

Peace Not Far Off. U. S. Mouse Bankruptcy. "Iron in the Blood" T. R. Do the Stars Rule?

Prophecies are dangerous. None the less, here is PROPHECY—and it needs no ghost from the grave to be the prophet.

Barring a fresh attack of Hohenzollern insanity, the world is not far from peace.

The English, who really control the allies, are talking reasonably and tactfully.

The Kaiser knows—First—That Germany can't win in the end. Second—That if Germany did win, the Hohenzollern family would lose.

Everybody wants peace. The cost of war is greater than anything to be gained by delaying peace.

PEACE IS ON THE WAY.

None the less, the United States will prepare and work as though the war were to last ten years—and every good American will do the same.

In time of war prepare for war. But on Sunday, for a change, rejoice in the fact that peace is probably near.

The United States needs mice, white or colored, but any color will do. For each mouse, 15 cents is offered.

Mrs. Mouse becomes a mother when a few weeks old. She has ten or twelve children at a time. They become mothers and fathers when they are a few weeks old.

Take pencil, paper, and learn that at 15 cents apiece, two mice in two years would bankrupt the United States Government.

This is only interesting statistics—not a protest against Government extravagance.

Colonel Roosevelt, with a smart remark, "We are free men in this fair and mighty land only because our fathers had iron in their blood."

Not ONLY because of the iron, says Colonel.

We are free men also, because our fathers had BRAINS IN THEIR HEADS.

And they also had loyalty to the lead of the nation in their hearts.

For instance, you remember that George Washington had many failures, many disasters, many reverses.

But there was one thing he did NOT have, namely, an ex-President of the United States calling him a traitor.

Iron in the blood is one thing, although vague.

But loyalty, respect for the problems of the man at the nation's head, are also important.

For the soldier on a cold night: Does the wind blow through your tent? Sprinkle the tent on the outside with water. The water freezes, crabs the tent with ice, the cold wind can't blow through. One of the warmest houses is that of the Eskimo, made of ice.

Editor Britton, assistant to Editor Daniels, says that the word "Bolshevik" should be pronounced "Boo-she-vek-ee." Like the boole in a china shop. (Excuse this. It was a great temptation.)

The Germans are resourceful. They had a wireless station on their interned cruiser Geier, at Honolulu. While this wireless apparatus relayed messages between the United States and Japan trying to make trouble for the allies, the German band played sweet music on the deck—AND DROWNED THE NOISE OF THE APPARATUS.

Simple visitors, officials, and others said, "How cheerful the Germans are under sad conditions. How industrious that nice band is." And all the time it was playing to hide the sound of treachery.

Nothing new to Prussia. She has been doing the same thing for forty years, getting ready for this murder fest, keeping the band playing meanwhile and deceiving simple-minded Europe that failed to hear the noise of the Krupp works.

Frank Theodore Allen, astrologer and director of the Astrological Research Society, says that we ought to pay more attention to astrology, and that stars control our destiny.

If that is so, looking at the war, we can only say that the stars have recently gone crazy. Gentlemen born under Hen, bull, scorpion, and all the others, are now being shot to pieces indiscriminately in the trenches.

We like the stars and respect them, but we guess that they are attending to their business and leaving us to attend to ours.

This is said without desire to interfere with Mr. Allen's profession—we must all live, and astrology is ancient, venerable, and has done good work. At least it made men LOOK at the stars—which is more than their monkey ancestors did.

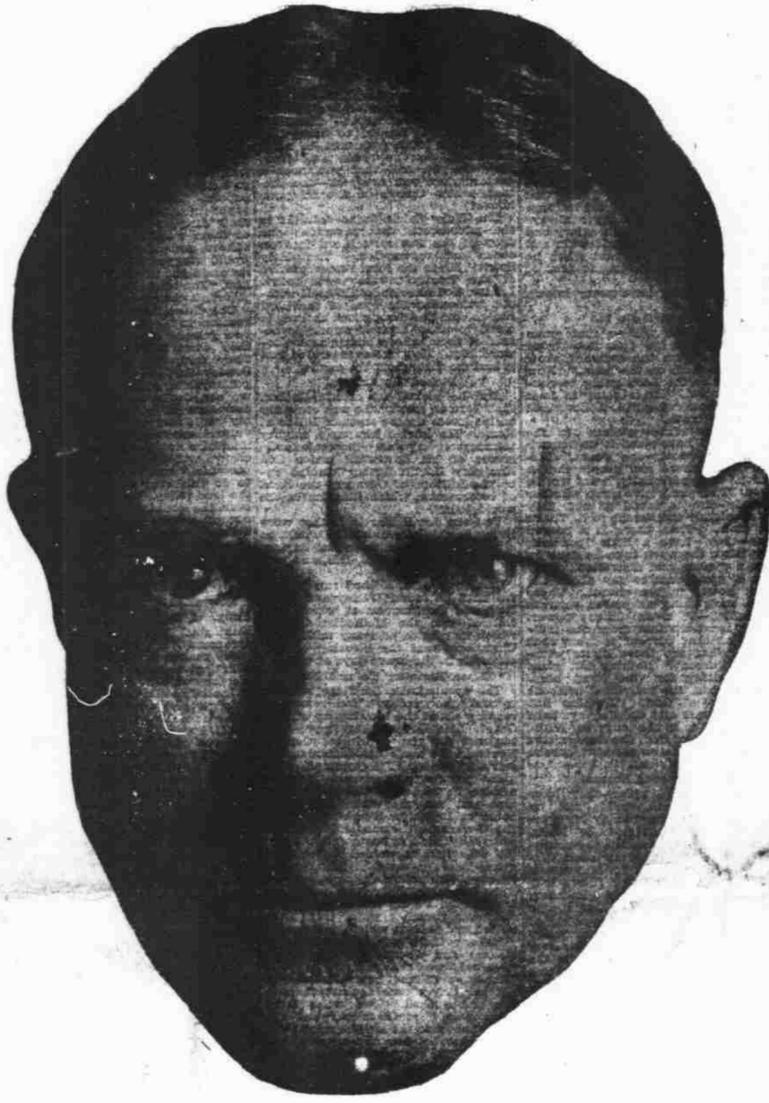
Mr. R. A. Chambers tells Washington that in the Dutch island of Java, labor was as high as thirteen cents a day for a good worker. Now the price is down to ten cents.

There are forty million people in Java—what a happy hunting ground for sweatshop owners, child labor experts, and their kindred.

WEATHER: SNOW OR RAIN TODAY. MONDAY COLDER.

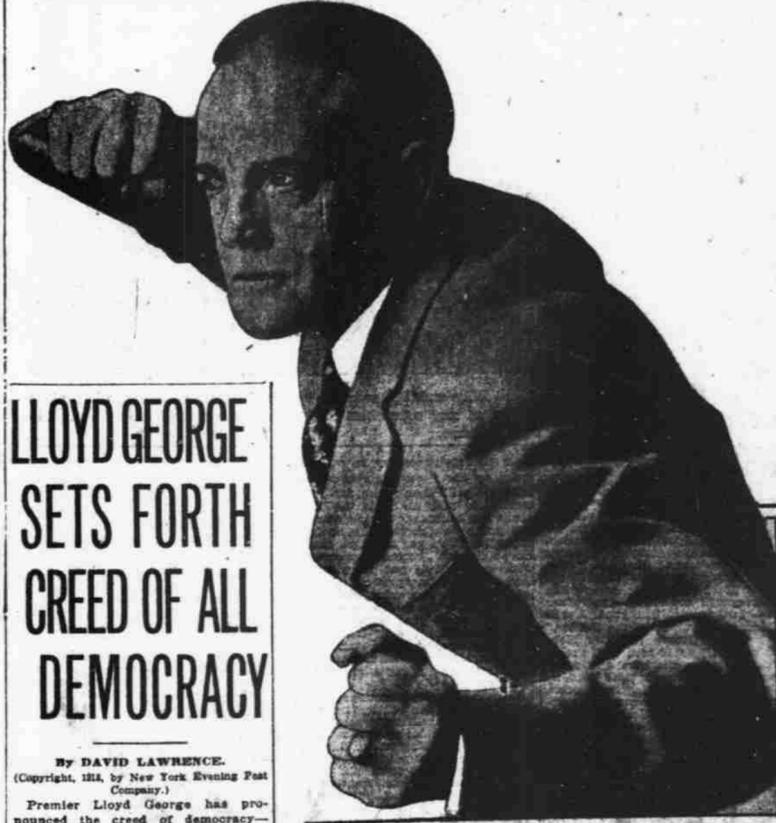
BILLY SUNDAY IN TOWN Hard Sledding Now For the Devil and His Friends, Whiskey, Gambling, Immorality, and All the Rest

Here He Is



This is Billy's thinking face. "It worries Satan, like the Devil."

Here He Is Again



This is Billy Sunday's fighting face. He is saying, "Many a man keeps warm with boots that will have plenty of heat hereafter, and more."

LLOYD GEORGE SETS FORTH CREED OF ALL DEMOCRACY

By DAVID LAWRENCE. (Copyright, 1918, by New York Evening Post Company.) Premier Lloyd George has pronounced the creed of democracy—the terms under which the entente allies and the United States would be willing today to make peace with Germany.

In a single speech, carefully considered and explicitly phrased, the British premier has satisfied Russia's plea for a statement of war aims, has answered the growing demand of Socialists and laboring classes in all the belligerent countries for a definition of allied purposes, and has told the German people that there is no intention to destroy them or to force upon them a form of government which they may not desire.

But at the same time the people of Germany are given to understand that the war cannot at this most critical hour be discontinued unless there is convincing evidence of sincerity—and such an evidence, from the viewpoint of the allies, would be a democratization of the imperial constitution.

Democratic Germany is Aim. Presumably the British premier wishes to convey the impression that the allies are not interfering in the internal affairs of Germany, but from the outside must of necessity be influenced toward peace according as the Germans themselves show a desire to adopt a more responsible form of government.

Obviously he has in mind making the imperial chancellor directly responsible to the Reichstag and a limitation of the power of the Bundesrath.

As for the overthrow of the Kaiser, the British premier discreetly avoids the subject.

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25,000 GERMAN TROOPS REVOLT, RUSSIA HEARS

PETROGRAD, Jan. 6.—Wireless dispatches received here declare that 25,000 German troops to the east of Kovn have revolted and entrenched themselves.

The authorities, it is reported, are trying to cut off their food.

The dispatch purports to come from the deserters themselves.

Wireless dispatches also assert that all German troops up to the age of thirty-five have been withdrawn from the east front and are being sent to the west front—in contravention to the armistice signed with Russia.

Many are said to be deserting and leaping from trains to escape.

There has been no confirmation of any such mutiny of German troops on the Russian front, and the circumstantial details of the above apparently are such that it should be taken with reserve.

ARRIVAL OF OIL SHIPMENTS ENDS D. C. GAS FAMINE

The gas famine in Washington has been relieved by the arrival of thirteen cars of oil from Baltimore, containing 130,000 gallons of oil. Six more cars, containing 75,000 gallons, will arrive tomorrow.

The Washington Gas Light Company, the Standard Oil Company, the American Railway Association, and representatives for Hale Holden have been working on the oil shortage in Washington and announced this result of their labors today to The Times.

H. S. Reside, president of the Washington Gas Light Company, stated that the gas company had enough oil to last it until the end of next week and that they had received in addition, thirteen cars of oil yesterday and today. This, with the six cars which will be started from Baltimore, is expected to relieve Washington from any further scarcity of gas.

"Complaints of the 'popping' of gas when an attempt is made to light stoves and heaters are due to the freezing of the gas in the pipes, causing a thin mixture. This will improve with the weather," said Mr. Reside.

NORAH AND ETHEL FINED FOR OVERSTAYING LEAVE

LONDON, Jan. 6.—Norah Helligan and Ethel Davis, enlisted "men" in the Waacs, or "woman's auxiliary corps," have decided that war is all an American general said it was.

They overstayed their leave in London, and upon their return were handed over to their superior officer—also a woman—to the civil police, who sentenced them to two days in jail and \$5 fine.

Both girls were typists at Aldershot headquarters.

U. S. AVIATORS DROP BOMBS OVER GERMAN TRENCHES

WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY IN FRANCE, Jan. 6.—Aviators from General Pershing's forces have retaliated on the Germans for killing two American woodchoppers in an air raid last week.

The United States airmen flew over the enemy's lines and dropped bombs with telling effect. The flight was made in conjunction with French and British air pilots.

The Americans were equipped with cameras, and took observation pictures of the German trenches.

The route taken by the flyers is not divulged.

TODAY IS FIRST DRY DAY FOR GREAT BRITAIN

LONDON, Jan. 6.—Today, for the first time in its history, Great Britain is "dry." It is a day of prayer and the ban on liquor makes it unique in the annals of the empire.

At churches and theaters the proclamation designating the day as one of prayer was read by ministers and the national anthem was sung.

JAPANESE CONVOYING BRITISH FIGHT OFF SUBS

TOKYO, Jan. 6.—The Japanese admiralty has issued a statement to the effect that enemy submarines which attempted to attack British transport convoys by Japanese warships in the Mediterranean on December 30 were repulsed.

KERENSKY AGAIN ILL

GENEVA, Jan. 6.—Former Premier Kerensky is again reported to be dying from lung disease, from which he has suffered for several years, in a dispatch received in Budapest.

COAL MEN AGREE ON CO-OPERATION AND PRESENT PLAN

Representatives of Washington coal dealers and the local fuel administrator today formulated a tentative program for handling the coal situation here. The plan is:

- 1. Establishment of a central bureau to make a daily census of coal on hand in Washington for distribution.
2. Tabulation of teams available for hauling and pooling of equipment.
3. Survey of the labor market as it affects the coal business, and co-operation in use of that found available.
4. Full co-operation with Fuel Administrator Weaver in a practical working plan for the distribution of coal when it arrives in railroad lots at the terminals here.
5. Recommendation that the system of distributing coal on the tracks, as has been done for the last fifteen years, be discontinued.
6. Start campaign of education to enlighten residents of Washington as to the cause of the famine here.
Result of Conference.
The tentative program is the result of conferences which began early yesterday and are still in progress today between Mr. Weaver's representatives and the committee of ten representing the dealers.
If the plan is finally adopted today and approved by Mr. Weaver the coal men tomorrow will open a clearing house, presided over by a representative of the local Coal Administrator and one of the coal dealers.
This clearing house will keep in constant touch with every dealer in the city. If a coal dealer with coal reports he is short of teams to haul it from the terminals, he will be provided with equipment to do so. A reasonable charge for service will be made.
Every available hauling facility will be listed today by the organization.

BIG THROUG JAMS HUGE HALL HERE TO CAPACITY

Choir of 1,500 Voices Delivers Opening Barrage and Then Billy Fires First Shot in His War on Devil.

Billy Sunday fired the first shot in his war on the Devil in Washington today.

A preliminary barrage was directed by the choir of 1,500 voices, and then Billy opened the real bombardment.

The great tabernacle near Union Station, with a seating capacity of 15,000, was filled to capacity when the evangelist stepped to the front of the rostrum and began his sermon.

Entrance Dramatic

Billy's entrance was dramatic. Climbing on the platform there was a sudden stillness of the great audience that was more than silence—it was almost suspended animation. Then the audience rose with hand-clapping that sounded like the swift patter of pebbles on a board roof.

The applause lasted more than three minutes. Billy took his seat on the kitchen chair, waving his hand to the audience in recognition of the applause. With a low voice, "Come, Thou Saint of Every Blessing," Billy raced about the platform and Ray, Dr. Charles Wood, of the Church of the Covenant, delivered the opening prayer.

"Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed," were Billy's first words, the text of his morning sermon.

The master evangelist's magnetic personality was felt in the tabernacle from the moment he began speaking. He held his audience spellbound, hypnotized, by the force of his delivery.

Dashes and Paragraphs

Billy is a series of dashes and paragraphs. There are no commas in his sermons. Words come faster than an express train for paragraph after paragraph and then there is a sudden, unexpected stop—a full period. For dynamic force and pure physical power Billy's sermon today outdid anything ever seen on a dramatic stage.

The great evangelist has been called the greatest actor of all times. He is not the greatest actor, but the most colossal ballplayer in himself and in his ideas, his religion, his faith in God, and the light everlasting.

Wonderful Music

And the music—it was wonderful. George Ashley Brewster and Albert Peterson, who took the place of Robert Mathews, delayed by a late train, hammered out on their instruments the most remarkable accompaniment ever heard here. The theme was carried by Peterson, while Brewster hammered out a bass tempo that literally filled the great wooden structure with a volume of sound.

Billy reacted on the crowd as the first. He "got over the jump," as he might phrase it. The crowd was essentially church-acquainted people, folks who had heard him at pulpit and pew. It was not a typical Billy Sunday audience, although Billy preached one of the strongest sermons of his life.

Before the sermon Billy took his first crack at the German war lord.

Billy also complimented Atlanta and the South.

"Don't lose any sleep about Dixie—they will be there in a pinch. I have traveled all over the country and found that there are no Negroes or Southerners, but 100,000,000 Americans in this country."

Billy's invitation to the soldiers and sailors and those who had no heat to come into the tabernacle at night was received with cheers.

It's a long, long way from the little upstairs hall in Garner, Iowa, to Washington, the war capital of the greatest democracy on earth, but Billy Sunday has made it. Thirty-one years ago Billy started his now famous drive against sin and hypocrisy, and he is still going strong. His preaching, as everybody knows, is not the kind that is heard in the average pulpit.

Enters at 10:45

Billy entered the Tabernacle at 10:45. The Tabernacle rocked for five minutes with hand-clapping and the Billy Sunday campaign in Washington was on.

Promptly at 9:30 Chief Usher Omohundro ordered the doors opened to the long line of persons who had been gathering for hours at the entrance. Captain Hartley, of the local Police Department, and a squad of picked men detailed by Major Pullman, handled the huge throngs with clocklike precision of a big league infield. Smoothly was their work performed, with not even the slightest indication of disorder or confusion. In the rear of the rostrum a choir of 1,500 voices, male and female, led

DENTIST RELATES HOW HE COURTED DEATH BY POISON

By A. C. GILL.

The Richmond, Va., city jail nestles against the foot of a steep hill. Almost directly above is the Church Hill viaduct, ninety-five feet from the level of the jail and spanning a distance of 2,800 feet.

As the electric cars and motor trucks pass over the viaduct the constant rumbling sound is almost deafening in the jail below. There is but little cessation during the twenty-four hours of the day.

On Christmas Day, two weeks ago, when the ground was white with snow, when a stiff wind groaned and screamed around the corners of the brick jail, nearly 100 prisoners within, mostly negroes, sought to drive hell care away, to forget their homes, to lighten the burdens in their hearts as they lay in jail awaiting the morning when some of them would face a court of justice.

Minister's Call

Ministers, white and colored, called to conduct services and most of the unfortunates participated in the singing, for that was the only way many of them knew to forget their troubles.

After the negroes mournfully chanted "I don't want to be hurried to my grave" and several other quaint, religious songs they swung into "When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there."

Across the hall from the Christmas celebration a dentist, twenty-three years old, accused of murder, accused of giving his secret bride of three months, a nineteen-year-old girl, a capsule of cyanide that produced her death, was pouring out his soul to The Times representative.

The dentist sat in the chair that had been kindly tendered by the jailer and his hearer sat upon a small shoe-shine box, the property of a trusty who was permitted the liberty of the jail corridors and offices to pick up spare change by shining the shoes of lawyers who came to see clients or from prisoners who desired a shine to add to their general appearance when they appeared in court.

The dentist was Dr. Lemuel J. Johnson, of Middlesex, N. C., who was graduated from the Medical College of Virginia last June and later set up for himself in his home town to make good.

Kept Marriage Secret. The marriage to pretty nineteen-year-old Alice Knight, of Richmond, on September 18, he kept secret. He had been engaged for two years to Miss Ollie White, a twenty-year-old music teacher of his home town. She wore a diamond engagement ring he had given her.

After attending the funeral of his

\$200,000 FIRE SWEEPS BOSTON RAILWAY YARDS

BOSTON, Jan. 6.—A fire believed to be incendiary is sweeping over the yards of the Boston and Maine railroad. At noon it had destroyed property valued at more than \$200,000. Numerous other fires started in the vicinity shortly after the blaze originated and a general alarm called out apparatus from Cambridge, Somerville, and Charleston.

FIRST ROBIN CLAIMED BY NEW JERSEY TOWN

ORANGE, N. J., Jan. 6.—With zero weather raging in this vicinity all week Horace J. Jacquith reported today that a robin perched in an apple tree on his place.

Natives say this is a sign of early spring.

AMERICAN SAILORS RAID RADICAL PAPER

SEATTLE, Jan. 6.—Fifteen to twenty American bluejackets entered the office of the Daily Call, radical newspaper here, and almost wrecked the plant, according to witnesses. It is said the sailors were led by two civilians.