

The Washington Times

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JULY CIRCULATION

Table showing circulation statistics for July, including total copies, paid circulation, and average per copy.

The net total circulation of The Washington Times during the month of July was 1,167,941, all copies left over and returned being eliminated.

Sunday. The number of complete and perfect copies of The Washington Times printed during the month of July was as follows:

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1911

The flying machine seems to have a settled prejudice against visiting the Chevy Chase Club.

It is to be hoped that whoever buys Cabin John will continue to serve chicken in a Maryland.

A host of personal and official friends regret the unfavorable news regarding Senator Rayner's illness.

The crusade against the cats may yet result in a phase, like that of Czar Peter, that all men shall get a shave.

It must be a happy and contented household where love apples weighing a pound and a half grow in the back yard.

If one-half of the House will accept the dare of the other half to "come outside," maybe we can secure adjournment at last.

Captain Oyster and Mr. Ashford have had their say, but no one knows yet who is responsible for the District buying a "big in a poke."

The open-air staging at the Great Falls camp meeting made the woods more musical than anything in this neighborhood since the birds first sang together.

Dr. Thomas Smith announces that the Washington climate is especially unfavorable to the hay fever germ, and for that good quality one can forgive all its faults.

A local estimate of the attendance at the proposed Tramps' convention here gives Baltimore credit for a probable delegation of 1,000. Tramps don't like cobblestones.

It seems fated that the District is not to enjoy the thrill of an election, even in the suburbs. Just as Glen Echo was about to pull off one, along comes an injunction.

We have heard of the hired mourner, but the boy who "weeps for a living" is a new one. And, incidentally, he should be given very little encouragement.

The last of the delegation of Spanish War Veterans left for the national encampment at Oklahoma yesterday, and if they don't elect Capt. John L. Smith commander-in-chief they will know the reason why.

Taking candy from a child has heretofore been thought about the climax of meanness, but to rob a baby of its clothes, which is the charge against a District youth, seems to go one better—or worse.

The water supply for the District National Guard, in camp at Frederick, is drawn from the pipes into twelve whiskey barrels. Dr. Weaver is authority for the statement that the barrels were emptied of their original contents.

The delinquents who have won freedom from Occoquan because the meek quettes worried them should be very thankful that it wasn't decided merely to supply them with mosquito nets and keep them in captivity a little longer.

The Modern Woodmen of the District and their brethren in Montgomery county are to match skill in the old-time sport of log rolling. The Washington men are to make a big effort to capture the cash prize that will go to the winner.

Washington people were deeply interested in the result of the inquiry into the cause of the wreck of the Federal Express at Bridgeport. It hardly came as a surprise that the fault was found with the engineer, who is dead.

The activity of the revenue cutter officers in boarding and examining motor boats to determine if they are strictly obedient to the laws for their regulation will stir the water-front of the District. Most of the owners of boats here are familiar with the law and comply with its provisions, but it is no small matter to be "boarded," whatever the result.

The death of Washington O. Berry, one of the most prominent citizens of the District, at the age of eighty-five, is sincerely regretted by a host of business and social friends. His family has been identified with Montgomery county since colonial days. For many years Mr. Berry was a leading business man of Washington. The warmest sympathy goes out to the bereaved family.

Scott C. Bone will certainly not be hungry when he leaves Washington. His friends are rivals in showing him honor by feasting. The dinner that

Milton Allen gave him last night at the Commercial Club brought together some of the most prominent of those who wish well for Mr. Bone's career as editor of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. He will leave for Seattle next week.

THE POINT ABOUT THE WILEY-M'CALL AFFAIR.

Dr. Wiley probably doesn't much care whether he retains his position as chief chemist or not. He gets \$5,000 a year, if recollection is correct, in that position. He could get \$30,000 a year tomorrow in private employment.

And he would be worth \$100,000 a year to any manufacturing concern on whose labels he would write his personal assurance that its food products were fit to eat.

The doctor would be benefited financially by being driven from public service.

As to vindication, he has about all one man ought to want. He will be busy the rest of his life lugging off and cording up the oodles of it that have been showered upon him by the testimony in the Moss investigation.

So, with all honors and with a huge increment to his personal fortune, the doctor could well afford to retire. He doesn't need to care what the McCabe-Dunlap Lilliputians try to do in the way of binding him.

But how about the public? It DOES CARE. It has found out how much it needs Wiley.

It knows now, as never before, how little chance it has to escape from the fool poisoners if the plotters are to be put on guard.

It has learned how powerful are the interests that seek, for the sake of a little nasty profit, to ruin the health of infants, invalids, the aged, and the defenseless poor.

It has seen a mighty corporate power reach into the private council of a Presidential Cabinet, and ERASE THE PURE FOOD LAW FROM THE STATUTE BOOK.

It has seen how easily small men are handled by big forces that can command money and authority.

It has noted the revolting spectacle of tainted science, giving out from one hand a certificate of respectability to a food fraud, AND WITH THE OTHER HAND GATHERING IN A FAT FEE AS ITS RECOMPENSE FOR THAT BETRAYAL OF BOTH SCIENTIFIC HONESTY AND PUBLIC INTEREST.

It has marveled at the success with which men of the McCabe-Dunlap type accomplish the ends to which they set their foxy, ferrety intellects.

It has discovered that some men succeed because they are so small that their movements are not detected by folks of man-size.

And, realizing this, it has become fearful of the regime of little men who can work without being seen.

That is why it will not do to let the public service lose Dr. Wiley. The public does not intend to lose him. President Taft will have to disappoint the plotters who had well-nigh got him committed beyond recall to their program.

For once, the President has had a bit of political luck.

Nobody doubts that he would have fallen into the mesh spread for him. He fell into the spirit of the Ballinger plot against conservation; he loaned himself, willingly, gladly, enthusiastically, to the Ryan-Ballinger plan to donate Alaska to the Guggenheims; and he would have donated his services to the poisoners' project to ruin Wiley and complete the food-law's destruction at one stroke.

Nobody seriously doubts all that. But fortunately for him, the President was saved from taking the step till after the plot had been exposed to public gaze.

Even so sorry a judge of public opinion as our President will not now make the mistake of sustaining the little McCabes and Dunlaps.

The people insist that Dr. Wiley shall keep on working for them. They demand that he have the shackles removed from his wrists; that he shall be given the free hand, the right to use his own wisdom instead of being ruled by the ignorance or the mendacity of other men.

Not only must Wiley be kept at the head of the Bureau of Chemistry. He must be made the REAL head, not the nominal. He must be left absolutely certain that he has no need to fear the stab in the back, the sandbag from behind, the hemlock in the casual cup.

Let Wiley have free rein and full powers, and our food law will begin to mean something.

Thus far, it has meant mighty little, simply because there has been TOO LITTLE WILEY IN IT.

Hereafter it is going to mean more, because there is going to be MORE WILEY IN IT.

And less Dunlap.

THE MERCENARY TREND OF AVIATION.

How far aviation has advanced and in what direction the advance has chiefly been made is pretty well indicated in some recent incidents of the international meet now being held in Chicago.

Three of the aviators were "on the carpet" before the judges Monday for all the world like jockeys. Two were fined small sums and reprimanded for unnecessary recklessness; the third

fined \$100 for carrying a passenger without permission. The heinousness of the last offense was aggravated by the fact that the passenger had unceremoniously quit the employ of the Wright brothers to become a free lance. His reason was that he considered his stipend of \$20 a day, with a bonus of \$50 on each flying day, to be too small; he felt entitled to some of the prize money which he was winning and for which he risked his life, but all of which went to his employers. There was another rumpus, finally, over the status of a second Wright aviator, who, it was claimed, had been sold by the Dayton firm to some other manager. It now seems up to the Aero Club of America to get some copies of the Jockey Club rules and the rules governing the sale, transfer, and release of ball players and incorporate them into a set of regulations to control the acts and employment of our idolized air heroes.

THE POLITICIAN AT THE COUNTY FAIR.

Although the frost is not yet on the pumpkin, the dozen days which alone remain between now and the official arrival of autumn serve to remind us that the county fairs will soon be open to the general public and the politicians. These reflections are particularly inspired by a current newspaper illustration representing Governor Woodrow Wilson and a prize pumpkin beaming upon one another down in South Jersey. He was surrounded by five thousand tillers of the soil, to whom he had been explaining the complexities of corporate corruption.

Among the honest grangers was George Dilkes, who was holding a rich golden pumpkin, which he had evidently raised by hand with fatherly care. He was proud of every inch of its aldermanic girth, and the governor of the State—Farmer Wilson for the nonce—was surveying it with an intensity which bespoke interest if not expert knowledge. The Dilkes vote is for Wilson, whoever may be in the running.

There have been many expositions since the Prince Consort got up the first one at the Crystal Palace just sixty years ago; there are the fairs of Nijni Novgorod, corn palaces, ice palaces, and Coney Island. But for a sound and homely enjoyment, of the prize products of the earth there is nothing to compete with the glories of the county fair. It is there that many a youth, fresh from the farm, has had his first glimpse of the larger world—the great Vanity Fair in which he may later play his part. It is there that we see at its best the friendly rivalry, peculiar to agriculture, where emulation is free from envy, malice, and all uncharitableness. It is there that public opinion is in large measure formulated, and therefore it affords the politician his most profitable stamping ground.

The Holsteins, the Berkshires, and the Rhode Island Reds all lend color and character to the county fair. It would be incomplete without the pickles and the fancy work of the department of domestic economy. The corn and the yellow yams almost rival the flaming posters which decorate the barns as you come into town. But by reason of its rich coloring and swelling rotundity, the promised largesse of abundant pumpkin pies, the golden cucurbit—the big, round pumpkin—is the sign and symbol of the county fair.

Nothing could be more typical or more suggestive than this picture of the Jersey governor, with aspirations to "go higher, smiling upon George Dilkes' mammoth pumpkin.

Man Attacked When He Refused to Lend Money

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., Aug. 19.—Peter Meeley, of Rock Hill, near Quakertown, refused to lend a countryman \$40, and for his refusal was murdered assaulted. Following Meeley's refusal his companion struck him over the head with a heavy cane until Meeley fell, unconscious.

Thinking he had killed him, the assailant picked up Meeley's body and threw it across the railroad. Meeley recovered consciousness just in time to crawl from the tracks to avoid being run down, and later was found along the roadside with a great gash in his head, which required thirteen stitches to close.

Tide Favors Democrats, Underwood Declares

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 19.—In a letter to a local acquaintance, published today, Representative Oscar W. Underwood, chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, recalled the Parker campaign.

"The tide was running against us then," said Underwood, "but I believe it has turned our way, and strong probabilities are that we will win in the next national campaign."

Triumph in Back Yard Gardening in Washington



Back Yard Tomato Weighs Pound And Half

There are other "back yard agriculturists" in Washington besides the woman who is raising corn which has attained the height of nine feet, as James E. Thomas, of 3018 North Capitol street, dropped into The Times office this morning to demonstrate. He brought along by way of proof, a tomato—he calls it "tomato ponderosa"—which weighs one pound and eight and three-sixteenths ounces. It was pulled yesterday from one of the sixty vines which he has cultivated in his back yard.

Mr. Thomas, who is the father of Sevynour S. Thomas, the artist of international fame, says that his vines average six feet in height, and were raised in the unfertilized soil of his back yard. He declares also that any one can raise similar vegetables, provided they do not water them to death.

The giant tomato, which measures in circumference fifteen and three-quarter inches, and in another fourteen inches, was weighed by Taylor & Lamb, druggists.

Cardinal Gibbons to Get Rosary of Nuggets

BALTIMORE, Aug. 17.—What will likely be one of the most curious gifts to be received by Cardinal Gibbons in commemoration of his golden jubilee as a priest and his silver jubilee as a cardinal, which will be officially marked in October, will be a rosary made of nuggets of gold.

This gift will be the offering of the Knights of Columbus. It will be presented with an engraved set of resolutions bearing the congratulations of the order upon the prelate's double jubilee. These will be presented by a special committee.

The rosary is made of rough gold, just as it was mined. The unique article, the work of a miner in Alaska, who presented it to Sister Mary Clare, of the convent of the Presentation, St. John, N. H., as a mark of gratitude.

The sister sent the nuggets to the Knights of Columbus through National Director Reddin. The only other known instance of a similar gift was presented to the Pope. The gift was accepted to be presented to Cardinal Gibbons by the user of the convent of which she is a member.

The ordinary rosary consists of fifty beads, higher than a heavier-than-air machine has ever before ascended. "I wasn't dressed for cold work," said Brindley, "or I could have come higher. I nearly froze, and had to come down. I think my machine would have gone a mile higher had I not been afraid of the loss of control. I shall break my own record shortly."

Young Aviator Breaks World's Height Record

CHICAGO, Aug. 19.—A new star has risen in the ranks of earthly "astral bodies," and today Oscar A. Brindley, a twenty-six-year-old mechanical engineer, was hailed as one of the world's foremost aviators because of his feat in lifting his biplane 11,728 feet into the air.

Brindley, for I could have come higher. I nearly froze, and had to come down. I think my machine would have gone a mile higher had I not been afraid of the loss of control. I shall break my own record shortly."

First Amateur Night At Casino a Big One

The premiere amateur carnival at the Casino Theater last night attracted two full houses and afforded an abundance of fun. Cash prizes were given the winners, who were determined by vote of the audience. The first prize was awarded to little Violette Empey, "Knockout" Brown was second, and little Baby Frisbee third. There were nine entries.

What's on the Program in Washington Today

Meeting—Champion Lodge, No. 15, Junior Order of American Mechanics, 823 Louisiana avenue northwest. Meeting—Canton Washington, No. 1, Patriarchs Militant, Odd Fellows, social evening.

Amusements. Belasco—Coronation pictures in colors, 2:30 and 8:30 p. m. Columbia—The Players in "House of a Thousand Candles," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m. Academy—"A Fugitive from Justice," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m. Gayety—Elite vaudeville. Gayety—Al Reeves Beauty Show, 2:15 p. m. and 8:15 p. m. Continuous vaudeville, 1 to 11 p. m. Chevy Chase Lake—Dancing and music by section of Marine Band. Glen Echo Park—Dancing and music by section of Soldiers' Home Band. Luna Park—Midway and attractions. Arcade—Motion pictures, bowling, and pool. Beach—Boardwalk, bathing, and other amusements. Steamers—Leave Monday street wharf daily, except Monday, 9 a. m.; Saturday, 2:30 p. m. Marshall Hall—Steamer Charles Macaulay leaves Seventh street wharf 10 a. m., 2:30, and 6:45 p. m. daily. Stops made at Mt. Vernon. Steamer St. Johns leaves Seventh street wharf for forty-mile trip on the Potomac, 7 p. m. Chesapeake Beach—Carnival today; canoe and boat parade; free ice cream rides.

In the Mail Bag

Readers of The Times are invited to use this department as their own to write freely and frankly with the assurance that no letter not objectionable in language will be denied publication. Letters must not, however, exceed 200 words in length, and must be written only on one side of the paper. Letters must in every case bear the name and address of the writer as evidence of good faith, but the name will not be made public without the consent of the contributor. Address MAIL BAG EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

HE HAS ENJOYED TIMES' WILEY EDITORIALS

To the Editor of THE TIMES: It is with a great deal of pleasure that I read your progressive editorials, especially those having to do with the Wiley matter. Your "contrast between the Kerby and Davis cases" was fine. It is a pleasure to know we have one unafraid newspaper in Washington. R. H. JOHNSON.

ARE INTERESTS BACKING CONTROLLER BAY?

To the Editor of THE TIMES: There are no grounds for belief by the people that there is a subtle and more dangerous reason for the stoppage of the work of the committee that has been investigating the Controller Bay affair, than that which has been given out to the public?

The impression is gaining ground among a number of people that the hands of the interests are reaching through the Interior Department to this committee by subtle means and putting the lid upon these investigations. There seems no doubt that this committee is being skillfully misled by the interests who are in cahoot with the Interior Department. This same vacillation is the order of the day as regards the Indian frauds.

It seems strange where gross frauds and abuses have been perpetrated the truth cannot be revealed. A. D.

KEYSTONE ATROCITY LIKE MIDDLE AGES

To the Editor of THE TIMES: Referring to the terrible atrocity committed in Pennsylvania, I was pleased to see an editorial upon that subject in The Times, and also the Herald. Such horrible cases too often are allowed to go unnoticed beyond the merest mention. A case almost equally as diabolic occurred in the State of Delaware some few years previous, but the provocation

was much greater. Some twenty years ago a white man, steady body was dragged around after being lynched, in a city in Michigan for the education of its enlightened citizens.

It is time such damnable anarchy was ended. The Coatsville tragedy, for fiendish cruelty outrivals anything I have ever heard of. It reminds one of the Middle Ages or the Bulgarian atrocities of the latter seventies. Such awful details of fiendish cruelty were almost unfit for publication. The dreadful spectacle of a wounded man, being dragged with his cot from the hospital by a gang of human fiends, fastened to his bed, and burned under the most torturing and diabolical torture until death, more merciful than the fiend around him, relieved him. Is this the product of the present civilization?

This in the presence of 2000 persons, some of its leading citizens taking a prominent part. This in the year 1911, in the State of Pennsylvania, almost under the shadow of one of the largest cities in the world. It only goes to prove that underlying the thin veneer of education and refinement, a great mass of people are little removed from savagery and the lust for blood, and cruelty only less dormant, to break out at the first opportunity into the most diabolical excesses. BERNARD BROCKINGTON.

THE LOAN SHARKS HAVE "SKUNNED" MANY OTHERS

To the Editor of THE TIMES: I noticed an article in your valued paper this week by a "Chap" what said he had been robbed by "loan sharks" for fifteen years, and thought as a sort of "consolation stakes" you might submit for his benefit the following: Alack and alas, and then alas, No loan shark bill will ever pass. It makes us heave and sigh and sigh. To think what money can do for "a guy."

Whether he be in the right or wrong, if possessed of "filthy lucre" he's always strong. By "AIN'T IT THE TRUTH." This pathetic little nonsense may cheer this unfortunate up a wee bit, and he should remember that others have been "skunned," including CONSTANT READER.

ARMY AND NAVY ORDERS

ARMY. First Lieutenant DONALD W. STRONG, Seventh Infantry, is detailed for general recruiting service at Fort McDowell, Cal. The name of First Lieutenant DONALD W. STRONG, Seventh Infantry, is placed on list of detached officers, and the name of First Lieutenant TAYLOR M. REAGAN, cavalry, is removed therefrom. Lieutenant REAGAN is assigned to the Fifteenth Cavalry, to take effect August 19, 1911. First Lieutenant EDWIN W. PATTERSON, Medical Reserve Corps, will proceed to Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo., for duty. Captain Henry A. Ripley, Thirtieth Infantry, at his own request is transferred to the Twenty-second Infantry.

NAVY. Lieutenant Commander A. F. H. YATES, retired, detached Wisconsin, to home. Lieutenant A. T. CHURCH, detached works E. W. Bliss Company; to

Chester as senior engineer officer. Lieutenant O. H. OAKLEY, detached South Dakota; to home and wait orders. Lieutenant W. L. CALHOUN, to Maryland as ordnance officer. Lieutenant W. V. TOMB, detached Maryland; to South Dakota as senior engineer officer. Lieutenant R. WAINWRIGHT, Jr., detached Naval War College, Newport, R. I.; to Florida. Midshipmen J. F. MEIGS, Jr., G. M. LOWRY, and A. MACOMB, detached North Dakota; to Hancock.

MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.

Arrived—Drayton, Paulding, McCall, Walke, Dixie, Arcthusa, at Newport; West Virginia at Bremerton; Saturn from San Francisco; Mars at Norfolk; Maryland at Boston for Newport; Vermont and South Carolina at Rockport; Delaware at Salem; Saratoga and New Orleans at Makadate. Sailed—Tippie from Boston for Newport; Porter, Dupont, and Blakely from Charleston for New York; Rocket from Washington for Norfolk.

REVISION OF TARIFF BEFORE ELECTION SEEMS DOUBTFUL

Taft's Vetoes Hazard Chances of Action Next Session. DEMOCRATS LIKELY TO BLOCK PROGRAM

Break in Senate Coalition May Prevent Necessary Cooperation.

Whether any tariff revision legislation need be expected prior to the Presidential election is the question that now is being widely discussed about the Senate and House. Not only that, but it is being given no little discussion in Presidential circles. Members of the Cabinet, who at times get down to matters of plain politics and ordinary economics, are even talking about it.

Acute interest is given to this question by various developments. One of these is the break between the inaugurants and Democrats in the Senate caused by the action of certain Democrats led by Bacon and Johnston of Alabama in uniting with the Old Guard Republicans and defying the democratic caucus action on the cotton bill.

Another is the veto of the wool bill and the free list bill and the announcement of the President that the tariff board will be ready to report at the beginning of next regular session on the cost of production of wool and woollens and cotton goods.

It follows, of course, that President Taft will urge revision of the wool and cotton schedules next December or early next winter. He will urge revision along the lines of the tariff board report. The latter is expected about the Capitol that the tariff board's figures will be such as to warrant heavy reductions in both the wool and the cotton schedules. Indeed, it is well known that Senator LaFollette prepared his wool bill and cotton bill in the belief that the tariff board would report in favor of duties lower than he had fixed upon.

Probable Opposition. With the President recommending tariff revision, as to wool and cotton and perhaps as to steel and one or two other schedules, the problem will be to get Congress to act on the eve of a Presidential and Congressional campaign.

This problem will not be easy. It is easy to perceive that the Democrats, having put the President in the position of blocking tariff revision, are going to be loathe to let him escape from the position by the enactment of legislation. Even if the House passes a wool bill and cotton bill, it is open to doubt if the Senate will do so.

Senate Situation. It is in this connection that the split between the Democrats and inaugurants in the Senate is important. Only by team work between them will it be possible to get such tariff legislation as the President wants, unless, indeed, he can win the regular Republicans over to support revision. It is hardly to be expected that the regulars will turn into revisionists of the tariff. And the difficulty in getting the inaugurants to support revision is hardly to be expected that the regulars will turn into revisionists of the tariff. And the difficulty in getting the inaugurants to support revision is hardly to be expected that the regulars will turn into revisionists of the tariff.

Chance to Block Revision. It has not escaped attention that by causing a break in the insurgent side, these Senators, have taken the best possible way to head off tariff legislation next session when there would be, if harmonious action could be secured, a real chance to obtain tariff reductions.

Secretary of War Stimson is one of the Cabinet who urged the President not to veto the wool bill lest he block the way to any tariff legislation prior to the 1912 election, and thus saddle blame on the Administration. It looks a good deal just now as if Mr. Stimson had a correct insight into the situation.

Kermit Roosevelt in No Danger, Report Says

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 19.—The report from El Centro that fears are entertained for the safety of Kermit Roosevelt, son of the former President, who is hunting in the Bad Lands of southern California, were denied today in telegrams received here from Yur Cutting, clerk of the district court of Arizona, who is with Kermit.

He says he has been with Kermit since Tuesday he carried on his back the hide and skeleton of a mountain sheep three miles into camp.

Capt. J. P. Megrew Leaves for Vacation

Capt. John P. Megrew, of the Capital police force, accompanied by his wife, has gone to Skaneateles, N. Y., for two months. Although suffering greatly from the hot weather, Captain Megrew remained in command of the force until assured adjournment of the special session was at hand. Lieut. John Hammond will have temporary command.

Concert Today

By the U. S. Marine Band, at the White House, at 5:15 p. m. WILLIAM H. SANTELMANN, Leader.

PROGRAM. March, "Italian Riflemen," Ellenberg. Overture, "The Flying Dutchman," Wagner.

Nocturno, "Dreams of Love," Liszt. Duet for Cornets, "Birds of the Forest," Kling.

(Musicians Arthur S. Witcomb and Hans Joergensen.) Waltz, "España," Waldteufel. Grand Scenes from "Lohengrin," Wagner.

Slavonic Dance No. 8, Dvorak. "The Star-Spangled Banner."