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The Drive on Labor.
 The warning that Charles Edward Russell delivered in New York last Saturday night was hardly unnecessary. He dwelt upon the growing effrontery of German propaganda. He said Senator La Follette, Senator Stone, and their ilk were responsible for the fall of Riga. Of course, this is a flimsy way of saying that American pacifism, American pro-Germanism (if there is such a thing) has served its part in demoralizing Russia. Of that there can be little doubt. Elihu Root has said the same thing more guardedly. Under the wise leadership of Samuel Gompers, American labor has made a magnificent record. It has enemies within and enemies without who are seeking to tarnish that record. There is a move on foot to depose Gompers; it seems to emanate from Teutonic sources within the ranks of labor itself; it has not made much headway yet, but it has a beginning. Mr. Gompers is being assailed as an English agent, a man who is subordinating the interests of labor in the war, who has lost sight of the main aims and objects of labor organization. Money is being spent in huge quantities to poison the American Federation. The vicious campaign might just as well be stamped out at its start.

FASHIONS ARE CERTAINLY CHANGING IN TRIUMPHAL PROCESSIONS



RETURNING FROM THE WARS OF OLD.



WHEN THEY GET THROUGH WITH THIS ONE.

A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR.
 By John Kendrick Bungs.

UNDAUNTED.
 Shut in was she by four fat dreary walls,
 And yet of all my suffering human kind,
 That in the past my memory recalls,
 She was the most serene in heart and mind.
 Her body chained unto a cot of pain,
 Her spirit was undaunted, and as free
 As any bird that holds all cages vain,
 And soars the broad blue heavens merrily.
 Her heart was full of never-ceasing cheer,
 And in the midst of most acute distress,
 I've often seen her smile with pleasure sheer
 Because of some one else's happiness.
 (Copyright, 1917.)

The new revenue bill is bound to be a fertile field for discussion and disaffection among laboring men. In some way the impression has gotten out that the taxes on large incomes are not heavy enough, as fixed by the Senate bill. The fact is that the extremists who advocated the "conscription of wealth" on a semi-Socialistic basis knew they were advocating an impracticability, but were laying the groundwork for a propaganda among the workers to the effect that wealth was shirking its proper burden in the war.
 We do not think this charge can be accepted by anyone who makes an investigation of the facts. The income tax is large enough, in all reason. If it were larger, it might have had a retarding effect on business in general, as many economists assert.
 At any rate, whether the tax is too large or too small is a matter which events will determine. The main point is that labor ought not to be deceived by any parrot-cry that a capital-controlled Congress is trying to "double-cross" the workers in the distribution of the war burden.

"War As It Really Is."
 Reading in cold type of battles in the air, of tanks, gas bombs, flying hand grenades and all other implements of modern warfare, while it has almost been burned into our minds as reality, there are still moments when we wonder as to its genuineness.
 America has not yet seen the real article of warfare as it is staged in this day. It is an education that may be waiting for us right around the corner, but at present we must gather from news dispatches and pictures whatever ideas we may have of war.

And speaking of pictures, Washington is having an opportunity during the current week of seeing the filmed product of actual scenes from the European conflict.
 "War As It Really Is" proves to be a happy title for the current attraction at the Casino Theater. There is no evidence in the pictures of movie directorship, nor of dramatic ensembles, but actual happenings of the battlefield are shown in startling reality. We are told that the films were made by Capt. Donald C. Thompson while under fire, and it is hard to tell which is the most remarkable, the courage of the photographer or the finished product of his camera.
 Capt. Thompson has brought to this country in vivid reality a history lesson of this great war that will be missing from the school text-books when our children study of the conflict in the future.

More U-Boat Scares.
 It is indeed a hectic imagination which conjures up a German submarine in the waters which the Mayflower has been sailing for the past six days with the President of the United States on board—a truly New York imagination!
 Perhaps it will do those romanticists a good turn to tell them that the Mayflower was well convoyed on the trip on the New England coast, and that, even if the dread U-boat had put in an appearance, it would not have had much of a chance of linking the yacht in question. But it was entirely natural that a new U-boat scare should come at the same moment that the President is taking a cruise off the coast.
 Of course, it is entirely possible for Germany to send a submarine across the Atlantic. It may be that some romantic "ass" in the German admiralty—some strategist who wants to terrorize the United States with torpedoes, just as his fellows in the German aviation service has been terrorizing London with Zeppelins—has conceived the idea of sending one of the new super-submarines across the Atlantic on a shipping raid. But the chances of such grotesque strategy being followed are slight indeed. Germany is devoting her last ounce of submarine strength to the destruction of shipping, and not to spectacular forays of no practical value. She has created a war zone off the British Isles and off France, and finds that zone entirely large enough for her U-boat activities.
 The British steamer which reported an S O S, call, apparently from a vessel being shelled by a submarine, probably is the victim of some wireless mistake. The fact that an American tank steamer brought in the same report does not heighten the plausibility of the submarine story, but it indicates that some fool wireless operator is going to find himself in the toils of the law one of these days.
 It should not be forgotten that the U. S. S. Destroyer Smith "sighted" a German submarine off the New Jersey coast not so many months ago; in fact, "saw" a torpedo shot by the submarine pass only a few feet astern of her.

HOLLAND LETTER
 The Biggest Daily
 Financial News Feature of
 the Country's Best Newspapers.

Recently, one who is of high executive authority in one of the largest of the American industries said, after coming from an important meeting of the executive committee: "There are some fairly good reasons for the hope that the world may be able to withstand the conflict now raging in Europe. Personally I hope that in the years to come it will be referred to as the last war."
 The reasons upon which this hope is based do not refer to the evident resources that is under way with intent to persuade our government to relax its preparation for war. The government at Washington is known thoroughly to understand the nature of this propaganda and its purpose. It will not influence the government in the slightest. The managers of the great industries know that the government intends to place order for many months for the war commodities produced by these industries. These orders will not be cancelled until peace actually comes, or until the government has assurance that it will be established and upon the basis set forth in President Wilson's reply to the communication from the Pope.

ential New York bank has been, so far as any one knows, faithless to the trust imposed upon him, until this revelation of Martindale's theft. There have been some embroilments or defalcations by minor officers, bookkeepers, note tellers, but no officer has been implicated for nearly thirty years in actual theft of funds.
 This dishonor is spoken of as a great calamity, partly because it is the first sinch upon one of the oldest, one of the strongest and one of the most trusted of New York banks. The Chemical National Bank has always maintained high prestige notwithstanding the fact that other national banks began to pass it some years ago in the amount of deposits and in resources. There was a time when the Chemical stood first in this respect and its stock commanded the highest market price for any bank in the United States, excepting one.
 The bank was always managed with conspicuous conservatism. In the many years of the service under George C. Williams as president, it secured as well as President Foster, his successor, now partner of the house of J. P. Morgan & Co., were always persuaded that the bank should be of such reputation as could be compared with Cuesar's wife, above any reproach.
 This method of managing the bank was one of the chief reasons why so many persons of great wealth became its customers and it was always a favorite place for depositing trust funds. At the time of the silver panic of 1877 one man of great wealth actually deposited \$1,000,000 in gold in the vaults of the bank, seeking an interest, looking upon it as a sort of safe deposit to be utilized in case the country lapsed to the exclusive silver standard. He felt absolutely secure, believing that the bank officers would make no improper use of the deposit. After his death the gold was removed by the executors of his estate who found that the canvas bag in which it had been placed had been so long on deposit that they had begun to rot. For these reasons all the members of the Clearing House association regard the discovery of President Martindale's dishonor as reflecting one of the greatest calamities of New York banking life for many years.

NO SWISS PEACE MEETING.
 London, Sept. 26.—The British government has no knowledge of any meeting of financiers recently in Switzerland to discuss international finance and terms of peace, an official statement issued announced. If any British subjects took part in such a meeting legal proceedings will be taken against them.

OPHELIA'S SLATE.
 These are some of the reasons why the managers of some of the large corporations are convinced that German bankers and financiers will bring such pressure to bear upon Germany's rulers that these rulers will be compelled to proffer peace terms of such character as will make it necessary for the allies seriously to consider the war.
 Four days have passed since publication was made of the fact that the late J. B. Martindale, for some years president of the Chemical National Bank, embarked in various ways in a time pastes this announcement is more and more spoken of as reporting the most grievous calamity which has befallen any New York bank of importance since John C. Eno, when president of the Second National Bank, was discovered to have robbed that bank of a large amount of money. Eno fled to Canada, and extradition sought by the United States was refused. But that was more than thirty years ago. Since that time no important executive officer of an influ-

Army and Navy News
 Best Service Column in City.

American troops undergoing training in France will receive a detailed description of the world's series of baseball games. President Ben Johnson, of the American League, has announced the completion of all necessary preparations to have a 1,000-word story cabled after each game. This story will be sent to Gen. Pershing's headquarters, where it may be duplicated for distribution to the various regimental bulletin boards.
 Over 300 reserve officers and National Guard officers were honorably discharged from the service of the United States in recent War Department orders, their services being no longer required. Orders have been issued assigning 200 officers from each of the regular army regiments to instructors at the National Guard army camps. It is not announced how long the War Department expects to keep them on duty, or what disposition will be made of these 1,200 officers when the need for their services with these units is past.
 The Navy Department has issued a call for additional radio operators for the Naval Communication Service. Qualified radio and telegraph operators, either professional or amateur, and men who have a knowledge of electricity which would enable them to qualify quickly, are particularly wanted at this time. Applicants for the radio service may enlist in the regular navy for four years, or in the Naval Reserve for the period of the war. Promising seamen and apprentice seamen are given an opportunity to accept enlistments under two ratings, landman for electrician (radio) and electrician, third-class (radio). For the former rating the recruit must be able to receive twenty-five words a minute in the Morse code or ten words a minute in the Continental and possess a foundation in radio. For the electrician rating possession of a commercial radio license and ability to pass an examination in electrical subjects are necessary. Five ratings are available in the Naval Reserve: Landman for electrician (radio); electrician, third-class (radio); electrician, second-class and chief electrician (radio). Men are enrolled in the first two classes according to their ability in the Morse or the Continental code, in the other ratings according to their experience as commercial radio operators on merchant vessels, and other qualifications. Enlistments in the navy or enrollment in the Naval Reserve for radio operators will be accepted at any navy recruiting station. The monthly rate of pay for the radio men ranges, on the present war basis, from \$2.00 for landmen to \$7.20 for the chief electricians.

Thief Snatches Purse From Girl on Street
 A thief snatched the handbag of Miss Mary C. Whelan, 201 Indiana avenue northwest, while she was walking on Second street, between E and D streets northwest, last night. In retreating her pursues with the highwayman to the police Miss Whelan said that her handbag contained a pair of eyeglasses and newspaper clippings, but no money.
 She says she is a light-skinned colored man or a white man.
CALL DEATH ACCIDENT.
 "Death by unavoidable accident" is the verdict rendered by the coroner's jury which investigated the killing of the gatekeeper of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, G. W. Daymude, while at his post of duty at Silver Spring, Md., last Thursday morning.
 Testimony gathered at the crossing the fatal accident occurred will be used in the coming court-martial of Sergeant Louis Z. Fauteux, who is alleged to have denied treatment to the aged victim when he was brought to Walter Reed army hospital, three-quarters of a mile from the railroad. For Miss Whelan will be the scene of the court-martial.

POLI PLAYERS SHINE IN "COMMON CLAY"

Edna Buckler and Thomas E. Shea Interpret Roles Well.
 In "Common Clay," Cleves Kinkead's prize play, which is the current attraction at Polk's, there is a most vivid presentation of the story of a girl of the so-called lower classes, caught in the unescapable web of environment which dooms her desire for light and human happiness to bring her to a pitiful enslavement. Through her own innate sense of right and strength of character, she carves out a career for herself from the apparent irretrievable disaster of her life.
 The play throughout is remarkable for cleverness of dialogue and intellectual vision. Perhaps the most striking single sentence is the one in which Ellen Neal sums up the essential of her unfortunate but lovable character: "She wasn't straight, but oh! she was square." The ideal of mutual kindness and tolerant broadmindedness dominates the whole fabric of the play.
 To the exacting role of Ellen Neal, Edna Buckler brings the intelligence and technique which give the part a very real appeal. Thomas E. Shea, as Judge Filson, is admirable. The work of Raymond Bramley and W. A. Whitcarr are especially good in their roles of exponents of the average man's moral views.

Gaiety—Al Reeves.
 Al Reeves, with his same old "Give Me Credit, Boys," and his big beauty show, opened a week's engagement at the Casino Theater yesterday afternoon, and if the round of applause accorded the famous burlesquer can be taken as any sort of a criterion "Al" was most certainly welcome.
 Al Reeves has been conspicuous in the burlesque circle many years for the reason that he knows what his admirers want and how they want it. His annual bow yesterday proved no exception.
 Elaborate costumes worn by an attractive chorus and lots of zip made out by the two comedians, Dave Lewis and Edwin Guhl, are some of the other reasons why the burlesque followers were glad to see their old friend "Al" once again.

Loew's Columbia—Pauline Frederick.
 Pauline Frederick in "Double-Crossed," is the feature photoplay at Loew's Columbia for the first half of this week. A splendid story, capital production and excellent acting in every role, combine to make it a photoplay feature which could hardly be improved.
 The same deals with Eleanor Stratton, a young society woman, much in love with her husband, who overhears a so-called detective trying to blackmail him. Shamelessly playing the part of Eleanor Stratton, Pauline Frederick has early in her career, through the medium of the paper the "detective" wants for him, herself.
 From this point the photoplay sweeps through a series of astonishing and thrilling situations until a climax wherein Miss Frederick reaches her highest standards of acting.

Appoint New College Head.
 Cincinnati, Sept. 26.—The appointment of George R. Lamb, a New York public accountant, to the head of the College of Commerce of the University, was announced today.
Frank Fox, Horseman, Dies.
 Cincinnati, Sept. 26.—Word was received here today of the death in California, of Frank Fox, bank president, and one of the foremost American horse breeders.
Confirms Sinking of U. S. Ship.
 The Naval attaché at Paris has confirmed the sinking of the American ship Wilmer, Sept. 31, five miles off Paris. It was announced last night.

The Mexican Problem
 By
C. W. Barron
 Author of "THE AUDACIOUS WAR."
WHAT THE PAPERS SAY:
BOSTON POST
 He writes so crisply and so vigorously that his book will appeal to many.
PHILADELPHIA LEDGER
 The book ought to be useful in removing many misapprehensions about Mexico.
WASHINGTON STAR
 The book is an admirably clear statement of the conditions in Mexico that underlie its present pitiful instability. The book is refreshingly sane.
ROCHESTER DEMOCRAT AND CHRONICLE
 Without doubt it is one of the books of the hour that ought to receive respectful consideration and careful study.
 With map and illustrations, \$1.00 net.
 At All Booksellers. Houghton Mifflin Co. Publishers.
 Send Orders to
THE BOSTON NEWS BUREAU, 30 Kilby St., Boston

APARTMENT MANAGER REPLIES TO SUIT
 Alice S. Kidwell, former manager of the Northumberland apartments, filed answer Saturday to the suit for injunction and accounting filed against her by the Dewey Hotel Company. Through Attorneys Talliferro and Ficker, the plaintiff denies that she refused to account to her employers for the rents collected and states that she never paid any bills with monies collected except at the direction of her employers.
 The apartment house was sold during the suit, the plaintiff states, and she understood from the Dewey Hotel Company that the new purchaser would maintain the same contractual relations with her. When the sale was made, she avers, the Dewey Hotel people owed her in commissions \$2,000 and later offered to settle for \$500. She has not yet been paid, she states, all commissions due her as manager.
CELEBRATES CENTENARY.
 Norristown, Pa., Sept. 26.—Surrounded by relatives and friends, Mrs. Paraleo Faringer, of 306 Green street today celebrated her 100th birthday. Until the last four years the aged woman lived alone and did all her household work.
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THE ST. JAMES
 WALNUT AT 18TH PHILADELPHIA

 Three blocks from Pennsylvania or Reading Stations. In the center of theater and shopping districts. Distinctive service and excellent cuisine. Thoroughly modern and fireproof. Wire for reservations at our expense.
 R. J. RITCHIE, Manager.
 ROOMS WITH BATH, \$3 UP
 350 ROOMS—300 BATHS

What They Say at the Washington Herald
BUSINESS IS GOOD
 There are without a doubt in the neighborhood of a hundred thousand newcomers in Washington.
 The hotels are full and apartments are almost at a premium.
 Washington business is on a boom that is sound and healthy, and is bound to increase as the season progresses.
 A little observation around town and an analysis of the advertising columns of The Washington Herald will show that the firms which are enjoying the greatest share of increased business are those which are reaching the buying public in the morning in The Herald—when they get the greatest possible number of readers of their announcements for the cost of the space.
 Mr. Merchant, don't take our word for it—watch for yourself.

THE DEAD COMRADE.
 Your letter, lady, came too late,
 For Heaven had claimed its own;
 Ah, sudden change—from prison bars
 Upon the great white throne!
 And yet I think he would have
 Liked to live for his disdain,
 Could he have read the careless
 Words which you have sent in vain.
 So full of patience did he wait,
 Through many a weary hour
 That o'er his simple soldier faith
 Not even death have power.
 And yet—did others whisper low
 His homage, in your ear?
 As though among the shallow throng
 His spirit had a peer!
 I would that you were by me now,
 To draw the sheet aside,
 And see how pure the look he wore
 The moment when he died.
 The sorrow that you gave him
 Had left its weary trace,
 As 'twere the shadow of the cross,
 Upon his pallid face.
 "Her love" he said, "could change
 For me,
 The Writer's cold to Spring"
 Ah, trust of fickle maiden's love,
 Thou art a bitter thing.
 For when these valleys bright, in
 Once more in blossoms wave,
 The northern violets shall blow
 Above his humble grave.
 Your dote of scanty words has been
 But one more pang to bear,
 For him who kissed until the last
 Your tress of golden hair.
 I did not put it there, he said,
 I loved when angels came,
 I would not have them find the sign
 Of falsehood, in the tomb.
 I've read your letter and I know
 The wife that you have wrought
 To win that noble heart of his
 And gained it—cruel though!
 What lavish wealth men sometimes
 Give.
 For what is worthless, ah!
 What manly bosoms beat for them
 In folly's falsest thrall!
 You shall not pity him, for now,
 His sorrow has an end;
 Yet would that you could stand with
 Me.
 Beside my fallen friend,
 And I forgive you for his sake,
 As he—if it be given—
 May 'e'en be pleading grace for me
 Before the court of Heaven.
 Tonight the cold wind whistles by
 As I my vigil keep
 Within a prison deathhouse, where
 My dreams come to weep.
 A blank coffin holds his form,
 And his exalts his face,
 And I would rather see him thus
 Laid up in your embrace.
 Would your home may shine with
 Me, with merry song,
 And I'll be smiling as your soul
 Is so no deadly wrong;
 Would you so fair that few would
 Give.
 These words of pain, he said,
 Were in so white—would God
 I were as free from stain.



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