

The Sun AND NEW YORK PRESS. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1917. MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news items for which special dispatches herein are also received.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid. DAILY, Per Month, \$3.00. DAILY, Per Year, \$35.00. SUNDAY, Per Month, \$1.00. SUNDAY, Per Year, \$12.00. THE EVENING SUN, Per Year, \$4.00. THE SUN AND SUNDAY, Per Year, \$15.00. FOREIGN RATES. DAILY, Per Month, \$4.00. DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month, \$5.00. THE EVENING SUN, Per Year, \$12.00. THE SUN AND SUNDAY, Per Year, \$18.00.

CHRISTMAS, 1917. O God of Love and Life and Joy! With contrite lips we voice Your name; In full our arrogance and shame;

To You we raised our blatant praise; To You we bent our mocking knees; With genuflection meek we masked The guilt of our hypocrites.

Dr. Richmond on the Practical Manifestation of National Unity. Perhaps no man that has understood and declared the cause for which America is fighting has seen with straighter vision or spoken with clearer voice than Dr. CHARLES A. RICHMOND, the president of Union College.

The Lewis-Crozier Feud. All that the public knows about Colonel ISAAC N. LEWIS'S machine gun is that it is good enough for all the armies in the world except that over whose ordinance Major-General WILLIAM CROZIER presides; and all that the public wants is that the army in which General Crozier serves shall at the earliest possible moment be armed with the best machine gun obtainable.

Overworked President. From the Atlanta Constitution. "We are President for so many things," says a Billville philosopher, "it might be a good idea to bunch 'em for instance: 'Send all you've got, and we'll do the sending.'"

phrased by the deficiencies and the perfunctory inadequacies of the less competent. Dr. RICHMOND is saying that which is in many minds. Every nation in its time of crisis has had this same experience. As the call for its best men—the men best fitted to do the work in hand—has grown more urgent the conventional lines of party have lost their distinctness. The historic examples cited by Dr. RICHMOND illustrate a universal truth.

Why should there be a question of the party politics of the officers in high administrative command any more than there is a question of the party politics of the generals in the field or the admirals on the seas? When there is imperative demand for the conservation of every national resource, why should the nation's greatest resource, the individual ability and energy of its citizenship, be alone subject to that discrimination which depends on the party label?

The president of Union College is right. We are to be tried as we never before have been tried, and we shall need, with a more pressing need than we have ever felt before, men, and above all leaders of men. What difference does it make whether the needed copper comes from Arizona or Montana; the needed munitions of war from Connecticut or Delaware; the men for the trenches and the submarine chasers from Maine or California; the leaders of men for the high command at Washington from the Democratic party or the Republican or the Progressive, or any other artificial division of American citizenship?

The Christmas. There is one traditional adjective for Christmas in the minds and hearts of the English speaking peoples. We say "Merry Christmas."

This was the original significance of a word not dissociable from the day that "comes but once a year." A pleasant Christmas, a delightful Christmas is what we mean, or should mean, by the inevitable greeting. This character of pleasantness, of delightfulness, inheres in the day itself and has naught to do with our mood or behavior. We might all be as blue and downcast as the pestilential pessimists urge us to be, and yet Christmas would remain as merry as ever.

The Kaiser told his soldiers of the Second Army on Saturday that: "If the enemy does not want peace, then we must bring peace to the world by the battering of our iron fist and our shining sword."

Belgium wanted peace, prayed for peace. She got the iron fist and the shining sword.

Luxemburg wanted peace, too; and all that weakness and lack of resources could contribute to surrender she offered. But Luxemburg is today, if not as badly off as Belgium, worse off than any country craving peace deserves to be.

The United States wanted peace and we endured more than we liked to maintain it. We got the iron fist, the shining sword, the Hun spy and the Prussian plot as our reward.

A world that once was unsophisticated is rapidly learning that the Kaiser's peace is not to be preferred to his iron fist and shining sword.

TOOTKY and HOHENZOLLERN have one thing in common. Neither's word is trusted by the other, or by anybody else.

The Judge seems to take pleasure in keeping the Tammany waits caroling under his windows.

The late HUGO SCHWETZER was active in an effort to buy up a huge supply of carbolic acid in the summer of 1915, but when he is referred to as a "plotter" it must be remembered that at that time he, or any other American or German or German-American, had a perfect right to buy supplies here in the interest of Germany, even with money received more or less directly from the Imperial German Government.

Every Christmas package sent by parcel post to American soldiers in Europe was unwrapped and inspected before it was put on shipboard; and among the hundreds of thousands of gifts nothing unobtainable under the department regulations was found except a few boxes of safety matches.

When the strict prohibitions covering unobtainable matter laid down by the department are taken into consideration, this record is astonishing; for nothing is easier for an uninformed person to run foul of than the Postmaster-General's rules.

The Kaiser's evident motive in his speech is to prove that Germany is still offensive; and nobody will deny it.

MR. GILLETT OF MASSACHUSETTS. Latest Regulations Prescribe Use of Right Hand. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: In reply to George E. Albee, retired Captain of the United States Army, I would say that he will read paragraph 58 of Infantry Drill Regulations he will find the following:

It is the right hand smartly that the tip of the forefinger touches the lower part of the forehead or forehead above the right eye, thumb and fingers extended and joined, palm to the left, forearm inclined at about 45 degrees, hand and wrist straight, at the same time look toward the person saluted. (Two) Drop the arm smartly by the side.

Left Hand Salute Now Obsolete. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: So much of the United States Army regulations specify that the enlisted men salute with the right hand and farthest from the officer is obsolete.

"NEGRO" FOR QUALITY. It Was the Touchstone of Breeding in Ante-Bellum Days. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: Perhaps I can throw a little light on the question asked by John E. Bruce, the Union Square, New York, in his column before the civil war by the "quality" in speaking of the colored race. It is a sort of touchstone of breeding and social status.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE MILITARY SALUTE. Reminiscences of Favorites at the Old Bowery Theatre. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: Your correspondent Charles J. Dumas in his delightful recollections of the Old Bowery Theatre mentions John R. Studley, "the hero of the Brooklyn Theatre fire."

Jack Studley—I never heard anybody call him John before—was mentally and physically the most robust powerful actor I ever saw, on or off the stage. His voice alone, when he let it loose, would open a storm door, and believe me, when he took the leading part in that fine old drama "The Jibbenoisy" he raised that voice. George Edgar was the only actor I remember, not excepting Studley himself, who could produce such thunderous tones, but as Edgar got along in years he could never play an engagement of over a week without ceasing his voice all at once, and Studley always gave you the impression that he could thunder a good deal louder if he chose, and could keep on reverberating indefinitely.

Jack was a really fine actor too. He had to be to satisfy us in the gallery, but it was his tremendous force that appealed to us most. Yet he was a gentle soul, and fond of a good deal of giant fan, though he could do that too.

I rode with him one night on a Third Avenue horse car. We stood on the back platform talking with the conductor. Inside was a bunch of hoodlums enjoying themselves after a hard day's work, and the conductor was too prudent to interfere. These conductors were wise guys. Jack looked on a few minutes, then reaching his ponderous right fist inside the car he seized one obnoxious vulgar by the collar and dragged him out backward through the car window and over the fence. Then he dropped him in the street. That was all. The car went right on.

In his later days I think Jack's only place of amusement was Joe Schmitt's little hotel at the southeast corner of Union Square. There he would go, wrapped in a military cloak, and sit him down with Major Burke and Jules Kean and Tody Hamilton and Carter Couturier and Frank Small and big Jim Connelly and a few others of that ilk. It was mostly beer and a lot of talk, but he would talk to the old Bowery audiences as Studley himself. He could not tear a passion to tatters as Jack could, but he had a nimble and audacious wit that carried him far, even after he left the stage, and he surely could play the game.

A Good Stenographer Takes Up the Slack of the Boss's Speech. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: Mr. Charles H. Meigs is entirely wrong in his contention that "any competent stenographer will take dictation as fast as a man can talk." I have known a stenographer who would take dictation as fast as a man could talk, but he would not take dictation as fast as a man could talk, and it is to the person dictating that it is that we would have some sorry looking letters that the dictator himself would not like to admit, and of course this reflects upon the stenographer. Such a stenographer would not be considered efficient.

Lincoln at City Point. A Figure Far Removed From Bernard's Conception of the Emancipator. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: In the controversy in regard to the Bernard statue of Lincoln, which I have followed as closely as possible, not only does the greatly preponderating weight of artistic and literary opinion, as shown by the testimony of every one who knew Mr. Lincoln, is to the effect that he was a simple, unassuming man.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

ARE YOU IMPERTURBABLE? TO BURN THE SNOW. A Street Cleaning Corps of Boston Burner Hearers Sustained. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: The usual results of a heavy snowfall are gravitated by the difficulty of getting the streets, it seems in order to prevent an old suggestion.

Supposing a corps of reasonable intelligent men, each with a high burner, should be set to work at the places, there are many such in the city, and the result would be that the snow would be melted in a matter of hours, and the streets would be clear and safe for traffic.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

RELATIVE VALUE OF PROPOSED SUBSTITUTES FOR SUGAR. Saccharine, With Much Greater Sweetening Power, Has No Real Food Value—Fruit Juices and Vegetables as Sources of Sugar. The shortage of sugar has naturally raised the question as to its real place in the dietary of the people, and some medical writers have gone so far as to argue that sugar is not a necessary article of food. It is a fact that for ages the human race did well enough without sugar as it is used to-day. But sugar in the modern form—refined cane or beet sugar—is a chemical product, and could not be known until the processes of manufacture had been invented and developed on a commercial scale.

From this statement, however, it must not be concluded that the use of cane sugar was unknown to our early ancestors. As a matter of fact it is mentioned in two places in the Bible, and it must have been an article of food of the Egyptians, as the cane grew on the flooded districts of the Nile. It is now a gradually increasing product from Egyptian soil. It is natural to conclude that the Greeks and Romans imported sugar cane from the Orient.

Various references to crude sugar are made by ancient writers, especially in the medical writings of Dioscorides. All this evidence shows that it is by no means correct to say that sugar was unknown to our modern times. Still less is it likely that any races, ancient or modern, were entirely ignorant of its culinary uses.

Chemists regard sugar as a unique foodstuff, since it is the most digestible of chemical substances, being as useful in its crystalline form in its native state as fruits and the juices. Certain chemicals have been thrust into notice as substitutes for it. Of these saccharine, a German product extracted from coal tar, is the most widely known. It produces a marked effect on the organs of taste, and is said to have more than one hundred times the sweetening power of ordinary sugar. But the resemblance between the two substances ends here.

Sugar is a carbohydrate and plays an important part in human nutrition, and is especially needed in the case of growing children. Saccharine has no food value whatever, though it does appeal to the palate, but even here a difference may be detected by some people. Thus, its use was once restricted to the gouty and diabetic, who were sometimes able to distinguish its somewhat metallic taste.

During the present winter, saccharine has been studied anew. In Italy it is now sold in tablets by Government authority as a substitute for sugar. This step has been found necessary, owing to the general shortage of sugar. Saccharine has not been introduced, and many people find that it does not sweeten their tea and coffee with saccharine tablets tend to obtain sugar from the Government offices.

The official review in the papers of saccharine is at once a warning and a recommendation. Generally it may be said that the slight artificiality of its nature is not a matter of concern to the people in tea and coffee, it is best to restrict its use as much as possible in cooking. Excess induces at length the

condition of indigestion which is the result of other coal tar products exhibiting a loss of appetite and blood changes. At one time saccharine was much in favor for the purpose of adulterating syrups. That the health of many people was impaired in this way was proved by actual tests in which the symptoms were detailed with careful accuracy throughout the experiments. As long as the scarcity lasts it is probable that saccharine will be used in various illicit ways. The only difficulty about these tests is that the poor business proposition to adulterate syrups or ketchups with a drug which sells at about a dollar a dram is not so profitable as it once was. The only purpose is to make it difficult for the dealer to profit directly.

But the recent researches made in Europe which are now published in scientific journals, the *Annali d'Igiene*, show that saccharine has scarcely any anti-fermentative or preservative action. It is further stated that according to the figures published in Washington, the taking of more than three-thirds of a gram daily has no effect on the digestion. Admitting the truth of this estimate, it is still difficult to see how any one will suffer from a quantity such as three-thirds of a gram of about five grains would not be too sweet to taste, and it is the palate, but each tablet of saccharine contains only one-third of a gram, and it would therefore be necessary to consume ten tablets to get up to the danger limit. The price as well as the taste may be relied on to prevent any but millionaires of the kind from indulging in this dangerous luxury. As a matter of fact the recent tests indicate that the public can dismiss all anxiety on this score.

It is not clear why saccharine should be used at all. For purposes of nutrition adults can obtain their sugar from the natural sources of fruit, such as carrots, parsnips, pear, rice and corn. For this purpose bananas are particularly useful. With adults the habit of taking sugar is one that can be dropped without much inconvenience. In view of the prohibition movement it is interesting to note that the fruit is destined to become a greater source of sugar and of industry. The juice of the logberry, for example, contains from 1 to 2 percent. In round numbers a glass of grape juice measuring seven ounces contains about five grains of sugar, while orange juice is about half as rich in energy value.

In the United States there is no appreciable scarcity of fruits and vegetables, but the significance of the use of saccharine in Italy is that it is a warning to the people that the use of saccharine should not be excessive, and that the people should be careful to obtain their sugar from the natural sources of fruit, such as carrots, parsnips, pear, rice and corn. For this purpose bananas are particularly useful. With adults the habit of taking sugar is one that can be dropped without much inconvenience. In view of the prohibition movement it is interesting to note that the fruit is destined to become a greater source of sugar and of industry. The juice of the logberry, for example, contains from 1 to 2 percent. In round numbers a glass of grape juice measuring seven ounces contains about five grains of sugar, while orange juice is about half as rich in energy value.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.

THE SHIP MASTER. Rhorn of lights and mast. Standing tall upon the sea. Glands the battle Christmas tree. On its distant rearing bent it has shed the forest scent and with true its breath is bent.