New York Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements

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Constanza

The capture of Constanza by Mackensen's army of Bulgars, Turks and Germans is one of the most impressive successes of the war. Its military consequences may be large or small; they will probably be small in comparison with the moral effects; yet it is not the military but the moral consequences which will count immediately and weigh heavily against the Allied harvest of accomplishment for the last four or five months.

Above all it is necessary to say now that the golden moment in the Balkans, which came with the entrance of Rumania into the war, has been lost. The whole Balkan play has turned against the Allies; they were not able to make use of the advantages that came into their hands when Rumania entered the conflict; an opportunity as great as that of Gallipoli has been lost by mistakes which may yet prove as stupid as those which made the Dardanelles the graveyard of British troops and Allied hopes.

If one were to go back a little more than a month and measure the comment then going the round of the world, the conclusions drawn from the entrance of Rumania into the strife, one would have a fair measure of the change that has come. With Falkenhayn's successful thrust in Transylvania and into Rumania there expires the legend that the Germans have no strategic reserve. Falkenhayn's army was a strategic reserve; it was assembled and flung at the critical gap in the German and Austrian lines and it has brought back a great triumph.

We may see the two waves of victorious armies, that of Falkenhayn in Transylvania, that of Mackensen in the Dobrudja, converge until they meet at Bucharest. This is now a plain possibility. We may see Rumania cut in half, the western half merged in the solid block of the territories of the Central Powers. We may see all Rumania to the Pruth swept up in the rush of triumphant Teutonic invasion, or we may see Mackensen halted east of the Danube and Falkenhayn's drive stopped in the Transylvanian Alps; but we shall not now see Bulgaria overrun or turned from her allegiance to the Central Powers, nor shall we see Greece swept by popular enthusiasm into the Allied embrace.

By taking Constanza the Central Powers have deprived Rumania of her one seaport. They must presently possess the eastern end of the Cernavoda Bridge, the one bridge spanning the Danube between Belgrade and the Black Sea. The bridge may be destroyed as was the bridge at Belgrade, but on the ruins of the latter the engineers of Mackensen speedily raised a new structure. Here, then, is a possible road across the Danube to Bucharest, a far better crossing than was obtained when Turtakan and Silistria were captured.

Henceforth we must watch the two steadily converging armies of the German commanders, Mackensen and Falkenhayn. On the map Rumania looks like a gigantic salient driven westward into the solid block of territory belonging to the Central Powers. If Mackensen and Falkenhayn can meet, they will shorten the front of the Central Powers in the east by several hundred miles, thus reducing the numbers needed to defend it. They will acquire possession of a rich wheat and oil country.

It is still too early to forecast the fall of Bucharest or the immolation of Rumania, but the fate of Belgium and Serbia is now within plain sight. Two months ago Rumania seemed destined to bring decisive aid to the Allied cause; to-day the single speculation must be whether the Allies can save Rumania, and of this there is obvious doubt.

Who shall explain the causes of the Allied failure? We are told by Dr. Dillon in a British magazine that the blundering in the matter of supporting the army of Sarrail is beyond belief, and the inference is that this is chargeable to the British, who are responsible for transport. We are told that the Rumanians originally invited destruction by invading Transylvania first. We shall be told other things, but the sum of all our information must be that a great chance was lost and that a correspondingly great German success has resulted.

It was the moral value of the German failure at Verdun that depressed the Germans and roused the French to new confidence. It was the moral effect of the Russian victories in Galicia that contributed to still further depression in Berlin and new faith in the Allied capitals. The early advances in the Battle of the Somme seemed to confirm the other indications that the long-postponed crumbling of German power was in sight. Finally the entrance of Rumania was a demonstration that what the Allies felt, the most exposed and imperilled of all possible recruits believed.

Now the moral effect of Rumania's disaster is equally to be reckoned with. Berlin and Vienna will respond to the new victory as did Paris and London to the previous triumphs. German leaders have declared that Germany is invincible, and now Mackensen and Falkenhayn have supplied fresh evidence in the field. Hindenburg has been called upon to restore hope and confidence, and under his supreme command confidence and hope have been restored.

It is foolish to attempt to minimize the meaning of Constanza, whatever be its consequences. It will have precisely the effect in Allied capitals that Grant's failure to dispose of Lee in 1864 had in Washington. After the terrible sacrifices from the Rapidan to Cold Harbor, to the trenches before Petersburg, the South still stood invincible, and Early approached and threatened Washington.

Recognizing all this, however, it is equally futile to exaggerate the meaning of this new triumph. Germany has disposed of a new foe in shining fashion; she has warded off a terrible thrust with supreme skill and with a promptness that commands admiration, but this does not on the military side change the situation which existed before Rumania came in, save as it has reduced the reserves of the Central Powers through losses in a campaign against a new enemy.

The Allied publics, which believed that Germany was actually crumbling, short of man power, facing immediate defeat, will have to revise their calculations. The German people, who believed that Germany could stand on the defensive indefinitely, will find new confirmation for their faith, and the new confidence will materially strengthen German resistance, as the French defence at Verdun strengthened French confidence and French determination.

We are now going to see a new period of depression among the Allied nations. We are going to see a time of doubt and of trial. This was the experience of the North in the terrible test of 1864. But the people of the North stood firm in the face of temporary depression and the outcome of their firmness was ultimate victory. There was a similar period of doubt and hesitation when Napoleon won his victories in the Marne Valley in 1814, but in the end his enemies persevered and the collapse came.

This is unquestionably the great crisis of the war for the Allies. If their alliance can endure this new reverse and this very illuminating demonstration that the way to ultimate victory must be long and costly, the German success at Constanza, the disaster to Rumania, will have no real consequences. But Germany will use her utmost effort to make this last success the basis for a settlement which shall not be unfavorable to her or too costly to her foes. She has her excuse for proposing "victorious peace" again. She will use it.

The Limousine Look

Perhaps it is hypercritical of us. Riding in a limousine is a magnificent and awful thing, and how should any plain mortal be expected to endure it without amendment to his soul? Still, from our sidewalk, we do observe and protest. Can no human being, even though to the limousine born, learn to ride in a closed car and avoid the closed face, that blank, toplofty, British aloofness of expression so alien to normal American worry and cheerfulness?

There was a time not so many years ago when every one who rode in a carriage on Fifth Avenue had a carriage look. It was a badge of honor indicating arrival among those choice few who by virtue of a bank account could afford to sacrifice their calves and colons to the boredom of riding behind their own pair. That has vanished. The aristocratic carriage has gone the way of all aristocracy and has been superseded by the democratic motor car, which almost any one can flaunt upon the Avenue. Hauteur placed upon an equality with impudence purchased for $360 f. o. b. Detroit simply cannot exist. The oldtime aristocratic vehicular look has flivvered past recall.

The limousine look is the small remaining survival. It attacks any happy, laughing débutante or bank president the instant the door slams and they sink back in what is technically known in our automobile literature as "miladi's drawing room on wheels." It comes on or off the face very much as do the detachable tops that convert an ordinary touring car of commerce into a miniature palace fit to stand before the blazing glory of an opera house with a uniformed attendant handing in a very charming and expensive wife. (The Russian wolfhound is always left at home in the garage in these limousine pictures.)

It is from these same authentic sources that comes the one possible answer to our problem. It appears to be settled that in the near future no American family will be able to exist without a closed car. That condition obviously spells the doom of the limousine look. With all democracy riding behind glass the whole occasion for the look vanishes. It will not only be possible, but compulsory, to ride in a closed car and remain an ordinary, open-faced human being.

Not a Back Room Statesman

Mr. Hughes's denial of the Democratic National Committee's charge that he entered into some sort of secret deal with the American Independence League—a German-American Irish-American hyphenate organization—was scarcely needed. Allegations like this and the Norman Hapgood statement that Mr. Hughes was making speeches written by young Mr. Ridder may carry some weight in places in this land where the candidate is not known personally. But in this state, where the people had a chance to study him for four years, they seem the merest nonsense. The Hapgood "sensation" blew up almost as soon as it was loosed, and its author now admits that he has been "muzzled politically"—assuredly not by the Republicans. This later piece of the same stock unquestionably will prove to be as sleazy material.

In his bitterest fights here no one of Mr. Hughes's political antagonists was silly enough to charge that the Governor was making dickers. No one ever fathered an accusation that he was shaping his speeches or course of action to suit the views of any faction or group or coterie in the community in accordance with a secret bargain. The man's record in office gave the lie to any such idea. He could have avoided many hard places if he had been willing to do it. He could have escaped much labor and many hard fights if he had been a dealer and a trimmer. He wasn't built that way.

As Governor Mr. Hughes was his own man—nobody else's. Neither those who fought with him nor those who fought against him in that period can be convinced now that he has made himself over and is saying in some back room what he wouldn't say on the stump.

The Republican States

In order to win the Presidency Mr. Hughes must get 266 votes in the Electoral College. The great advantage in position which he enjoys in this campaign is that he can get more than 266 votes by simply carrying normally Republican states. He can win and yet concede to Mr. Wilson all the Democratic states, all the customarily doubtful states and even some states recognized as Republican.

If Mr. Hughes can poll the Republican popular vote of 1904 or 1908, or the combined Progressive and Republican vote of 1912—all these totals being practically the same—Mr. Wilson, on his popular vote of 1912—the normal Democratic total—has an adverse balance to overcome of about 1,200,000.

The great strength of the Republican candidate's position becomes apparent when conditions are studied in the normal Republican strongholds. New England has 44 electoral votes, divided as follows: Maine, 6; New Hampshire, 4; Vermont, 4; Massachusetts, 18; Rhode Island, 5, and Connecticut, 7. The excess of the Republican-Progressive vote of 1912 over the Wilson vote in each of those states was: Maine, 23,925; New Hampshire, 15,997; Vermont, 30,110; Massachusetts, 124,768; Rhode Island, 14,169, and Connecticut, 27,892. The election in Maine last month and the other developments of the campaign have shown that the Republican-Progressive reconsolidation in New England is virtually complete and that these states are pretty safely Republican.

In the Middle States there has been a similar unification. The Republican-Progressive margins against Wilson in 1912 were: New York, 189,974; New Jersey, 55,956; Pennsylvania, 325,112, and Delaware, 2,252. In all these states the Republicans won in 1914. In the recent primaries in New York and New Jersey a strong Republican preponderance was indicated. More votes were cast in the Republican primary in New Jersey than Mr. Wilson received for President four years ago.

West Virginia should be added to the Middle States group. It has been safely Republican for the last twenty years. The Republican-Progressive vote there in 1912 exceeded the Wilson vote by 22,598—a normal showing.

These five states have 108 electoral votes, divided as follows: New York, 45; New Jersey, 14; Pennsylvania, 38; Delaware, 3, and West Virginia, 8. With New England, they make a Republican total of 152.

There is a group of stalwart Republican states in the Middle West and Northwest. In it are included Michigan, with 15 votes; Illinois, with 29; Minnesota, with 12; Iowa, with 13; Kansas, with 10; North Dakota, with 5, and South Dakota, with 5. In 1912 Wilson lost Michigan, Minnesota and South Dakota and came near losing Illinois. The Progressive-Republican margins over Wilson were: Michigan, 216,077; Illinois, 235,033; Minnesota, 83,764; Iowa, 96,299; Kansas, 51,392; North Dakota, 19,261; South Dakota (where there was no Taft ticket in the field), 9,869. The 89 electoral votes of this group added to those of the New England and the Middle States groups produce a total of 241.

A fourth strong Republican group is found in the Rocky Mountain and Pacific Coast sections. In it are Utah, 4 votes; Wyoming, 3; Idaho, 4; Washington, 7; Oregon, 5, and California, 13. Four years ago the Republican-Progressive margins in those states were: Utah, 29,695; Wyoming, 8,482; Idaho, 24,416; Washington, 97,303; Oregon, 25,206. In California there were no Taft electors on the official ballot and nearly all the Taft supporters voted for Wilson. Roosevelt carried the state, however, by a small margin. The normal Progressive-Republican plurality in California is about 150,000. These six states have 36 electoral votes. If they also go for Hughes his total will be 277—11 more than a majority.

This computation of Republican strength excludes the four normally Republican states of Indiana, Wisconsin, Ohio and New Mexico, with 55 electoral votes. In all of these the Republican-Progressive totals of 1912 exceeded the Wilson totals: In Indiana, by 31,384; Wisconsin, by 28,927; Ohio, by 83,141; New Mexico, by 5,643. It also excludes the doubtful states of Montana, Colorado, Nevada, Nebraska and Maryland, with 28 votes. In each of these also Mr. Wilson's total in 1912 fell short of the Republican-Progressive total—in Montana, by 13,027; Colorado, by 16,460; Nevada, by 830; Nebraska, by 17,897; Maryland, by 71. Here are 83 votes, a majority of which are more likely to be cast for Mr. Hughes than for Mr. Wilson. And every state in this list carried by the Republican nominee would offset an equal loss in the states classified as pretty surely Republican.

The conclusion is evident. Mr. Wilson must make a tremendous effort all along the line to win, or even to reduce the Republican electoral vote to 277 or thereabouts. Only a very violent political reaction, of the sort that has not been seen in our politics since the early 90's, will upset the natural balance of parties sufficiently to throw a reëlection to Mr. Wilson.

"Treasury Romances"

(From The Philadelphia Inquirer)

Part of the touching literature of the war is a little tract that has just appeared in London of quasi-official inspiration, named "Treasury Romances." James Douglas, who has compiled it, explains that often the patriotism of those who give to Britain's war fund is "buried five fathoms deep in the Treasury files." He has brought to light with reticence and discretion a few typical instances of sacrificial loyalty. Here, for example, is a miner who sang at seventeen workmen's clubs and inns "for the benefit of the war," and thus gathered in driblets twenty pounds. An old woman writes, "I have much pleashr in sending you the pound," which leads the compiler to add, "Her particular and probably her only pound." A child of seven sends a shilling, a poor man transmits ninepence. From lonely Fanning Island, in the South Seas, come two contributions from natives of the Gilbert Islands at work there. A donkeyman aboard a ship bringing meat from Australia writes at the close of an impassioned letter: "Do do not mind the grammer. Grammer does not count as a rule with gentlemen. I inclose a pound as a start." And so it goes. The imperial hope of England is in such hearts as these.

Long Distance Legal Oratory

(From The London Times)

At the conclusion of the hearing in the case of the Amalgamated Properties of Rhodesia (Limited) against the Globe and Phœnix Gold Mining Company (Limited), Mr. Upjohn, K. C., concluded his speech for the defendants, having addressed the court for forty-five days, the hearing having occupied one hundred and forty-four days in all. He said he was not sure whether he ought not to apologize for the length of time he had occupied, but he felt that he could not blame himself. He had more than 50,000 questions and answers to go through, 5,000 pages of printed evidence, and 256 exhibits. In reading, noting and synthesizing the case for the purpose of placing it before the court he had occupied eighty-four days, not to speak of the work done by the other counsel for the defendants.

Justice Eve said Mr. Upjohn's great speech was bound to provoke a great deal of criticism because of its length. But, having listened to every word of that speech, he was well qualified to offer an opinion upon it, and he wished to express his appreciation of it as an example of unwearying industry.

Sonnet

Lincoln "Thou shouldst be living at this hour!"
Thy reach of vision—prophet thou and seer—
Thy strong and steadfast wisdom, judgment clear,
Are needed in this stress, thy old-time power
The ship of state to save from storms that lower
And threaten to engulf. Dark reefs loom near!
No "watchful waiting" will avail us here.
That wind-swept, tossing ship past rocks that tower
To guide to sunlit waters—calm serene.
Oh! for a leader, fearless, strong and wise,
Of swift decision, and with insight keen
To see the dangers; scorn all compromise;
Restore the honor lost, the faith we prize,
And bring us back the glory that hath been!

KENYON WEST.

"ME AND MINE"

Just Whom Mr. Wilson Has and Has Not Protected

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Perhaps you have noticed the Democratic campaign picture of the workman being greeted by his family on his return from work. With a picture of President Wilson before his eyes he exclaims, "He has protected me and mine."

I think that this picture should only be exhibited with its two companion pictures—one of the drowning women and children of the Lusitania, the other a picture of the mutilated bodies of Americans murdered in Mexico.

"He has protected me and mine."

G. H. HORNE, JR.

Brooklyn, Oct. 17, 1916.

What of Mr. Hughes's Nativism?

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Personally I believe that the tariff and the eight-hour law come nearer to the stomach than the flag. Probably the greater number of those who hold our fate in their hands have no ocular proof that an ocean exists. They eat. Times are good. They let it go at that. The country is typified by the village cut-up, who can lick the whole town with one hand tied behind his back. But whether they are able or not to recognize their best interests, our foreign policy is, of course, the big, the grave, issue of the time. And in this issue nationalism is involved. Depending upon the degree to which we develop nationalism will our foreign policy rise or fall.

To my knowledge, Mr. Hughes's recent speech, incidentally answering professional hecklers, is his first concrete reference to pan-Germanism. I speak as a well wisher who intends to vote for him, but I also speak for many who regard his Americanism, his expression of it, as rather platitudinous and as not above suspicion.

It is almost insulting to an American to be asked to define his Americanism. It is a matter of feeling. It is the same as family instinct, blood loyalty. There are no conditions involved. The instinct is for fealty to America, first, last, all the time and under all circumstances. We are not bitter against the American citizen of German blood or soil. We are, however, bitter against the citizen whose pro-Germanism makes him a German-American. We cannot suffer such citizenship to exist.

Before the law citizenship knows no distinction. Nativism should not exist. It would not exist save for cause. The German-American view of what is nativism and sinister is in itself the sinister cause of any nativism in which we may indulge. In other words, the German-American view, or his attitude toward Americanism, is the sinister cause of any so-called nativism. And it is precisely upon such "nativism" that the unhyphenated, irrespective of soil, ask of Mr. Hughes definite, concrete views.

EDWARD J. LONGMAN.

Brooklyn, Oct. 19, 1916.

A "Yellow" Nation

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Do you know the latest joke on us in Europe? They are saying that the next war will be between the two yellow nations—America and Japan!

An independent, who voted for Cleveland, I now intend to vote for Hughes, because:

1. While "Wilson kept us out of war" he could better have done the same thing by practically declaring war, for the adversary only waited for him to show the first sign of nerve to beat a retreat. He could have prevented the loss of Americans on the Lusitania by just two sentences to the Kaiser. Even Democrats now admit this. We have had four years of shame—and I want to see a real government at Washington that does not drag our flag in the dirt and does not truckle to labor unions.

2. I spent last year in the South, and everywhere I heard one jubilant note: "It is our first chance to get back the money we lost in the war."

Wilson is their Santa Claus. Of course, they will vote solidly for a government which has permitted looting the Treasury for various mud creek improvements and sand bottom harbors (take the Warrior River, for example!) Under the policy of secrecy the Washington government has done many things known only in Southern localities which if known in the North would raise a storm of indignation.

Let us have an open Administration with no secret back stairway, no secret advisers, no secret emissaries to do what our ambassadors and consuls are paid for doing. Let us have no more yellow cowardice and no more secret missions—no more blunders and no more Woodrow!

INDEPENDENT.

New York, Oct. 20, 1916.

When We Weren't Prosperous

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: There should be some way devised to remind the voters of the conditions in 1913-'14 of Wilson's Administration. That was the test under normal conditions the world over.

I was in four Southern States during that time and the dissatisfaction was general and was rightly charged to the Administration. There was being organized among lifelong Democrats a "Young Men's High Tariff Club" in North Carolina.

While I am no politician, and least of all able to give advice, yet it appears to me that a concentrated effort on the part of the Republican press of the country just before the election would be very effective.

Bring these facts before the laborer and farmer. Looking back on the Democratic "prosperity" under normal conditions would beat all silver-tongued orators they could muster.

THOS. J. LINERTON.

Winchester, Tenn., Oct. 16, 1916.

It Was Official

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Will you please inform me whether or not any official warning was given people sailing on the Lusitania on her last trip by the representatives of the German government? Was a warning published in any New York newspaper that was official?

CLIFFORD J. FULLER.

New York, Oct. 18, 1916.

[The warning advertisement came from the German Embassy, and was signed "Imperial German Embassy."—ED.]

THE SOUTH IN THE SADDLE

Now Ruling the Country and Willing to Continue by Grace of Any Northern Element Which Will Call Itself Democratic—No Convictions Save on the Race Question

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Some of our Democratic Southern Senators, Senator Tillman among the number, are complaining because the Republican speakers are calling the attention of the Northern people to the fact that the South is again "in the saddle."

The South is either in the saddle or it is not. It is either governing the country or it is not.

To call the attention of the country to the fact, if it is a fact, is not, as Senator Tillman asserts, waving the bloody shirt. If the Northern people are satisfied that they themselves cannot run the government so well as the Southern people can, then they ought to vote for Mr. Wilson. There is no sense in trying to evade the fact that the South is the brains and backbone of the Democratic party. The South is perfectly willing to assume all responsibility of running the government, but is not laboring under any delusion as to its tenure of power. Be assured that every question of national importance which comes up will be settled in conformity with the welfare and happiness of the South, so long as the South is in the saddle. The South, of course, wants the North to pay the taxes and the taxes to be spent for the benefit of the South. The South has been taught that the North, when in power, taxed the South and spent the money for the North.

But, aside from the question of who shall pay the taxes, and where shall the taxes be spent, there is staring the country in the face the great fact that the solid South is a real menace to the happiness and welfare of the country. The South can never vote any other way than Democratic. Let the Northern people face that fact. In large sections of every Southern state the negroes either outnumber the whites or equal them, and for safety's sake the white people are determined never to divide so as to give any political power to the negro. Every public question is secondary to that. The South has stood for Sam Randall, of Pennsylvania, a Democrat in favor of high protection. Then it went wild over Watterson and a "tariff for revenue only." It stood for Cleveland and the gold standard, and then for Bryan and free silver. It would as cheerfully have voted for the most hidebound conservative Democrat as it did for Wilson.

The South is perfectly willing to form a coalition with any dissatisfied element in the North, provided that element is strong enough to assure victory and will for the time being allow itself to be called Democratic. Every question is of secondary importance to the South in comparison with the one which appeals to us every day, namely, How does the solution of this question or that question affect our relation to the negro?

The negro is before us, in the flesh, tangible; all other questions are theoretical. We are going to settle this question—the tangible one—to suit ourselves. We have no firm convictions on any other question.

An important question came up some months back. President Wilson and his Secretary of War, Mr. Garrison, agreed that the best way to prepare the country to defend itself against foreign aggression was to compel every able-bodied male citizen of military age to undergo military training for a stated period.

The President went before the country and aroused the people to a realization of the danger of unpreparedness. His speeches were very effective. He came back to Washington ready to place before Congress his plans to raise this great army of soldiers. In the meanwhile the Democratic Congressmen from the South had heard from their constituents. These Congressmen went to Mr. Wilson and told him that the South would not for one minute agree to arming and training as soldiers the young negro men of the South. The king can do no wrong, and Mr. Garrison was unceremoniously kicked out of the Cabinet.

The menace of the South is real. We are a menace to ourselves as well as to you. Thousands of us vote the Democratic ticket, but in our hearts hope the good sense of the North will save us from a calamity of our own making.

AN OLD CONFEDERATE.

Wytheville, Va., Oct. 16, 1916.

Up-State Politicians at Sea Over Trend of "Silent Vote"

Republican Majority Assured at Syracuse, but Size Is in Doubt—Drift to Wilson Has No Effect on Farmers

By S. H. EVANS

Syracuse, Oct. 23.—He who asserts that it is possible to predict the vote of the State of New York within 100,000 is talking foolishness. Straw votes may indicate trends, wise old veterans with supersensitive political feelers may feel shifts, the canvasses of the county chairmen of the respective parties may be taken most conservatively, but the fact is that nobody really knows anything about it until the figures begin to come in.

One election district is more or less like another. In each there is an irreducible minimum or heretofore irreducible minimum of Republican votes. A shift of five votes in each election district of 300 or more voters means a change in the net result of 50,000.

Here in Onondaga County, where politics is more or less an exact science, predictions have been made in past years which have been almost uncanny in their accuracy. The politicians know Onondaga; apparently, too, the people of the city of salt and typewriters and Chancellor Day and Ray Smith and Bill Kelly and that dean of the "old guard," Francis Hendricks, and of much else besides. These folks seem to be pretty average folks, and in ordinary years if one who is bent on finding things out in advance could get a genuine "line" on Onondaga County he might, without too much danger, risk an opinion on the size of the majority which "comes down to The Bronx."

This No Ordinary Year

But this is no ordinary year. The wise ones, Republican or Democrat, will say quite frankly that they don't know, that they have not been able as yet "to get a line" on the county.

There is no doubt, of course, that Onondaga will return a Republican majority. But will it be 14,000 or better, which would mean that Hughes would sweep the state to the tune of 200,000? Or will it be 7,000 or less, which would mean a very narrow squeak for somebody?

The Republicans who are in the thick of the fight here are very confident. The Democrats in the trenches are equally confident. Here, as in many other sections, there is a sort of vague feeling that somehow, in some way, very recently there has been a trend toward Wilson. Try to dig into that vague feeling, and you come on equally vague foundation for it. The professionals among the Republicans will tell you that Hughes started too early and fired too many rounds of bird shot. They like the way he is campaigning now, however. They believe he is hitting some body blows that are sure to tell.

See Hard Times Coming

There are, too, some lifelong Republicans who take an extremely cold-blooded, philosophic view of the immediate future. It might be for the more permanent good of the G. O. P., they say, if Wilson were elected. They look for extremely bad times, soup kitchens and bread lines, in about two years. They say that Wilson and the Democratic party are sure to make things as bad as they possibly could be, and that by 1920 the American people would be in a state of mind to make it impossible for a Democrat to win in thirty years.

This sort of talk one gets only from Bourbons of the Bourbons, and the dose of four years more of Wilson and his Cabinet and his party is too bitter even for them to swallow.

In the country districts and small towns hereabouts there is a much more optimistic view of the situation among Republicans. There are not any Democrats worth mentioning. Charles H. Betts, of Lyons, expressed the views of a great many upstate and small town Republicans in these words:

"The Republicans are going to win because they can't lose; are going to win in spite of bad generalship. This case went to the American jury before the great war started. The evidence was closed ten months after the Underwood tariff was on the books. Unemployment was increasing rapidly, the charity organization societies were working overtime, soup houses already were being set up. The jury has been holding a sealed verdict ever since. One of the jurors reported over in Maine the other day."

As far as can be learned, the farmers of New York State are not impressed with the argument of "he kept us out of war." Nor do they listen patiently to the talk that the Adamson law was passed in their interest. The weak point from a Republican point of view in the farmer situation is their abundant prosperity and the fact that they are very busy. They are more interested in getting those highly expensive potatoes to market and in the soaring price of wheat than in anything else. The difficulty will be in getting out the vote. If the farmer vote is polled there is no doubt about the result.

W. M. Giles, who lives at Skaneateles, N. Y., and is secretary of the state grange, has been travelling through seven rural counties in Central and Western New York. He finds that the Democrats have made no inroads on the rural vote. He finds that Hughes is very popular. He made his reputation with the farmers of this state when he was Governor.

HOMICIDES HERE FEWER NOW THAN YEAR AGO

Reduction of 20 Per Cent Shown in Report by Police

The number of homicides in New York was reduced 20 per cent during the nine months ended September 30, according to a report made public yesterday by Police Commissioner Woods. The record of the first nine months of this year, compared with that of 1915, follows:

	1916.	1915.
Manhattan	77	95
The Bronx	11	13
Brooklyn	42	53
Queens	6	8
Richmond	1	3
Totals	137	172

Up to September 30 last there had been 99 arrests for homicide, 27 convictions, 29 discharges and 43 cases still pending. For the same period last year there were 120 arrests, 47 convictions, 71 discharges and two cases pending.

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY

Free admission to the American Museum of Natural History, Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York Zoological Park, Van Cortlandt Park Museum and the Aquarium.

Social Day of the Theatre Club of New York, Hotel Astor, 2 p. m.

Meeting of the Society for Political Study, Hotel Astor, 2:30 p. m.

Address by Dr. W. H. Vail on "What We Should Know About Infantile Paralysis" before the National Housewives' League, headquarters, 25 West Forty-fifth Street, 2:30 p. m.

Meeting of the Business Men's Republican Association, Yale Club, 5 p. m.

Dinner of the Insurance Society of New York, Hotel Astor, 7 p. m.

Dinner of the Big Brothers and Big Sisters of Brooklyn, Imperial Hotel, Red Hook Lane and Fulton Street, Brooklyn, 7 p. m.

Address by Samuel H. Chubb on "Possibilities in Bird Photography in New York City" before the Linnæan Society of New York, American Museum of Natural History, 8 p. m.

Address by Dr. Edward King on "The Philosophy of Positivism" before the New York University Philosophical Society, City College Club, 302 Madison Avenue, 8 p. m.

Lecture by Dr. Frank Crane on "How to Live," auditorium, Young Men's Christian Association, 318 West Fifty-seventh Street, 8:15 p. m.

Discussion on "The Issues of the Presidential Election" at the meeting of the Robert Collyer Men's Club of the Church of the Messiah, church, Park Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street, 8:15 p. m.

Public lectures of the Board of Education, 8:15 p. m.: Manhattan—"The City of Washington," by Edward Justus Parker, Wadleigh High School, 115th Street, west of Seventh Avenue; "Rousseau: The Return to Nature," by Professor Christian Gauss, Public School 77, Forty-second Street, east of Third Avenue; "Building from Alphabet to Poetry," by Mrs. Mary G. Murray, Public School 63, Fourth Street, east of First Avenue; "New Guinea and Adjacent Islands," by Mrs. Lillian S. Fisher, Public School 68, Eighty-eighth Street, east of First Avenue; "A Trip to Alaska," by Adelaide H. Allerton, Public School 90, 147th Street, west of Seventh Avenue; "Peru and Ecuador," by Professor Benjamin L. Miller, Public School 132, 132d Street and Wadsworth Avenue; "The Saracens and Their Art," by Dr. Putnam Cady, F. R. G. S., American Museum of Natural History, Seventy-seventh Street and Central Park West; "Longfellow, the Poet," by Professor J. Duncan Spaeth, Metropolitan Temple, Seventh Avenue and Fourteenth Street. The Bronx—"The Smallest Thing in the World," by Charles L. Harrington, Public School 56, 207th Street and Hull Avenue; "Edgar Allan Poe," by Dr. Samuel Katz, Riverdale Hall, Riverdale Avenue and 260th Street; "A Glimpse at the History of Architecture," by Grenville T. Snelling, St. Avsem's Hall, Tinton Avenue, near 155th Street.

THE HALSEY PRINT COLLECTION

Rare Americana, Portraits, Naval Views and Urban Subjects

By ROYAL CORTISSOZ

The collection of prints formed by Mr. Frederic R. Halsey, of this city, has long enjoyed an enviable celebrity amongst connoisseurs. It is very large—containing more than ten thousand pieces—and it is known for quality as well as for its unusual magnitude. The first section has been placed on view at the Anderson Galleries, where it will be sold on the evenings of November 1, 2 and 3. This section, the catalogue of which runs to 723 numbers, is devoted to Americana, including historical portraits, naval prints, views of New York and divers miscellaneous items. The portraits dominate the show, forming an extraordinarily interesting gallery.

It is one of the joys of the collector of Americana that his scope is not confined to local boundaries. His soldiers and statesmen may be not only Americans, but Englishmen and Frenchmen. He is, to be sure, as interested in Lafayette as in Washington; if he collects the portraits of Franklin he collects also those of Pitt. The result in an exhibition like this is a fascinating assemblage of personages, a sort of international "Who's Who" of the Revolutionary period. A fitting review of it would be not so much a matter of criticism as an excursion into historical anecdote. One longs to put aside questions of technique and, instead, to track the sitters for these portraits through the memoirs of their time.

A Stipple by Baldry

We pause before the "Francis Rawdon Hastings, Earl of Moira" (No. 219), a stipple by Baldry, after Sir Joshua, printed in colors. It is a charming thing, detaching itself by virtue of a certain dainty elegance from the rather stately atmosphere enveloping most of the portraits of that epoch. One would like to know something about that debonair gentleman, something apart from his public career, which might do a little to explain his peculiarly gracious salience. So we dip into Lady Bessborough's sprightly correspondence and find her confiding to Lord Granville that "if Lord Moira would shave off the black whiskers that grow just under his eyes and almost across his nose he would be quite handsome." Ah! the sublime magic of art! Reynolds knew just what to do. He made the Earl a veritable eighteenth century Apollo. We wonder what tale might be recovered to match the gaillard presence of Mr. Caleb Whitefoord, late secretary to the British Commission for Treating of Peace with America, in the portrait again by Reynolds, but in this instance engraved by Jones. If there were time we would find one—or invent it—for there must surely be some engaging reminiscence to go with so handsome an apparition. It is not enough that we find in the catalogue—"Fine impression; scarce," though the information is exact.

The catalogue, by the way, contains one curiosity. Number 88 is entered as "Fernand Cortez." The compiler might plead precedent, since the same print has been known under the same title on other occasions, but it is time for the silly misnomer to be dropped. This is an engraving after that full length by Velasquez in the Prado which everybody knows as the portrait of one of the buffoons of Philip IV. "Don Juan of Austria," the sad eyed jester was called, after the hero of Lepanto, for some occult reason. The reason for calling this print "Fernand Cortez" is equally obscure. But we will not quarrel with the cataloguer, whose designations are generally just, and especially so in those cases where he feels encouraged to add a note about the scarcity of a print or the excellence of the impression. Though it would be too much to ask a collection of the kind to be one of dazzling gems, the rarities and the prints of exceptional beauty are surprisingly numerous. Again and again we are confronted by some portrait which is a perfect example of the mezzotinter's art. Yet it is doubtful if this will determine the importance of the forthcoming sale. The great thing for the collector will be the chance to "fill a vacancy," to restore a missing line in his particular epic of the Revolution, to capture a long sought Washington, or John Paul Jones, or John Andre. We can imagine the competition that will be excited by, say, the "Samuel Adams" (No. 7). It is not only "excessively scarce," but it is a striking bit of mezzotint.

Other Interesting Collections

Several other collections are at the Anderson Galleries just now. Mr. John D. Crimmins is offering some interesting old views of New York. There are Oriental objects of art and other belongings consigned by Mr. Albert Ottinger and from various estates. The late A. M. Palmer's playbills and theatrical portraits also make an amusing little exhibition by themselves. But the Halsey prints come authoritatively into the foreground. They foreshadow some further notable occasions, too, when the early and eighteenth century engravings and etchings are sold.

The National Society of Craftsmen is making an exhibition of costumes and drawings illustrative of the art of the theatre. Paintings by the lesser known old masters are shown at the Ehrich gallery. The Knoedler gallery presents pictures by Miss Florine Stettheimer. Sculpture by M. Brancusi is at the Modern gallery. The Folsom gallery offers paintings by Bonington, Sully, Cazin, William M. Chase and others. Etchings and drawings by James McBey are at the Keppel gallery. Rare views of old New York and some etchings and dry points by Dwight C. Sturges are on exhibition at the Kennedy gallery. Water colors of English country homes and gardens by Charles E. Flower at the Braus gallery, Japanese wood cuts by Bertha F. Lum at the Schwartz gallery, and a bronze bust of President Wilson by Jo Davidson at the Reinhardt gallery, complete the week's calendar.

PHILADELPHIAN BUYS 7 FAMOUS PAINTINGS

McFadden's Purchase Called Year's Biggest Transaction

London, Oct. 23.—It is announced that John H. McFadden, the Philadelphia cotton magnate, has purchased seven paintings by Constable, Romney, Raeburn, Morland, Crome and Wilson. All are regarded as pictures of the first rank, and the sale is considered the most important art transaction of the year.

John Howard McFadden is president of the Philadelphia Art Club, and is widely known for his contributions to medical research work. In 1913 he endowed a laboratory in Liverpool for the investigation of cancer. He is a trustee of the Jefferson Medical College, in Philadelphia, and a director of special researches at the Royal Southern Hospital, Liverpool.