MAJOR BARNES CRITICALLY ILL

UNCONSCIOUS IN APARTMENTS AT THE ST. PAUL.

WAS STRICKEN TEN DAYS AGO

Former Secretary and Treasurer of the Western Maryland Railroad, Former Deputy City Collector and Civil War Veteran Is in a Serious Condition and His Recovery Is Not Expected—Has Had Distinguished Career.

Major J. T. Mason Barnes, former secretary and treasurer of the Western Maryland Railroad, former deputy city collector and Confederate veteran, is critically ill at his home in the St. Paul Apartment-house.

Major Barnes was stricken 10 days ago, and early yesterday morning lapsed into unconsciousness. Dr. E. McE. Van Ness, his attending physician, is constantly at his bedside. It is not believed that Major Barnes can recover.

He had been in ill health at times for the last several years. Since his retirement from the Western Maryland last October he has lived quietly at his apartments. The illness 10 days ago was sudden and started with a slight attack of grip. Complications followed rapidly, and the seriousness of the veteran railroad man's condition was soon realized. Saturday morning he appeared to rally considerably and was in bright spirits. The sudden relapse came yesterday morning. Major Barnes' daughter is watching at his bedside.

Major Barnes is 80 years old. He was born near Hagerstown and when a boy was appointed as a page in the United States House of Representatives. After six years' service there he obtained a position in the Government Land Survey Office. He was appointed United States deputy land surveyor in the early 50s and spent most of his time surveying Western land. At the outbreak of the Civil War he returned to Maryland and joined the Confederate Army in April, 1861. He served in the artillery branch all through the war, attaining the rank of major shortly before its close.

Three years after the close of the war—in 1868—he was appointed deputy city collector by James H. Barney, then city collector, and was reappointed by each successive city collector until 1896. He then resigned to take the secretary-treasurership of the Western Maryland Railroad early in that year. As he grew older, the office was divided, and in recent years he served only as secretary. On October 24, 1912, he was officially retired and pensioned by the railroad. At that time President (then vice president) Fitzgerald and George R. Gaither, representing the road, presented Major Barnes a handsome testimonial. Since then, although relieved of active duty, he has made frequent visits to the Western Maryland office, where the higher officials have consulted with him on many matters.

Major Barnes is one of the best-known men in Baltimore and numbers among his close acquaintances some of the most prominent men in the state. Although holding a city office for so many years, he has never taken a prominent part in politics, his political activity being confined almost entirely to his visit to the polls at each election to cast his vote. He is a consistent Democrat.

MRS. ANNIE NONES DEAD

Sent Telegraph Message After War Regarding Lincoln's Body.

Mrs. Annie E. Nones, the telegrapher who sent a message after the war from Bridgeport, Pa., directing that the body of President Lincoln, after his assassination, be taken to Harrisburg from Baltimore, died late Saturday night at the home of her niece, Mrs. A. S. Warner, 320 South Highland avenue. Mrs. Nones was also the first person to view the body of the martyred President after his remains had been laid in state at the Statehouse in the Pennsylvania capital.

Born in Newberry, Pa., Mrs. Nones at an early age learned the art of telegraphy, which was then in its infancy and soon became an expert. At the outbreak of the Civil War she received an appointment as an official telegraph operator. She was given charge of the office at Bridgeport.

Mrs. Nones was formerly Miss Annie E. Spink, whose family was prominent in Pennsylvania. Her death, which is the third in the family during the last nine months, marks the end of the family. Her husband, Harry Sherron Nones, who was a cousin of the late Admiral MacCalla, of the United States Navy and an heir to the French Spoliation Claim, died at the home of Mrs. Warner last May. Her brother, Capt. A. B. Spink, of Steelton, Pa., attended the funeral of his brother-in-law and on returning to his home was stricken suddenly ill. He lingered between life and death until August, when he died.

Mrs. Nones' death was due to apoplexy. The day before she died she was apparently in the best of health. She went walking and on her return home she told those around her of her experiences during the war. She wept and told of how she had left the telegraph station at Bridgeport when the funeral train bearing Lincoln's body passed, and how she walked in a heavy downpour of rain over the famous Camelback bridge, which spans the Susquehanna at Harrisburg, and how she gained her entrance to the State House to view the remains.

Friday night she went to her room in the best of health. Saturday morning Dr. A. S. Warner, husband of Mrs. Nones' niece, heard groans coming from Mrs. Nones' room. After an investigation he found she had suffered a stroke of apoplexy during the night. She lingered during the day, telling her relatives and friends of other experiences during the war. Late that night she died. Mrs. Nones was a member of Abbott Memorial Presbyterian Church, which is opposite her home. She was identified with the work of the societies of the church and took great interest in all affairs that were held there.

The funeral will take place tomorrow at 2 P. M. Rev. J. Wynne Jones, pastor of Abbott Memorial Church, will officiate.

PATROLLED BURNT DISTRICT

Retired Mounted Officer Warner Dies of Tuberculosis.

Retired Mounted Patrolman John H. Warner died last night of tuberculosis in his home, 611 Baker street. He had been ill for nearly a year. For nine years Warner patrolled Charles Street avenue, and made many friends in that section. He was always attached to the Northern district, and was considered one of the most efficient and gallant men in the department.

After the big fire in 1904 he was assigned to patrol the burnt district with a squad of his fellow-officers, and one day, as the result of a brave attempt to stop a runaway team his leg was broken. The team was dashing down Baltimore street and Warner spurred his horse on. After an exciting chase he came up with the runaway, but in grasping the check rein was thrown from his mount. His leg bent under him and broke. On several occasions he was commended by the Board of Police Commissioners.

He was born in this city in 1873 and appointed to the force in August, 1902. He was made a regular on July 13, 1903, and retired on October 10, 1912. For 10 years before his appointment as a member of the force he was a motorman on the Edmondson avenue line. He is survived by his mother (Mrs. Anna W. Warner), three sisters (Mrs. Alfred Langdon and Misses Emma and Anna Warner) and one brother (Edward Warner).

AUTO ACCIDENT VICTIM DIES

John W. Lillis Expires Just After Wife Leaves.

Just five minutes after his wife, who had been watching at his bedside for several hours, left the Mercy Hospital Saturday night, John W. Lillis, 33 years old, 1029 Greenmount avenue, who was injured early last Sunday morning in an auto accident at Howard and Baltimore streets, died after a struggle for more than a week.

Lillis was unconscious when brought to the hospital this morning of the accident, and never fully regained consciousness. His wife had been at the hospital practically all of the time, waiting for him to regain consciousness. He rallied a few days ago to a semiconscious state and Saturday morning an operation was performed. Mrs. Lillis left the hospital to go to her home shortly after 6 o'clock, intending to return later in the evening. It was just five minutes after she had left his bedside that her husband passed away.

Coroner Chambers, of the Central district, will conduct an investigation into the death at the Central Police Station tonight.

Besides his widow Lillis is survived by a daughter (Katherine Lillis). The funeral will take place tomorrow from the funeral parlors of John J. Cowan, 425 East Lafayette avenue.

Lillis was driving the car down Baltimore street about 4 o'clock last Sunday morning, when, just after crossing Howard street, the steering gear broke and Lillis and his four companions were thrown to the street. The four other young men in the car were not seriously injured, however.

DESIGNED OWN TOMBSTONE

Dr. Etheridge Buried in Its Shadow Yesterday.

In the shadow of a tombstone which he designed and had set up in Greenmount Cemetery nearly five years ago, Dr. William H. Etheridge, one of the oldest dentists of the city, was buried yesterday afternoon. Stonecutters will inscribe the date of his death—the only thing left blank on the monument—early this week.

Dr. Etheridge died on Friday last. He was a great traveler, and it was before going on one of his long trips that he ordered his tombstone, after plans which he himself submitted to the stonecutter. The memorial is a white marble cross about four feet high and rests upon a base of marble. On the base is inscribed, William H. Etheridge. Born October 27, 1831. Died ——."

After seeing the stone placed in position in Greenmount Cemetery, where he wished to be buried, Dr. Etheridge left Baltimore for Southern California. When he returned, some time later, he heard it had been rumored that he was dead. Realizing that some of his friends might have visited the cemetery and after seeing the tombstone spread the report that he had died, Dr. Etheridge went to the office of one of the newspapers and asked that an explanation be printed.

The funeral took place yesterday from his home, 2025 St. Paul street, where services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Charles Mead, pastor of First Methodist Episcopal Church. The pallbearers were Dr. William Allen Etheridge, William E. Etheridge third, James Freeman, Frank R. Diggs, James Hancock and Robert Wathen.

PRISONER GOOD SAMARITAN

Binds Wounds of Patrol Driver While Footman Seeks Aid.

Throwing away his chances for escape, Harold Anderson, a private at Fort Howard, under arrest for disorderly conduct on a Sparrows Point car in Highlandtown, early yesterday morning nursed Patrolman Edward J. Herrmann, driver of the Canton police patrol, while Patrolman Harry Pfisterer, footman, ran five blocks for assistance.

Herrmann was taking Anderson to the Canton Police Station, and just as the wagon was passing Mount Pleasant avenue, at Seventh street, a trace broke and one of the horses, becoming frightened, dragged the driver from his seat. He was badly cut about the head and body, and for nearly 15 minutes was unconscious.

When the accident happened Pfisterer ran to the assistance of Herrmann. Anderson also got out of the patrol and offered to assist him.

"I give you my word that I will not run away," said Anderson, and at that Pfisterer ran back to the Highlandtown car barn, five blocks away, for assistance. Patrolmen Benhoff and Creamer returned with him, and when the trio arrived at the scene of the accident Anderson was holding the frightened horses with one hand and with the other was crudely bandaging the head of Herrmann. Dr. W. S. Sudler was summoned and removed the injured patrolman to his office, where he dressed his wounds. Anderson was taken to the Canton Station, but was released on collateral. He will have a hearing this morning.

LOCAL MENTION.

Miss Billie Burke Tonight.

Miss Billie Burke, one of the most charming and popular young actresses now on the American stage, will make her first appearance in Baltimore this evening at the New Academy of Music, in the latest comedy by A. W. Pinero, "The 'Mind the Paint' Girl." Miss Burke, although she is an American girl, began her professional career in London in musical comedy.

In "The 'Mind the Paint' Girl" Pinero, who is generally regarded as the foremost English dramatist, has undertaken to paint the picture of a day-and-a-half of the private life—that is, the life off the stage—of a London musical comedy star. It is a most important day-and-a-half in the girl's life, because in the course of it she has a proposal of marriage from a young nobleman, which she generously refuses for his "mammy's" sake, although she is really in love with him; she learns how she has ruined another man's life, and offers to make amends by marrying him; and in the end she gets the nobleman after all. Miss Burke, of course, plays the heroine of the story, and it is a role that suits her precisely, not only in the display of her wonderful charm, but also in the big scene of the play for some emotional acting. The supporting cast includes Shelly Hull, H. E. Herbert, Morton Selten, J. Palmer Collins, Katherine Manning, Ethel Intrepidi, Edith Campbell, Mabel Frenyear, Hazel Leslie, Lydia Rachel and Anna Rise.

Miss Burke will be seen at two matinees only—Wednesday, when the prices will range from 25c. to $1.50, and on Saturday, when the prices will be the same as at night, 25c. to $2.00.

SPECIAL OUT-OF-SEASON SALE
Of Suitings That Sold for $20, $18 and $15, to Your Order at $13 During January and February.

This sale has been increased this year by an extra purchase that makes a saving of 30 to 40 per cent. on a Suit or Overcoat. An unusual opportunity for an extra garment. B. WEYFORTH & SONS, 217-219 North Paca street. Close 6; Saturdays at 8 P. M. St. Paul 1836.

Coal—E. Stabler, Jr., Coal Co.—Wood.
Highest Grades Coal. Lowest Market Prices and Full Weight.
Office, Cor. Eutaw and Madison Sts. Yard, Cor. Oliver St. and Maryland Ave.

You can obtain money on your note or any security on few hours notice. Anywhere in Maryland. Balto. Investment Co. 120 North Paca St., near Lexington Mkt.

WEIRD SCENES IN JOSS HOUSE

ORIENTAL MYSTICISM BEFORE BUDDHA'S IMAGE.

CHINESE GREET NEW YEAR

Although the Celestial Kingdom Has Substituted a Republic for the Old Manchu Dynasty, the Chinese Masons Refuse to Recognize the Gregorian Calendar — Plaintive, Dirgelike Chant Made Night Reek With Melody.

Belated revellers who found themselves in the vicinity of Park avenue and Marion street in the early hours of yesterday morning had their attention arrested by a low dirge-like chant, accompanied at intervals by the mournful strains of mandolins and other stringed instruments.

Those whose curiosity piqued them to search out the source of the plaintive music wafted to them on the breath of the morning breeze found that it came from the little green-shuttered houses which in the tortuous labyrinths of Marion street comprise Baltimore's Chinatown. For in the cramped alley half way between Howard street and Park avenue is the josshouse, where at midnight Saturday nearly 100 Mongolian residents met to celebrate the Chinese New Year according to the forms prescribed by the old dynastic calendar.

Although China has substituted a republic for the old Manchu monarchy, the organization known as the Chinese Masons refuses to recognize the Gregorian calendar. In Baltimore there are the two rival factions which exist in every American city where Chinamen reside. The factions are the members of the Chinese Reform Association and the Chinese Masons, between whom the deadliest enmity has existed for centuries and still exists today.

Chinamen from all sections of the city were congregated in the vicinity of Marion street Saturday night for the purpose of observing the Chinese New Year with the proper rites and ceremonies.

The temple where Buddha is worshipped by the true believers is a sinister looking study in drab from the outside. The narrow shuttered windows bring to mind the slit-like eyes which the Mongolians love to sprinkle among the dragons on their carved woodworks and traceries.

Address to Buddha.

On either side of the door, which is approached by three stone steps painted a crude Indian red, hang wooden tablets on which are inscribed strange hieroglyphics.

The interior the josshouse has a more luxurious aspect. Early yesterday morning the Chinese lanterns were burning brightly, casting a brilliant red glow on the faces of five score Celestials, whose arms were extended above their heads. Foo Chu, the white-haired Buddhist high priest, known to every visitor to the local Chinatown, stood at the far end of the temule facing a carved image of Buddha.

His ascetic features shone with an unearthly light as he led the chant in low, singsong monosyllables. On either side of the Buddha stood the members of the sacred Buddhist orchestra, whose alternate harsh and muffled, bell-like music seemed like the wail of a lost soul. Translated, the dedicatory address to Buddha the Great reads as follows:

There are but four noble truths—
1. Experience is suffering.
2. The cause of pain is desire.
3. The cessation of pain is possible only through the suppression of desire.
4. The way to this is the knowledge and observance of the good law of Buddha.

For over four hours until "night's candles were burned out and jocund day stood tiptoe on the misty citadel" the true believers of the Mongolian race stood and knelt in supplication before the little bronze idol of the great god Buddha.

From Soup to Nuts.

There are many Chinese in Baltimore who belong to Christian Sunday schools, but according to Wing Loo, who is known as president of the Masons in Baltimore, each and every one repairs on the great days to the temple of Buddha. In other words, the Americanized appearing Chinaman, with his store clothes, and his pigtailed, black-shirted fellow-countrymen are indeed brothers under the skin.

There was little sleep for the Chinese Masons yesterday, for although the religious observances were over with the dawn, the day was given over to feasting. Hundreds of gallons of rice wine were consumed in Chinatown, and Chinese viands from soup to nuts were devoured by the cartload.

Tang Wang, one of the few gray-haired Chinamen in Baltimore who is regarded with something approaching veneration by his fellow-countrymen, declared yesterday in a sibilant whisper that though the Masons recognized the republic, yet they would not imitate the reformers in the changing of the New Year. When he mentioned the word reformer, Wang stamped on the ground with his foot and consigned those of that ilk to eternal torment.

At last midnight the Chinese flags of the new republic, which had floated to the breeze all day from the battlements of Marion street, were hauled down and furled until the approach of the next great feast day.

BARN BURNED AT RUXTON

A Big Blaze on the Place of Stuart Olivier.

Fire shortly after 6 o'clock last night destroyed the big barn on the place of Stuart Olivier at Ruxton, causing a damage estimated at several thousand dollars. Two automobiles in the barn, the lower part of which was used as a garage, were destroyed. Four horses were rescued by Mr. Olivier.

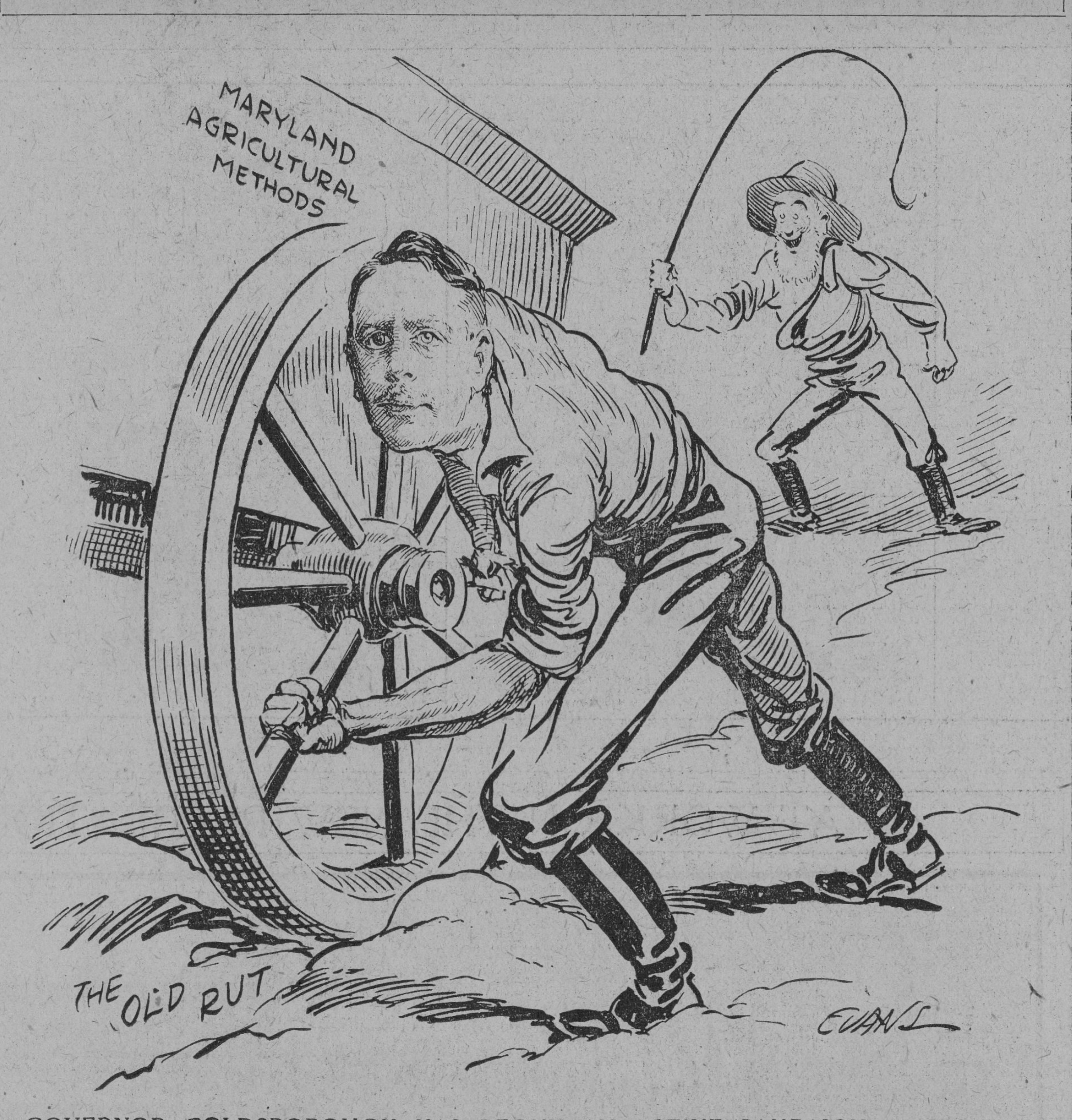
The fire was discovered by a gardener, who hurried to the house nearby and notified Mr. Olivier. Remembering the horses stabled on one side Mr. Olivier ran to the burning building and led them out through the thick smoke which rapidly filled the place. An attempt was made to save the two automobiles, but before they could be pulled out the roof fell in, burying them beneath a mass of blazing embers.

The flames within a few minutes after their discovery enveloped the entire barn, and the reflection on the rapidly darkening sky could be seen for miles around. Word was sent to the Roland Park Fire Department, and Capt. Frederick Hoffstetter responded with his company in the auto engine. The run was made within less than 10 minutes, and the firemen did good work in soon having the blaze under control.

For nearly an hour the fire burned and hundreds of persons were attracted to the scene. They rendered valuable aid to the firemen. The damage is fully covered by insurance.

Mr. Olivier is general manager of the News and a director in the Munsey Trust Company. He owned two fine autos, one of which, a high-power car, he used to travel to and from the city every day to attend to his business affairs.

HELPING HIM OUT OF THE RUT



GOVERNOR GOLDSBOROUGH HAS BEGUN AN ACTIVE CAMPAIGN TO IMPROVE MARYLAND'S AGRICULTURAL CONDITIONS.

EMPLOYER AIDS INJURED GUIDE

MILLIONAIRE BRINGS TRAPPER HERE FROM FLORIDA.

UNDERGOES TWO OPERATIONS

Guide Was Working on His Houseboat in Stream Near Miami and Was Struck by Falling Beam—H. J. Park, of New York, Brings Him to Hopkins, Where He Is Recovering, and Also Cares for His Wife and Family.

Born in the swamps of Florida, a singular attachment between millionaire and laborer led H. J. Park, multimillionaire and head of the large grocery firm of Park & Tillford, of New York, to render services which probably saved the life of James A. Pine, a guide and trapper, of Miami, Fla., who is now in the Hopkins Hospital. The latter had suffered serious injuries shortly after being dismissed from Mr. Park's services as guide, when the millionaire was about to leave the South for the season.

On November 28 last Pine's skull was fractured and he suffered other severe injuries when a large beam which was being raised above his houseboat fell upon him. Mr. Park went to Pine and insisted upon his coming to Baltimore to undergo treatment in the Johns Hopkins Hospital.

The two men came here on December 3, and Pine was given a suite in Ward C, of the Johns Hopkins Hospital, and the services of Dr. Wm. S. Halstead, at Mr. Park's expense. After having undergone two operations, Pine will be dismissed from the institution within a week. In the meanwhile Mr. Park is providing for Pine's wife and four children, in Miami.

For the last five years Mr. Park has visited Miami. During the last three years he has employed Pine, who by trade is a ship carpenter, as his guide through the forests and streams. On November 30 last Mr. Park dismissed Pine from his service until next year. Pine returned to the houseboat in one of the streams, and was doing some repair work, when the heavy beam fell upon him, splintering the left side of his skull and paralyzing the nerves of his left cheek.

When Mr. Park, who was about to return to New York, was informed of the accident, he went to the houseboat, and after arranging the financial matters of the family, brought Pine to Baltimore for treatment.

It was a long time before Pine's condition would permit an operation, and for two weeks daily examinations with the aid of the x ray were made of his injuries. Two weeks ago Dr. Halstead bared and pieced together the fragments of the splintered bone. Another week was allowed Pine, in which to prepare for a second ordeal. The lower nerve tissues of the cheek had been paralyzed. The nerves above the cheek bones were alive, however, and a week ago Dr. Halstead resorting to a very rare and seldom successful experiment, opened the cheek and spliced together the ends of the paralyzed and living nerves, transplanting the living tissues. The cheek was then sewed together and electriical massage was given thrice daily, until all signs of paralysis disappeared. Another week's stay at the hospital, to allow the fragments of bone to become hardened, will be given Pine, and he will then return to his loved ones, who are kept informed daily of his condition.

Until a week ago Mr. Park remained in Baltimore and visited his friend daily at the hospital. Pressure of business then made it necessary for him to go to New York. He has written letters of encouragement to Pine each day. Mr. Park has also written a letter of thanks to Dr. Halstead for his wonderful work.

HUTTON HAYSTACK ABLAZE

No Water at Hand, Catons Firemen Fight Fire With Clubs.

A stack containing about 10 tons of hay on the estate at Catonsville of Gaun M. Hutton, son-in-law of the late Ross R. Winans, was burned last night. It is not known how the hay caught fire.

The fire was discovered about 7 o'clock by several young men, who reported it to Mr. W. A. Meyer, a grocer, at Edmondson avenue and Old Frederick road, Catonsville, who telephoned for the Catonsville auto engine.

As there was no water at hand the firemen could only scatter the hay and beat the fire out with clubs. After an hour's hard work the firemen succeeded in extinguishing the blaze. The loss will be about $200.

GIRLS CHASED BY NEGROES

Alleged Pursuers Are Later Captured After Long Hunt.

After a chase of several miles over country roads and through woods, in which three farmers armed with shotguns and two patrolmen from the Mount Winans Police Station joined, three negroes were arrested yesterday afternoon on the charge of attempting to assault three white girls. The negroes are William Gough, Leon Sampson and George Boston.

While Naomi Johnson, Laura Ports and Lillian Ports, each of whom is about 15 years old, were walking along a deserted portion of the Washington road yesterday afternoon they say they were approached by the negroes, who came upon them from the rear. The three girls started to run immediately for the home of the Johnson girl, some distance away. It was necessary for the girls to cross a big field fronting on the road before they could reach the house, and while doing this at top speed, closely followed by the negroes, the screams of the fleeing girls attracted the attention of the Johnson girl's father, who emerged from the house just as the pursuers were about to grab one of the girls.

The negroes, seeing the white man, immediately turned and started to run in the direction from which they had come. Mr. Johnson quickly grabbed a shotgun and with three farmhands started in pursuit. The negroes had a good start, however, and gained the shelter of some woods before the pursuers could get near enough to them to shoot.

While the farmers were busy hunting through the woods for the would-be assailants, Mr. George Link, who lives on the Washington road, telephoned to the Mount Winans Station that the colored men were in the woods near his home. By this time the news had spread over the entire neighborhood and everyone was on the lookout for the negroes. Patrolmen March and Arnold were hurriedly dispatched to the scene, and after a chase captured the negroes just as they were emerging from a clump of woods about a mile from the scene where they first gave chase to the girls.

The negroes were taken immediately to the Johnson home, where the frightened girls quickly identified them as the men who chased them down the Washington road and across the field. The negroes were then taken to the Mount Winans' Police Station and locked up. They will be given a hearing before Justice Hull this morning.

CHURCH REPLACES SHOP

Dedication Marks Passing of Blacksmith's as Place of Worship.

Seven years ago a Sunday school with only a handful of members was organized in a blacksmith shop in Arbutus, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Yesterday a frame and concrete church, which cost about $2,200 was dedicated, as the new and more fitting meeting place of the stanch little band of worshipers which first gathered in the blacksmith shop.

On week days horses were shod in the little shack, and all day long the shop rang with the noisy clang of the smith's hammers on the anvil. On Sundays the place was swept clean and benches were placed inside the blackened little shop. Here, from different laymen and an occasional minister, the little band listened to the teachings of the Gospel. The congregation grew steadily until all could no longer gather beneath the roof of the converted blacksmith shop.

A movement was then started to have a church erected in the vicinity. The Baltimore City Missionary and Church Extension was appealed to, with the result that the church which was dedicated yesterday was soon under course of erection.

About 150 members attended the opening exercises yesterday morning. Rev. Dr. E. L. Watson, superintendent of West Baltimore district, preached the dedicatory sermon. At night Rev. Charles W. Baldwin conducted the services. Special musical programs were rendered at the morning and evening services. A subscription was started in the morning toward helping defray the expense of building the church. When the last dollar was given in at the evening service the amount collected totaled just $1,500.

August Grill, who was instrumental in having the church erected at Halethorpe, and who was the principal worker in the interest of the former blacksmith shop meetings, was elected superintendent of the Sunday school. The church will be a sister of the Methodist Church at Halethorpe, and will be included in the West Baltimore circuit. Rev. Dr. George S. Stiles, of the Halethorpe church, will occupy the pulpit on stated Sundays.

A Family Concert.

A family concert was given last night at the Turnverein Vorwaerts Hall, 734 West Lexington street, by the following musicians: Violins, W. Kornmann and J. M. Shipley; cello, Dr. S. Drain; flute, Master Vernon Drain; clarinet, Mrs. S. Drain; piano, Miss Lela Drain; oboe, Dr. B. Rouse.

MR. ANDERSON SERVES NOTICE

ON THOSE WHO ARE OPPOSING LOCAL OPTION.

THE FIGHT IN THE FUTURE

Superintendent of the Antisaloon League Declares at Big Meeting in Lyric That If Local Option Bill Is Not Passed There Will Be a Resort to Constitutional Prohibition of Sale of Liquor — Other Speakers.

Enthusiastically applauded speeches delivered by William H. Anderson, state superintendent of the Antisaloon League of Maryland; Isaac Lobe Straus, Democratic candidate for United States senator from this state, and Judge J. C. McWhorter, of the Twelfth judicial circuit of West Virginia, characterized a largely-attended local option mass-meeting held yesterday afternoon in the Lyric under the auspices of the Antisaloon League of Maryland. Mr. Anderson vigorously assailed all the men and interests which have opposed the movement with which he has for the last six years been so closely identified in Maryland.

Mr. Straus, who said he attended the meeting not because he was a prohibitionist, but as he expressed it, "Whenever any Maryland organization wishes me to address it—I feel it obligatory upon me to comply," declared himself unequivocably in favor of putting the liquor question in the hands of the people.

"If the legislature of 1914 does not pass the local-option bill the league will start at once to elect a legislature which in 1916 will submit a prohibition constitutional amendment to the people of Maryland," declared Mr. Anderson in beginning his long speech. Mr. Anderson then spoke of how the big manufacturers are beginning to line up on the "dry" side. "I have been frequently accused by the liquor men of not wanting the local option bill to pass for fear I would lose my job and my salary," he said, "and there are some folks who claim to be temperance men who say that they are for local option and would line up with the temperance forces 'if they would get rid of Anderson.' I now propose to the liquor interests and their political friends that if they will pitch in and help put the league's statewide local option bill through at the next session, I will leave."

Message to Congress.

In referring to the Kenyon-Sheppard bill, the speaker said: "We believe that the new Republican senator from the Eastern Shore appointed by Governor Goldsborough will vote for this bill. We are also informed that the other senator from the Eastern Shore will vote for it. It seems that there are votes enough to pass it." Mr. Anderson then asked for a vote of those present as to the advisability of sending a message from the meeting to the members of both houses of Congress. The vote was decidedly in favor of the plan.

A prohibition amendment to the Constitution of the United States, to become effective when ratified by three-fourths of the states, was suggested by the speaker.

"If the last legislature of Maryland had passed the local option bill—even with the amendment which we accepted—the acute statewide proposition in this state would probably have been 10 years in the future," asserted Mr. Anderson. "By the refusal to let this bill go through half of that 10 years has been cut off. And if the measure does not go through this time the other half will be cut off and the liquor interests will find themselves overboard in this cold water proposition, swimming for their lives, with the current down stream so strong they can't reach any local option islands.

"To tell you the honest truth we have used this local option bill solely as a means of arousing sentiment and building an organiaztion to carry the State of Maryland completely dry.

Senatorial Situation.

"The Mayor first tried to ignore it. His answer was to call the league superintendent a 'scamp,' which we presume is entirely convincing to those on the intellectual level of the Mayor's main political supporters. I have been asked whether I intend to sue him. Hardly. It was too much trouble to get him started to run the risk of scaring him off again, and the fellow who is responsible for an explosion would be a poor sport if he complained of the noise.

"The greatest enigma in the senatorial situation," declared the speaker, in dwelling upon that subject, "is State Senator Blair Lee, a good, clean man, who does not seem to realize that there is no neutral ground left on the temperance question in Maryland, it having all been shot away, and that the man who travels with both crowds is in serious danger of becoming fatally twisted. If Senator Lee will come out sqquarely and unequivocably on the questions which Mr. Straus has already answered, the league will believe that his word is good, but after his action in the recent session we have no right to expect temeperance people to trust him without a declaration, and we serve notice on him here and now that he cannot have both the liquor vote and the temperance vote in the State of Maryland at the present time."

Mr. Anderson urged his audience to ignore party lines in voting upon local option and prohibition, even if they are forced to split the party with which they are affiliated.

Mr. Straus Speaks.

Isaac Lobe Straus appeared on the stage while Mr. Anderson was speaking. He received an ovation from the audience, which instantly recognized him. His brief address followed that of Mr. Anderson. He said, in part:

At the present time the question of prohibition is not before the people of Maryland. If ever it becomes a real public question I shall speak upon it as firmly and as unamignously as I am now to speak. I will cross the prohibition bridge when I come to it. This is a problem of the people, by the people and for the people. Since the question is a governmental one the people have an indisputable right to declare at the polls what their government shall do. This is as clear as daylight.

I have been asked whether there should be a law permitting the people to exercise this undoubted right to decide the liquor question. My answer to this is contained in my first statement. If they possess the right why should they not have the laws with which to enforce that right? If a man deny that right he is surely not a Democrat but an enemy to the people. If he refuses finally to answer the question when it is put to him he is not with the people, because he is either unwilling or afraid to express himself.

Party organization has nothing to do with the liquor question. I stand where Woodrow Wilson stands, when he declares that the right to sell or prohibit the sale of liquor belongs to the people. (This statement was greeted with prolonged applause from the audience.) I am not only in favor of but militantly in favor of any legislation which will tend to give to the people their inalienable right. The only persons I oppose or shall oppose are those who would take away these rights.

Judge McWhorter Next.

Judge J. C. McWhorter, of West Virginia, came all the way from Buckhannon, his home city, to tell the meeting how state-wide prohibition was achieved in his state. Judge McWhorter was one of the leading spirits in the campaign, and he delivered a plea to Maryland to co-operate with West Virginia in putting down the liquor traffic.

"The time will be here in less than five years when not one man seeking public office will dare to favor the liquor interests," he asserted. "This is an age of the awakening of conscience in every phase of life, and there is a mighty rising of the desire of the people to know the right. We are becoming tired of resorting to expediency, which has never settled finally any great burning question involving right and wrong. In West Virginia we enacted and amended our liquor laws just 19 times, and all our work availed nothing. Now the state is prohibition after a mighty campaign. We finally abandoned the local option idea and crammed prohibition down the throats of the liquor interests."

Judge McWhorter told of how time after time he and his fellow-workers for local option sent men to the state legislature who were pledged to support it, and each time the "jingle of guineas" proved too much for them. When the prohibition movement was launched at last and the vote was taken, even the most ardent believers in the cause were astounded to find that it had been adopted by a majority of 92,342 votes.

"Just previous to the beginning of the state-wide campaign for prohibition the liquor men of the state decided to purify the saloons and raise them to a better level," the speaker declared. "The state was divided and subdivided into districts, in each of which the work was carefully and scientifically conducted. In a short time," Judge McWhorter declared, "the liquor men 'were blinking like toads in hot ashes.' Only three out of 55 counties voted 'wet.'"

The meeting was opened with a prayer by Rev. Dr. Peregrine Wroth, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Messiah.

Rev. Dr. J. F. Heisse, state president of the league, introduced the first speaker, Mr. Anderson.

The audience was so large that many were forced to stand in the rear of the house. Every box was filled and the 300 seats which had been placed upon the stage were nearly all occupied.

A BALMY DAY IN SPRING

Lovely Weather Charmed Crowds in Parks and Boulevards.

"Our seasons have no fixed returns;
Without our will they come and go.
At noon our sudden summer burns;
Ere sunset, all is snow."
—LOWELL.

Lowell was right. "Our seasons" surely have "no fixed returns." When one finds the tailend of summer hanging over into the latter part of January, or else spring returning at that time, one realizes the truth of the statement. Yesterday Baltimore experienced 60 degrees above the zero mark.

All day long that spring-like weather hovered over the city and suburbs, and park policemen earned their money a hundredfold. Also the city policemen along the principal promenading thoroughfares. It was indeed what is termed the perfect day.

Early in the morning the thermometer hung just below the 40-degree mark, but as the sun's rays beat down upon the city the mercury in the official glass tube did a marathon toward the glass bulb at the top. The late Hubert Latham in his palmiest days never flew higher with such rapidity. It was only a few hours after noon that the maximum for the day—60 degrees—was reached, and at this mark it stayed for some time. At 11 o'clock last night it was just below 50 degrees.

The weather man says it is going to be just about the same today. True, he puts a little stumbling block in the path to complete happiness by stating that it is going to be cloudy, and probably late tonight it might rain. Then, after the rain, according to the official guess, the temperatures are going to drop and dealers in overcoats and ear-muffiers may be given a chance to make some money and arouse from the slumber they have been permitted to enjoy the best part of this so-called winter. Also, it may be noted that the above prediction includes a hope held out to the pawnbroker that his overcoat storage-rooms will not be long overcrowded.

The spring weather is general all over the Eastern Coast and all down through the Ohio Valley. Up in the Northwestern States they are having a little weather approaching the zero mark, but the Northwestern States are a long way from Baltimore.

NEGRO ATTACKS WOMEN

Purses Snatched From Mrs. Giesler and Susan Jenefer.

The negro purse-snatcher is still busy in the western and northwestern section of the city. Two women were attacked Saturday night and robbed of purses and money.

Mrs. Etta Giesler, 1701 West Franklin street, was walking down Pearl street when a negro jumped out of an alley and seized her by the wrist. Before she could make an outcry her assailant twisted her wrist and wrenched her silver meshbag containing $2 from her. He then disappeared up an alley from which he had come. The bag was valued at $15.

Susan Jenefer, 928 Woodyear street, was walking along Mosher street, near Carrollton avenue, Saturday night, when a negro seized her and made away with her purse containing $5. The negro had followed her for several blocks before attacking her.

Samuel Cappial, 419 South Eden street, was robbed of jewelry valued at $42. The articles were locked in a bureau on the second floor. The thief forced the lock with a jimmy.

$11,000 PLEDGED FOR FREE SCHOOL

ANNOUNCEMENT AT HEBREW CHARITIES MEETING.

OTHER PROVISIONAL OFFERS

Former State Senator Lewis Putzel Withholds Name of Man Who Had Offered $10,000 If Remainder of $25,000 Fund Is Secured—Directors Elected—They Will Meet Next Saturday to Choose Officers—Other Business of Meeting.

Former State Senator Lewis Putzel announced at the annual meeting of the United Hebrew Charities yesterday afternoon at Talmud Torah Hall that more than $11,000 had already been subscribed to a fund of $25,000 which will be raised to erect a new Talmud Torah or Hebrew free school. The school is at present held at the hall on East Baltimore street, and, owing to the growth in the number of pupils and the work being done, the present site has been found inadequate.

Mr. Putzel would not divulge the name of a man who had offered to subscribe $10,000 to the fund if the remainder is raised, but said the offer had been received last week. Another anonymous offer of $500 has been received. Messrs. Moses and Levi Goldenberg have subscribed $500 each to the fund. Within the next week an active campaign to raise the remainder of the money will be started, and it is not thought it will be long before the entire amount is subscribed, as many prominent Hebrews have already spoken favorably of the proposition.

From the financial reports which were read at the meeting it was shown that the last year was the most prosperous in the history of the organization. When business was begun in January, 1912, there was a deficit of $6,500. During 1912 this was reduced to $3,072, averaging more than a thousand dollars more than was paid off in former years. It was also shown that every organization had extended its work and that the growth had been rapid.

The directors elected yesterday for the ensuing year were Lewis Putzel, Adolph Kres, Samuel M. Singer, Solomon Ginsberg, William Levy, Louis Hurwitz, Joseph Lubin, Jacob Rab, M. Albert Levinson, Jacob Epstein, Tanchum Silberman, Mayer L. Bloom, Israel Levinson, Robert M. Debuskey, Ephraim Macht, Julius Rothholz, Isaac Frank, Herman Gamse, Israel Silberstein, M. E. Selenkow, I. A. Levin, Samuel Cooper, Henry Saiontz, Louis Cohen and Aaron Cohen.

They will meet next Saturday night to elect officers.

The statement read by Mr. Putzel in part was as follows:

The United Hebrew Charities now has 4,400 subscribers. Of these 1,800 pay annually, semiannually or quarterly, and 2,600 pay monthly. This large number of 2,600 subscribers, who pay 25 cents a month, consists principally of people who have to labor hard to earn a livelihood. The total receipts from subscriptions in the year 1912 amounted to $30,368.70. Of this amount $21,927.60 was received from the annual subscriptions and $8,441.10 from monthly subscriptions. In addition to this $3,251.18 was received from donations. During the past year our receipts from subscriptions increased about $3,400.

The year 1912 was commenced with a deficit of $6,500. Through the generous gifts of $1,000 each from William Levy and Jacob Epstein and donations of $100 each from Julius Levy, Nathan Epstein, A. Ray Katz, Sidney Lansburg, Morton Samuels, A. I. Weinberg and an anonymous contributor we have been able to reduce the debt.

In 1912 the following legacies were received: Four hundred dollars from the estate of Charles Debuskey, $250 from the estate of Samuel Benesch and $25 from the estate of Mrs. C. Josselson, of Ashland, Ky.

DISCORD IN MUSICIANS' FLAT

Two Members of Hungarian Gypsy Orchestra Held for Court.

The Hungarian Gypsy Quintet, who are filling an engagement at a downtown hotel, will be minus two of their number tonight.

Martin Custor, his wife (Ellen Custor), and Alex Kuhes and his wife (Ottilie Kuhes), four members of the orchestra, were until yesterday morning stopping at a furnished room house on West Fayette street, where they shared a flat between them. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," according to ye poet of olden time, but it did not prevent discord from taking the place of harmony in the strolling singers' flat.

As a result Martin Custor and his wife were before Magistrate Sayler, in the Western Police Court, yesterday morning, charged with assaulting and striking Ottilie Kuhes. Ottilie, a handsome, swarthy-skinned gypsy girl, with flashing black eyes, appeared in the role of complainant.

Her head was bandaged until it resembled the turban of an Indian princess. She told the court that Ellen Custor had become enraged because she refused to stop rehearsing her part Saturday night, and that when she continued to sing after breakfast yesterday morning Ellen came at her with a knife.

Ottilie accused Martin Custor with joining with his wife in the sudden attack. Alexis Kuhes, the husband of Ottilie, according to the latter, was content to look on while she was struggling against the odds of two to one.

Magistrate Sayler, after hearing both sides of the case, decided to hold the Custors for the action of the Grand Jury. Alexis Kuhes, who had been arrested by the police on the charge of assaulting his wife, was dismissed.

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