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MONDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1914.

Zapata is the original standpatter in Mexico.

Some of the war news is not only deleted, but omitted.

Wonder what has become of our old friend Gen. Pflug?

Cotton is not one of the six best sellers this season.

It might be well to pray that our peace prayers will be effective.

The South's crop of cotton this year is almost as great as its crop of oratory.

We understand that Richmond is investigating the cost of a pipe line to Baltimore.

There is not much hope for the chap whose idea of economy is to save cigarette coupons.

Norfolk is still talking about what a rum go it was when Virginia voted for prohibition.

Doesn't it make you hot to receive cold storage eggs after you have paid for fresh ones?

"Prosperity Ahead of Us," announces a headline. Sure. That's where it generally is.

They use what stones for currency on the island of Yap. And no doubt the merchants drive sharp bargains.

We are shipping immense quantities of pork to Europe, thus proving again that the pen is mightier than the sword.

Promoters of the buy-a-bale movement should not overlook the fact that Harry Thaw has inherited another \$140,000.

Our minister to New Orleans reports that the Progressive party in Louisiana is now wondering why he left the Democratic party.

If the suffragists get in power they may enact a law making men fasten their clothes with hooks and eyes. Arise, men, before it is too late.

Any little excuse is big enough for a divorce when people really want one. An Atlanta man is suing for a divorce because his wife won't let him go to church.

The man who predicted that the war in Europe would be over in two months now explains it by saying that he didn't know it was going to be such a whale of a war.

A visitor went to sleep in the gallery of the House the other day. When awakened by a doorknocker he excused himself by saying it was the dullest show he had seen in Washington.

Philander C. Knox, former Secretary of State and Senator, in a speech in Philadelphia, referring to President Wilson's Mexican policy, said: "The Democrats prattle about peace, yet they have the distinction of beginning a war upon a famished and distraught neighboring people." It is clear that the Republicans are not only willing, but eager, to keep the Mexican policy before the voters, and it must be admitted that Mr. Knox's analysis of it is more convincing than the Democratic slogan: "War in the East! Peace in the West! Thank God for Wilson!"

Apparently there was no occasion for what has been interpreted as a warning to the belligerent powers, delivered in the Senate by Mr. Stone, of Missouri, in referring to the search of the steamer Metapan, recently admitted to American registry, by a French cruiser. Senator Stone declared solemnly that the belligerent powers must be careful to recognize our rights as a neutral nation, "or the responsibility will rest upon their own heads." Of course they must, and no doubt they are exercising every precaution, for in the very case which inspired Senator Stone's "warning" the State Department reports that there was no violation of neutrality on the part of the French cruiser. Surely we ought to be able to look to the Senate to set the rest of the country an example in keeping cool on the war situation.

The District Bar Association acted wisely in deciding not to make any recommendation to the President regarding the selection of a justice of the Supreme Court of the District, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Justice Wright. There would be nothing improper in such proceeding, though the proposition to limit the number of names suggested to three was open to objection for the reason that, with so many men well equipped for the bench to choose from, the sending of the names of but three to the President would have the very undesirable effect of proclaiming them bar association candidates. The chief reason why the association is to be congratulated on making no recommendation, however, is that it has doubtless saved itself from a defeat and the President from embarrassment. It is no secret that President Wilson long ago made up his mind to place District Commissioner Siddons on the bench, and while Attorney General McReynolds did not recommend Mr. Siddons' appointment, he has found more favor in the eyes of Attorney General Gregory, Mr. McReynolds' successor. The bar association could only fail in an attempt to swerve the President from his steadfast purpose.

Tried and Found Wanting.

There are fewer persons today who are inclined to take issue with Mr. Carnegie in his assertion that the civilized world has tried "preparation for war" long enough than there were two months ago. It is not difficult to subscribe to a theory so long as nothing occurs to disprove it or to make it odious, but there is every reason to believe that the preparedness-for-war proposition has lost multitudes of adherents since the present struggle for the ascendancy began in Europe.

Furthermore, the army of new converts to the opposition has not been recruited entirely from the nations which are active participants in the murderous dispute which shows no sign of settlement. There are thousands of right-thinking persons in this country who have been convinced of the error of their former view of the matter by the sickening and potent argument so clearly and so brutally offered by the warring nations on the other side.

There has always been a vital flaw in the preparedness-for-war theory, although it has been obscured and minimized by the specious verbiage of the militarists. There is always the danger, as well as the strong probability, that in the competition induced by the determination to be at least as well prepared as its neighbors, some nation will awake suddenly to the realization that it has become infinitely better prepared than any of the others. Possessing such knowledge, or even holding such a belief, it is no longer possible to refrain from exploiting that real or fancied superiority in readiness. Not until the millennium of universal peace shall have arrived will it be reasonable to expect a happy issue from such a condition of affairs.

Another demoralizing factor in the process of becoming prepared for war is the apparent impossibility of arriving at absolute certainty as to whether or not a sufficient state of preparedness has been attained. Unless the national bump of self-sufficiency is developed abnormally, there must always be present a disquieting suspicion that some rival may have reached a higher degree of preparedness. So, in order to make preparation for war anything like a safe guarantee of peace, it would be necessary to fix a limit to the effort, at least to equalize it so that no one nation should be better prepared than another.

Such adjustment would involve the arbitrament of an international congress, whose verdict must be accepted by all the nations. Such an equalizing body would have to be invested with power similar to that coveted by The Hague conference or by the world peace court. It is at this point of the discussion that a question becomes unavoidable: Instead of employing a method of preserving peace which is so roundabout and so costly as is the prepare-for-war recipe, why not relegate the whole business to Mr. Carnegie and his peace machine, which is only waiting for sufficient impetus to get into good running order?

War's Effect on Copper Industry.

Things are bad enough as it is, and we don't want to make them worse by acting blue, talking blue, or being blue. Yet it is well always to face facts. A lot of our friends are maintaining that the present depression of business is almost purely psychological and that it can be cured if we will only cheer up and not talk blue.

Table with 2 columns: Company Name and Value. Includes Anaconda (\$9,325,000), Calumet and Arizona (\$3,083,700), Calumet and Hecla (\$2,000,000), Chino (\$80,880), Greene Cananea (\$1,945,352), Granby Consolidated (\$89,010), Nevada Consolidated (\$3,000,000), Old Dominion (\$80,059), Phelps-Dodge (\$2,700,000), Ray Consolidated (\$2,182,093), Shattuck-Arizona (\$700,000), United States Smelting Company (\$1,053,225).

What does this spell? First, That the curtailing of production by 50 per cent means that many worthy people have necessarily been thrown out of employment.

Second, That the shareholders of these companies alone, at the present rate of dividend reduction, have almost \$30,000,000 per year less than before to reinvest in productive enterprise. What a heavy loss to the progress of business that must mean.

Third, If you care to put it in this way, if you capitalize this annual loss at 6 per cent, we find that almost \$500,000,000 of capital has become temporarily unproductive.

On the other hand, it is well to remember that the copper industry is one that is probably hit particularly hard by the war. Nevertheless, the foregoing figures are sufficient answer to those people who are maintaining that the European war really ought not to effect business here seriously.

That Irritating Censorship.

One of the most annoying and at the same time perplexing conditions which have been brought about by the present quarrel is the comparative ignorance of the American public as to what is actually going on at the seat of war. After what we feel certain must have been a gigantic struggle of several weeks' duration to obtain the ascendancy, neither side of the deplorable controversy has made it clear to those on this Continent that any decisive advantage has been secured. Thus far, it is not logical to conclude that any permanent and far-reaching result—anything, at least, which would make for peace or a resort to arbitration—has been obtained either by the Kaiser or by those who have declared their intention to make an end of militarism in Europe. The claims of both parties are about equal in vehemence and contrariety, and neither has made it evident to the American public that the other is chief sufferer.

Much criticism has been directed against the news censorship maintained by the war offices of the nations involved in the conflict. Some of this has been good natured, at most mildly satirical. Most of it, however, has been frank in its disapproval. Possibly more fault has been found with this effective corking-up-the-news process than it actually deserves. At this stage of the world's progress, there ought to be exact knowledge as to how much or how little of the detail of a critical campaign should be discussed publicly. Perhaps the indiscretion of correspondents in former wars—those good old times when the accredited representative of any

newspaper might rush to the front and even brave the peril of the firing line if he felt so inclined—may have helped to inspire the present vigorous "freeze out," which has constrained even so insistent and resourceful a newsgatherer as Richard Harding Davis to abandon the attempt to get even within hearing distance of the big guns turned out at the Essen works.

It may be said in justice to this censorship that it works admirably. That of itself gives it a distinction which softens its asperity a trifle. We can hardly fail to recognize the fact that it is being conducted far more successfully than would be possible in this country. No American general staff or strategy board has ever expected to put the muzzle on the press of this country so firmly that it could not articulate. It has been left to the strategists of Europe to find a way to exclude American newspaper experts from their innermost councils, and their method is so effective in its operation that during each twenty-four hours scarcely enough actual information to furnish the basis of a scare head is permitted to dribble out.

From an exclusively newspaper viewpoint, this is the burden of our complaint. We are not permitted to do that which we feel confident we could do very well indeed. The settlement of this deplorable war, be it early or late, will not square our account with the censors. Long after the smoke of battle shall have cleared away, our still open wound will remind us of the wealth of glorious opportunity which might have been ours but for this galling interference.

Extinct Species.

YOU know, of course, about the extinct species in animal life. Often, in museums, we find examples. We look at them with curious eyes. Once they were alive, like ourselves. Once, like ourselves, they gave promise of lasting forever. Perhaps we wonder if the time will come when human beings will be extinct, when, in institutions resembling museums, creatures of a higher or perhaps a lower kind than ourselves will look at the mummies that were once women and men, and marvel, as we marvel, over examples of extinct species.

In this connection there is a point that we sometimes ignore. Already among human beings there are extinct species. You know some of them and I know some of them. We hear their views echoed and re-echoed. Often we read their opinions in the magazines and in the newspapers. They live in a period that is dead. Perhaps you and I belong among the extinct series. Who can tell? It is worth while to find out, to make sure whether we are really living or dead.

There is a fascination in those representatives of extinct species who are occasionally heard in public explaining to the world that the place of woman is the home and that in the home woman should develop a radiant enthusiasm for domestic service, leaving the more interesting and stimulating and remunerative affairs of the world to the men. Ideas that ought to have perished long ago, that are moribund, they give forth with fervid eloquence, nearly always in inspired platitudes. In the present tendency toward justice between the sexes, toward the recognition of women, primarily through their humanity rather than through their sex, they see a grave menace to society. They are exactly like those of a few generations ago, who, in the education of the masses, foresaw the destruction of the world. There is also a kinship among them with the instinct that makes Chinese women, under the illusion that they are doing something exquisitely feminine, bind their feet till they become virtually cripples.

We may not cripple our feet in this country. But we cripple our minds, which is much worse. And as a result of crippling our minds we are still engaged in the business of keeping women crippled.

The more I reflect about the matter the more plain it becomes that there is a large number of specimens of extinct species among us. For example, think of the millions of people in the world who don't know that a great social change has begun. On all sides there are echoes, cries from humanity in pain, responses from those who hear the cries and long to help, new conceptions of social relations, elaborate plans for the destruction of poverty with all its disasters and shames.

Nevertheless, millions and millions don't ever hear. But how can they hear? We don't expect specimens of the extinct species in the museums of the world to hear.

On the other hand, perhaps, the millions who seem extinct are not really extinct. Perhaps they are only asleep. Or perhaps they are extinct only in some of their attributes.

I have a notion that in some ways we are, all extinct, or nearly all. It is only the extraordinary people that can be fully alive.

Perhaps some of us who are apparently extinct can be aroused. What we need most to do is to listen and to try to understand. But to achieve this simple feat we must put aside our prejudices.

For it is our prejudices that make us extinct. Our prejudices create the diseases that turn our minds, even our hearts, from flesh and blood into stone.

It is our prejudices that keep us from loving the new ideas, that petrify our sympathies.

And it is by our sympathies that we live and grow.

So it behooves us to become alert in guarding ourselves from our prejudices.

Let us first try to discover what prejudices we have. Then let us attack those prejudices where they live.

The method is simple. It is enough to see that the prejudices are prejudices.

The moment we recognize them as prejudices they perish and disappear.

And the moment our prejudices disappear we cease to be extinct. We become alive to the great issues of the time, to the spirit of progress that brings the promise of hope for all mankind, that makes the blood course joyously through our veins and gives life to the spirit.

German Thoroughness. The English have found a German factory near London which was apparently designed to serve as a fort in case of invasion. Are there no concealed aeroplane landings and "Taube" dovecoats on hotel rooftops? If all the suspected acts of German preparedness for war in the enemy's country are true bills German militarism has given an exhibition of thoroughness the like of which was never seen before.—New York World.

HISTORY BUILDERS.

How a Famous Masonic Lodge Got Its Name. (Written Exclusively for The Herald) By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

Capt. Frederick C. Wagner, who was provost marshal for the district of New York in civil war days and in that office was influential in suppressing the draft riots of 1863, is the sole survivor of those who were first initiated as members of the Kane Lodge of Free Masons of New York City. There are still living two charter members. He is widely known to Masonic fraternities throughout the United States because of the work which he did in establishing upon a firm foundation the Masonic Home at Utica, N. Y., which is without superior among Masonic homes in the United States.

And why Kane Lodge was thus named, I knew that its membership, passed and present, numbered many of the conspicuous men of affairs and of the professions of New York City. I knew that the wealth of the members of the lodge was, in the aggregate, very great, for it included in its membership some of the wealthiest citizens in New York.

"The lodge was named," said Capt. Wagner, "in honor and in memory of Dr. Eliza Kent Kane, who, in the mid-fifties, gained world-wide renown because of his explorations in the arctic. He first went into the arctic regions for the purpose of finding, if possible, some trace of the expedition of Sir John Franklin. He did not go for the purpose of locating the north pole, as was commonly thought, but to find a land, to which he gave the name of his captain, Henry Grinnell.

"Dr. Kane headed a second expedition to the arctic, and that occasioned almost as much excitement and national interest as did the great politics of the day which centered around the organization of the Republican party.

"Dr. Kane was a Free Mason, and he always took great interest in the order. Just before he sailed upon his second expedition he was a member of a large number of citizens of New York. Henry Ward Beecher was invited to deliver an address, and contributed one of his wonderful bursts of oratory. Dr. Kane was greatly affected and impressed by this speech.

"Dr. Kane learned after his return from the second expedition how great the admiration of his Masonic brethren for him was. He expressed himself frequently as being greatly gratified by the many testimonials of friendship and admiration he had received from members of this assembly.

"Shortly after Dr. Kane's death, in Havana, Cuba, a lodge of Masons was organized, and the suggestion that it be named in honor of Dr. Kane was cordially welcomed.

"Some time after the organization of the lodge received from Dr. Kane's executors or administrators the American flag which he had unfurled at the highest point north reached by him. That flag has since been in the possession of the lodge and is highly prized by the members, for it is a visible memorial of Dr. Kane."

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Morning Smiles.

Get It Bad. "My barber has quit discussing the war."

"Why was that?" "It was his idea to size up customers and take sides accordingly, but yesterday he guessed wrong four times."

Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Case of Sex.

Mrs. Henpeck—Is there any difference, Theodore, do you know, between a fort and a fortress?

Mr. Henpeck—I should imagine a fortress, my love, would be harder to sit—London Opinion.

Modern Elopement.

Newlywed (two days after elopement)—Hadn't we best write your folks and let them know where you are?

Bride—Yes, I can't imagine why they should want to know.

Getting Down to Cases. Billster—If you weren't so old I'd knock you down.

Athletic Old Gentleman—Let's get it a little more accurately than that. You really mean, if I were several years older you might be tempted to try it.—Chicago Post.

The Noise Explained.

"You should have heard Smith crackling up his wife's biscuits this morning."

"I believe I did hear him. I thought at the time he was chopping wood.—Exchange.

"Hen" Eggs.

Mrs. X. relates that while in London she inquired in a shop if they had any fresh eggs.

"Yes, mum, plenty," said the clerk; "them with a hen on 'em are fresh."

"I don't see any with a hen on them," said Mrs. X.

"The 'hen' mum, not the bird."

"Hen" stands for "no-laid" mum.—Boston Transcript.

CIVIL WAR DAY BY DAY

Fifty Years Ago.

October 19, 1864—Sheridan's Army, Surprised and Flanked at Cedar Creek by Early's Confederate Forces, and Driven from Its Camps, Made a Stand Near Middletown, and Sheridan, Arriving from the Rear, Delivered a Counter Attack which Resulted in Victory—Chronology of Sheridan's Ride.

(Written exclusively for The Washington Herald.)

Fifty years ago today Sheridan's army, which Confederates looked down on as Federal camps as on a map.

To this signal station a Confederate officer had climbed, Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia. From the height he had seen clearly each position held by the Federals, their lines of works and their cavalry camps, far on their right. He had also seen that the Confederates were in the rear, delivered a counter attack that resulted in victory.

A single incident of the day, Sheridan's ride from Winchester, stands with most people for the battle of Cedar Creek. The poet's dramatic theme for an epic which appeared to popular imagination as no other poem did of the thousands written during the war period, was Sheridan's ride. It was adopted and elaborated into a play which made it make Philip H. Sheridan a hero than all the military acts of "Little Phil."

In present-day dramatic incident that will appeal to the minds and hearts of Americans so long as a martial spirit lives in the nation, the poet did not concern himself with the dramatic path from the main point presented, thus proving anew that poets are licensed to disregard historical detail.

That incident, a heading ride to the field, and that his presence aided his army to turn the tide of battle, is without question, but the inference that the soldiers were leading to Cedar Creek and the Federal front that of Gen. J. B. Kershaw was to attack Crook's camp in front, that of Gen. G. C. Wharton the camps of the Nineteenth Corps.

Nature aided in the enterprise, for while there was a bright late moon, the valley of the creek and that of the river, as well as the Federal camps, were wrapped in fog.

Doings of Society

The former President and Mrs. William Howard Taft headed the large audience at the National Theater last evening at the benefit concert for the Red Cross relief fund, this being the first general entertainment given in Washington for that purpose. They occupied a box with Miss Mabel Redman, head of the National Red Cross, who was one of the patronesses of the entertainment.

Other guests of Miss Boardman were Mrs. Richard Townsend and Mrs. Garrison McClintock.

Other prominent patrons of the musical included Mrs. Bryan, the Postmaster General, and Mrs. Burleigh, the Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Lane, the Solicitor General and Mrs. Davis, Senator and Mrs. Shields, Senator Burton, Senator and Mrs. Hitchcock, Gen. Davis and Miss Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin, Representative and Mrs. Ira Copley, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore W. Noyes, Representative and Mrs. Ananby, Representative and Mrs. Danforth, Senator and Mrs. Pomeroy, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. F. Macfarland, Representative and Mrs. James L. Slayden, Prof. and Mrs. O. H. Tittman, Mrs. John Sharp Williams, the Misses Williams, Representative and Mrs. James R. Mann, Senator and Mrs. Pittman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Julian, Julian James, and Senator and Mrs. Brady.

The former Ambassador to Russia, Hon. W. W. Rockhill, and Mrs. Rockhill, who recently took possession of their new home at Litchfield, Conn., will only occupy the same through the autumn, as they leave next month for China, where Mr. Rockhill has been appointed to an important position as adviser to the Chinese government.

Mrs. William F. Draper and Miss Margaret Draper, who have been staying in New York since their recent return from Europe, arrived at their Washington home yesterday for the winter.

Miss Virginia McKee, daughter of Mrs. Sutton McKee, of Pittsburgh and Washington, will be one of the bridesmaids at the marriage of Miss Greta Hostetter to Mr. Glenn Stewart, which will take place next Wednesday at Lattin Church, Long Island. Miss Hostetter is the daughter of Mrs. Anson Wood Burchard, formerly of Pittsburgh, but now of New York. Only a family party will witness the marriage ceremony, which will be followed by a reception at "Birchwood."

Mr. Woodhill, will pass the remainder of the month at Atlantic City, where they are en route from their summer home in New England. Miss Woodhill will reopen the family residence, 322 G street, for the winter early in November.

Miss Anna Key Thomson has arrived at the Grattan, where she will pass the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. George Howland Chase have returned to town from Jamestown, R. I., where they have a cottage for the summer and are occupying their new residence in N street.

Rear Admiral and Mrs. Richard Wainwright have returned to Washington from Jamestown, R. I. Their daughter, Mrs. Walter Turpin, and her three children will remain at the Marlwood, Jamestown, until Lieut. Commander Turpin's return from Mexican waters.

Miss Woodhill with her brothers, Gen. Max Woodhill and Mrs. Charles Woodhill, will pass the remainder of the month at Atlantic City, where they are en route from their summer home in New England. Miss Woodhill will reopen the family residence, 322 G street, for the winter early in November.

SCORES PRO-PAPAL PROGRAM.

At its regular weekly meeting at Prynian Temple yesterday afternoon the Washington Secular League was addressed by Prof. W. W. Prescott, editor of the Protestant Magazine, on the topic, "The Pro-papal Program." The speaker declared that the pro-papal program in this country is "to make America dominantly Roman Catholic," and he contended that to the degree the program was successful some of the most vital aspects of American liberty and civilization would be menaced and destroyed.

Tuesday, November 10, has been selected as the wedding day for Miss Margaret Le Breton and Mr. Ralph Stuart Rainford, of New York. The ceremony which will be attended only by a small company of relatives and intimate friends will take place at 217 Q street, the home of the bride's brother, Lieut. David Le Breton, U. S. A.

Commander Adelbert Althouse, U. S. N., and Mrs. Althouse have moved from their former residence in Florida avenue and have taken possession of their new home, 1264 Blinnwood street.

Mrs. James S. Harriman and her daughter, Miss Alice Harriman, returned Saturday to their Connecticut avian residence where they propose passing the winter. Mrs. and Miss Harriman were among the Washingtonians at East Gloucester, Mass., for the summer, going to Pomfret, Conn., for the early autumn.

Lieut. and Mrs. Milo P. Fox, the latter formerly Miss Helen Hely, whose marriage took place October 3, have returned from their honeymoon travels and taken possession of their attractive apartment.

The attack was begun by Gen. Kershaw's command, which, advancing at 4:30, began to drive across Cedar Creek the pickets on the front of the Eighth Corps.

History often represents the Federals as caught asleep in their camps. Such was not the fact. The firing of the pickets alarmed the camp and the soldiers of the division in front, that of Gen. Joseph Thoburn, sprang to arms. When the pickets came in and reported the enemy in force at their heels, Thoburn's men were in the woods, started but firm. They could not see the approaching enemy until they were but a few feet away, when they met them a gallant but unavailing volley. The Confederates, in solid ranks, swept over the works like a wave. Thoburn perished defending his camp.

Getty Saves the Day.

Meanwhile, at the appointed hour, Gordon's force had dashed into the shallow Shenandoah, crossed it on the run, driving in or shooting down the Federal pickets. They had then advanced a mile to a farm road to pierce the rear of Crook's camps that had been marked from the mountain top by a white farmhouse. From here, encouraged by the sound of Kershaw's attack, they dashed yelling and shooting into the camps of the Federals.

Thus assailed in the rear while desperately engaged in front, Crook's men fled. Panic seized them, and losing all organization they rushed through the camps of the Nineteenth Corps. That force had already been aroused by the firing on its left. Part of the corps was under arms when the surprise began, having been ordered out for a reconnaissance at the whole Federal was swept from the field, their camps were in possession of the enemy and their own guns were being turned upon them.

The course of the fugitive was a effort made by its officers to form a line to resist Kershaw, but Gordon's attack, followed by that of Gen. Wharton's men, turned the tide, and the Nineteenth Corps joined the Eighth in retreat, though without losing its organization.

In half an hour after the first blow was struck the whole Federal was swept from the field, their camps were in possession of the enemy and their own guns were being turned upon them.

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