

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

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Moslem's Holy War.

Herald readers will recollect what this paper had to say in respect to the terrible calamity which will befall not only the near East but every land in which Christians dwell under the rule of the half moon if ever the Sheik-ul-Islam should proclaim a "holy war."

Sultan Mahmud V is a peace-loving and extremely pious man. He is even a well-meaning man of Western manners and education. He dreaded to seek the sanguinary aid of the high priest of the Mohammedan hierarchy, the Sheik-ul-Islam, the real defender of the Moslem faith; for he knew full well what such an interference would mean.

The New Equity Rules.

For eighteen months the United States Supreme Court has been at work on a reformed procedure for the Federal courts. The matter has been in charge of Chief Justice White and Justices Lurton and Van Devanter. And now, as forecasted weeks ago by The Herald, the new rules were promulgated to go into effect February 1, 1913.

appear from specific facts shown by affidavit or verified bill, that immediate and irreparable loss or damage will result to the applicant before the matter can be heard on notice.

The enjoined party may take the initiative in bringing the issue to trial. He may, on a two days' notice, move for a dissolution or modification of the order, in which event the court shall proceed to hear and determine the motion as expeditiously as the ends of justice may require.

And, finally, we have another proof that the Federal courts are properly sensitive to settled public opinion.

Chance for Federal Income Tax.

Thirty-two States have notified the Secretary of State of their ratification of the income tax amendment to the Federal Constitution. Two other States have ratified, but sent no official notice.

Vermont is the only State whose Legislature is now in session or will likely be in session until after January 1, but Vermont rejected the amendment last January. We read also that New Hampshire and Utah have reported rejections to the State Department.

Thus counting Vermont, Rhode Island, and Connecticut as final rejectors, there are eleven States in which no definite action has been taken either way. They are Delaware, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Virginia, Florida, New Mexico, Wyoming, and Utah.

Seed Distribution.

The distribution of seeds by the Department of Agriculture has been a form of "paternalism" much appreciated by members of Congress, but to a considerable extent criticised and even ridiculed by the public.

It has become an important function of the Department of Agriculture to purchase and prepare seeds, plants, shrubs, and even trees for the multitude. A report prepared by the Federal Bureau of Plant Industry gives a history of this institution.

ages into the original copies, which for the year ended last April there was a total of 63,324,555 packages, at a cost of \$20,000. They weighed nearly 500 tons.

The department invites bids for its supply of seeds each year and receives responses from many sources. Most of the flower seeds come from Germany, France, and Northern Africa.

Efficiency, Not Spoils.

A local contemporary comments on the Presidential election as follows: "A lot of Republicans will have to go to work now. As a smile-provoking ditty of a paragraph who labors under the erroneous impression that it is his business to be impertinent without counting the cost, the above may pass, but among the serious-minded it will be frowned upon."

Let us take for granted that the President-elect means to be fair, means to give everybody a "square deal," and means to observe the civil service law, which whittles his hands as to the rank and file of the Federal employees.

But there is a vast army of Federal employees who do not come under the civil service act, in Federal courts, post-offices, in customs houses, department bureau chiefs, &c. Sure, they are for the most part Republicans, and there are numerous Democrats waiting to share in the spoils of the victors.

THE RESULT.

The colonel should retire to his closet and contemplate this sentence once more: "You can fool some of the people all of the time, and all of the people some of the time; but you cannot fool all the people all of the time."

We congratulate Col. Roosevelt upon his opportunity to refrain from all hand-shaking with his lame arm.

The colonel's fight on the Republican party seems to have brought about the defeat of Congressman Longworth.

We have been to Armageddon. We have battled for the Lord. He has been pleased to grant us a victory, though not such a one as we, in our finite wisdom, prayed for.

Politically it will be a sad day for the continuation of German unity should this prince be proclaimed King instead of being a ruler by proxy.

POWERS WON'T INTERVENE.

It begins to look as if T. R. told the truth when he said he'd never accept another term.

Socialist Congressman Berger is the editor of a paper that claims to have 8,000 individual stockholders.

A man is sobered by the thought that in the hollow of his hand he holds the bread and butter of a nation of workers.

Senator Dixon, with his prediction of 6,000,000 votes for the Bull Moose, gains admittance to the rank of major election prophets.

Well, it certainly didn't go into the House.

A Republican Governor in Tennessee looks something like a brand plucked from the burning.

In this closing year of his (Taft's) term, the people are prospering as never before, and it is largely his doing that they are so.

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COURT GOSSIP OF INTEREST FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Whether it be true or not that the grandson of the nonagenarian Bavarian Prince Regent Luitpold, Prince George of Bavaria, and his wife, Princess Marie, is married to an Austrian archduchess.

But if this is a "calamity" it is as yet a good way off. For between Prince George and the Bavarian crown stands his father, the heir apparent, and this prince, himself a sexagenarian, will not become regent or ruler until his father, the aforementioned Luitpold, the present prince regent, who has ruled over classic Bavaria two score years, ever since his nephew, King Ludwig II, committed suicide, goes to his last accounts.

Prince Regent Luitpold's death is rapidly falling. It is almost impossible to rouse him from his constant drowsiness, a feat that for a long time has been accomplished successfully by the lacquers and servants deliberately dropping breakable dishes upon the floor in order to make a great noise.

Another of his many whims was the creation in an upper story of his palace at his capital, and of depositing Otto, the King, who has been insane and in duration for many years, having been pronounced incurable as far back as the time when his brother, King Ludwig II, was on the throne.

It is a sad fate indeed, that has overtaken the House of Wittelsbach.

The aforementioned King Ludwig, in 1888, became a victim of dementia that finally led to suicide in a mountain lake, his insanity being the result of his overfondness for music, especially Wagnerian operatic music.

October was a month sublime. Grew finer every day. And through this pride of autumn time We walked a primrose way.

November his us with its wrath. Unloosing storm and flood; And now we find our primrose path Is ankle deep with mud.

Diogenes Wombat is greatly interested in the suffragist cause. He gets out the blonde vote.

"I've been in love eleven times." "Cupid must have shot you with a machine gun."

November 10 in History. November 10, 1190. Richard the Lion-Hearted makes a 40-day run wearing a suit of sheet-iron weighing 500 pounds. A remarkable football feat.

November 10, 1533. Mrs. Henry VIII soaks her husband with a flatiron. Domestic discord was not uncommon with his wife.

"Son, why must you play football? You know it worries your mother." "Dad, a healthy boy has just got to have some excitement."

The approved heroine invariably has a short upper lip.

War is an innocent pastime to-day; Football shows more fractured joints. Most of the battles are figured, they say, Merely on possible points.

This war in Turkey, of course, affects the price of turkeys, and there is a sympathetic movement in kindling wood and axle grease. Powder puffs will be higher, and rockets are going up. It is remarkable, this sympathetic boom in articles of entirely dissimilar natures.

"What has become of that bill collector you used to have?" "He's not here any more."

"I didn't think you'd ever let him go." "He was good at getting the coin." "He was good at getting money out of people. So good that a big college elected him president."

Tom, Tom, the piper's son, stole a pig and went to the fair. At least this report was given out. We have later information.

He really stole a thousand pigs and he did not run, as rumored. Instead he engaged eminent legal talent, who say they will have no trouble whatever in exonerating this eminent citizen.

"It may be," said Senator Borah yesterday "perhaps for some of us to stay in the Republican party, but that is the party in which I have fought so far, and I shall continue to fight there."

That the Senator is a Progressive every one knows. He was one of Roosevelt's lieutenants at Chicago, doing what he could to bring about the third term's nomination by the Republicans, but urged him not to bolt. Nor does he himself propose to bolt. He says, and with truth, that he was in favor of many of the things in the Bull Moose platform long before there was a Bull Moose party.

"I do not think it necessary to leave the Republican party to fight for those reforms. Other things differ from me. But I will say this, to talk of leaving the Republican party because of its losses is insane. There are losses in the new party, and there will be in every party."

Every man who knows anything about politics knows that this is true. One cannot escape from losses merely by changing parties. It is a changing party, not the Roosevelt party, which is bowed as no party ever was before.

London, Nov. 2.—Unless the Balkan allies and Turkey together ask that the powers intervene in the near Eastern struggle, Foreign Minister Sir Edward Grey informed the House of Commons, no action was now proposed to question the right of the allies to make their own peace with the Sultan when and how they please.

Story of Confederate Flag Told by Maker

Stars and Bars Which Will Float Here During the Week Was Designed and Made by Orren Randolph Smith.

Here is the story of the Stars and Bars, the Confederate flag which this week will float peacefully here in the shadow of the Stars and Stripes, against which it was flaunted in futile enmity throughout the four years that are now becoming a wraith in the night, a brief but memorable epoch in the peering together of a great people.

The story is told by the man who gave the Stars and Bars to the Confederate States of America, who designed and made the first banner that was raised in the name of that lost cause. And when the United Daughters of the Confederacy gathered in the Capital Tuesday, they saw Orren Randolph Albert Eynderson, N. C., who is eighty-five years old, too ill to come, will send to the Daughters by his kin-woman, Mrs. Frank Williams, of Newton, N. C., a letter in which he tells the one he first flung out to the winds.

His daughter, Jessica E. Smith, had expected to bring this banner, but she will not come. "Why she will stay at home," she tells three: "Instead of buying clothes to go to the convention, I've bought the flag—for Dad gave one to the North Carolina Division at Salisbury last month just like this."

But here is Orren Randolph Smith's own story: "Three times have I been a soldier at my country's call, twice fighting under the Stars and Stripes and once under the 'Star and Bars.' While with Taylor south of the Rio Grande, a unit in that proud army that never let an enemy touch our flag in Texas, Albert Eynderson Johnson, 187-68, I learned what the flag meant to the men who were willing to give their lives for 'Old Glory' every day and every hour in the day. A soldier's love for his inspiration, his stands for home, kindred, and country; it must be something more than a piece of hunting or the blending of bright colors."

When, at Sumter, that shot was fired that was heard around the world, I read that a new country had been made, and that the new flag, since the world was made, the idea of a flag I took from the Trinity, Three in One. The three bars were for the church, State, and press. Red represented State, legislative, judicial, and executive; white, for the church, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; red for press, freedom of speech, freedom of conscience and liberty of press—all bound together by a field of blue (the heavens) and a star for each State in the Confederation.

The seven white stars, all the same size, were placed in a circle, showing that each State had equal rights and privileges, irrespective of size or population. The circle, having neither head nor feet, stood for eternity, and signified 'You defend me and I'll defend you.' I had the flag all complete in my mind before the Confederate Congress advertised for models, and when the advertisement came, I wrote to my friend, Miss Rebecca Murphy (she is now Mrs. W. B. Wornor, of Wilson, N. C.), and asked if she would make me a little flag, I'd tell her how. I tore the 'bars' and cut the stars and sent them to her. When she finished the little flag, I sent to Montgomery, with the suggestion that a star be added for each State that joined the Confederacy.

"The flag committee accepted the flag and named it 'The Stars and Bars.' They also adopted the suggestion, and it was not long before the flag bore eleven stars for the eleven Confederate States that voted for Jefferson Davis to be President."

Made of Dress Goods. "After the small flag was sent to Montgomery I bought dress goods from Barrow's store and asked Miss Rebecca to make me a large flag, 9 by 12 feet, for whether the flag committee accepted my model or not I was determined that one of my flags should be flown in the breeze. Splicing two tall saplings to gether, I made a pole 100 feet high and planted it on the courthouse square at Salisbury, N. C. (where I was then living), and the flag was sent to me by North Carolina seceded. Over the flag was floating a long blue streamer, like an admiral has on his ship when 'home-ward bound,' and on this streamer were stars for each State that had seceded and one for North Carolina, for though my State was still in the Union, I knew she was 'home-ward bound.'"

"This was the first Confederate flag ever made, and it was the first to be flown in the Old North State. This is how the 'Stars and Bars' came into existence. 'Dixie's Flag' that floated over the bravest and hardest to wear out soldiers ever encountered in any war."

It is related that Miss Murphy, who made the two flags, married first Dr. Germain Watson, and secondly, W. B. Wornor. Her sister, Miss Sally Ann, refused to see the world as a member of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, for Mr. Smith said he wanted her to have a U. S. C. badge as it was "The Stars and Bars."

Mr. Smith has lived in Henderson his home for years, and he is a member of the Henry L. Wyatt Camp, U. C. V., where he is always honored as the man who designed the "Stars and Bars."

BABY IS NAMED EILEEN. Throng of Notables at Christening of Young Decies.

This was juveniles' day in the Gould family as the christening of Eileen Vivien de la Poer Beresford, daughter of Lord and Lady Decies, and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Gould, but little Edith Kingdon Gould, the eleven-year-old sister of Lady Decies, unexpectedly added to the ceremonial interest.

Timidly, but with a good deal of self-contented assurance, Edith made her debut as a poet and reader. The poem was entitled "To My Sister," and contained much profuse infantile sentiment and was delivered with proper emphasis and gentle little gestures.

It was under the time-saten rafters of old St. Giles' Church, near Stoke Poges, where the famous "Klany in the Fourty Churchyard" was written in 1760, that British scions of nobility and American princes of finance this afternoon witnessed the christening of the little church.

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THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

ROLLER SKATING ON STREETS IS DANGEROUS

To the editor: I read with much surprise the subhead to my article in your columns "Says streets are for vehicles and sidewalks for pedestrians," and would say that the editor evidently did not fully understand my argument, and probably this was the cause by my reference to the traffic law in New York, which was made simply to show that while our law, or its enforcement, should be bettered, people of other cities have even worse conditions to contend with. This was made because in my article prior to mine it was inferred that Washington has about the worst traffic law. Personally I believe that if the present law is observed by every one there would not be any accidents. While drivers of vehicles are not compelled to come to a stop at crossings, they should, according to the law, not exceed three to four miles in crossing down-town streets, and not more than six miles in less congested sections.

And in each crossing a sign must be given. At such speed and with care taken by both driver and pedestrian no accident need happen. It often happens, however, that persons getting off cars will jangle their feet on the curb, stop and continue running across to the sidewalk, in which case there is danger of a vehicle traveling even at three miles an hour striking them. I heartily agree with you on each of the playgrounds, as should be taken at street crossings—by pedestrians and drivers, alike, however.

I believe the pedestrians should keep to the sidewalks as much as possible. Traveling at night, one finds a large number of persons using the street (probably because of its smoother condition). In addition to a large number of children of all ages roller skating. It is sometimes difficult to see them, especially within a few yards of them, when it is almost dangerous to warn them with the horn, as they are likely to become bewildered and step in front of the vehicle. And, think that the most serious danger is allowing children to use the streets for roller skating in view of the great danger they take, and I believe it would be well to arrange for a skating rink for them on each of the playgrounds, if need be by means of popular subscription to the cost thereof.

I have taken a great deal of space in your columns, which I hope will be pardoned because of my great interest in this subject, and I hope that my arguments may do something to eliminate the danger of accidents to children particularly. And I hope that the teachers of this city will tell their scholars of the danger they take when carelessly running in front of vehicles.

MRS. E. L. WOODWARD.

WHEN ACORN FALLS. When I was full and swollen troop for fight, And hope nature's slow melons to neglect, And autumn proved by winter for his debt, I drew him on his feet, and he would show, should then the sweetest moon's unsoft light Glimp on the sky just as the sun doth set, I was lighting him, though dark and had not, Prolong the glowing and retards the night, So, fair young life, new risen unto mine Just as it cross the side of dawn, I saw And fancy's fly should take and pass away, My merriment takes a glow from thine, And, in the declining window of my day, Thou with thy dawn, delayest my decline.

—Alfred Austin.

NOTICE. Cosmopolitan Review of Reviews. American.

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