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Says the official British statement: "The answer is that she would unquestionably have done so. Sir Edward Grey, as reported in the White Paper, asked the (French) government whether it was prepared to engage to respect the neutrality of Belgium so long as no other power violated it. The French government replied that they were resolved to respect it. The assurance, it was added, had been given several times, and had formed the subject of a conversation between President Poincare and the German chancellor, who entirely ignores the fact that England took the same line about Belgian neutrality in 1870 that she has taken now."

President's Address to Belgians.

President Wilson could have said no more with-out trading on dangerous ground in his address yesterday to the Belgian commission which went to the White House to place in his hands the indictment against the soldiers of Germany, alleging cruelties and atrocities in the war. He might have said less and still have escaped the criticism of being coldly formal and perfunctory. His address was an admirably tactful, warm-hearted response to a friendly nation's appeal to our sympathy and influence while it is engaged in a struggle at arms with another nation with which our relations are also those of peace and good will.

The visit of the Belgians is the most direct of all the efforts being made by the powers at war to establish their right to the good opinion of the people of the United States. None of the nations involved can expect any action by this government concerning their charges and denials of atrocities committed by armies in the field. When President Wilson, referring to the report of the Belgian investigation of atrocities, promised to give it his "most attentive personal and thoughtful attention," adding, "You will, I am sure, not expect me to say more," it was a reply—and the only reply that can possibly be made—to all the powers alike. Almost identical, it is safe to say, will be the answers formally sent to Berlin and to Paris.

But the portion of the President's address to the Belgians which will most deeply impress the civilized world is his earnest declaration: "Presently—I pray God very soon—this war will be over. The day of accounting will then come when I take it for granted the nations of Europe will assemble to determine a settlement—Where wrongs have been committed their consequences and the relative responsibility involved will be assessed. The nations of the world have fortunately, by agreement, made a plan for such a reckoning and settlement. What such a plan cannot compass, the opinion of mankind, the final arbiter in all such matters, will supply.

The day of reckoning is to come, and it is that day the warring powers are preparing for. The "nations of Europe will assemble to determine a settlement," but "the opinion of mankind" is the final arbiter, and the opinion of the United States will weigh heavily in the balance that will determine a nation's destinies for many future years.

The calm, forceful utterance of the President of our republic, while Europe is at war, will become historic. In his own record of statesmanship it will take high place.

Taxing the Breakfast Table.

The complaint against taxing the breakfast table is not new in connection with revenue legislation. We have heard it every time Congress was engaged in trying to pass a tariff bill. The Ways and Means Committee will have to meet this complaint now as the committees of the past had to meet it. Chairman Underwood has much of the serenity that characterized Chairman Dingley, who piloted the war revenue bill through the House in 1898, and he will, no doubt, meet this complaint as did Mr. Dingley, when he incorporated in his bill taxes on tea, bills of lading, bank checks, telegrams, proprietary medicines, and many other necessities, and increased the tax on beer and tobacco. A war tax is a temporary emergency tax, and necessarily must fall upon the great body of the people who are vitally interested in the preservation of the government.

The cause of the present war tax is not the same as that in 1898, because this country is not at war with any other nation, but the war in Europe has seriously affected our customs revenue and the necessity is almost as great now as then. The government must have revenue to meet its obligations, and the obligations have been made. Chairman Fitzgerald on Saturday informed the House that the appropriations made at this session of Congress were the largest in the history of the government, and the present revenues will not meet these obligations, especially while war cuts off a large part of our imports and the customs revenues that would be collected therefrom.

It is logical for the present Congress to follow the precedents of the preceding Congresses in like emergencies, even though another party is in control, for the question is not a party one. The Republicans are not in position to violently oppose a war tax based on Republican precedents. Taxing the breakfast table temporarily has always been resorted to in like emergencies. Luxuries bear the burden of the permanent taxation by the Federal government and both political parties have followed that principle.

It is a part of our selfish human nature, however, to try to place the burden upon other shoulders, and the complaint of taxing the breakfast table is somewhat in the nature of special pleading, to make luxuries bear the emergency tax as well as the regular taxes which supply the government with revenues. It is the old cry to tax the incomes of the rich, tobacco, beer, and spirits, and this cry comes largely from the people who have for years been agitating against the government recognizing by taxation whisky, beer, and tobacco, and throwing that burden upon incomes. These articles are luxuries, and they supply nearly one-half the ordinary revenues of the government, by paying taxes ranging from 100 to 500 per cent, the largest ad valorem taxes ever assessed by the government on any domestic product. President Garfield said that these were the only voluntary taxes paid in this country and the man who did not care to pay them had only to refuse to drink, chew, or smoke. It is somewhat inconsistent and insincere to decry the use of these articles and at the same time depend on them to supply one-half the revenues of the government.

The question before Congress is a practical one and not sentimental or theoretically moral. One of the dangers in taxation is in making the tax so high as to offer a premium for fraud and illicit traffic. Congress had to deal with this problem in 1898. In connection with the tax on spirits. The first internal revenue tax on spirits was 20 cents a gallon, and it produced a surprisingly large revenue which inspired an increase of the tax to 60 cents, to \$1.50, and to \$2 a gallon, with the result that the tax of \$2 a gallon produced less than one-half the revenue that was produced by the smaller tax. It also produced a national scandal.

The cause was not difficult to locate. A tax of 100 per cent was paid, but a tax of nearly 1,000 per cent offered a premium on fraud and illicit production which was too great for ordinary human nature to resist, as expressed by Senator John Sherman. So, in 1899, Congress reduced this tax to 50 cents a gallon, not to favor the legitimate distillers who paid the tax, but to suppress the illicit production which defrauded the government of all tax. The result was beneficial and the revenues again increased. Since then the tax on spirits has been gradually increased, under Republican administrations, to 90 cents a gallon, and under the Democratic administration of 1894, to \$1.10 a gallon. The result of this 500 per

HISTORY BUILDERS.

An Early Comptroller of the Currency. By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

The late John Jay Knox, who was for many years Comptroller of the Currency, being the second who was appointed to that office, the first having been Hugh McCulloch, set the example when he resigned as Comptroller which has been followed by many of his successors in the office of the Comptroller's office at Washington to accept invitations to become presidents of large banks.

Mr. Knox was a man of scholarly attainments, and he thought they reflected a strong personal resemblance between him and Senator John J. Ingalls, of Kansas. Through a scholarly way, so to speak, of his specialties, Knox imparted the impression that he was a man of great learning, as in fact he was. In speech he was very moderate, apparently carefully weighing his words. He had the details of the ultimate control of the currency completely mastered, possibly the only instance where the statistics of that department were regarded as a somewhat rigid officer.

Yet that impression of Mr. Knox was not entirely correct, as the following anecdote, narrated to me by his long-time friend, Fred E. Adams, for many years a high authority in the New York Clearing-House Association, will prove.

"I was once chatting informally with Mr. Knox after he came to New York as a bank president," said Mr. Tappen to me, "and mentioned that I believed such a function of the Comptroller of the Currency possesses has always been wisely used by him. 'I spoke of what is called 'overcertification' of checks by the Wall Street brokers as their customers. Checks were in fact, overcertified when the brokers did not have money enough on deposit to meet them, but it was always with the understanding that the amount would be made good in the course of the day. I said to Mr. Knox that I had known of only one instance where the pledge of that kind had not been faithfully kept and in that case it was accidental, not intentional. I also intimated to Mr. Knox that it was a physical impossibility for banks to segregate from their deposits the bank notes which they received. It had been the habit of some banks, particularly in other parts of the country, to mix some national bank notes in with the funds consisting of legal tenders in gold which they held as reserve, and this could not be always done without at least the tacit permission of the Comptroller.

"Mr. Knox said to me: 'Tappen, I leased early in my service as Comptroller of the Currency that it is to be insisted upon to insist upon a strict interpretation of the law. I learned that the public officer who leans backward in the administration of the law, is as likely to make mistakes as is the one who may be disposed to be somewhat lenient. Now, in the actual operations of the national banks, I gave the banks things which a very strict interpretation would put a stop to, but which a moderate and lenient reading of the law would

Justice Toward New York Banks.

A gold exportation movement which places the burden upon the banks of New York City is an injustice. It is not the exportation of gold that hurts; it is the lowering of reserve. The whole country should share the burdens, because the whole country has been dealing through the New York banks. The lowering of legal reserves in that city is a result that could not have been avoided until now.

The future should bring a fair distribution among the banks throughout the country. In some form or other the Federal Reserve Board is expected to take this course. The advice given it by the special committee appointed from the meeting here as to a general distribution in the raising of gold to meet foreign obligations is sound, and the committee is largely composed of Western men.

The Chimes of Antwerp.

Who can describe the music of chimes? It must be heard. Words do not convey musical sounds. Yet every tourist has sent it back in letters how he or she stood breathless in the square before the ancient church and drank in the melody of the far-famed bells. Not only are the bells themselves of exquisite tone and the harmony perhaps the most successful in the civilized world; the skill of the ringers is also masterly.

Training as a ringer is a consummate schooling, and the bell ringer counts it his profession. It is his daily work, and so long as he is able to work the dulcet notes which ring out over the lowlands of Holland invite travelers and are by no means a mere poetic adorning, since they are a valuable money-making asset.

The quaint old town itself bears the chimes. The music of a chime of bells seems always distant. The vast air world reaches the stars, and stars are ancient. Floating down as if from infinite space, the notes seem to come from ever so far and from ever so long ago. If these bells were actually duplicated in some smart Western city of ours, they would lose half their charm. But in Antwerp the great fifteenth century speaks again by the voice of the bells. Then was the city to Europe about what New York is to America. Its commercial supremacy by the North Sea made it the same as the Adriatic made Venice. And that all this power by wealth has so largely departed embalm the town. The chimes are its lonely requiem. They sing of Rubens, whose "Descent from the Cross" adorns the cathedral walls, and of Vanduyke and other masters Flemish.

Perhaps the barbarian aviators will be as open to the poetic as were the French revolutionists. In all their frenzy, which despoiled other cathedrals and St. Jacques' tomb, the French mob spared the grave of Rubens. For myself I am glad that I have heard the chimes. Thousands of other Americans will say as much.

Would it not, however, be mournful to stand in the Place de Mere, that street of unrivaled beauty, say on Christmas night two years from now, and the chimes were fallen? Down through the dumb steeple windows, blackened by fire, the sweet bells jangled when a German Zeppelin destroyed the very house of Christ. But there are thousands of reverent memories which can preserve long on the earth the glory of the chimes. As long as we live the chimes will be ringing.

The American who lives in a town no more closely built objects to the steeple bell. He protests that it disturbs his nap and wounds the nerves of invalids. The church bell has been driven from New York almost. There are few expensive chimes, and what we have do not ring much more than on a festival Sunday. The explanation does not seem so very obvious.

In the old rural bell on the church that faces the village green there is yet a tongue of song that calls to prayer. As the bell is subject to atmospheric conditions, the bell of the countryside is of a thousand voices. The winds play with it, and can even silence it for a moment, and then increase its volume. They can waft it from east to west and make it run half an octave. The air of mountains is the saving servant of many a convent chime. Whereas the sea is no friend to a bell, but its stifling foe, the rolling landscape is always kind to bells.

THE WAR DAY BY DAY

Fifty Years Ago.

September 17, 1864—Gen. U. S. Grant Visited Gen. P. H. Sheridan in the Valley of the Shenandoah, and Gave Him Orders to Attack the Confederate Army Under Gen. Jubal A. Early, Then Holding Winchester.

(Written expressly for The Washington Herald.)

Fifty years ago today Gen. U. S. Grant, commanding the armies of the United States, visited Gen. P. H. Sheridan, commanding in the Valley of the Shenandoah. He had received orders to attack the Confederate army under Gen. Jubal A. Early, then holding Winchester.

Gen. Grant arrived on the ground at the proper moment to receive confirmation of the wisdom of the plan of campaign. He had been following at Petersburg for his strategy, his operations against Lee had embraced movements to compel the recall of these troops from the valley.

Gen. Grant had come prepared with a map of the scene of his operations. This Sheridan drew from a pocket, and soon the two men were examining it. Probably two soldiers with greater gifts for sensing topographical details had never before been brought together in the course of war.

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Doings of Society

and be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's uncle, Alexander M. McLean.

The Viscount and Viscountess Henri de Bismarck, who have three young sons, are homeward bound from London where they have been a part of the large American colony gathered from all parts of Europe. They will come direct to Washington on landing. The Misses Patten who were in Brussels when the war broke out, have been in London for several weeks, and are expected in Washington during the next fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall Pleasant Pennington, the latter formerly Miss Alice Damrosch, will pass the week-end at Deer Park, where Mr. and Mrs. Josias Pennington are keeping their summer home open until the last of September. The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Hall Pennington took place September 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. McNeal are in New York, where they were called to meet their daughter, Miss Katharine McNeal, who arrived from Europe on Tuesday morning on the Rotterdam from Holland. Miss McNeal has been studying music in Berlin, which city she left a month ago. After several days' rest in New York, she will return with her parents to their apartment at the Parkwood.

Mrs. Archibald Harkins, who has been passing the summer in the Berkshires, terminated her visit to Mrs. Lenox yesterday, and is now with her daughter at the latter's home in New York.

Mrs. Ransom R. Cable, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Cobb at Lenox, returned yesterday to her home in this city.

Mr. Frederic L. Hulsekoper sailed yesterday from New York for Liverpool aboard the Celtic to observe the progress of the war. Mr. Hulsekoper is devoting himself to writing on military subjects to the exclusion of all other literary labor.

Mrs. J. Waters, of Ravenna, Ohio, is in Washington, accompanied by her son Joseph, who is to attend the Army Preparatory School this summer. While here they are guests at Hotel Powhatan.

Mrs. Joseph S. Thropp of Washington, is a guest of the Wolcott, New York. Mr. E. D. Appleton, also of Washington, is stopping at the same hotel.

Mrs. L. T. Randolph, of the Wyoming, has returned from Seattle, Wash., and Victoria, British Columbia.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto T. Simon have returned from abroad, and are now in their home, 1729 P street northwest.

Mrs. M. Donahue and Mrs. M. Haas, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who have been spending the summer at Atlantic City, are making a brief stay at the Hotel Powhatan.

THE DAY.

By HENRY CHAPPELL. From the London Daily Express. ("The author of this stirring poem is Mr. Henry Chappell, a railway porter at Bath. Mr. Chappell is known to his comrades as the 'Bath Railway Poet.' A poem such as this lifts him to the ranks of a national poet.")

You boasted the Day, and you toasted the Day, And now the Day has come, Blasphemer, braggar! and coward all, Little you reek of the numbing ball, The blinding shell, or the "white arm" fall, As they speed poor humans home.

You splied for the Day, you lied for the Day, And woke the Day's red spleen, Monster, who asked God's aid Divine, Then strewed his seas with the ghastrly mine, Not all the waters of the Rhine Can wash thy foul hands clean.

You dreamed for the Day, you schemed for the Day, Watch how the Day will go, Slayer of age and youth and prime (Defenses slain for never a crime) Thou art streep in blood as a hog in slime, False friend and cowardly foe.

You have sown for the Day, you have grown for the Day, Yours is the harvest red, Can you hear the groans and the awful cry, And see the dead men amid the slain, And mothers curse thy name.

But after the Day there's a price to pay For the sleepers under the sod, And you have mocked for many a day— Listen, and hear what He has to say: "Vengeance is mine, I will repay." What can you say to God?

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year. (Written for The Herald) BY JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

THE ROAD TO PARADISE.

For you who're seeking Paradise I'll try to point the way— I've seen it with my very eyes, And trod it many a day.

Run up the Lane of Sympathy, Then take the Road of Love, Until you come to where you see The Lights of Kindness near.

Past these you run up to the Square of Tolerance, and then You take the Path that leads from there Called Faith-in-Followmen.

Then come a climb—a splendid Hill That towers high above, Up which the Road of Right-Good-Will Leads to the Heights of Love.

'Tis on that fair and noble rise You'll find the Heart of Paradise! Educational Institutions of India have 6,700,123 students.

THE GRAY MOTORS

We operate cars especially built for us by the White Company of Cleveland. They are our own design. Compare them with other motor livery service in this or any other city.

TERMINAL TAXICAB CO.

Telephone North 1212.