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PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1914

THE HANDS OF ESAU

Second Article Shows how Councilmen are Bribed with Public Money to Betray Both City and Taxpayer—Dual Office-holding One Factor in the Organization's Exploitation of Philadelphia—A Simple Picture of the Machine at Work.

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IN A SPIRIT OF HUMOR

"Beware of Greeks" "Coulter certainly is generous with that car of his. He has offered to teach me how to run it and lend it to me for an entire day." "Yes? He lent it to me the last time a part was wearing out. Of course, I had to replace it when the thing broke down."

FOR MILADY ONLY

Lady, the summer's gone; The heavens glow with a wondrous blue that rivals even the eyes of you, And the woods are decked in a wealth of hue, And the year is pressing on.

Lady, the winds are bold; 'Twas many a long and dreary year since I had observed your dainty ear. 'Tis good to see—but the winter's near And the style of your coiffure's cold.

Lady, the winter bears; And the latest thing in the coiffure style is sweet and simple and does beguile; But—lady, list to our plea awhile—What of your shell-like ears?

Some Feminine Difference She—I have set my heart on a wedding trip around the world. He—I thought you had set it on marrying me.

Amazing Isn't it astonishing how much patience some people have—with themselves?

The Finish of That Lamb Many had a little lamb. Of which the mother was a track; And many years had passed away Before she got it back.

Of course the little lamb had grown. 'Till it was fat and tall; And though her appetite was large She did not get it all.

In fact, that she was eating it. Poor Mary never knew; For she had told the waiter man To bring her chicken stew.

Defined "Paw, what's a sobriquet?" "A respectable person's nickname, my son."

His Sailor The shipwrecked sailor had a crust; 'Twas quite too hard to eat; He knew, ere he could feed, he must 'Twice make it sweet.

And gave it quite a slam; And by this means the hungry tar At last got at the jam.

A Chance "You ought to be ashamed of yourself," said the Judge severely to the six-foot prisoner, "striking a man half your size." "Well, I gave him a fair chance. I stood him on a chair."

The Turkey Trot At some near day, Quite soon we pray, A Rustum Bey Will soon be here. His hat he knew Was badly rot. So now he'll do The "Turkey" trot.

The War and Delicatessen The war has lasted two months, yet a limburger sandwich can still be bought for 10 cents.

Strong Resemblance Wisniewskion—Many of these great victories in Europe remind me of disappointed office-seekers. Fairmont—What's the similarity? Wisniewskion—They are unconfirmed.

Impossible "My friend," said the impecunious one, "please lend me \$10. This is an emergency." "Awfully sorry," was the reply, "but I am not supplied with emergency currency."

What's in a Name? Totling—Speaking of bird dogs, what do you think of that one? Dimling—That's no bird dog. That's a pug. Totling—That's what you think, but its owner has named him "Robin."

Latest Addition "Brown October ale" has been called to the colors.

The Sweet Girls Women who run for office should be known as candy dates.

And It Was "That," remarked a soldier of the Scots Greys, after applying the brown paint brush to his mount, "is a horse of another color."

May Not Succeed And now the Germans threaten to turn in and take Turnhout.

Take Your Choice The wounded soldier man was ill, And as they sent him back from Lille, Though he objected quite a while, They would not let him stay at Lille. So, as we would like, he willy-nilly Went to some other place from Lille.

It May Be Needed What a pity the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston has to go away before the world's series. It might be of assistance to the Braves in the frontal attack on the White Elephants.

Explained "See here," said the irate subscriber, "if you praise this fellow Brown again I'm through. He's a dead beat." "I know it, and I didn't praise him," replied the editor of the Hayville Chronicle. "I called him a noted man, and he is. I hold six of his notes myself."

Ubiquitous One of the densest mysteries of the present European war is how the Kaiser can be dying at Berlin and directing the operations of the German army in Eastern Prussia against the Russians at the same time.

Poor Memory "My wife will pay 10 cents carfare to ride downtown and save 3 cents at a bargain sale," said the young married man. "You have nothing to say about it," replied the old M. M., "until she has returned to forget about the spool of silk she started out to get and buys a \$29 hat instead."

THE BABBLING FOOL

Woman is man's helpmate—that is, she helps him spend all he earns. Woman's creation was an error in tactics. Masterly retreats were invented by Adam as a consequence.

When lovely woman stoops to folly, there are plenty willing to help her pick it up. Woman, being "a contradiction at best," cannot help contradicting. Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned. Most of them are here on earth. Widows weeds grow only in the garden of matrimony. Some men prefer weeds to flowers.

Byron believed neither "a woman nor an epitaph." Yet there are some of the latter which tell the truth, to wit: Here lies Arabella Day. Who, on the thirty-first of May Hogan to hold her torments to forget.

The weaker sex usually takes advantage of the stronger sex's well-known weakness for the weaker sex. The scarlet woman usually is not as red as she is painted. Woman's eyes may be the mirror of her soul, but eyes being convex, are apt to distort things.

"The love that lies in woman's eye" sang the poet, but the cold type couldn't indicate the emphasis he placed on "lies." There's no marrying in heaven. That's why some married men do not fear death. A suffragette is a woman who won't be a lady and can't be a gentleman.

Woman—but there aren't enough words in the dictionary to do her justice.

CONTRIBUTIONS THAT REFLECT PUBLIC OPINION ON SUBJECTS IMPORTANT TO CITY, STATE AND NATION.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The reading public in Philadelphia is not much different in its taste for clean reading matter from what it was in Franklin's time. He puts it on record that Bradford had printed an address from the House to the Governor, a course, blundering manner which had his firm reprinted it elegantly and correctly. "They were sensible of the difference," he continues, "and voted us their printers for the year ensuing."

If the Evening Ledger keeps on as it has begun, and gives the public a clean paper, readers will become "sensible of the difference" between it and those papers which resort to the miserable practice of "railroading" news, sometimes unloading almost unreadable stuff upon their subscribers. This "railroading" is an offense to the readers, and should be abolished. SAMUEL W. HOSKING.

Philadelphia, October 5.

ALL EUROPEANS OUR BROTHERS

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—How can we expect a just God to listen to our prayer for peace if our hearts are filled with ill-will and even hatred toward some of the European nations; if we permit our passions to be aroused by sensational and inflammatory newspaper articles which participate in the killing by allowing our manufacturers to sell dynamite, rifles and other war material to the belligerents?

We hope that upon the people of the United States will eventually devolve the honor and sacred privilege to act as mediator, but we will prove unfit for this high office unless we cease harboring ill-feelings animosity, and foster the spirit of honest neutrality and goodwill toward all European people, considering and treating them as our friends and brothers. Philadelphia, October 5. E. K.

TOO MUCH PEACE IN MEXICO

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—O'm a foighting Orielman, begorry, an' as soon as I want to protest against the privilege of peace which is now prevailin' over this country of ours. Wurra, wurra! To think that the kample av President Wilson should have been followed by him Mexican spalpeens, Carranza and Huerta, who was loast atinkin' what fohne Irish lads them Mexicans would make wid their foightin' spirits, whin O see by the papers that they are going to midle.

If this peace business continues, beahers, O'll go back to O'ed IZin, where a gintleman kin still foight another without havin' Andrew Carr-niggy knock his head off with a dove av peace. MR. DOOLEY, JR.

Philadelphia, October 1.

VILLA AS DICTATOR

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—E. W. H., in his letter published Monday, says "Give Villa a Chance." A chance for what? A chance for the Presidency? Or a chance to be the power behind the president's chair? I suppose it will be ages before Mexico has anything but dictators of one kind or another. I don't know what Mexican is fit for the job, but I think it is now prevailin' over this country of ours. Wurra, wurra! To think that the kample av President Wilson should have been followed by him Mexican spalpeens, Carranza and Huerta, who was loast atinkin' what fohne Irish lads them Mexicans would make wid their foightin' spirits, whin O see by the papers that they are going to midle.

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CAN THEY KEEP IT UP?

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—The question raised by G. S. M. regarding the Braves' record for the last half of the season is interesting. On July 5 the Braves had won 28 and lost 49 of their games. Their percentage of wins was 36.3 per cent. How long will they play at that rate? The rest of this week and next. TRIANSIENT.

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"OF THE FIRST RANK"

From the Detroit Free Press. Philadelphia has a new afternoon newspaper of the first rank in the EVENING LEDGER.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

Here and there seems to be considerable surprise at the discovery that Cannon and Krupp artillery were not made merely for show purposes—Detroit Free Press.

The state of Mexican finances is disheartening enough; but no more so than our own outlook during the revolution, when it required 140 Continental paper to purchase one gold dollar.—New York Evening Post.