

New York Tribune.

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1914.

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The Tribune uses its best endeavors to insure the trustworthiness of every advertisement it prints and to avoid the publication of all advertisements containing misleading statements or claims.

No Dictating Possible.

Our neighbor "The World" is busy now supporting Mr. Barnes. It calls him as the embodiment of the direct primary, the defender of the people's right to choose their own candidates; more specifically, as the sole protector of the Republican party against Colonel Roosevelt. It indorses every word he says, and is as much perturbed as he is lest the Republican voters submit to dictation from Progressive headquarters.

How, pray, is the Colonel going to dictate? All Colonel Roosevelt can do is to signify a willingness to support Mr. Hinman if he is nominated. If the Republican voters do not want to nominate Mr. Hinman they will not nominate him, and Colonel Roosevelt cannot make a single one of them vote for him against his will.

Nothing can be gained by calling either Mr. Whitman or Mr. Hinman names. "The World" behaves very much as if it had already begun to cast about, as usual, for an excuse to support Murphy. We dare say it will find one.

The Fitzgerald Patronage Strike.

Under the leadership of John J. Fitzgerald, twenty Democratic Congressmen from this city are going to organize an I. W. W. demonstration in Washington. They are going to strike against being asked by the administration to practise loyalty on an empty stomach.

Mr. Fitzgerald says that it doesn't hit him so very hard to have had since March 4, 1913, the disposition of but one \$1,200 exempt clerkship and one six weeks' temporary appointment. He is in Washington to attend to his legislative duties, and few members of Congress have more laborious duties or stick to them more conscientiously than he does.

The nomination of Mr. Jones was an indiscretion, to whose gravity personal friendship blinded the President. The Democratic party has assumed an attitude of unsparring hostility to trusts. At this session Mr. Wilson has been draagooning Congress into passing additional anti-trust legislation, although Congress and the country have seen little necessity for trying to amplify the very comprehensive provisions of the Sherman law.

It makes the Tammany Representatives in the trenches eat their hearts out with envy to see Secretary McAdoo, Collector Malone and Assistant Secretary Roosevelt putting all the New York patronage away where it will do the representatives and Murphy the least good.

In the interest of humanity the Secretary of the Treasury and his fellow monopolists ought to loosen up. Representative Good says that Mr. McAdoo has been using the revenue cutter Apache for the purpose of giving week-end trips down the Potomac to Democratic officeholders.

The Army Worm.

For some reason not yet vouchsafed to us the natural enemies of the army worm have not been doing their full duty this season, and in consequence the surrounding country, not to mention even the little oases of green in this city's vast desert of masonry, is threatened with complete denudation.

The point is that we of the human species should present as united a front to this insect invader as it does to us. That is, each one of us fortunate enough to reside nominally over the destinies of a grass plot or garden should first see to it that any rank fringe of grass along his fence or against the wall of his house is clipped as close as a convict's head.

sistency is set forth in a letter from the state entomologist, printed in another column—just to make sure that if the army worm has obtained a foothold there it will perish miserably before it begins to migrate. Let the community keep its cats and dogs away from all poisoned territory and renew its applications occasionally while the danger lasts, and if the worm arrives the neighbors will at least have the satisfaction of knowing it did not originate on local soil.

No much for city or suburban householders who have not yet lost their grass and foliage. To their less fortunate fellows we can offer this consolation, that the army worm in destructive numbers rarely visits the same locality in succeeding seasons.

As for the bona fide agriculturist, we must refer him to the experts, with this warning from Mr. E. P. Peit, the state entomologist: "The numerous reports of army worms in widely separated sections of this state and in other states render it probable that there will be many local outbreaks of this pest. Quick action is essential if one would protect valued crops."

Battery Park to Lose Its Fence.

Everybody ought to be glad that the Department of Docks and Ferries has decided to remove the high board fence along the sea wall at Battery Park. Placing it there at all, even on the basis of a temporary structure, was a mistake.

The view down the bay from Battery Park, with Governor's Island, Ellis Island, Staten Island, the Statue of Liberty and the Narrows in the picture, is one of the finest around this city. Visitors "touring" the city always go to the Battery for this view, and always admire it. It is entirely too fine to be blotted out or interfered with in any degree by this aggregation of boards on end. It would be just as sensible to drape the Statue of Liberty in a tarpaulin or box in Central Park behind signboards as to let this fence remain.

Two Kinds.

Some politicians who are dead become statesmen. Others bring libel suits.

A Question of Professional Ethics.

In a full-page advertisement circulated in this city Dr. McMillan, director of the Health Department's bureau of food inspection, is declared to have indorsed a certain method of wrapping the article advertised. His picture is printed, labelled with his official title. The advertisement contains a fac simile of a statement on Health Department paper, signed by Dr. McMillan, which indorses food concerns which properly protect their products, but it does not specifically indorse the advertiser.

This presents a nice question in professional ethics, which deserves the careful attention of Health Commissioner Goldwater. It is possible that the merchant has done Dr. McMillan an injustice in the way in which his name has been used. An upstate health commissioner whose name was used in the same way has issued an official denial that he had indorsed this concern's business. In such case it behooves Dr. McMillan to demand reparation. If, on the other hand, he understood fully how his name was to be used and authorized it, it seems a good time for Commissioner Goldwater to have an understanding with him on the subject.

The President's First Serious Defeat.

President Wilson's prestige will suffer from the break-down of the Jones confirmation fight. It is the first time since he entered the White House that Mr. Wilson has been obliged to confess defeat. He has cajoled and driven Congress and always found a way to make it accept his will. But on the Jones case the Senate stubbornly locked horns with him and forced him to retreat.

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The Conning Tower

IT TAKES ALL KINDS, ETC.

I suppose that the vital statistics include The poor individual that's Possessed of the daring for publicly wearing Those parallel awful straw hats.

They do. And the birth-rate increases so fast The thought of it gives one the blues. So in all of the number that breathe must be some Who really buy buttoned half-shoes.

Well, T. R. can afford to lose a libel suit. He won one last year in Marquette, Mich., you remember, and is \$308 ahead of the game.

THE OSTRICH.

Once there was an Ostrich who continually kept sticking her head in the sand. She did this because the barren reality of desert landscape did not please her. With her head in the sand she could dream of things ever so beautiful. On the edge of this desert there dwelt a Hermit. He was a wise man, who thought of many things. When he saw the Ostrich with her head in the sand he thought also of that.

"Fortunate creature," said he, "with her silly dreams she is yet far happier than we who can see only the Truth. Surely he who destroys an illusion commits the greatest of sins."

Just then the Ostrich with her head in the sand began to prance up and down. She was dreaming of cool, green plains where there was plenty to eat, and no one to disturb her. In her joy she pranced grotesquely.

"It is indeed a sin to destroy illusions," said the Hermit, "but let simple creatures avoid prancing grotesquely."

DON JUAN.

Envesdropped—by Boston—on a Staten Island ferryboat: "Remember how I slept at Atlantic City? Well, the first night I got home I didn't sleep for three days."

Our Own Travelogues.

On Board S. S. Kronland. Sir: There's one thing about dining on a rolling liner. When you're having soup you don't have to be impolite and tip your plate to get the last few spoonfuls. You just wait until the ship rolls in that direction. Afterthought: I'll be banged if the soup plate isn't the only thing on board that you don't have to tip.

G. S. K.

Entered for the mixtmet stakes, this, from a department store ad: "Some storekeepers are much like the canes that never move to leave their places in the umbrella stands, until there is a rain of misfortune upon their neighbors, when they rush in and nibble off a few bites with which they trim up their business in a house-afire way."

A RESPIRE.

See where you slender, graceful crescent moon Bends to her image in the quiet stream; While we, with hearts attuned—with eyes agleam, Pause here in glad forgetfulness of noon. Twin brackets, one below and one on high, These sister moons enclose the earth and sky;

A clause of silent stars and murm'ring trees; Night's benison in gold parentheses. WINTERGREEN.

The Ohio Journal of Commerce would better keep off Morningside Drive and 114th street on dark nights. It refers to "Pres. Nicholas Murray Butler."

OBJECT: WED PERFECTLY LOVE IT, YOU ROGUE! Sir: I dislike immensely to disturb you, but would you object to my calling the Pittsburgh Pirates the Free Booters? LOU LA RUE.

Her eyes blazed with excitement and filled with tears.—The Times. Nature's automatic sprinkler system.

THE CURATIVE POWER OF CLAMS.

[From the Passaic Daily News.] As the result of eating infected clams Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Nibbling, of 291 Sherman Street, are recuperating at their home from an attack of ptomaine poisoning.

To the Department of Justice: Don't flinch; Don't foun; hit the line hard. *New Haven.

SONNET TO DULCINA.

The silver moon shines brightly on the stream, The sounds of music float upon the breeze; 'Tis so delightful here among the trees To pass the hours in a delightful dream. But ah, 'tis sad to watch the lovely moon Conceal itself behind some cloud on high; It makes me think how loveliness must die. How beauty fades and passes all too soon. And it must always be that way, with things; Wherefore I say love beauty while 'tis near, And take it as a blessing from above. For something in my bosom loudly sings That there is one thing beautiful and dear That never fades or dies—and that is love. TAPESTRY.

It is A. S.'s suggestion that at the end of the Contribs' Parade the Unkind Cutters' Union render the Tinkers' Chorus from "Robin Hood" with special emphasis on:

We rap, rap, rap, And we tap, tap, tap. From the dawn to the dark of night, sirs.

If the standard-bearer in the Contribs' Parade is willing, we'd like him to carry a bromide enlargement of Dulcinea.

A SCRATCHY HIT.

F. P. A.: My name ought to keep me out of it. 39 E. 42nd St. Z. ZINK.

At the moment of pirouetting to press, Miss Edelson had not jumped to the Feds.

YOU KNOW THE TUNE.

The boss who takes plenty of holidays, And giveth his workers none. When he dies may his fate be to stand at a gate And shovel in coal by the ton! H. W. W.

There's the Giants' winning streak and there's the Cubs' winning streak. When streak meets streak, etc. F. P. A.



MURPHY—You may read me out of the party, but you'll need the votes.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

THE DELAYED RATE DECISION

High Time Interstate Commerce Commission Acted, Thinks a Reader.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Your editorial in to-day's issue on "The Interstate Commerce Commission Has Put Itself on Trial" is capital. The people—that is, the business world, and especially the thousands who own stock of the railroads—are heartily sick of waiting for the inevitable Interstate Commerce Commission. The Pennsylvania Railroad formerly charged commuters from Metuchen to New York \$75 a year, but now the cost is \$10 a month, or \$120 a year, an increase of 60 per cent. If changed conditions justify this increase, why should not freight rates be increased at least 5 per cent? The policy of the commission, as you say, is "obstructive and destructive."

CALLS US UNFAIR TO T. R.

Reader Considers Whitman's Answer to Duell Charge Unconvincing.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: The charge that Theodore Roosevelt is "playing into the hands of C. Murphy" simply because the Colonel refuses to support The Tribune's candidate, Mr. Whitman, is, whether made by The Tribune or William Suizer, so obviously ridiculous that it is not even worthy of being considered insulting.

BASEBALL COMES TOO HIGH

At a Dollar a Throw, Only Best Games Worth While, He Says.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Anent your editorial on baseball, has it occurred to you that 75 cents to \$1 is too much money to pay to see a baseball game? If one spends \$1 to see a good play one has something to remember for years, but it is almost wellnigh impossible to again imagine a baseball game that one saw, say, last week. Most people think 75 cents is too much.

COPPERHEADS IN JERSEY

Wet Weather Blamed for Their Abundance About Culver's Lake.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Copperhead snakes have been especially numerous about Culver's Lake this summer. Rattlesnakes, which are frequently seen, do not seem to be so vicious. The other day a copperhead snake tried to bite Miss Charlotte Townsend, a young lady from Brooklyn whose folks have a cottage there. She ran into the house and called her brother, Morris, who killed it. The snake measured almost three and one-half feet long. Later in the day a gander cutting the grass killed its mate, which fought viciously. The wet weather is responsible for the number of copperhead snakes seen this summer, the snakes leaving the woods to get drier places.

TEMPERANCE IS PROHIBITION

Not Only in Matter of Drinking, Either, Says Correspondent.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Your editorial "Prohibition and Temperance," in Sunday's Tribune, is interesting.

But what's the use of one man saying he saw drunken men in Maine and Kansas and another man saying he didn't? I went through Kansas last year and didn't see a drop of drink, and I have been in Portland, Me., several times and never saw a drunken man; but I would not build up a philosophy on such foundations.

Let's get down to "hard tacks." You assert that prohibitionists claim that prohibition is temperance, or vice

FIXED PRICE AND INEFFICIENCY

The One Puts Premium on Other, It Is Contended.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: The short article which appeared in the Tribune Forum opposing fixed prices has drawn the fire of a well-styled "publicity agent for national manufacturers."

BOUCK WHITE'S OFFENCE

Shall He Be Made to Serve His Full Sentence? Is the Question Put.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Concerning last Saturday's meeting at Union Square, a reporter made dexterous use of the term "red revolutionist" as if it were interchangeable with and conveyed the same meaning as anarchism. Personally, I dislike the term as it is easily used to insult and misrepresent the socialist movement.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

New York, July 21, 1914.

ROOSEVELT'S ENEMIES.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Allow me to name through your paper the arch enemies of ex-President Roosevelt: Marsie Henry, I. Savage Landon, "The New York World," "The New York Times" and the so-called socialists, a list that Mr. Roosevelt may well feel proud of.

VICTOR MAMARO.

West Hoboken, N. J., July 14, 1914.

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