

the deck of a warship, while I, depicted as a tyrant as relentless as Nero, was standing on the bridge surrounded by weeping officers.

The approval, however, outside of these restricted circles, was general. The order was hailed with so much satisfaction by the fathers and mothers of the country that my mail was doubled and trebled for a month or two. By the time congress assembled, those who had thought to attack the order upon the floors of congress found there was not a man in either house who ever raised the issue. By that time, too, the navy officers learned that it was far from any thought of mine to reflect upon the service. I took occasion to let the public know that so far as the mass of the officers were concerned there was no need for the order. It was issued to safeguard the young men who were coming into the service. The public well understood that that was the reason, and heartily approved it.

The order, dated June 1, 1914, was as follows:

"The use or introduction for drinking purposes of alcoholic liquors on board any naval vessel, or within any navy yard or station, is strictly prohibited, and commanding officers will be held directly responsible for the enforcement of this order."

PUNCHING PROHIBITION POINTS PRESENTED BY BRYAN

[By C. K., in Sacramento, Cal., Bee, June 6.]

William Jennings Bryan, the Commoner of Nebraska, three times a candidate for president of the United States, appeared in the Chautauqua tent last night and delivered a lecture dealing with man's relation to government, to society, and to his God.

Bryan is still the wonderful orator of other days. He has the same deep, resonant, musical voice. His words are purest English, except when he deliberately drops into slang and story-telling. His enunciation is perfection itself. The slightest whisper can be heard distinctly at a distance because he articulates so plainly, because each word comes out clear-cut from its "well of English undefiled."

To listen to him is an education in itself. And many so-called "orators" would find it advantageous to study and follow the Bryan method, so they could at least make themselves at all times intelligible without shrieking.

To those who have heard Bryan so often, and particularly in the heat of bitter political conventions—especially when he brought the great Baltimore gathering to its knees and forced it to nominate Woodrow Wilson for president of the United States against its designs, its will and its prepared plans—and when at two o'clock in the morning he arose from a bed at St. Louis, where he was afflicted with incipient pneumonia, to drive the gold plank out of the platform of a national convention which had already adopted it—the lecture, good as it was, was to a degree disappointing.

The feeling of something lacking was something akin to that which comes over one familiar with the stage power and magnificence of a great tragedian, when he hears that same actor give readings from Shakespeare.

For there is as much difference between the power and magnetism of some Booth over an audience upon the stage, and the quieter qualities of the same actor as he reads in the peaceful atmosphere of a church gathering, as between the sweep of William Jennings Bryan dominating by his magnificent oratory opposing hundreds and jeering thousands in a packed convention, and the even tones of the same man conversationally reasoning at a Chautauqua gathering.

But even to those the lecture last night was a treat in many respects.

There were some very powerful passages, and some beautiful imagery; some eloquent pathos.

The lecture was punctuated throughout by the piquant, Bryanesque humor. And no matter how much any might disagree with his reasoning here and there, he certainly presented his side of the case marvelously well.

Bryan devoted considerable of his attention to his present dominating hobby of prohibition. No man can feel other than respect for the sincerity of this advocate.

He has never been anything else than a prohibitionist. All his life long he has believed in that principle. It is not with him, as with so many hundreds and thousands of others—either

a political embracement of the Lour against his conscience, or a following of the crowd because he thinks prohibition is on the winning wave.

Whatever Mr. Bryan says about prohibition, or any other subject, he says from a sincere heart; and therein and therefore he is to be respected.

The humor of Bryan was well established throughout the lecture.

And unconsciously he was just as humorous in one particular point where he had no intention of being humorous, as elsewhere where he deliberately became humorous.

He scored the breweries and their "infamous act" in holding back the hands of the government on a necessary food bill until they had brought the government to some of their terms.

Coming from the president of the National Dry Federation, and from a man who has endorsed everything the prohibitionists have done, that was the very acme of unconscious and all the more delicious humor.

For the history of national legislation in the past year has been potently if not picturesquely, illustrated by the efforts of the prohibitionists to hold back the hands of the nation in the hour of her crisis, until such times as they could cram prohibition down the throats of an unwilling people.

And today they stand phalanxed in a blackmailing effort to compel the President of the United States to force prohibition upon the people without their consent, by refusing to pass a food appropriation bill until he succumbs.

But if you told Bryan of the underlying humor in his violent denunciation of the breweries for such offence, he wouldn't be able to see it in a lifetime.

No deeply sincere man, wedded to one particular hobby, ever can see the humor that is so patent to the other side.

Undoubtedly all who know and appreciate the sincerity and the earnestness and the honesty of this man throughout his long career will be glad to hear any message he may have to deliver.

And those who know his worth, but can not agree with him, will agree to disagree as friends.

So, in line with its life-long rule, The Bee presents a faithful report of Bryan's lecture, with particular attention to his prohibition appeal.

MR. BRYAN IN CALIFORNIA

An audience that crowded the big Chautauqua tent to capacity and overflowed in the standing space beyond its walls, greeted William Jennings Bryan when he appeared on the lecture platform last evening. Despite differences of political creed the residents of Eureka evinced an eager interest in the appearance here of the great Commoner, who, through the force of an astute mind and the silver tongue of oratory, has stood for a score of years before the world as one of the most prominent figures in American life.

It is as unnecessary as impossible to try to give adequate expression of Mr. Bryan's gift of expression, but the smooth logic, the sequence of cause and effect leading in an ever narrowing circle to the one great object the speaker sought to convey, came as a revelation to those who heard him.

Taking as his central theme the "Fundamentals of Life," Mr. Bryan analyzed his subject under three sub-topics—Man's relation to his government, to society and to his God. The address was prefaced by a prelude relative to governments in general, in which a concise analysis of the science of government as it exists in various countries was given, the speaker, through a series of questions asked and answered, arriving at the unquestionable conclusion that democracy is the peer of all governments yet tried upon the earth. — Humboldt Times, Eureka, Cal., June 3.

Hon. William Jennings Bryan did Humboldt a great service last night at Chautauqua. His lucid, patriotic appeal to carry on the war, abolish intoxicants, and live up to what we know to be right, will live long among our people. — Humboldt Times, Eureka, Cal.

LECTURE AT GRASS VALLEY

Yesterday was Bryan day in Grass Valley. The great American arrived at 11 o'clock, attended a luncheon of the Chamber of Commerce at noon and talked in a humorous strain for a half hour, took a nap, visited the mines and last night de-

livered his great lecture to between 1100 and 1200 people at the Chautauqua tent. The Commoner is ageing very gradually and still presents a robust appearance. His dress was unconventional, what appeared to be an alapaca coat being worn for the comfort of it this rather hot weather.

Bryan is the same genial, approachable, likable man as in his days of strenuous political campaigns. It was his first visit here and he expressed much surprise at finding a community so large and favorably conditioned. Like many an other stranger, Bryan was misled by the name of the town into thinking he was bound for a small hamlet.

Bryan devoted three-quarters of an hour of his lecture period to the war, and his appeals for the support of the government and the backing up of the men who actually go to the front was so powerful as to move the most indifferent. He gave considerable attention to the liquor question, declaring that the use of foodstuffs for the manufacture of intoxicating liquors in any quantity should be stopped, and placing in the same category with the German spy who tampers with an aeroplane the man who seeks to decrease the efficiency of the pilot of the machine by furnishing him with intoxicating drinks. — Grass Valley, Cal., Union, June 7.

PRESIDENT'S WAR SAVINGS APPEAL

President Wilson has authorized the following signed statement:

This war is one of nations—not of armies—and all of our one hundred million people must be economically and industrially adjusted to war conditions if this nation is to play its full part in the conflict. The problem before us is not, primarily, a financial problem, but rather a problem of increased production of war essentials and the saving of the materials and the labor necessary for the support and equipment of our army and navy. Thoughtless expenditure of money for nonessentials uses up the labor of men, the products of the farm, mines, and factories, and overburdens transportation, all of which must be used to the utmost and at their best for war purposes.

The great results which we seek can be obtained only by the participation of every member of the nation, young and old, in a national concerted thrift movement. I therefore urge that our people everywhere pledge themselves, as suggested by the secretary of the treasury, to the practice of thrift; to serve the government to their utmost in increasing production in all fields necessary to the winning of the war; to conserve food and fuel and useful materials of every kind; to devote their labor only to the most necessary tasks; and to buy only those things which are essential to individual health and efficiency; and that the people, as evidence of their loyalty, invest all that they can save in Liberty bonds and war savings stamps. The securities issued by the treasury department are so many of them within the reach of every one that the door of opportunity in this matter is wide open to all of us. To practice thrift in peace times is a virtue and brings great benefit to the individual at all times; with the desperate need of the civilized world today for materials and labor with which to end the war, the practice of individual thrift is a patriotic duty and a necessity.

I appeal to all who now own either Liberty bonds or war savings stamps to continue to practice economy and thrift and to appeal to all who do not own government securities to do likewise and purchase them to the extent of their means. The man who buys government securities transfers the purchasing power of his money to the United States government until after this war, and to that same degree does not buy in competition with the government.

I earnestly appeal to every man, woman, and child to pledge themselves on or before the 28th of June to save constantly and to buy as regularly as possible the securities of the government; and to do this as far as possible through membership in war-savings societies. The 28th of June ends this special period of enlistment in the great volunteer army of production and saving here at home. May there be none unenlisted on that day!

WOODROW WILSON.

Some statistician has figured it out that if everybody in the United States will eat one prune a day it will save 100,000 tons of sugar a year.