

EVENING LEDGER

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
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PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1914

"They Who Offer Carrion for Meat"

PENROSE organ, whose moral perspective is so blunt that it might as well not exist, are attempting to persuade their readers that the EVENING LEDGER has become Democratic.

Was there ever a candidate who hid so closely behind the party emblem as Mr. Penrose? "I am a Republican," he says, and all the little satellites solemnly echo, "He is a Republican."

That is Republicanism, then America is done with Republicanism and the world is done with it; and decent men and women are done with it. But it isn't. Not a bit of it.

On the contrary, the vital principle of the party that saved the Union, first from dissolution and then from economic calamity, still lives. They are the principles that thousands of men want to vote for, but will not vote for if at the same time they must be put on record as approving as honorable a set of political adventures as ever gathered together on the public highways or in the back rooms of corner dens.

This nation will have Republicanism without the fraud that Penrose attaches to it or it will not have Republicanism at all. That is a patent, obvious fact. Men who imagine that the destinies of this nation will ever again be entrusted to statesmen who cannot stand daylight are eternally mistaken.

Men's Patience is in Their Pockets

IT IS a mania of Congress to play with dynamite. The American people will never be content with war taxes in time of profound peace, in a year when nature has been magnificently prodigal and bumper crops are the rule. Millions which were formerly taken from the customs houses were being taken directly from the pockets of citizens before the European war broke out. Now it is proposed to secure millions more from excise taxes. From being the most prolific source of revenue, the tariff is rapidly being made to assume a minor role in national finances.

League Island Gets a Chance

SHIPWAYS at League Island will change the Philadelphia Navy Yard to demonstrate absolutely its superiority over every other yard in the country. All things that go into the building of ships are centralized in this city. Private shipyards along the Delaware testify to the unexcelled advantages here offered. When next Congress is asked for an appropriation the Philadelphia delegation will be armed with so formidable an array of facts that opposition to support of the local yard will be swept away. A beginning has been made, nothing more, but it is a beginning that is a promise of far greater things to come.

Open Markets Are Checks and Balances

THE open markets recently established in New York city may be made permanent, though there is some opposition from the middlemen, and there is opposition from other quarters that the market privileges have been abused by retailers who are not farmers. So far as the whole of privileges in concerned, the remedy lies in a system of careful regulation, and as for the middlemen their just profits cannot be at all endangered by any number of open markets.

Our Enemy the Rat

WAR has been declared on the rats of Philadelphia. They have not only scourged this city with the bubonic plague, but science and education have convinced the modern age that they are members to the health of any community. Philadelphia will probably do at once what New Orleans did after the rats had been the means of destroying many human lives. This is a war making for cities, "to take warning from others of what may be to your own advantage."

The rat never enjoyed the popularity with which the fly used to be favored. Shakespeare and Cervantes both referred to him in slighting and contemptible phrase, and Browning gave him prominent but not complimentary notice in one of his poems.

The fly, however, fared somewhat better in general esteem until science and education changed the attitude. Fifteen or twenty years ago children in kindergartens sang blithely of "the fly in baby's milk." Selected by Professor Quiller-Couch for "The Oxford Book of English Verse" is an excellent poem of William Oldys, beginning—

Bury, curious, thirsty fly!
Drink with me and drink an I.
Treaty welcome to my cups,
But I will sip and sip it up.

But the fly is now our enemy, and the rat is more knowingly dreaded than ever before. There is safety in fear.

PASSED BY THE CENSOR

THE wonderfully blue waters of the bay of Funchal, off the coast of Madeira, glittered translucently. In small boats a party of American tourists landed from the steamship. McNab, who had a mania for collecting out-of-the-way things, announced that he would buy the finest old Madeira wine on the island and, with that, he disappeared on his hunt, while the others saw the sights.

And then the unregenerates laid a deep and wicked plot to commandeer that wine. So they got back to the steamship well in advance and awaited events. Just as the whistle blew its "all aboard," McNab hove in sight in a small boat, lovingly caressing a basket. He tied it to a rope, mounted to the steamship's deck and began to hoist up his precious burden.

But the wicked ones were prepared and when the basket was passing a certain port-hole, a hand protruded and two bottles, cobwebbed and ancient looking, were lifted bodily into the inner recesses of the steamship. Whereupon the ship's surgeon brought fine cigars and the first mate mits and biscuits. Then the purloiner, after a more or less neat speech of triumph, pulled the cork and poured out the clearest, nicest water ever seen.

McNab had paid \$5 each for the bottles, but he never knew—the unregenerates had just enough self-respect left not to tell him the awful truth.

Enmeshed in a Definition

THE most barren of all the anti-morality organs in Pennsylvania said this morning: Facing defeat in their various districts, the pitiful appeal of Congressmen, "Let Us Have Pork" has changed to the insistent demand, "We Must Have Pork." It is a tough outlook for mushroom statesmen whose only stock in trade is a faded prayer and a trunkful of broken promises.

Pork or no pork was the question before the United States Senate, yesterday. By some strange freak of fortune, Mr. Penrose happened to be in his seat. Putting himself in a class with "mushroom statesmen whose only stock in trade is a faded prayer and a trunkful of broken promises," he voted for the pork.

Checkmate the Municipal Court Grab

A NEW Municipal court grab, involving eventually a million instead of half a million dollars, is in process of accomplishment. The Mayor has boldly challenged the men who propose to put the burden of the municipality at a time when common sense requires the husbanding of resources in order to make the way clear for transit. The Mayor's veto of the ordinance condemning ground as a site for the projected buildings should be sustained. His argument against it is conclusive. There can be no satisfactory answer. The city cannot be loaded down with white elephants at this time without the people understanding clearly the purpose of the program.

New Hose Must Be Got

THE first underwriters have sustained Director Porter's charge that a large part of the hose owned by the city is unfit for use. It would be idle now to quarrel about who is responsible for the situation. The thing of importance is the fact itself. It must be remedied, not next year, but this year. There is no other matter which so urgently requires the attention of Council.

Art "Made in America"

THE European catalogue has at least temporarily affected the buying of books and attendance at the theatre. Book publishers and play-producers are unanimous in their opinion on that point, but they prefer a "domestically" American novelist and dramatist will have the field to themselves.

No one has ever contested the supremacy of France in the short story; yet the much-vaunted French writers, such as Maupassant and Gide, who have won their millions by their pen, are being outdone by their American counterparts. The short story has reached a new perfect form in America today than it ever has in France. We have not yet produced a Shakespeare, a Milton or an Ibsen. Nevertheless, England, France, Germany and the other continental countries can boast of no finer dramatist whom we may not hope to equal, if not surpass.

The absorbing ignorance of Europe's public as to our own literature is largely in our own hands. Recently, however, American famous playwrights, dramatists and novelists have been making their way to the European continent. There is no reason why we in America should not produce an Anouilh or a Du Vieux.

Roll of the Thunderbolt

THE history of representative government in the history of the world is the history of the struggle of the people against the power of the few. The French Revolution, which Victor Hugo called "the most profound blow in all history" would never have left its mark upon the world and political seat of mankind had it not been for the courage of the people who, in the face of the most terrible and bloody persecutions, stood up for their rights. The French Revolution was a roll of the thunderbolt which struck the earth.

No Quarter to Political Plunderers

ON the 14th of August, the friends of good government are meeting at the Hotel Hamilton in a former National Theatre building in a special session after his resignation in 1914.

It is a political session, not a mere social gathering. It is a session to discuss the political situation in this country and to discuss the political situation in this country and to discuss the political situation in this country.

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IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

Popularity Assured
That proposal has been on Broad street should be considered immensely popular with the young folk, for bussing has ever been a popular pastime.

A Bitter Dose
Petrogard and Jaroslava
Budget and Crecy,
Kaiser Wilhelm, General Pau—
Drive me nearly crazy,
But the world is not to come,
Tasting rather pill—
Reading like prescriptions all—
"Take some Praxysal" (Choose your
"Take some Praxysal" / Spelling.

Two wouldn't be Tolerated Here
From the Biene Altes Standard.
"Again I was welcomed by my cheery hostess, and once more partook of her simple yet palatable fare."

Casualties
From Allied sources we learn that 4,356,711 Germans were killed, 11,899,324 were wounded and 299,467 were taken prisoners in the last four days of fighting.

Fuel Play
"Why have you given your hen such an outlandish name as Footpad, Jinks?"
"Because she's laying for me."

The Natural Sequence
If now befores all good exchange editors to set up the Ingoldby Legends and reprint "The Jackdaw of Bushings."

Heartburn, Probably
From the Edison (Ohio) Democrat.
"Fire of an unknown origin totally destroyed the contents of Clarence H. Krauss one night last week."

Hull!
Mary had a little family,
And then I heard her holler:
"What does that waiter think I am?
He charged me four dollars!"

Domestic Discord
"My husband tried to call me his lovely wife."
"Did he?"
"Yes, he picked me up."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What's in a Name?
"Where's your new picture?" a new drawing room curtain on the occasion of his jubilee. Show me something that looks nice but isn't too expensive."

A Fall Time Singer
Golden quail's gleaming bright
Amour in de pebble,
Never need a partner slight.

A Villainous Joke
Who is the Villa of Sirope?
Which of the embattled emperors is the friend of the European?

This is Too Punny
We believed first to join a party
To have a good time and to be strong
We nearly died of sheer stupidity
We nearly died of sheer stupidity

One Bad Turn
"Have you ever seen a worse man than the one I saw?"
"Who was he?"
"New York City."

A Prayer
God of the merciful nations,
God of the kind and gentle,
God of the pure of heart,
God of the pure of heart

Curiosity Shop
It was John C. Calhoun, who in a speech delivered May 27, 1828, against the proposed protective power of public lands, said:

stated change in the old Constitution, which dated back to Charles II. Rival factions were formed—the "Suffrage" and the "Law and Order" parties. Each elected a set of State officials and each sought to gain control of the State Government. Thomas W. Dorr was chosen Governor by the Suffrage party and attempted to seize the Government, but was sentenced to imprisonment for life, being pardoned subsequently.

Cold slave, a dish essentially American in its popularity, is said to have been invented by the early Dutch settlers, who called it kool-slan.

John Bull's sister Peg is really Scotland—a poor girl raised on porridge and water and quarried in a garret exposed to the north wind. In Arbuthnot's satirical "History of Europe" she is represented as madly in love with Jack—John Calvin.

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DONE IN PHILADELPHIA

A FRIEND put into my hand the other day an old pamphlet written by John Roach, the shipbuilder of Chester, which describes rather fearlessly the causes of the decline of the American merchant marine and denounces in positive terms what has been called free ships. Both these questions are uppermost in the minds of the people at the present time, and it is curious to note that they occupied a somewhat similar position 40 years ago.

Roach was an Irishman, who came to this country as a boy early in the 20s, and first went to work in a foundry for 25 cents a day. In the course of his long career as a ship and engine builder he failed four times, and had he survived, undoubtedly would have successfully passed through his fourth failure to fortune again. He built four of the warships which were known as the White Squadron, the beginnings of our present modern navy, and it was due to his suggestion and advice that the United States ventured upon the development of its navy along modern lines.

IT WAS this venture that finally caused the death of John Roach. First he astonished the Naval Advisory Board by making his bids on four ships far below their estimated cost. When the Dolphin was completed the new Secretary of the Navy, William C. Whitney, would not accept it. Although another board conducted a stringent test and also rejected the vessel, Secretary Whitney changed his view. His action came too late. Roach, with so much of his capital tied up, stopped business for the benefit of his creditors. He declined in health from that time, and two years later, or in 1857, he died, a broken-hearted man.

Roach was responsible for a large proportion of the iron steamship tonnage which carried the American flag after the Civil War. It is said that his yards built in all 114 ships of the most modern type for their day. He was naturally a stern advocate for the protection of the ship industry in this country, and one had only to mention Clyde-built ships to him to start him off on a tirade.

IN ROACH'S pamphlet which my friend handed me, I find an explanation of the disappearance of our flag from the merchant marine of the world. "When our Civil War began," the shipbuilder states, "we had a large commerce but a small navy, and the latter, to protect national life, purchased 215,578 tons of our best steam tonnage. The War Department absorbed, by charter and otherwise, 55,811 tons more. Of the remainder, to avoid war rates of insurance or destruction by Clyde-built cruisers, under the rebel flag, 89,311 tons sought refuge under the flag of England or other European bunting, while 104,695 tons were actually destroyed by the Alabama and other pirates.

"Of the ships of all sorts employed thus by our Government few were afterward of any commercial value, though resold at comparatively low rates, partly because of the alterations they had undergone in the process of adapting them to war uses, but more on account of the revolution which had taken place in commercial naval architecture and in the application of motive power."

Roach comments upon this procedure as one of the most extravagant and ruinous methods that could have been devised for supplying the United States with a navy. But at the opening of the Civil War, as at the beginning of every other war in which this country has engaged, something like this had had to be done. We always have been unprepared. Indeed, the method appears to be the approved method of augmenting naval services all over the world. We chartered ships during the Spanish War, and England, Germany and Japan, with their subsidized lines, also have found it convenient to take over certain vessels from their merchant marine in war times.

It has been generally understood that it was during the period of our Civil War that England—and to a lesser degree Germany—took advantage of our preoccupation to snatch away from us the commerce-carrying trade of the world. From 1820 until the opening gun of the Civil War was fired our foreign trade increased regularly and enormously, and in 1850 it was questioned whether the United States merchant marine was not first. In any case, it was a close second to that of England.

URING that long-continued strife, however, England had her opportunity and was keen to take advantage of it. Some persons may have thought that our present concern to regain our proud position on the seas while Europe is busy was a trifle unethical, but to the persons who feel that way about it Mr. Roach 40 years ago supplied the answer.

Listen to this: "England saw her opportunity thus afforded her and availed herself of it to the utmost. She spent millions on millions in subsidies under various forms; she used even the agencies of our strife for her own advantage, and the Clyde builders were enriched in the construction of blockade runners not to speak of the Alabama and other representatives of the 'British neutral service.' Unprovoked and uninvited by the only people who had shown a capacity for competing with her upon the sea, she made the first fruits of the great naval revolution all her own."

IT MUST be remembered in reading that sentence from Roach's pamphlet that it was written less than ten years after the end of the Civil War, when the wounds and prejudices of that strife had not yet been effaced; nevertheless, it is likely to make us feel a little more comfortable about setting the present opportunity to get our flag on the sea again.

GRANVILLE.

THE IDEALIST

Did you ever tell a "white lie?"
After you had told it, did you feel any
This mean, small and disposed to creep
Back into the nearest hole than when
You had told a real substantial one?

It is curious how we gross our consciences in the "white lie" habit. I sat in a car on a street when the conductor presented his "white lie" card. After a quick glance he returned it to the boy with the title instructions to "tell him I'm out."

This fellow forthwith established his reputation for white lies among my two friends, the boy and myself, perhaps in itself not a serious handicap to his standing, but just as a drop of aniline dye will taint a bushel of water this man's lack of respect for pure truth will gradually permeate his entire environment. This is as inevitable as the law of gravitation is inevitable.

Doubtless the mental process is: "Well I don't want to see this visitor and I don't want to insult him by telling him so. Hence, I shall tell him that I am not in my office."
Did you ever see a sin marching alone?
Never! Always it is found in the company of its own bone and marrow. The thief

becomes a murderer; the drunkard becomes a liar; the liar becomes a coward.
Benedict Arnold did the poor conventional thing; it took too much courage to do the unconventional thing. And that's exactly the situation with the teller of the "white lie."
THE IDEALIST.

VIEW OF READERS

ON TIMELY TOPICS

Contributions That Reflect Public Opinion on Subjects Important to City State and Nation.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
In reading your efficient newspaper I find an article entitled, "British Diplomat Criticizes Wilson on the Mexican Policy." The British Ambassador, Sir Lionel Carden, was nothing but a warm partisan of the Huerta regime. At one time I was a Huerta sympathizer, but after he committed murder—the killing of Francisco I. Madero.

Sir Lionel Carden cannot by any means be called a great statesman. His words and troops were ordered from Vera Cruz. Why? Because the President knew that he was leaving the situation to an honorable and educated man. Sir Lionel's statement is against Carranza, because he ordered that he (Sir Lionel) should leave the republic for being a Huerta partisan. So let me explain, in a few words, that Sir Lionel contradicts himself by saying that Carranza has no sort of Government.

He must know that if Senor Carranza had no sort of government he would not have told Sir Lionel to leave the republic.
Philadelphia, Sept. 21, 1914.
J. E. WICKMAN CITIZEN.

FIGHT TO THE FINISH

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—A campaign is on in this Commonwealth which is being watched throughout the length and breadth of our land. It is a fight to a finish between the discredited old machine and the forces which will prevail if the old Keystone State is to be lifted into the place it must occupy if we as Pennsylvanians are to stand erect as men worth while.

The issue is not merely the embodiment of practices which no longer have any proper place in our political and industrial life. These are the days for the valiant on both sides of the ocean, and the call of duty is just as clear as the word "to arms" instead of the ballot box. When the Evening Ledger enlists in this campaign, aggressively opposing this blight on our national life, it in my judgment, performs a great public duty and makes a contribution to the cause of good government to none.

DAVID J. PEARSELL.
Mauch Chunk, Pa., September 15, 1914.

GIVE HONEST POLITICS A CHANCE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—I have read for many years and have appreciated deeply the splendid work which the PUBLIC LEDGER has done toward the purification of Pennsylvania politics. Another great opportunity has now been offered, and the Evening Ledger is to continue the service. In the advantage of both State and nation, I refer to the opportunity of defeating Mr. Penrose for re-election to the United States Senate.

SWARTHMORE, PA., SEPTEMBER 14, 1914.
J. HULL.

WESTMORELAND AGAINST PENROSE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—As an independent Republican, interested in raising my party to a higher standard of citizenship, I am a warm supporter of opposing Penroseism. You deserve the gratitude of the good citizens of Pennsylvania. Our county was strongly anti-Penrose at the last primary, and the sentiment against him continues to increase.

E. E. ZUCK.
Mt. Pleasant, Pa., September 14, 1914.

PENROSEISM NOT REPUBLICANISM

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—I am a reader of the EVENING LEDGER and find the work of the Republican. As I believe that it is your policy, I cannot see how you can consistently support Palmer and a Republican platform at the same time. He does not stand for Republican principles, and the sentiment against him continues to increase.

JOSEPH RICHARD.
Slatington, Pa., September 15, 1914.

Praise From Sir Hubert

George W. Childs himself might have lauded the order under which, at the beginning of the war, the EVENING LEDGER flashed upon the Philadelphia public—and the community at large. It was a liberal move to extend in these hours of retrenchment the expense of publication. A false idea prevails that in "war situations" there is a great profit. Circulation in itself is of no value. It is only as it commands respect and thus advertising patronage that it is even self-supporting.

Thus the expansion of the PUBLIC LEDGER at this time is purely for the advantage of its readers. I do not hope in the long run its publishers, too, may reap their reward. The infant marches like a veteran. It is edited by a "distinct organization," which we may be sure in this case does not mean that please-over-the-body policy of "opposition" in the evening—to "catch them coming and going."

A newspaper "without a history" is as happy as the proverbial "country." For the years of its existence the "British Lion" has been a constant reminder of the great thoroughbred and thoroughbred it has remained in spite of the temptations of mongrelization—by voting contests, money prizes, tango teaching, etc.

His history is the personality of a few clean-minded, public-spirited individuals with a true sense of what "enterprise" really is. Never has it been nearer its best than today.

Silence Not Golden

From the Chambersburg (Pa.) Valley Spirit.
A strange, cold silence is falling upon the lips of the Republican candidates when the name of Penrose is mentioned.
Not one of them has so far dared to declare himself either for or against the machine that seeks to continue its corrupt management of this State for its own advantage.

WELCOMES EVENING LEDGER

From the Jewish Exponent.
The EVENING LEDGER is a welcome addition to the ranks of Philadelphia newspapers. There is no better paper in the United States than the Public Ledger. It is a good, it is the evening edition keeps up the fine tradition that the PUBLIC LEDGER has established, it will be a potent force for good.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

Along with the day of prayer for the peace of Europe it might with propriety be suggested that a day be set aside for a popular memorial to the Interstate Commerce Commission for a just rendering of the public account with the railroads.—Chattanooga Times.
Nothing can bring back the glory of Rheims. Imagination is touched with the heat of passion which carries headless down a country of its rubble and ruins and it recoils with scorn and loathing from the guilty horror.—New York Tribune.
The struggle in Colorado is sure to be renewed unless the State takes back its dedicated authority, restores its forgotten duties and with states and cities and towns will promote peace in the mining regions.—Chicago Journal.
Every well-informed commentator on the problem of building up our trade with South America agrees that it is mainly a question of establishing a proper system of exchanges, which simple credit facilities may be extended to the Latin-American and payment of transactions carried out with facility.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.
Railroad men should lean on themselves more and not on the Government. They should not ask the Government for a license to raise shippers and railroad passengers.—Milwaukee Journal.
The extension of American banking facilities to South America is being followed by the establishment of cheaper rates of postage.—New York Tribune.
If President Wilson and the Democratic leaders desire to go into the coming election with an indefensible grab—some 250,000,000 of their discarded votes—there are a few simple steps which they have already taken to secure a majority of the political aspects of administration than they have been heretofore.—New York Tribune.