and men till the world ends. They, too, believed in things unseen. It is as a member of this great company of the world's friends that the primate of Belgium ought to be received in this city. Men of his sort have not yet said the last word about the rights of humanity. But they will—and they will be listened to as the apostles of hate are not.

The whole world was frankly dazzled and awed by the spectacle of the German invasion of Belgium. As a spectacle that adventure is without a parallel in history. The German swam advanced with the apparent inevitableness of the tides. It seemed as certain as the descent of darkness at the end of a day. There was a singular note of admiration even in the commonplace expressions of horror. It was then that people began to say, "You've got to hand it to the Germans!"

It was a few words of Cardinal Mercier that struck into the popular consciousness of people everywhere and revealed the German advance for what it was—a parent of incredible vulgarity, of vanity gone mad, of a self-destructive barbarism having its last glint on the eve of the day of judgment. They said then that the cardinal was a wise man. But if he was wise it was only because he knew the world, its people and its history. He had only to look backward over the waste of the centuries, from Babylon to Liege, to understand how the German lunge would have to end. The thing had been tried a thousand times before and it had always failed.

Maddened kings had always found themselves at last confronted by the law which is not administered in courts, but through the collective purpose and the common aspiration of mankind.

The moral sense lies deep in every man. It is revealed even in savages. It is ineradicable. Whoever comes into conflict with it will have to fight for his life through all his days. The hand of the majority will always be lifted against him.

There is, indeed, no other permanent law in existence. For whenever the humanly constituted rules of life and society cease to serve the common purpose instinctively acknowledged in the moral aspirations of civilization they are destroyed. The destruction may be slow, but it is certain and final.

The mind of the world has destroyed more than armies and more than armies have conquered. And Mercier knew that it was the mind of the world that would destroy Germany. The invasion was wrong. Therefore it could end only in disaster. So every other invasion must always end, whether it be the invasion of a country or the trampling down of the rights of the most humble of men. One needn't be wise to see that this is true. One only needs to be courageous and willing to face the inexorable truth.

Von Bisping didn't believe it, but he knows it now. There are kings, crowned and uncrowned, who do not know it, but they will learn it in the course of time.

The nature of the reception given Cardinal Mercier in America and the demonstration of esteem and affection that is to be accorded him in this city today are in many ways indicative of the deepest strains in our national character. There is infinite faith in us, and that is one of the reasons why we applaud the triumphs of faith. We have had some squalid invasions of our own rights. But only the fools get excited. As a people we clearly perceive our destiny and we will attain

it decently despite all the noise and the bickering. All the lunatics of one sort and another who get in the way will be eliminated one by one as time passes. Mercier's philosophy can be of use to all Americans. Be right, be fair, be just, be courageous and you cannot lose!

What men say counts for as much in the end as what they do. When Cardinal Mercier visits Independence Hall tomorrow he may realize something of the effect which his own work will have in later generations. What was said at Independence Hall changed the course of civilization. And what Cardinal Mercier said and what others said in the great documents of the Allied struggle will remain after most of the sorrows of the war are forgotten—to harass Germany, to warn men and governments and to be an inspiration to all those who have it in their hearts to do right.

SPROUL'S SANITY

GOVERNOR SPROUL'S reply to W. Z. Foster's complaint against the activities of the state police in the steel strike is one of the sanest utterances which have thus far been made about the situation.

The Governor informs Foster that the interest of the state authorities is in the maintenance of law and order and the protection of the rights of the strikers and "those of all of our people, citizens and sojourners alike, who live within our laws."

Yet the Governor lets it be known in no uncertain way that if armed men from other states enter Pennsylvania in mass "to spread wicked propaganda, and to endeavor to incite the ignorant and vicious to riot and pillage" they will be treated as enemies of the state and will be apprehended and punished.

There is no sentimental talk about the oppression of the poor and the cruelty of the rich, nor is there any taking of sides in the dispute between the workers and their employers. But there is manifested a firm determination to stand by the officers of the law created for the purpose of preserving order and protecting the lives and property of the people, regardless of class or occupation.

Strikers have never liked the state police, for the reason that the police have never winked at rioting. The labor leaders have fought the police ever since it was organized. They opposed the law authorizing its enlargement passed at the last session of the Legislature. But the public regards the state police as one of the finest products of the legislation of this commonwealth. Its record has been so fine that other states have sent their agents here to study its organization and its methods, and some of them have authorized the creation of a similar force of men.

The tenor of the Governor's letter is such that it is safe to infer from it that if he finds that the state police are not strong enough to preserve order he will call out other forces that rioting may be prevented or suppressed if it shall become serious. He is wholly right and should have the united support of all the people.

HORSES AND MOTORCARS

THE photographs of scenes at the Allentown agricultural fair, reproduced on the last page of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER last night, indicate that the motorcar has not eliminated the horse, even though the people who visited the fair went there in their own cars. The view of the horse race showed hundreds of automobiles parked in the green in the center of the track, while their owners sat in the grand stand watching the test of speed of the horses.

The convenience of the gasoline-driven vehicle cannot destroy admiration for a horse nor interest in his speed. Nor can the gasoline engine displace the draught horse on the farm, as the exhibition of splendid Percheron horses from Colonel Trexler's farm indicated.

In another generation flying machines may take the place of the automobiles of today on the Allentown fair grounds, but the horse will hold his own and he will be put on the track to test his speed, and he will be exhibited as a draught animal for work which no machine can do.

Word comes from Philadelphia of the drowning of a Kane, Pa., boy, a freshman at Colgate University. He was the victim of a hanging party of seneschals. His tormentors will be punished, hazing will be dropped for a time, then everything will be forgotten and the same old brand of insanity will break out again.

A Springfield, Ill., woman is having her pet goldfish embalmed. No wonder. Its case was peculiar. Its death was due to cigarette smoking. Last time he was misunderstood, let it be said that hot cigarette ashes were carelessly dropped into the bowl in which it splashed.

Instead of losing weight, as was the rule in previous wars, the Pershing men averaged a gain of ten pounds in weight while in France, declares the dean of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University. And they took that much out of Helms.

There is a circuit attorney in St. Louis whose office returns about \$10,000 a year, and whose claim to fame rests on the fact that he does the family washing every morning and has the clothes on the line by 6:30.

German leaders look with mingled scorn, amusement and satisfaction on labor unrest throughout the world. But their satisfaction is premature. Machine-made minds are more easily governed than the minds of free peoples, but free peoples, though they are occasionally made foolish detours into dangerous fields, still go the longer journey on the road of progress.

A governor is also an automatic regulator of supply, insuring even motion. Happily that is the way the state engines of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania are equipped.

When the striking tailors find their dove of peace it will doubtless prove to be a goose.

Calvin Coolidge's backbone is national asset.

Those who complain that the league of nations is not entirely clear should walk awhile in the Pennsylvania election laws.

HE KNOWS THE DELAWARE

Bed of the River is as Familiar to Ellis D. Thompson as Broad Street to a Mounted Traffic Cop

By GEORGE NOX MCAN

ELLIS D. THOMPSON is known to every Delaware river man. He is the foremost dredging engineer in the United States. During his professional career he has planned or superintended over \$35,000,000 of such work.

He knows the bed of the Delaware river nearly as well as he knows Broad street. The removal of Smith and Windmill islands, that prior to 1890 stemmed the current of the Delaware between the foot of Market street and Camden, was under his charge. He was principal assistant engineer for the late Colonel W. C. Raymond in all the government operations for improving the Delaware.

Up and down and across the old stream he has been dredging for twenty-five years, turning it into a great highway to the sea. He built the new Delaware breakwater and the new Cape May and its harbor.

He told me some very interesting things about dredging—the romance of it, for instance. I never knew there could be anything odd or interesting about such a prosaic and-and-very proposition.

OUT in his home in West Philadelphia Mr. Thompson has choice pieces of old china, coins, the case of an ancient silver watch and even some horse-shoes that were dredged out of the Delaware river.

Mr. Thompson tells me that the china was brought up with a clam-shell dredge from beneath fifteen feet of mud above Petty's Island.

The coins and watch case and horse-shoes came from the bottom of the river where the New York shipbuilding plant now stands below Camden. The coins date from about 1830.

This is the story: One hundred years ago, when the Varea of that day cleaned the streets of Philadelphia, they carted the sweepings down to the river and emptied them into barges. These were towed across the river and dumped on the Jersey side.

A few years ago, when they started work on the great shipbuilding plant, a hydraulic dredge of the suction type began carrying through its pipes all sorts of things, even cross-bars.

It wasn't long until a pile two feet by four by six of old horse-shoes were piled up. There were copper coins, too, and one man was said to have found a gold watch. Mr. Thompson has the case of a silver watch that was thrown out.

The dredge was working on the sweepings of the Philadelphia streets of a hundred years ago and less. The coins indicated that the Jersey dumping plan had been in operation up until eighty-five years ago.

Mr. Morse, then president of the shipbuilding company, heard of the treasure-trove, took charge of it and the dredge men never knew after that what other stuff was found.

The mystery of the old china has never been cleared up. There was no wreckage with it. How did it get in the river? The curious part of it all is that the blue figures on it are as brilliant and distinct as ever.

JOSEPH S. HANSSKARL, assistant director of the Department of Wharves, Docks and Ferries, was one of Mr. Thompson's assistants for his career as a Philadelphia dock engineer.

It required five years to build the new Delaware breakwater, Mr. Thompson tells me. It is about 8000 feet long. It rises from a depth of twelve feet of water at the upper end, to from fifty-four feet at the lower end. It required 1,500,000 tons of stone and cost \$2,500,000.

The old Delaware breakwater is the oldest piece of harbor improvement in the United States. Work was started on it in 1827 and continued for seventy years.

It was built under the old method. Great stones were taken in sailing ships to the site selected for the sea wall and dumped aboard. Two generations of men were engaged on it before the work was finished.

SINCE the organization of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, Ellis D. Thompson has been engineer in charge of dredging. He has 140 dredging plants under his control. It is the biggest job of his kind ever handled by one man in this country.

It is his work to see that the river, stream or bay is dredged deep enough that once a ship is launched it will not stick in the mud.

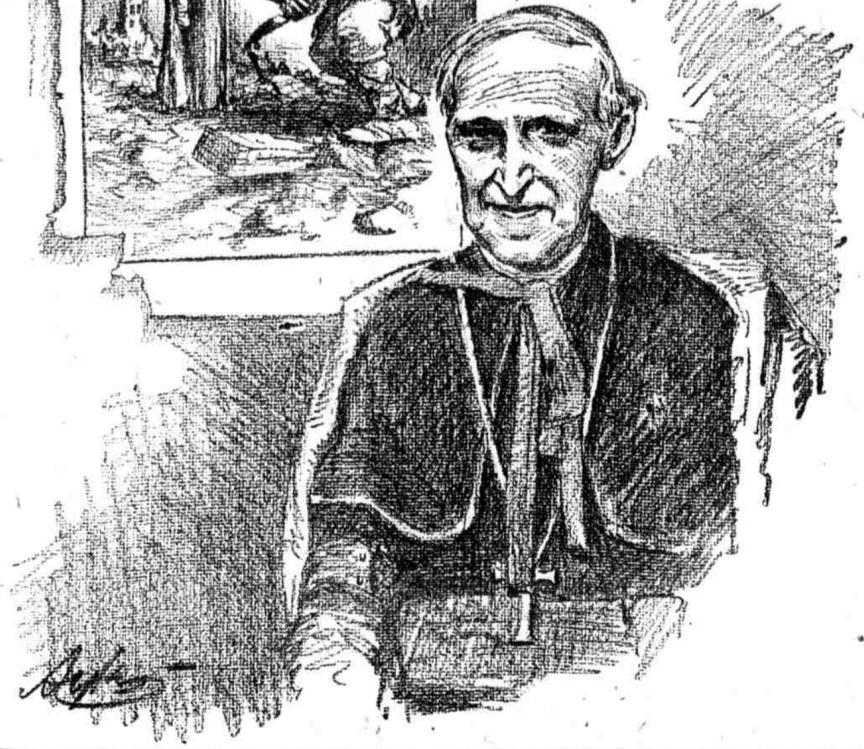
He has done the dredging for every ship that has been launched since the war began.

There was no private dredging done during the war. The government took over everything. There were thirteen big dredging concerns along the Atlantic coast that formed themselves into what was known as the Emergency Dredging Committee. They turned their plants over and helped along with the work on a cost plus basis for the War Department and the government dredges were surrendered for the same purpose.

Down at Hog Island Mr. Thompson has had fourteen dredges at work. They cleared out basins at the end of every shipway for launchings.

There are four kinds of dredges. The clam-shell, which can be recognized by the name, for soft mud, the scoop, which is used for hard material; the hydraulic, which sucks up the sand and discharges it on land, and the ladder dredge, with its endless chain of buckets.

MERCIER



APOSTLE OF TRUTH, PROTECTOR OF LIBERTY, AND FEARLESS CHAMPION AGAINST OPPRESSION AND SAVAGERY, THIS CITY HONORS ITSELF IN HONORING YOU TO-PAY.

THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

Mercier Against their armies, just a mind—Against their threats, one mystic pride; Against the fury of their kind One gentle will, untrifled.

Cardinal Mercier AS ONE at eve, with eyes set wistfully Against the blue of heaven far away, Waits till his star lift through the trembling sea. His smile we wait today.

Against their all-triumphant fears One weakness, with a strange rejoice; And in their shouting-troubled ears The thunder of his still small voice.

MOTHER GOOSE TAKES A HAND Hickory dicky dock, No one to punch the clock: Since they've all struck Let's pass the buck, Hickory dicky dock.

Uncle Sam There was an old Uncle, as I've heard tell, Who lived upon nothing but H. C. L. H. C. L. was most of his diet, Garnished a bit with industrial riel.

He went down the street for a trim for his head; "The barbers are striking" was all that they said; He brandished his books for a bundle of lunch And found that the girls had walked out in a bunch.

He went to a station to ride on a train, And learned that the railroads were loafing again; He decided to croak himself, cursing his luck—"Hold on," they exclaimed, "the embalmers have struck."

Speak Up! If all the world were Bolshevik And all the sea were red, And all the workers out on strike How would we earn our bread?

Co-operation Jack Spratsky was a syndicalist, His wife swore by Lenin, And so, betwixt them both, they swept The public platter clean.

He of Little Faith The learned Quisidor tells us that K. D. S. gave him a glittering definition of a pessimist. A pessimist, said she, is a man who wears both belt and suspenders.

Student Down in Hazing—Headline. "Very unfortunate for the college," said the alumnus. "That sort of thing gives the dear old place a black eye." But how about the victim? It seems a little unfortunate for him, too.

On the voyage King Albert is reading American literature. Perhaps the revised edition of Halleck's famous poem may interest him— Strike—till the last employer expires; Strike—for a 10 per cent raise in hires; Strike—for the greenbacks of your sires, And deuce the H. C. L.

Let him who is without sin cast the first reservation. The Tonsors' Strike Fifteen herbs to shave our hairs— Yo ho ho and a bottle of bay rum; All the rest had quit their chairs— Yo ho ho and a bottle of bay rum.

DIFFIDENT

WITH worldwide problems grave beyond compare, Pitying one weighted by a nation's care, In awe I stand, As out-of-hand, John Doe will settle things to half a try, Though saying, "Yes; George spoke to me and I!"

The League of Nations, now, is quite a snarl! To me, I must confess, My neighbor Carl, At whom I gaze In real amazement, Tries and condemns it with judicial heat— Though he will call, "How be you?" when we meet.

Armed intervention is a subject deep— From its discussion I in profience keep, But per Ruth Snow Favors it so, Yet Ruth with "judgment," "village," also "pelee" And "separated" "rede" and even "neice."

Of Bela Kun I rarely dare to chat, Or the Plumb railroad plan, and themes like that, Still, Willy Guy, More sage than I, Will gibber prate of such; then say, "Miss Beas, You're looking beautifully in that pale pink dress!"

With modesty I'd certainly essay To settle Prohibition, yea or nay, Hence I admire Ardelia Dyer Who takes the stamp for Drouth; tells who should wear a hat, Yet signs "Mrs. Frank Dyer" to every note!

The transit troubles, Labor's curt demands, Albania's uprisings, border bands, Problems like these, They solve with ease, Near-highbores, who, in wartime, always spoil Of "our brave Al-leys"—the smart Flit Folk! —Ella A. Fanning, in the New York Times.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. What town in Belgium is Cardinal Mercier's home?
2. What is the present year according to the Jewish calendar?
3. What nations belonged to the old Triple Alliance?
4. When is a person in his nonage?
5. What is a rondo?
6. What is the Pilsen mark on a ship?
7. Why is it so called?
8. Who was Plutarch?
9. What is the capital of Wyoming?
10. What is brumous weather?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. A sprag is a billet of wood or similar device for checking the wheel of a car, etc.
2. Sir Robert Borden is premier of Canada.
3. John C. Fremont was the first Republican nominee for President.
4. He ran for office in 1856.
5. The yellow center of an English daisy is very small compared to that of the American flower. The English variety has pinkish tips.
6. The Titanic went down in 1912.
7. Louis Philippe was called the "Citizen King" of the French.
8. Two distinguished Czech-Slovak composers were Antonin Dvorak and Bedrich Smetana.
9. Swastika is composed of two Sanscrit words signifying "well being." A swastika has come to be a good luck symbol.
10. In Scotland, Ireland and Isle of Man a stag's head is a stag's head.