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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1914.

A MOTTO.

To those members of Congress who have small fancy for voting an hundred millions of new taxes in one breath, and clawing out fifty millions of pork in the next;

To those who think that rank extravagance ought at least to moderate its demands on the Treasury at such a time as this;

To all who want to see the financial posture of the nation and of the nation's business firmly and effectively maintained, we offer this motto:

"Millions for revenue; not one cent for pork!"

WISE PUGNACITY

If President Wilson were a European ruler, we would say that he had a chip on his shoulder. His intimation that, despite the protests of England and France, this Government proposes to buy ships wherever it chooses and send them wherever trade may call, is an invitation that Turkey, Roumania or Greece would jump at.

But the question as to whether the mercantile marine situation justifies a Government investment in ships being held open, there is certainly but one way in which they can be acquired and used compatibly with the dignity of the United States—and that is, without submitting to a dictation of our course by any European power. We may trust to the common sense of the powers to assume the bona fide character of our investments once they are made, not to seek to impose restrictions either to observe or ignore which would constitute a violation of our neutrality, and to believe that we will not use our mushroom merchant marine to invite complications.

A BIT OF WAR DRAMA.

It is assuredly a thoroughly up-to-the-minute war, with new touches of Bellamyized drama, tragedy, and romance. We have been thrilled by the story of the Kronprinzessin Cecilie's round trip of the North Atlantic, the chase and destruction of the Kaiser Wilhelm, the horrors of bombardment from the skies by night, the wonders of a battle in the air over Paris, the heroism of Liege's defense, and the sheer awfulness of the bombardment of Namur. There has been the widest variety of sensations, suited to whatever taste.

But from the naval battle off Helgoland comes the premier touch of modernistic drama. Jules Verne might have dared it, if he had thought of it; but the same man couldn't possibly have done both. So there is no use considering the violation of the verisimilitude. The thing happened; it doesn't need to depend on verisimilitude.

Down toward the end of the engagement the incident occurred, which is described by a young officer of the British fleet in a letter to London. His telling is as good as the story:

> The most romantic, dramatic, and piquant episode that modern war can ever show came next. The Defender, having sunk an enemy, lowered a whaler to pick up her swimming survivors. Before the whaler got back an enemy's cruiser came up and chased the Defender, who thus had to abandon her small boat. Imagine their feelings, alone in an open boat without food, twenty-five miles from the nearest land, and that land an enemy's fortress, with nothing but fog and foes around them, and then suddenly a swirl alongside, and up, if you please, hops his Britannic majesty's submarine E-4, opens his conning tower, takes them all on board, shuts up again, dives, and brings them home, 250 miles!

Comment is quite useless. There is nothing to add, unless perchance the pitiful observation that a civilization that can produce such marvels is in a mighty poor way when it turns all its achievements into instrumentalities of barbarism.

THE WORLD'S FURS.

It may be that the war will bring to America a market that should have been hers, by every natural right, these many years. This is the raw fur market, which has been centered in London for no reason other than custom.

As the fur trade is now controlled and handled, when a mink is killed in North America—upper Canada is the great trapping ground—its pelt is shipped to London and put up at auction there, great sales being held four times a year. The American fur dealer, whose business it is to buy skins and convert them into garments, has to cross the ocean, bid in the pelt and then bring it back to New York. Two steamer freights on the pelt, the round trip passage money of the buyer, the commission of the London auction house—do you wonder why furs cost so much?

Nothing except custom has prevented skins from coming direct from the trapping grounds to New York, but custom has a great hold on all things Canadian and English.

Now, because of the war, there will be no October sales of furs in London, perhaps no January sales. Canada, to dispose of her stock, must ship direct to New York. Therefore, even if New York may not become the world's market for furs, it may become the market for the Western Hemisphere.

The fur trade is huge. One auction house in London handled $6,000,000 worth of American furs last year. There is no good reason why London or any other European city should be the market any longer. Europe is the natural market for Russian furs, but not American.

Incidentally the war may make furs cheaper this winter. Europe may not have money to buy expensive skins and Canada and Russia will turn to the United States to unload.

THE PRESIDENT'S APPEAL

Everything that President Wilson said in his appeal to Congress for more revenue was well said and to the point. He merely did not say enough.

The plea for more money was fully justified by the emergency. The demand that it be raised by taxation, not by a loan or loans, was sound. Under the conditions which a Democratic tariff policy imposes, there will be little dissent as to the method, that is, internal revenue duties.

But at a time like this a word for economy might well have re-enforced the word for more revenue. Particularly, Mr. Wilson would have earned the approval of the country had he intimated, though never so moderately, disaffection with the river and harbor bill now seemingly on the point of being rushed to passage.

It needed but a word, a suggestion, from the President, in this connection to kill that egregious grab. Before there was war or rumor of war, men who had been studying the inwardness of this piece of legislation had opened a convincing argument against that bill. The last five weeks have added an hundredfold of weight to every argument they advanced. The grab ought to be killed without a quaver or a question. The President would have ended it if he had even intimated hostility.

Businesses have to economize in a time like this. Why not government?

What business is conducted on more free-and-easy terms than government?

What business could reasonably be expected to save a larger percentage of its operating cost, in case of stress?

The casual observation of Senator Aldrich that business methods should save the Government $300,000,000 a year, has been bandied about for several years. Nothing else has been done about it save to converse. An Administration pledged to strict and effective economy has come into power—and still the expenses go higher.

Surely there is enough of exigency in present conditions to justify a word for economy.

The Times does not agree with the whole revenue policy of this Administration. But at this time it refuses to believe that anything will be gained by turning this revenue discussion into a tariff debate. There would have been a deficit under the old tariff schedules if the war had lasted very long. Perhaps it will prove, that, by swapping revenue tariff for income taxation we have stumbled right; the income tax very possibly will produce a more stable revenue than would the customs duties.

But all this is beside the question. The country is going to be compelled to pay more taxes or else to get government conducted more cheaply. The biggest, plainest, easiest single piece of big economy lies in killing the river and harbor grab.

Then kill it!

BOY SCOUTS IN WAR.

When the history of the war comes to be written a part of it will be devoted to the work of the boy, probably 500,000 of whom are working under the war departments in Great Britain, Germany, France, Austria-Hungary, Russia, Servia, and Belgium.

This is the first war in which as an organized body boys have been used since Lieut. Gen. Sir Robert S. S. Baden-Powell used boys as messengers in his South African campaign. Since the Boer war the Boy Scout movement has spread all over the world. Organized as a peaceful movement, this organization, wonderfully equipped and ready for duty, has responded on both sides.

To Chief Scout Baden-Powell's plea to the "boys of Britain" to "come and do something for your country; she needs help; come and join the nearest troop in your own district and do duty like a man," some 200,000 boys responded. That was the full strength of England's Boy Scouts. There was no need for a Lord Roberts to criticise "the men who can still go on playing cricket and football as if the very existence of the country were not at stake." These boys needed no rebuke.

For the first law that a scout learns is to obey. Not only that, a scout is trustworthy, loyal, and brave. In fact these are four of the "twelve commandments." In Germany the Boy Scouts, who are known as pathfinders, have been given the important work of guarding Germany's bridges. These boys of fourteen are armed with bayonets. The Boy Scouts of Belgium were used in carrying messages on the firing line at Liege. When Brussels was invaded the Boy Scouts did heroic work in aid of women and children refugees. In France the Boy Scouts are carrying messages of the Red Cross. Great Britain is using her Boy Scouts for police work, collecting information as to supplies and transportation, giving out notices to inhabitants, and also being used as dispatch writers. In addition to this work throughout the British Isles and Europe the boys are gathering the harvest and caring for the women and children.

When the war is over and Great Britain and the European nations begin to build again, they will have the best material among the men of tomorrow who are the Boy Scouts of today.

THE WAR'S HORRORS.

"For What We Have and Are" was the monosyllabic caption and opening stanza of Kipling's war poem. One could wish that the rest of the war poets might have felt the inspiration to simplicity and Saxon diction that marked the work of Kipling. Think of William Archer, for instance, who names his versified invective against the Kaiser "Iconoclastes!"

Until the details of the casualty lists begin to come to us, with impressive statistics of numbers sacrificed, and names that in too many cases will sound familiar, one of the chief horrors of the war will be the work of the poets. Samples of both the British and German outpourings are getting to this side; some of them giving rise to dubiety whether at this distance from the firing line there is really much greater safety.

Mr. Archer's attack is directed against the German Emperor, now seemingly agreed upon by the English versifiers as the head devil of it all. He depicts the tremendous impositions which the German Evil One has persistently sought to inflict on the nations and the peoples—

> Till, at last, in fierce rebellion
> Rose his victims, overdriven,
> Rose against the Archimandrite
> And his schneidig hierarchy.
>
> Saying: "Let us smash the Idol,
> Pulverize the Moloch-image,
> Exorcise the accursed vampire—
> From its menace free the world;
>
> Free ourselves, and free the noble,
> Richly dowered, gemutlich nation,
> Doomed by some malign enchantment
> To this dire idolatry;
>
> Free the workers, thinkers, singers,
> To their saner selves restore them,
> Save their souls, reclaim their genius
> For the service of mankind.
>
> * * * * *
>
> Can we crush the Idol? Never
> Doubt it! for a mightier godhead,
> Ancient, awful, fights on our side,
> And its name is NEMESIS.

All of which seems rather tough; but it is really moderation and amiability compared to the bugle blast against our old friend, P. Albion, that is sounded in the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger by Prof. Otto von Gierke. The professor doubtless suffers somewhat at the hands of his translator; but even at that he hands it across the channel in right stiff fashion. Note these samples:

> What, hast thou then the Teuton kinship broken,
> Perfidious Albion!
> And sett'st thyself to deeds of shame unspoken,
> All for what Judas won!
>
> * * * * *
>
> Our strength is in the truth of God eternal,
> The truth that shall not end.
> Launch, England, launch thy fleets of might infernal,
> We stand strong to defend!
>
> We, too, are Lords of Ocean, nor can pardon
> Thy people's bartered troth:
> Our heart and will to victory shall harden,
> Stanch to our word and oath.
>
> Putt'st thou thy trust in cunning calculation
> That we are few, ye more?
> Learn that the spirit of the German nation
> Makes hosts on sea and shore.
>
> The spirit that once the oaks of freedom wreathing
> Our ancient land of Germany inspired,
> Now as from heaven miraculously breathing,
> This day our hearts hath fired.
>
> Seest thou not how its holy flames are glowing
> Or hear'st thou not the thunder of its call?
> United are we; and united going,
> Ready to stand or fall.
>
> Storm on with Slavs and strangers in alliance,
> Vile-hearted nation, on!
> Thou shalt not set God's judgment at defiance,
> Perfidious Albion!

These random selections surely suggest the desirability that when The Hague peace parliament gets back on the job it recommend measures to protect the innocent bystander. How shall we be expected to maintain our neutrality in the face of such provocation? Surely not on the theory that both sides have treated us with equal contumely; for if that be true, it would justify calling out the police reserves, arresting the whole war, and jugging the Continent under a charge of disorderly conduct.

FOOD DEALERS INDICTED

Indictments under the anti-trust law, for conspiracy to increase prices of food products, have been found against a number of Washingtonians. It must be kept in mind that what is possible in this regard in Washington would not be possible elsewhere. A strictly local organization for the fixing and maintenance of prices and trade conditions is amenable to the national anti-trust act here, because Washington is a Federal reservation, and trade here, even though strictly local, is in the same category with interstate trade elsewhere.

There are not many considerable towns which have not associations of retail grocers, commission men, and the like, for the purposes that were represented by the co-operation of business men in Washington. But in another community these organizations would have to be prosecuted under State law, and there is wide variety of the State laws dealing with these transactions.

National interest will attach to the prosecution of the Washington men now under indictment. The national anti-trust law is the best understood and most thoroughly adjudicated statute of its kind in the country. If indictments hold good, and convictions can be had in Washington, against such organizations of local character, there will be disposition throughout the States to pass laws modeled after the national act, in order to make sure of reaching these acts of local business interests.

It is charged that in many cases conspiracies to fix and maintain prices are conducted, which involve interstate trade, and which therefore come under the national act. The Federal authorities, moved by the widespread protest against advancement of prices, are reaching out for these in all parts of the country, and many more Federal, as well as local, prosecutions are to be expected.

Miss Pankhurst Returns.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—Christabel Pankhurst, the militant suffragette, who in other days gave the authorities plenty of trouble, and who has been an exile in France for about two years, has returned to England to carry on a campaign of patriotic propaganda.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST WAR PAINTINGS

No. 8—"SCOTLAND FOREVER," By LADY ELIZABETH BUTLER.

IT HAS has been truly said of Elizabeth Thompson (Lady Butler) that she has done for the soldier in art what Rudyard Kipling has done for him in literature. She has taken the individual, separated him, seen him close, and let the world so see him.

If there is one phase of literature and art in which the moving spirit of realism is more welcome than any other it is in the military. War seen from a distance, from the distance of conventionality and heartlessness, whether by writer or painter, is both stupid and inhuman.

It is noble in detail, and it is of all things most intimately concerned with experience, that watchword of realism.

In her wonderful picture, "The Charge of the Scots Greys at Waterloo," Lady Butler has brought the battle scene so intimately to the perception that one feels the reckless, daredevil spirit that animated Scotia's sons on that immortal day. With the cry of "Scotland Forever," the spirit of Wallace and Bruce must have attended those brave souls to glory that day.

An eyewitness of the Scots Greys' charge describes it thus: "We gave our countrymen in front of us three hearty huzzas; and while we waved our swords in the air several swords were struck by the bullets. The Highlanders were then ordered to wheel back; when they did so we rushed through them; at the same time they huzzaed us, calling:

"'Scotland Forever!'"

The regiment, as all know, was almost annihilated in the charge. Lady Butler shows in front the squadron leader; his trumpter's place should be at his left hand, but the horse of the trumpter, feeling his rider reeling, has wavered and become engulfed in the front rank. Still he goes on, and has hardly finished sounding his charge before he is struck. That causes the pressure of horses—all, save the officers, of a heavier breed than that now in use—in the front rank.

The battle cry has been uttered by most of the men, who, with lowered sabers, are delivering their charge under deadly artillery and infantry fire.

Writing to a friend, the artist, whose technical knowledge of uniforms, to the least strap and last button, is a detail of her general realism of representation, said:

"Happily for the effect of this ever-attractive regiment, the Scots Greys have not changed their costume comparatively since Waterloo. The bearskin caps are, if anything, taller than at that date, and at the back of this towering and imposing headdress is still worn the white horse of Hanover in silver. The peak of the Waterloo headdress, however, has disappeared, much to the advantage of the general effect.

"In 'Scotland Forever' the Highlanders can be seen charging behind the Greys. Some of them caught hold of the troopers' stirrups in their national enthusiasm, and, half running and half hanging, plunged into the charge with them."

The exultation of patriotism added to the lust of battle has driven these gallant souls to an almost certain death for them all, but not a man falters in the determination to go down with his comrades. Lady Butler faithfully portrays that resolve born of the mixed impulses, in the excited faces of the Scots Grey troopers.

The old axiom, that history repeats itself, was never borne out more truly than when the following report was received from London, under the date of Tuesday, August 25, 1914:

"The first list of the casualties suffered by the British expeditionary army on the Continent has been published here.

"It contains only three names. One of these is the name of the Earl of Leven and Melville, a lieutenant of the Royal Scots Greys, who was dangerously wounded August 22, apparently in the cavalry fight at Waterloo."

The Earl of Leven is descended from the first Earl of Leven, a distinguished soldier, who served in Holland and became a field marshal under Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden.

The comparison is strangely coincident. The first Earl of Leven served in the same territory that his descendant, the thirteenth earl, as a soldier fought in. The Scots Greys, of which Lord Leven is an officer, almost to the day ninety-nine years ago made their famous charge at Waterloo on the 18th of August. On the twenty-second day of August, 1914, the Scots Greys again fight on the field of Waterloo.

A significant difference in the list of casualties of the Waterloo fight of 1914 is the report of the wounding of a sergeant of the "Royal Flying Corps."

The News of Society

By JEAN ELIOT.

THE new Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, Mr. McReynolds, will leave Washington this evening to spend a few days in New York, after which he will go to the Adirondacks for a visit of several weeks.

—+—

A wedding of interest to Washington will take place today at Rochester, Minn., when Miss Blanche Martha Strong, daughter of Mrs. George Albert Strong, will be married to Dr. Charles Stanley White, deputy coroner of the District.

Miss Strong is said to be one of the beauties of the middle West. She is a graduate of the University of Minnesota. Dr. White, who is in charge of the Emergency Hospital in this city, has made many pilgrimages to the famous sanitarium and surgical institute conducted by the celebrated Mayo brothers, at Rochester, and it was on one of these visits that he met his future bride. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and bridegroom will leave for a honeymoon trip through Yellowstone Park, and after November 1 they will be at home at 911 Sixteenth street.

—+—

Mr. and Mrs. Claiborne Albert Wilson have sent out invitations for a reception in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage on the evening of September 19 at 1765 Church street.

—+—

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Stotesbury are at the Hotel Imperial, Narragansett Pier, for a few days, en route from Beverly Farms, Mass., to their home in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Stotesbury's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brooks, have returned to their home in the Green Spring Valley, Md., after being among the cottagers at York Harbor, Me., during the last summer.

—+—

Mrs. Rockwood Hoar and her two daughters, Miss Frances Hoar and Miss Louise Hoar are at Rock End, Northeast Harbor, Me., for the end of the season. Mrs. Hoar will open her house in Connecticut avenue this winter, when Miss Louise Hoar will be a debutante.

—+—

Mrs. Harriet Graves has gone to Harrisonburg, Va., to visit Mrs. E. R. Holleman.

—+—

Mrs. Howard Felix Moore and little daughter, Phyllis, who have been spending the last month at Hadden Hall, Atlantic City, returned to their home in this city Wednesday.

—+—

The Brazilian Ambassador and Mme. da Gama soon will take possession of the Mellville Ingalls residence, Eighteenth street and Massachusetts avenue. The house is one of the handsomest in Washington and well adapted for entertaining. They are in mourning for Mr. Ingalls who died this summer.

The ambassador, who has been with the counselor of the embassy, Mr. Chermont, for a few days, has returned to Long Island.

—+—

Mr. Clausse, the counselor of the French embassy, has gone to New York for a few days. Count de Sartiges and Mr. Dejean, two of the embassy secretaries, have joined the ambassador.

—+—

William Phillips, third assistant secretary in the State Department, has joined Mrs. Phillips at Beverly Farms.

—+—

Mrs. Richard Negley, with her two children, will remain in Washington through September as the guest of her father and mother, the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson. The Misses Burleson will resume their studies at George Washington University.

—+—

Mrs. Herbert Shipman has arrived in New York from Lake Forest, Ill., where she has been visiting friends for several weeks. She leaves for Newport today.

—+—

Dr. and Mrs. Louis Stern have returned from their summer outing to Atlantic City, and are at their home, 1315 Columbia road.

—+—

Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Kauffmann, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Al Sigmund, left yesterday for a week-end motor trip to Baltimore.

—+—

Mrs. Hoke Smith and Miss Callie Hoke Smith expect to go to Atlanta, Ga., on October 1 to attend the wedding of Miss Adgate Ellis, which is to take place October 8. Miss Smith is to be one of the attendants at the wedding.

—+—

Miss Sallie Williams will return Monday from a visit to her cousin, Miss Roberta Fulton, at Miller School, Va.

—+—

Mr. and Mrs. George Y. Wheeler who are occupying the Samuel Paschal house at Chevy Chase this summer, are making preparations to move into their new home at 1907 R street.

—+—

Secretary of the Navy Daniels and Senator Gore of Oklahoma arrived at Bar Harbor, Me., yesterday morning to visit J. P. Bass who gave a luncheon and reception in their honor yesterday.

—+—

Congressman and Mrs. Peter Goelet Gerry returned yesterday to Providence, R. I., after spending a few days at their home in Washington.

—+—

The marriage of Miss Adelaide Elizabeth King, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. King, of Georgetown, to John J. Hayden, formerly of Baltimore, but now residing in Los Angeles, Cal., will take place in the latter city Monday.

Business affairs made it impossible for Mr. Hayden to come East for the wedding, which was to have taken place at Trinity Church, Georgetown, so he persuaded his bride to cross the continent.

—+—

Surgeon and Mrs. Walter Bloedorn, of the Navy Yard, will leave Monday to spend a month at the Strand Hotel at Atlantic City.

—+—

Dr. Charles W. Allen has returned from Atlantic City and is at his home in Church street.

What's on the Program in Washington

Today.

Meetings, evening:
Odd Fellows Canton Washington, No. 1, Patriarchs Militant.
National Union—Government Printing Office Council.

Amusements.

Columbia—Lyman H. Howe's Travel Festival, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Poli's—"The Heart of Maryland," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Keith's—Polite vaudeville, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Cosmos—Vaudeville, afternoon and evening.
Belasco—African hunt motion pictures, 2 and 8:30 p. m.
Gayety—Burlesque, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Strand—Motion pictures, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Glen Echo—All amusements.
Chevy Chase Lake—Dancing and Marine Band Concert.

Red Cross Ship and Its Company Ready to Sail

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—All of the 150 doctors and nurses who will sail on the Red Cross ship, "Red Cross," for Europe Monday were mobilized in New York today, ready for service. The big Hamburg-American liner, painted white, with a broad band about her, and her stacks marked by Red Crosses, will be ready to sail at the hour set. Every member of the crew will be an American citizen.

The Silver Lining

Edited by ARTHUR BAER.

Cheer up. Pumpkins will soon be mobilizing.

Canning season arrived. Government will can the Can Trust.

Rockville Center, Long Island, police confess to wholesale robberies. Village will import some burglars to protect the inhabitants from the cops.

Carranza should worry about groceries. He's Provisional President.

Can't see why they call it the Food Trust, when that's exactly what they will not do.

Of course, cool weather makes you buy more coal, but then think of the counter attraction of not having your 2-cent stamps fuse in your vest bocket.

THE OLDEST INHAB SEZ

"Fond o' water-melon, but a feller gets his ears so wet."

Like to see the United States control the South American trade, but can't even learn the dances we have now.

The S. P. C. A., which accomplishes such sterling work in preventing the docking of horses, might now come to the aid of members of Congress.

A new comet is visible in Bulgaria, but most Americans will play a safe, watchful, waiting game. Halley's will be around here in a half century or so.

There are two hundred thousand golfers in the United States, but a person who doesn't like that kind of language can always put his fingers in his ears.

Swiss Americans Raise Fund for Home Folks

Following an appeal made through the Swiss legation here calling upon Swiss Americans to contribute toward a fund for the relief of families in Switzerland rendered destitute because of the mobilization and maintenance of an army on her frontier, local Swiss organizations have formed committees, and are soliciting subscriptions to aid their countrymen.

At a meeting of the Washington Grutli Verein, the largest Swiss society in the city, last night, at Arion Hall, 1006 E street northwest, Julius Egloff was appointed chairman of a committee, which will have general charge of the campaign. On the committee are E. P. Eichenbacher, George W. Kries, Jacob Bruegger, Edward S. Schmid, Theodore Picard, Harry J. Eisenbeiss, and C. E. Sommer.

"Already the heavy hand of want for means of existence is making itself felt," says the appeal, "and this may be followed by a complete stoppage of business resulting in the loss of millions of our nation's wealth and the destruction of our prosperity.

"At the time of the Franco-German war, during the summer of 1870, we had on the frontier a total of 40,000 men for six months. This posting of the frontier cost us some millions, but this sum is but a bagatelle compared with what it will cost to protect the Swiss frontier against the giant armies of our day."

IN THE TIMES MAIL BAG

Communications to the Mail Bag must be written on one side of the paper only; must not exceed 200 words in length, and must be signed with name and address of the sender. The publication of letters in The Times' Mail Bag does not mean the indorsement by The Times of the opinions of the writer. The Mail Bag is an open forum, where the citizens of Washington may argue moot questions.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

Mr. Gardiner is entirely right in saying: "The English people were not in accord with 'Mad King' George and his minister, Lord North, who had the confidence of the King and urged him to make war on the colonies because they very properly refused to be 'taxed without representation.'" History bears Mr. Gardiner out in his contention.

J. S. Sampson takes issue with Mr. Gardiner, and starts out by saying he would "offer a few reasons in rebuttal." I read his article with the greatest interest, but in fifty lines or more I did not find a single reason, as promised, and I defy anyone to point out one. From beginning to end, the article contains nothing but vaunt, vaunt, words, words—vile epithets and abuse applied to England.

In support of Mr. Gardiner's position the history of those times impresses us that that trio of statesmen who, for learning, statesmenship, eloquence in debate, and kenness of intellect, were probably unsurpassed, strenuously opposed the war against the colonies, and in opposition to the war William Pitt, in the house of parliament, made one of his most eloquent speeches. These three statesmen, Pitt, Fox, and Burke, advised the King against it, but to them he turned a deaf ear.

England made a great mistake in her war against the colonies, her own blood and kin, but she profited by it in her management of her other outlying possessions scattered throughout the world.

Many shafts of irony and abuse had been aimed at England, but they have always fallen harmlessly at her feet. They have never found a vulnerable spot in her armor. In my humble judgment, she has done more for the civilizing and uplifting of the human race than all other nations combined.

England is to the modern world what Greece was to the ancients—the eyes of Europe. In literature, in statesmanship, in philosophy, in poetry, she stands without a peer. She put down the great Napoleon, who was at one time the master of the Continent of Europe. But that prodigy—the greatest genius the world ever produced—failed to conquer little England. And England, who conquered Napoleon, with the aid of her allies, will never quit the game until she conquers Germany and banlishes militarism from Europe.

G. A. A.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

In reply to J. S. Sampson; America does love France. She is a sister republic. She gave our colonies blood, treasure, and counsel in their effort to establish political independence.

France embraced our dear, wise Franklin in the court of Paris. Upon his winning arts of diplomacy, it is said, the pillars of our republic rest. The money obtained by him from France enabled us to win our independence. Without it, we should have failed. This is no German country. It is true many Germans have settled here, and while enjoying our political and religious freedom, it seems that a small fraction of them are hitched by their heart-strings to the "faderland," and to "me und Gott."

England is still the mother country. She is yet beloved by North and South alike. We speak her tongue. Our customs are similar to hers, and all our laws, Federal and State, are written in English. Our Constitution, the greatest charter ever devised by human intellect, is written in the mother tongue.

It is admitted that Von Steuben did render service to the colonies, but he was no doub paid therefor. And he, like many other Europeans that came here, despised the iron hand of monarchy. Was he here today, would he stand hitched to the Kaiser?

Napoleon had his day, and so will the modern Attila. The legions of Wilhelm may penetrate the lines of the allies and may hack their way into Paris but the war will go on and on until nation-wide ruin, famine, desolation, and death cry halt.

EDMUND RANDOLPH.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

Where are the historians of Maryland?

This reminds me of a question asked by a tourist: "Where are all the aristocracy of Georgetown?"

The answer was: "In Rock Creek Cemetery."

We read constantly of the old Lord Baltimore mansion, at Riverdale, and the latest is the formation of the Lord Baltimore Country Club. Mt. Airy, in Prince George county, is the ancestral home of all the Lord Baltimores, and the old graveyard their last resting place.

Of course, all persons with knowledge of the Old English descent law know the oldest son inherits the birthplace and title of his forefathers. Riverdale was the home of a younger son, George Calvert, brother of Edward Calvert, Lord Baltimore, of Mt. Airy. Like many Southern homes, the old manor built by the first lord passed out of the family at the death of Eleanora Calvert and is now used as a fashionable resort for motorists.

A. B.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

It seems to me that to take sides against Germany is to sanction murder, for Germany and Austria are fighting to avenge the murder of an innocent man and woman by a nation of assassins, without whom the world would be better off, while the allies uphold the murderer, Servia. England has gained nothing by mixing in this war. Would not she be better prepared to dictate terms regarding Belgium when peace is declared than she will be under present circumstances, all crippled from the effects of this war?

If America is drawn into this war it will be because she must protect her Pacific possessions against Japanese encroachments, and if we fight Japan we shall be with Germany. Sooner or later we shall have to face Japan regarding the California land laws, and Japan's ally, England, will stand ready to back her up, if for no other reason than to seize the Panama Canal. Our only friend in a struggle of this kind would be Germany, because those nations who are with England now would not forsake her later on. We Americans had better look this situation in the face and not blindly condemn our logical German friends.

T. J. HIGGINS.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

The brave fellows who are organizing an American legion in France, with the object of repaying the kindness of the late Marquis Lafayette, will do well to remember that there was a certain Prussian, Baron von Steuben, who was with Washington at Valley Forge, and that another German, John De Kalb, was killed fighting in the Revolution for the United States. They should also remember that the cause of France helping the United States during the Revolution was not that "La Belle France" loved those Americans more, but that she loved England very much less.

CLIFFORD MORRISON.

The Jefferson.

Japanese Exhibit Certain.

TOKYO, Sept. 5.—Announcement is made by Haruki Yamawaki, the Japanese commissioner to the Panama Exposition, that Japan is proceeding with its preparations for participation in the exhibit. He says Japan's exhibit will be of increased excellence because of the inability of Europe to participate.