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AVERAGE DAILY PRESS RUN.	
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AVERAGE DAILY NET PAID.	
MORNING.	
October, 1915	95,184
October, 1914	92,621
Increase	2,563
EVENING.	
October, 1915	51,927
October, 1914	44,088
Increase	7,839
SUNDAY.	
October, 1915	90,150
October, 1914	82,486
Increase	7,664

AVERAGE DAILY NET PAID FOR TEN MONTHS (to October 31).

	Morning.	Evening.	Sunday.
1915	94,240	49,568	87,334
1914	91,642	42,820	81,723
Increase	2,598	6,748	5,611

BALTIMORE, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1915.

FIFTY-TWO PAGES.

WHAT WILL GREECE DO?

Lord Kitchener was at Saloniki Friday and, according to a dispatch from Athens, was to have an audience with the King of Greece yesterday. Whatever his ultimate destination, it is not improbable that the serious trouble which called him East on a day's notice had to do with the attitude of the Greek Government. In truth, the situation there is quite serious enough to warrant the intervention of the ablest man the Allies could send, though why the seriousness of it should be so suddenly impressed upon the English Government is not altogether explicable. Apparently it should have been recognized long ago.

The Allies, it appears, have landed about 30,000 or 35,000 men at Saloniki and these have pressed forward to the aid of the Serbians. If the Greek Government should decide to throw its fortunes in with the Central Powers, those troops would be caught in a trap. Apparently the only assurance the English have that the Greeks will not do this is the scrap of paper pledging Greek support to Serbia in case of an attack by the Bulgarians. Against that must be placed the evident intention of the King and Queen of Greece to do all they can to help Germany and the fact that hitherto they have controlled the situation. Against it must be placed the fact that Germany and Austria have shown the ability to help their allies among the smaller states, while England has shown nothing of the sort. She promised to support Belgium, and Belgium was left to fight its battles unaided. She promised to support Serbia, and the Serbs are now being done to death. England seems to have based its pleas to the Balkan States upon the argument that the Allies must ultimately be successful, but the nation that is threatened with extermination today is not likely to be moved by assurances of salvation two or three years from now. In the circumstances it is not remarkable that Bulgaria should have thrown in her lot with the Central Powers or that Roumania and Greece should be threatening to do so.

One additional argument the Allies can present to Greece. That nation could be seriously harmed and perhaps brought to the point of famine by the stoppage of its commerce by sea. Recent reports from Athens indicate that the prices of the necessities of life have advanced enormously there and it is possible that England already is giving the country a slight illustration of what it can do in that connection. But to the outsider, at least, it seems incomprehensible that the Allies should have landed troops on Greek soil and sent them inland without effectively guarding their rear, and without the means of effectively guarding their rear, until they had absolute assurance as to where Greece would stand. Sir Edward Carson's resignation from the British Cabinet seems to have come about through his insistence upon this point. He urged that Greece be made to take a stand, even if that action drove her to the enemy. But the milder statesmen of England prevailed against him.

Now we have the report, as yet unconfirmed, that the Allies have presented an ultimatum to Greece. Certainly they are exerting every effort to force the country to action favorable to themselves, as the visits of M. Denys Cochin and Lord Kitchener show. Whether they will be successful the next few days or weeks may decide. Meanwhile it ought to be said, in fairness to the English, that the semi-official papers of London are hinting at some important movement of the forces in the East in aid of the Serbians. Perhaps the Allies have sent there many more troops than is generally supposed. Kitchener's presence, indeed, is suggestive of something of the sort.

THE TWO SCHOOLS OF HYSTERIA.

Mr. Winfield Jones, secretary of the National Defense League, declares that the articles which have appeared in THE SUN on the subject of military and naval preparedness are the most illuminating and exhaustive that he has seen, and expresses the wish that they could be published in all the daily newspapers of the country. We should be very glad to have them generally copied, and believe that other papers which agree with THE SUN's views on this subject could not render a better service to the country than by reproducing them. The National Defense League might also assist in public enlightenment by distributing them in pamphlet form.

What is needed now to make certain of the legislation that is demanded is to mobilize healthy public sentiment behind it. And the way to do that is to lay the facts in the case dispassionately before the people of the United States. The Administration is dealing with the facts and it is anxious that the country should base its verdict upon them. It is not dealing with figments of an excited imagination, on the one hand, or with the unrealities of peace dreams, on the other. It is simply mapping out a reasonable course based on the existing facts of the situation and the strong probabilities growing out of that situation. There *is* a hysteria of preparedness which is illustrated by Mr. Roosevelt and other extremists of his school, but there is an even more absurd hysteria of unpreparedness which is illustrated by the Bryan theorists, who insist that the millennium already has arrived and who want us to turn our swords into plowshares and our spears into pruning hooks with nearly the whole world, except ourselves, armed to the teeth. Between these two extremes lie safety and good sense, and it is this middle road the Administration proposes that we should take.

Let us beware of Bryan hysteria and of Roosevelt hysteria. Let us trust to the great American quality of common sense.

POLITICAL JOINT DEBATES.

The recent suggestion of a correspondent in a letter to the Editor of THE SUN that Congressman David J. Lewis and Mr. William Cabell Bruce should meet in a joint discussion of the questions upon which they disagree recalls the fact that this method of campaigning was the accepted form in America for many years and still exists to a considerable extent in the South.

Many of these verbal battles at close range have become historic, the most famous perhaps being that between Douglas and Lincoln in Illinois in 1858, which gave Douglas the Senatorship but made Lincoln President three years later. North Carolinians still recall the famous debate on the stump between Zebulon B. Vance and Thomas Settle, in 1876, both brilliant and eloquent speakers, which set the State on fire and wrested it from the control of the carpet-baggers and the negroes.

We have had in Maryland few of these forensic battles for many years, but such as have occurred aroused great interest. That was a notable bout between the late Senator Rayner and Bourke Cockran at the Lyric in 1912 on the subject of "Bull Moosism." So also was the verbal duel between Jesse D. Price and William H. Anderson over prohibition which took place in Salisbury some years ago, and later the set-to between Mr. Anderson and Lloyd Wilkinson in this city.

One objection to the joint debate is that no man, be he ever so able and efficient, has much chance unless he is a good deal of an orator and quick-witted in debate. Not many years ago a man who later became Governor of a Southern state was literally driven off the stump in a primary campaign by a more eloquent, ready and vitriolic debater.

Another drawback to peaceful debate, in some parts of the South at least, has been the readiness of the debaters to substitute the bare fist, the Bowie or the gun for the weapons of the mind and the larynx.

But neither of these objections would in the least apply to Messrs. Bruce and Lewis. They are both able and effective speakers and they differ radically on a number of very important issues in which the American people are deeply interested. What better, more popular, more entertaining way could be adopted than debating these matters jointly before the people?

The trouble with political meetings in Maryland is that they are usually cut-and-dried affairs, rarely attended by the independent, thinking man whose vote the party wants to influence. The partisans of either side whose votes are certain anyhow attend these meetings of their respective parties, and no votes are gained or lost. The usual political rally arouses enthusiasm among the regulars perhaps, but it does little else.

In a joint debate Democrats, Republicans and Independents would listen to both sides ably presented and get real instruction and assistance in making up their minds. For the subjects that doubtless would be discussed between Mr. Bruce and Congressman Lewis, such as Government ownership of the telephone and telegraph and the like, and the question of national defense are not strictly party questions.

Such a contest of reason and eloquence would be very popular in Maryland and stimulate thought and interest in the voters. Oratorical combats of the kind date back as far as the golden days of the Roman Forum and beyond. There Brutus and Mark Antony matched wits for the favor of the mob, and there Cicero wooed the ears of the groundlings, so that Messrs. Bruce and Lewis would have classic precedents for a joint debate. Come on, gentlemen; start something!

EXTENDING THE FRATERNAL HAND TO CHINA.

Of course, Great Britain, France and Russia know what they are doing in attempting to include China in the membership of the coalition now aligned against the Central European Powers.

But the apparent difficulty in the way of the attainment of this object is the fact that Japan is in a position to do as she pleases in the Pacific at present. If the plan menaces any of her rights or ambitions, she can veto it. If it doesn't, what's the use of it?

At any rate, a great deal of diplomatic palavering and the lapse of a great deal of time may be expected before anything is done.

TOO RICH AND BUSY TO WORK FOR UNCLE SAM.

Our shipyards are so busy, it seems, that they cannot do Government work promptly, and are making so much money that they will only do it at exorbitant prices. Secretary Daniels finds from the bids for two new battleships that the private contractors ask more money than has been appropriated for the purpose, and that the Government can save half a million dollars by having the work done at its own navy yards. Moreover, under some of the proposals, the new vessels would not be completed for four or five years. In other words, private concerns are too busy making money for themselves to go out of their way to benefit the country.

In the circumstances it might be a very good idea for the Government to manufacture all its own war implements and war supplies. This would be a form of Government ownership that would make national defense independent of private greed and private convenience. It also would tend in time to centralize in Government hands and under Government control all kinds of war plants, and to make the manufacture of ships, powder, cannon and arms of every description a Government function. In that case, our industries would escape the temptation of devoting themselves mainly to the production of purely war goods, and in the end probably would be on a healthier basis. And the country also would escape the reproach and the complications connected with a business of this sort.

Songs From The Scriptures

By The Bentztown Bard.
(Folger McKinsey.)

THE TOUCH OF THE VISION

For the seller shall not return to that which is sold, although they were yet alive: for the vision is touching the whole multitude thereof, which shall not return; neither shall any strengthen himself in the iniquity of his life.—*Ezekiel vii, 13.*

The vision of the prophet must be wide,
The seeing of the spirit must be far;
It must touch the little grasses at our side,
It must reach the perihelion of the star.
And the vision of the toiler must be clear,
And the man who has the vision has the life
That shall lift him over doubt and over fear,
And shall sweeten all his struggle and his strife.

For we must not walk in narrowness and gloom,
And we must not be as blind men having eyes;
We must have the touch of vision for the bloom,
We must have the broadening vision of the skies.
And the man who has the vision will not stay
In the darkness any longer than he can,
For a light of glory clothes him with its ray,
And he moves to lordlier measure of the Man.

We must have it, have its touch from hour to hour,
Have its beauty and its meaning all the while;
Have the vision that is growth and that is power,
Have the vision that is beauty and is smile.
Every path we seek to follow must lead on,
Never backward, never darkward, but to light
In that sunny and that sapphire glow of morn
That is over men and armies marching right.

The vision of the dreamer is his gift,
The vision of the singer is his skill
To see beyond the clouds that round him drift
The summit of the ever-glowing hill.
And the spirit of all men must see the same,
And the vision of all men must be as one
Who hath followed every wind before the flame
And hath taken every pathway toward the sun.

Larger thinking, larger living, larger life,
Larger beauty, larger hoping, larger trust—
It is thus the gift of vision through the strife
Helps us onward, helps us upward from the dust.
And to races and to ages comes the call,
They must have it, they must have the vision wide,
If they'd climb the parapet and take the wall,
If they'd conquer where the mighty legions ride.

Get the vision, get the touch of it and see,
What a nobler and a lovelier purpose burns
In the spirit of the golden dreams to be,
In the heart that for the larger beauty yearns.
It will break the paths of forests with its spell,
It will penetrate the deserts with its ray;
It will lead us to the glory that is well,
It will bring us to a brave and brighter day.

THE TRAWLER FLEET.

Kipling's article in THE SUN yesterday, from the chantey at the beginning to the pointed query at the end, "whether it was necessary or politic to reawaken by violence every sporting instinct of a sea-going people," is redolent of the old Rudyard. The trawler fleet was an inchoate and inconsiderable thing to the most of us yesterday. Today it is, to those who read Kipling's story, a full-bodied and full-blooded section of the British Navy.

The intimation that it has been the chief factor in subduing the German submarine is interesting. That the British have found some way to cope with that formidable engine of destruction is very clear. If the trawler is responsible, then Kipling has done well, amid the pæans of praise for admirals, commodores and captains, to sing his song of tribute to the sturdy sailors on the sturdy tugboats with a Q. F. gun at bow and stern.

SUNBEAMS.

We'd never see some of the new fashions if it wasn't for the high wind.

Dinner always tastes better after you've had a fine mornin' in church.

"Bad Man Is Costly." Yes, mostly to himself.

"Girl Took Train In Sleep." Must have been one of those valley trains down in old Virginia.

A Texas girl sat on a rattlesnake 15 minutes without being bitten. Well, what did he want to bite her for?

The city of Oschatz, in Germany, is taxing old maids and bachelors. But so far they haven't decided to unite against it.

Judge Hughes is busy killing Presidential bees in Nebraska.

A New Yorker has been sentenced to two years in prison for cheating poets. He would have gotten off if he had killed 'em.

Prosperity is knocking at your door.

Since these new fads were inaugurated you can see that women's shoes have tops.

George W. Perkins declares the Bull Moosers will have a Presidential ticket. The trouble is not to have it, but to elect it.

When the fleecy clouds go drifting
O'er the ambient autumn sky
Swiftly do our thoughts go sifting
To the prospect for a pie.

Church first, then sleep with a clear conscience.

"Gowns For Mrs. Galt Held Up." Laws, how shocking!

"Temperament Lands Basso Under Table." We know how it is with that temperament; it sparkles so beautifully, and first thing you know you are sliding down the chair legs.

"Nearly Drowns In A Jar." If it was jam, what death could be sweeter!

Love begins at home.

PROVERBS AND PHRASES.

He gave a deep sigh. I saw the iron enter into his soul.—*Sterne.*

Be bright and jovial among your guests tonight.—*Macbeth.*

How use doth breed a habit in a man!
This shadowy desert, unfrequented woods,
I better brook than flourishing peopled towns.
—*Two Gentlemen of Verona.*

UTILIZING THE POSTOFFICES

Selling Survey Maps The Latest Wrinkle.

[From the Washington Star.]

Because the postal system has agencies located in every city and town and many villages, besides a network of routes in the country, and so comes intimately into the lives of most of the people, it is being called on more and more by Congress to perform additional services and by the various other Federal departments to lend a hand in the transaction of their business.

Originally the postal system was merely the carrier of written communications. Now it carries as well articles of all sorts and transports money, banks the people's savings, helps them invest in Government bonds and issues travelers' checks for them when they go on a journey.

The Federal land office, the War Department, the navy and other Government agencies are constantly using the postoffice buildings as places in which to post their advertisements and recently the postal system has been made one of the links in the Federal employment bureau that has been established by the Department of Labor. The latest service which the Postoffice Department has been called upon to perform for its fellow-governmental agencies, however, is to sell maps for the Geological Survey, the greatest of American map-making concerns.

Now whenever an additional area of the country is mapped the survey sends a sample map to the postoffices in the territory covered, as well as a supply of the charts for sale. The sample is conspicuously displayed and in every case numbers of the maps have been sold. Arrangements have been made with the Postoffice Department so that the postmasters are permitted to receive a commission on sales.

THIS WHITE RAIN STICKS

Pedestrians Experience Remarkable Shower At Los Angeles.

[From the Los Angeles Times.]

Six men and four women were drenched just before noon with white paint that fell from the flagstaff on the H. W. Hellman Building at Fourth and Spring streets. Ten hats and 10 suits were ruined in the unique shower.

A painter, clinging to the flagstaff, reached for his bucket a second after it dropped from its fastening. He saw the flying spray following the revolving bucket like the tail of a comet. His yell was not heard above the roar of the traffic in the two streets below, and a car turning into Spring street from Fourth felt the heavy thud of the bucket while the crowd waiting at the curb caught the white spray.

William Spendrup, manager of the building, held open house for the 10 victims of the paint, among whom was former Mayor Owen McAleer. Mr. Spendrup gave orders for new hats all around and sent the clothes to the cleaner, promising that if they are not made as good as new he will provide four new dresses and six new hats.

STORIES OF THE DAY

Got Direct Information.

[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

A Louisville attorney and a railroad man went to a theatre the other night. The railroad man saw a flashily dressed, red-faced, sporty-looking individual sitting in one of the boxes.

"Who is that tough person sitting in the box?" the railroad man asked pleasantly. "He looks like a drunken burglar."

"That," said the attorney, "is my cousin."

The railroad man gasped a couple of times before he could get a grip on himself. Then a smile spread over his face as he remarked.

"Well, I went straight to headquarters for information, didn't I?"

None Got By Him.

[From Harper's Weekly.]

A young Irishman was sent by his backers to a neighboring city to box with an athlete living there.

He was getting the worst of it, as his friends soon realized.

"Come, brace up, Jim," cautioned one of his friends. "Stop more of his blows."

"Stop them?" the unfortunate Jim cried. "Do you see any of thim gettin' by me?"

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

"Discussion is the greatest of all reformers. It rationalizes everything it touches. It robs principles of all false sanctity and throws them back on their reasonableness. If they have no reasonableness, it ruthlessly crushes them out of existence and sets up its own conclusion in their stead."—*Woodrow Wilson.*

Horrors! Billy Sunday Himself Lodged Right In Hotels Where Booze Is Sold!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I am a Baltimore traveling man and I notice in your morning paper a letter signed by a "Presbyterian Layman" jumping on the Billy Sunday committee for holding a meeting in a place where booze is sold. I wish to say that Billy has stopped in hotels during his campaigns. If the party will take the trouble to find out, records will show where he and his party stopped at the Sterling Hotel, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., during his seven-week campaign, as I was there one of the weeks, and they sell booze there a-plenty.

CHARLES F. SHEELY.
Confluence, Pa., Nov. 19.

A Woman Makes Another Suggestion For The Improvement of Druid Lake.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In wondering what to do with Druid Lake, the suggestion in Friday's paper is very good, only it stopped too soon. Why not add to this dongolas on the lake with an appropriate centre, such as a floral platform surrounding an ornamental house, which house could be used in winter for skaters, the present skating pond being nearly always overcrowded? If the iron fencing is suitable for small yard fences the block in which I live will take a good part of it if sold at a reasonable price. If this idea is acceptable I would be glad to know with whom I could communicate concerning fencing.

I see that "natural gas" is being agitated again. Why bring natural gas here if the present gas company is to own it? Will they treat the public any better with it? Opposition is the only thing to help the public. Why not city ownership? For a long time we have had to use oil lamps for reading, the gas being too poor to see by and a continual flicker, first bright then dull.

A. WOMAN.
Baltimore, Nov. 20.

Protests Against Crowded Cars And The Service On Garrison Avenue.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Mr. J. Ottenheimer has struck the keynote in his letter of November 15. To enlighten the public about the improved (?) car service, I wish to state that after running the Garrison avenue line on a headway of 12 minutes summer and winter for the last few years, the company has "put one over" and is now running on a 15-minute schedule. This is also the case with the other two lines on North avenue, and the North avenue lines are now running on a headway of five minutes instead of four along North avenue.

The "drags" on this line are disgusting. On every trip I have taken—and I use this line about 14 times a week—there is one long drag or more which could be prevented by speeding up the runs.

The cars are jammed at night, even around 9 and 10 o'clock. The people along Garrison avenue and vicinity have been patiently waiting for the extension of the Edmondson avenue line or some line to the centre of the city, making a short cut like the Edmondson avenue line.

The congestion on the lines to the suburbs is becoming objectionable to such an extent that it is an abuse on common decency. I hope for a public uprising and demand for adequate service.

SUBSCRIBER.
Baltimore, Nov. 20.

Dr. Judd Recalls Whitman And The Dedication Of The Poe Monument—Would Hold His Grave Sacrosanct.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Professor Shepherd's reminiscent letters are always a delight. When I can murmur "*pars fui*" it addeth thereto a charm unmeasured. I was there, a little schoolboy-urchin who had seen from the windows of the old brown school on the opposite corner the stone grow and round into shape. How I got there I do not remember; whether it was due to the interest of Miss "Sary," who was my neighbor across the street, or to the backpostern friendship of the man who lived in the church cellar, or whether I had exercised boyhood's primitive right of getting where it could get, I don't know. I know I was there. I remember Walt Whitman, then without his gray beard—it is remarkable how his poetic reputation grew with that beard. I do not like to question the accuracy of Professor Shepherd's memory, which is perhaps reinforced by notes, but was not the name of the lady whose zeal had made the event possible, Sarah Sigourney Rice—not Brice?

I agree with Professor Shepherd that the Poe grave ought never to be disturbed; I believe the present marker should be held sacrosanct. My letter was motived as a protest against the suggestion of a change. My suggestion was *that if a new and elaborate memorial was desired* then erect it at the centre of the intellectual life of the community; I had back in my mind the notion that, as the years rolled on, the university and Wyman Park might become a new Westminster of memorials. From this point of view I do think my suggestion has merit.

May I add a note to this? Not many days before the dedication of the Poe monument, in which I had invested a 25-cent note, put into the hands of Miss Sarah as well as the silver half dime I had given to Miss Annie, my teacher, I had spelled through "The Fall of the House of Usher." And as I stood among the stones of Westminster Churchyard this story got mixed up with the church and the grave; and ever since, in my criticism of Poe when I find it necessary to go deeper than the historic into the vital, I think of the secret of his mind as of a corpse conscious of its own dissolution. I wonder how much of this is an intuition of judgment or a reminiscence of a childhood mood.

ZECHIA JUDD.
Baltimore, Nov. 20.

German Methods May Work Well, But Americans Don't Want A Kaiser To Dictate To Them.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The organization of the German Army is one of the wonders of the world; the German cities are the best governed; agriculture is carried to the greatest perfection; in fact, all things relating to the progress and welfare of Germany are given the greatest consideration by the German Government. This Imperial perfection it would like to impose on all the world. But the system of the German Government is diametrically opposed to ours.

In Germany all the rights and privileges of the people are concessions from the Kaiser; with us concessions are granted by the people. No matter how great the knowledge of one man may be, the combined knowledge of all the people is greater. No one disputes the fact that if there could be an all-wise ruler, he would form an ideal government, but as this is impossible we select a democracy.

As regards the citizens of this country selling munitions of war, Germany has done the same thing for 50 years. We are not selling munitions of war to make widows and orphans, but to protect the Allies from Germany. Germany has invaded her neighbor's territory. Let her withdraw her armies from France and Belgium and the Allies will not need the munitions.

If an unarmed neighbor's house was entered by an armed man whose intent was murder and arson, I would gladly furnish arms to my neighbor for his protection.

The Germans in America seem not to understand why we are not in sympathy with Germany. Why should we be?

"War," said Bernhardi, as far back as 1911, "is the biological test that shows what people should rule. Right is respected so far only as it is compatible with advantage. Power or force must be applied when advantageous to a country. The further duty of supporting the Germans in foreign countries in their struggle for existence and thus keeping them loyal to their nationality is one from which, in our direct interests, we cannot withdraw.

"The isolated groups of Germans abroad greatly benefit our trade, since by preference they obtain their goods from Germany; but they may also be useful to us politically, as we discover in America. The American Germans have formed a political alliance with the Irish and, thus united, constitute a power in the state with which the Government must reckon."

With this declaration from the man who is the mouthpiece of the German Emperor, does it not behoove us to make preparation for defense?

The unfriendliness of the German Government to our Government has been shown repeatedly. The manner in which an American general was snubbed by the German Government soon after the Franco-Prussian War, how the German press for years has regarded the Monroe Doctrine, how a German admiral acted toward Admiral Dewey are a few instances of its animus.

B. J. BYRNE, M. D.
Ellicott City, Md., Nov. 20.

Do The German People Really Cherish The Dream That They Will Rule The World?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* For a number of years one of the great families of the earth has been colonizing its surplus population in both Americas and elsewhere around the world. In doing so, had it any thought of preparedness, had it an eye on the future, was it paving the way for an amazing exploit later on? Unless too ridiculously absurd for historical record, the futue chronicles may have to note with some emphasis that for once in the world's history one of its great races, by very reason of the fecundity of the race, was inspired with the wild ambition to dominate the whole earth.

If this view at all approximates the truth, when did preparation for the present war really begin? Surely the idea dit not seize upon the Teutonic mind in a sudden manner.

Is the present effort toward realizing their great ambition premature, or is it going to be successful? Whether or not, it is too difficult to imagine that world domination is the animus of the Teutonic race, as a whole. The idea is the offspring only of their dreamy teachers of militarism.

C.
Baltimore, Nov. 20.

Why Did He Not Quote From Mr. Bryan?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* If he wishes his views on peace (at any price?) to have a wide reading, Mr. F. K. Carey did well to advertise them in THE SUN. If he spent his own money therefor, and I presume he did, doubtless he was doing so for conscientious reasons, although those reasons, I imagine, were to some extent influenced by a personal desire to "get even" with the majority of the directors of the Maryland Peace Society.

Although Mr. Carey's motives and ideals may be, for the most part, pure and altruistic, he will find, I think, that he is not, at this time, in agreement with a very large majority of thoughtful, intelligent Americans.

As in the case of strongly opinionated people, Mr. Carey lauds the lofty judgment of those individuals who express his own sentiments and, in equal measure, ridicules those who differ with him. For example, he speaks of the "manly and dignified statements of the Hon. Claude Kitchin," and, on the other hand, the "hysterical" attitude of those who hold opposite or different opinions. Is this argument?

What a pity that Mr. Carey quoted from so small a politician as the Hon. Mr. Kitchin, when he could have quoted the far more noted Hon. William J. Bryan, the greatest apostle of unpreparedness and peace at any price now living! This would have added to the local discussion the element of humor which Mr. Carey hopes will develop in the minds of the American people. Are not the statements of the Hon. Mr. Bryan, a national or international figure, just as "dignified" and just as "manly" as those of the Carolinian philosopher of far less prominence?

Against all this apparently visionary and impractical talk of the Hon. Mr. Bryan and the Hon. Mr. Kitchin, supported by our Mr. Carey, let us look to the calm student statesmanship and well-advised leadership of President Wilson, who is just as much a lover of peace as the foregoing and who is infinitely better informed as to the needs of the country and the international situation.

Of Mr. Carey's strictures of British private-made armament now defending the Dardanelles I have nothing to say. If after the war in Europe the nations there seek a large measure of disarmament and government ownership of munition plants, the United States will be happy to join in the reform. It will then be time to retrench, if armed. But there will be no time for defense if we are not prepared to uphold our rights or to resist aggression.

A STUDENT OF HISTORY.
Baltimore, Nov. 17.

Mr. Field Warned To Look Out.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Referring to Mr. "Taxpayer's" letter in THE SUN of this date, in which he calls my attention to the part of Mr. Field's speech in which Mr. Field insinuated that the annexation statute could and would be pushed through the Legislature over the heads of the interested parties regardless of whether they wished same or not, and, furthermore, that Mr. Field is of the opinion that they should not really be concerned about it, I can reply only by saying that I agree with you in your versions of Mr. Field's wits as outlined in the last paragraph of your letter, and again I wish to state that if the Honorable City Solicitor and his Honor the Mayor think they are going to railroad a bill through the Legislature on annexation without a legal battle they are horribly mistaken, because the county people will not stand for a lot of bulldozing at the hands of the city officials.

From information I have at hand from attorneys whom I consider much more learned than Messrs. Field and Preston, I am of the opinion that any bill on annexation, without the ratification of the voter in the parts to be affected, would not stand in the Court of Appeals. In fact, I have been so advised, and say that if Mr. Fild can face any collection of intelligent people and advise them that the proposed annexation bill, drawn up and approved by Mr. Field and Mr. Preston, would stand in court, he is engaging in false assertions, and he knows it.

My opinion of Mr. Field engaging in argument in the city is that he is trying to get the city people up against the county people, and if he does not look out he and his Honor will be more surprised than they were on November 3, when they found Mr. E. C. Harrington was elected Governor.

W.
Baltimore, Nov. 15.

Longs For Miss Huff To Return.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In answer to the letter of November 15 in THE SUN let me say Miss Huff could have helped strongly to save the day if the management had given us a leading man suitable to play with her. I heartily agree with the writer of that letter in reference to Mr. Van Buren. When was the company so capable as when these two stars had the lead? But it must also be acknowledged that Mr. Van Buren cannot carry the honors alone. Miss Huff also has scores of admirers who are anxiously waiting for her return to Baltimore.

AN ADMIRER OF MISS HUFF.
Baltimore, Nov. 20.

CORRECTION

Readers are requested to call attention to any errors appearing in the columns of THE SUN.

A Thanksgiving Prayer

[By the Rev. Dr. John Henry Jowett.]

Almighty God, we thank Thee for the spirit of praise. We thank Thee if we can discern the signs of Thy providence upon the common road. We thank Thee if we have not forgotten the miracle of yesterday and its sacred lesson for today. But if our gratitude is scanty because our remembrance is faint, let Thy Holy Spirit quicken our memories that we may recover the lost revelation, and may come into Thy presence in the multitude of Thy mercies.

We thank Thee for Thy Church. We adore Thee for her communion in Christ Jesus. We bless Thee for the Blood of the Vine in which she bears her fruit. We glorify Thee for the radiant record of her triumph, for her miracles of grace, for her cloud of witnesses, for her martyrs who have been faithful unto death. We thank Thee for her prophets of the Word, for her sweet singers who by their hymns have enriched our devotion, and for all here unnamed laborers who have toiled in obscure parts of the field. We bless Thee for her inheritance. We thank Thee for her inconceivable wealth and glory which is yet to be revealed. Graciously deepen our purity. Baptize her with the holy fire of passionate love, and deign with her to hasten Thy kingdom from above.

We thank Thee for our country. We bless Thee for all her hallowed privileges and freedom. We praise Thee for all her men and women who have consecrated their strength to her highest good. We thank Thee for enlightened laws, for all wise restrictions of personal liberty, for all that is creative of comradeship between man and man. We bless Thee for all larger vision, for wider fraternal sympathy, for the aspiration that seeks the peace and good will of the race. God bless the President and all who share the government of the realm. Endow them with Thy Holy Spirit, and use them as Thy ministers in the kingdom of Thy truth.

Graciously draw us all into closer kinship with Thyself. Save us from slothfulness in Thy service. Deliver us from the infidelity of sin, and from the snare of the world, the flesh and the devil. May our family life be sweet and holy, and may the Lord break the Bread of Life at the common meal.

These mercies we ask through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

A WOMAN, GIRL OR SOOT?

These Three Interesting But Unscientific Theories Have Been Advanced.

[From the Philadelphia Ledger.]

A great many curious ideas exist in various parts of the world regarding the dark spots in the moon's disk. In the eastern part of Asia the spots are believed to be a rabbit or a hare; the Chinese, in particular, look upon them as a hare sitting up and pounding rice in a mortar. Most of the Siamese take the same view. Some few, however, see in the moon a man and woman working in a field. Curiously enough, the North American Indians have almost the same superstition as the Chinese; and on old monuments in Central America the moon appears as a jug or vessel out of which an animal like a rabbit is jumping.

The South American Indians, on the other hand, believe that a girl, who had fallen in love with the moon, sprang upward toward it, was caught and kept by it, and that it is her figure which is seen on the moon's face.

The Samoa Islanders look on the spots as representing a woman carrying a child, and many other Southern peoples have similar beliefs, the woman and child sometimes being altered into an old woman bearing a burden on her back. The Eskimos have an original superstition. They say that one day Aniga, the moon, chased his sister, the sun, in wrath; just as he was about to catch her, however, she suddenly turned around and threw a great handful of soot in his face, and thus escaped him; and of that soot he bears the traces to this day.

The inhabitants of Northwestern India, who account for the moon's monthly disappearance by declaring that she is burnt up regularly and replaced by a fresh moon, explain the dark spots by saying they are the ashes of the former moon.

Other nations explain her disappearance in various ways; the Dakota Indians have it that she is eaten up by mice; the Polynesian superstition is that the souls of the dead feed on her; according to the Hottentots, the moon suffers from headache, and when it gets very bad she hides her head with her hand and covers up her face from the gaze of the world; the Eskimos maintain that after shining for three weeks she gets tired and hungry, and withdraws to take one enormous meal, after their own fashion, and then reappears and begins to shine again.

NOT SURPRISED AT RESULT

Kentucky Democrats Pleased That Stanley Pulled Through.

[From the Washington Post.]

"Kentucky Democrats expected better things in the election on Tuesday, but they are not disheartened," said Lewis Holden, of Louisville, a prominent Democrat of that city, at the New Willard. "Many members of the party fooled themselves into the belief that Stanley would be elected Governor by an old-time Democratic majority, but those who had studied the conditions knew better. The primary fight was too bitter to insure freedom from factional strife and there can be no doubt that many of the Democrats who opposed Stanley in the primary voted against him in the election.

"Another and important factor in the election was the business situation. There are many persons out of work in Louisville and other centres, and while there is talk of prosperity it hasn't reached everybody yet."

CARRIE NATION LOVED A HOME

But A Feeling Of Duty Kept Her In Public Life, Her Sister Said.

[From the Los Angeles Express.]

Mrs. Annie M. Butcher, of Los Angeles, is a sister of Carrie Nation and, though not so radical, Mrs. Butcher bears a distinct resemblance to Mrs. Nation physically as well as in her views on life, particularly on the subject of temperance.

Radical movements must have radical leaders—and Carrie Nation was one of the most radical women of any age. With a heart sore because of the fact she had lost a loved one through the drink habit, this woman, fearless and single handed, fought a good fight in a day when physical violence was necessary.

"My sister's memory is very sweet to me," Mrs. Butcher said recently.

"She was misunderstood during her lifetime, but she did not care; she firmly believed that she was right and time is justifying her conviction.

"At heart she was kind, gentle and lovable, but the misery of those who were the victims of drink became so potent with her that she had to do something desperate for them; she felt obliged to act, not just talk."

Mrs. Butcher's eyes filled with tears as she recalled the tender incidents of her famous sister's life, and frequently she gently alluded to the bravery of spirit displayed by Mrs. Nation.

"'Each woman to her own work,' she used to say, envying my domesticity, 'but I wish I could live calmly instead of feeling this great desire to help—even though it costs me my life.'

"I am extremely proud of my sister's service to humanity. I think she gave it at a time when her country needed it, and I know that she was one of the brave souls of the world."

DIED.

ANDERSON.—On November 19, 1915, ELIZA BLAND ANDERSON, aged 84 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from Rest Chapel, No. 802 Madison avenue, this (Sunday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

BACKER.—Suddenly, on November 19, 1915, JOHN W., SR., aged 64 years, beloved husband of Elizabeth W. Backer.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 502 North Stricker street, this Sunday, at 3.30 o'clock. Interment in Loudon Park Cemetery.

BANKHEAD.—On November 20, 1915, at the Hahnemann Hospital, HELEN W. BANKHEAD.

Funeral will take place from Greenway Apartments, Lanvale and Arlington avenues, of which due notice will be given.

BLAUSTEIN.—On November 19, 1915, EVELYN, aged 2 years and 5 months, beloved daughter of Louis and Yetta Blaustein.

Funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 2312 Callow avenue, this (Sunday) morning, November 21, at 10 o'clock. Interment private. [Kindly omit flowers.]

BOSTAIN.—On November 19, 1915, CALVIN T., aged 53 years, beloved husband of Louise H. Bostain.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at his late residence, No. 117 North Carey street, on Monday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock. Interment private.

COLLINS.—Suddenly on November 19, 1915, THOMAS J., aged 47 years, beloved husband of Emily H. Collins (nee Fenner.) [Alexandria (Va.) and Washington (D. C.) papers please copy.]

Funeral will take place from his late residence, No. 7 North Bentalou street, on Monday morning, at 8 o'clock, thence to St. Martin's Catholic Church, where a Requiem High Mass will be offered for the repose of his soul. Interment in New Cathedral Cemetery.

EDWARDS.—On November 20, 1915, IDA M., in her 51st year, beloved wife of the late Harry J. Edwards.

Funeral will take place from her late residence, No. 63 Florence avenue, Arlington, on Tuesday, at 3.30 P. M. Interment in Druid Ridge Cemetery.

HEINZERLING.—Suddenly on November 18, 1915, GEORGE, JR., aged 9 years, beloved son of George and Anna M. Heinzerling (nee Dobbins).

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at the residence of his parents, No. 2852 West Lanvale street, this Sunday, at 2 P. M. Interment in Western Cemetery.

HOLLINGSWORTH.—On Thursday, November 18, 1915, at Spotsylvania, Va., RICHARD JONES HOLLINGSWORTH, in his 79th year.

Funeral services at Grace Protestant Episcopal Church on Monday, November 22, at 1.30 P. M. Interment in Loudon Park Cemetery.

HORAN.—On November 19, 1915, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Joseph A. Norton, No. 110 East Twentieth street, PATRICK HORAN, aged 64 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the above residence on Monday morning, November 22, at 8 o'clock. Requiem High Mass at St. Ann's Church at 9 o'clock.

HOSMON-HORSTMAN.—On November 18, 1915, at 3 P. M., MARY E., in her 53d year, beloved wife of the late Thomas J. Hosmon.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 2229 East Fayette street, on Monday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock. Interment in Loudon Park Cemetery.

JONES.—On November 19, 1915, OLIN ELDRIDGE, only and beloved son of John H. and Anna M. Jones.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 1502 West Lanvale street, on Monday, November 22, at 11 A. M. Interment in Druid Ridge Cemetery.

KREBS.—On November 20, 1915, at his residence, No. 1211 South Hanover street, JOHN A., beloved husband of the late Wilhelmina Krebs.

Due notice of funeral will be given.

MAGUIRE.—On November 19, 1915, MARY ELIZABETH, beloved wife of J. Elder Maguire. R. I. P.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 435 East Twenty-fifth street, on Monday, November 22, at 9.30 A. M., thence to St. Ann's Catholic Church, where a Requiem Mass will be said for the repose of her soul. Interment in Cathedral Cemetery.

McMAHON.—On November 19, 1915, MARY, beloved wife of the late Martin McMahon. [Washington (D. C.) and Pittsburgh (Pa.) papers please copy.]

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 320 South Exeter street, on Monday, November 22, at 8.15 A. M. Requiem High Mass for the repose of her soul at St. Leo's Church at 9 A. M. Interment in St. Patrick's Cemetery.

MEUSHAW.—On November 18, 1915, ROBERT T., in his 36th year, beloved husband of Sadie M. Meushaw and son of the late Zachariah and Malinga F. Meushaw.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 1231 Light street, this Sunday, at 3.30 P. M. Interment in Loudon Park Cemetery.

MULLIKIN.—Suddenly, on November 20, 1915, at Diamond, Pa., J. FRANK, husband of Emma P. Mullikin.

Funeral services at the residence of his son, Samuel E. Mullikin, No. 2848 West North avenue, of which due notice will be given.

ROELKEY.—On November 19, 1915, ALICE V., aged 75 years, beloved wife of the late Edward Roelkey. [Frederick (Md.) papers please copy.]

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at her late residence, No. 2305 Edgemont avenue, on Monday, at 1 P. M. Interment private.

SCHICKNER.—On November 18, 1915, HENRY, beloved husband of Ida Schickner.

The funeral will take place from his late home, No. 1011 Patapsco street, this (Sunday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Interment in Mount Olivet Cemetery.

SHUFFLER.—On November 19, 1915, SUSAN, aged 67 years, daughter of the late Charles and Barbara Shuffler. [Frederick (Md.) and Washington (D. C.) papers please copy.]

Funeral from her late residence, No. 2124 South Charles street, on Monday, at 2 P. M., thence to Epworth Methodist Episcopal Church, McComas street, near Charles street. Interment in Loudon Park Cemetery.

SLAINE.—On November 20, 1915, JOHN F., aged 50 years, beloved husband of Annie M. Slaine.

Funeral will take place from his late residence, No. 2305 Adams street, on Tuesday, at 8.30 A. M., thence to St. Ann's Church, where a Requiem Mass will be said for the repose of his soul at 9 A. M.

SMITH.—On November 20, 1915, at the residence of her nephew Arthur G. Smith, No. 4001 Springdale avenue, Forest Park, MISS LOUISA A. SMITH, formerly of Bermuda.

Due notice of funeral will be given.

STEPHENSON.—On November 18, 1915, at 11.45 P. M., ELIZABETH FRANCES, aged 67 years, widow of the late Robert Stephenson.

Funeral services will take place at her late residence, No. 103 Oakley avenue, Arlington, this Sunday, at 8.45 A. M. Interment private.

SURRATT.—On November 19, 1915, LEO J., aged 36 years, son of John H. and Mary V. Surratt.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 1004 West Lanvale street, on Monday morning, at 7.30 o'clock, thence to St. Pius' Church, where a Mass will be said for the repose of his soul at 8 o'clock.

VOLKER.—On November 18, 1915, GEORGE JACOB, aged 35 years, beloved husband of Rieda A. Volker (nee Loose).

Funeral from his late residence, No. 2232 Pennsylvania avenue, this Sunday, at 2 P. M. Interment in Loudon Park Cemetery.

YOUNG.—On November 18, 1915, LAURA A., aged 47 years, beloved wife of Robert V. Young.

The funeral will take place at her late residence, No. 1208 South Third street, on Monday, at 9.30 A. M. Interment at Shrewsbury, Pa.

IN MEMORIAM.

BUGGLEN.—In loving remembrance of ELSIE MARIE BUGGLEN, who died seven years ago, November 18, 1908.

BY HER PARENTS.

FLORISTS.
J. J. CUMMINGS, 1131 W. Baltc. St.—Funeral designs a specialty; right prices. Gil 1730.