

New York Tribune.

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements.

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1915.

Owned and published daily by The Tribune Association, a New York corporation.

Subscription Rates—By Mail, Postage Paid, outside of New York City.

Foreign Rates—Daily and Sunday, one month, \$10.00; three months, \$28.00; six months, \$52.00; one year, \$95.00.

Printed at the Tribune at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

You can purchase merchandise advertised in THE TRIBUNE with absolute safety—for if dissatisfaction results in any case THE TRIBUNE guarantees to pay your money back upon request.

“Accelerating” the Direct Tax.

By signing a measure appropriating approximately \$4,000,000 for highways Governor Whitman the other day gave an admirable illustration of the fashion in which a direct tax is to be made inescapable this year.

These details are admirably explained by Robert S. Binkerd in a communication written by him, as secretary of the City Club, to the president pro tem. of the Senate and the Speaker of the Assembly asking for a revision downward of the law.

From this letter the following is taken: We ask that this year's highway appropriation laws be reduced by at least \$1,000,000, because, after examining the supporting schedules on which these appropriations are based, we are convinced that they concern at least \$1,000,000 for which there is no justification.

In many instances the supporting schedules show that the appropriations are to be used for furnishing village streets at the expense of the state, or, under the guise of repairs, are to be used for the total reconstruction of state and county highways.

It is proposed to pave the village street of Endicott, Broome County, with brick, costing over \$25,000. This street is less than a mile in length and is a part of state road No. 174, the original construction of which cost slightly over \$10,000 a mile.

On Road No. 259, in Hamilton County, it is proposed to expend \$49,830 on a stretch 2 1/2 miles in length. This road was built in 1906, and its original construction cost but \$8,108 per mile.

On Road No. 64, in Broome County, on a stretch less than two miles in length, it is proposed to expend approximately \$25,000, when the original construction of the road cost but \$8,740 per mile.

On Road No. 172, in Seneca County, it is proposed to expend over \$22,000 on 7 1/2 miles of a mile. The original cost of this road in 1904 was \$7,360.

On Road No. 3, in Deerpark, Oneida County, it is proposed to expend nearly \$30,000 on a stretch 2 1/2 miles long, the original construction of which cost less than \$7,500 per mile.

On Road No. 284, in Canandaigua, Ontario County, this bill proposes to expend about \$40,000 on a stretch less than 3 1/2 miles long, constructed in 1906 at a cost of less than \$7,200 per mile.

On Roads Nos. 732 and 733, in Litchon and Canton, St. Lawrence County, this bill proposes to expend \$102,000 on approximately 12 miles of highway constructed in 1908 at a cost of less than \$10,000 per mile.

On Road No. 9,006, in Clarkstown, Rockland County, this bill proposes to expend \$11,310. The road is 1 1/2 miles in length and is certified by the State Highway Department as being in good condition. This road was constructed so recently that the contract for its construction does not appear in the latest printed publication of the State Highway Department.

The sum total of all such instances provided for by this year's highway appropriation is in excess of \$1,000,000.

Of the million to be expended in building roads in upstate communities New York City will have to pay about three-quarters. Not one cent will be paid by any rural community for the improvement of Broadway, Fifth Avenue or any metropolitan street.

The bill which the Governor has signed represents a barefaced raid on the city's taxpayers, slightly but ineffectually disguised as an appropriation for the "maintenance" of highways.

The facts set forth in the document quoted above should be put beside those which Corporation Counsel Polk supplied through The Tribune the other day to show how New York City is robbed to pay the taxes of upstate communities along the aqueduct. But perhaps nothing will strike the average New Yorker as more unjust than the fact that after this city has been bled to pay the taxes and build the roads of upstate counties a Governor coming from its own boundaries should one day lecture the city administration on extravagance in refusing to let it save some millions of dollars and on the next consent to nulet it \$750,000 to build roads in St. Lawrence and Broome counties.

No Legislative Meddling.

Though there is plenty of evidence that the Republicans at Albany intend to pass the Spring bill consolidating the Workmen's Compensation Commission, the Labor Department and the State Industrial Commission as an "organization measure," it is greatly to be hoped that they will pause and consider. Such a consolidation would be a lamentable mistake on many counts.

Such a "reorganization," under the best of conditions, is likely to set back this important public service for months; under the worst conditions—and it is a legislative axiom that the extreme of possibility under a given measure must be considered—passage of the Spring bill would be a scuttling of the state's policy of protecting the worker for a little job-grabbing scheme.

Nobody can say with authority that the present scheme of administration of the Labor Department or the Compensation

Commission is a failure; they are too young. Legislative meddling with them now is indefensible. It is tearing them down before there has been a chance for them actually to grow up. It is, moreover, a doubly foolish use of legislative power at this time, when the Constitutional Convention is about to consider the entire subject of state governmental machinery—to consider it in a broader and saner and more impartial frame of mind than the Legislature has disclosed on any subject this session. If there is any justification for change or consolidation of powers and duties in these fields of state activity, the convention is now the proper agency to take up the task, not the Legislature. No good can be accomplished by the adoption of the Spring bill; a great deal of harm may be done.

The Eitel Interns.

The internment of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich, expected from the moment of her arrival at Newport News, ends a rather ludicrous paragraph of official American neutrality. Fresh from an outrageous violation of international law in the destruction of the American square-rigger William P. Frye, her commander calmly seeks refuge in an American port, and there, under careful guard supplied by the American Navy, he leisurely repairs his vessel, takes on supplies, poses, smiling, for the camera, enjoys a round of social entertainments and for weeks inconveniences the business and shipping of Newport News, while he refuses to make public the only decision open to him. Up to the very last moment, with smoke pouring from his ship's funnels and other evident signs of intended departure, he maintains the fiction of a proposed dash to sea, and the United States government holds back enemy merchantmen to give him free elbow room. Surely German-American voters should find in all this some encouragement to support the Democratic administration.

Safety Systems for the Elevated.

Mr. Shonts's announcement that the Interborough is working out a signal and speed control system for its elevated lines comes none too soon. The numerous recent collisions on its elevated branches suggested emphatically the need for such protection for the travelling public. At present there is practically nothing of this nature in use—merely the old-style block signals at curves and junction points. The system under consideration is an adaptation of that in use on the express tracks of the subway—a block system with automatic "trip" devices which shut off power and stop a train before it can run into a stopped train ahead. This management hopes, with the Public Service Commission's approval, to install on the express tracks of the elevated lines and at junction points and curves on the local lines.

It is possible that this system, or any other, will necessitate the running of trains a trifle more slowly. That heretofore has been the argument against installing any kind of automatic protection device against collisions—that it would make imperative a greater space of time between trains, and consequently a smaller number of trains in rush hours. The public, naturally, does not desire any reduction in rush hour transit facilities, but each member of the public would doubtless rather be sure of getting home safely, even if the trip takes five minutes longer than at present, than stand the chance of injury in a collision. The Interborough's decision to adopt this safety device is commendable. It might well have taken it before.

Chicago's Election.

Chicago, normally a Democratic city, elected a Republican Mayor on Tuesday by the unprecedented plurality of 139,024. Republicans everywhere would be more than human if they did not permit that astonishing result to strengthen their conviction that 1915 and 1916 were going to be Republican years. The condition of the country under a Democratic administration and the collapse of Mr. Wilson's prestige during the last session of Congress were, no doubt, reflected in Chicago's great political overturn.

It would be rash, however, to dogmatize as to the extent to which they controlled the result. In Chicago, as in this city, party lines do not hold very taut in municipal elections, and in Tuesday's fight there were many confusing local issues at work. The Carter Harrison-Roger Sullivan feud split the Democratic forces, and the elements which are working to break the alliance between protected vice and crime and the city administration were united behind the Republican nominee. Illinois gave her electoral vote to Wilson in 1912, but the Democratic party was even then a weak minority. It is more than ever a weak minority to-day, and the state's return to Republicanism next year has long been assured. The Chicago upset only clinches a prospect which had already been disappointed in the elections of 1914.

We shall be charitable enough to give weight to each and all of the explanations offered for the worst defeat which the Windy City Democracy has ever experienced. There is one feature of the catastrophe, however, which should give intense satisfaction to all good Americans, without regard to party. In Chicago the projectors of the new German-American national organization, formed for the purpose of injecting alien quarrels and interests into domestic politics, had their first chance to try out their un-American programme. Chicago has a large population of foreign birth and of foreign descent. There are many Germans, Austrians, Hungarians, Poles, Czechs and Slovaks—all from dominions embraced in the Teutonic alliance.

The Democratic candidate for Mayor, Robert M. Sweitzer, is of German descent, and a circular was issued in his behalf carrying pictures of Kaiser Wilhelm and Kaiser Franz Josef, and appealing for votes for him as an indorsement of the cause of Germany and Austria-Hungary.

Some of our German-American publications in this city had called attention to his victory in the Democratic primary over Carter Harrison as a demonstration of the power of the hyphenated voter. Such an appeal would have made Mr. Sweitzer's defeat inevitable in any American community. The American people, though extremely tolerant of expressions of sympathy with foreign causes, will never allow such causes to be made a basis for party divisions or political action in this country. We do not recognize such issues as pertinent to our elections. The agitators who sought to organize a body of voters here for the purpose of giving a cast to our foreign policy favorable to one of the groups of European belligerents made a colossal error. We emphasized that fact at the time of the conference at Washington in which Representative Barthold and other hyphenated statesmen figured. The Chicago election confirms everything which we said. There could be no more grotesque illusion than that the American voter will accept the intervention of foreign influence in his domestic affairs or elect to any office a candidate whose campaign literature (very logically) was stamped over with effluvia of monarchs whose sovereignty their former subjects, now voters here, had solemnly renounced.

Elihu.

The Constitutional Convention has encountered its first snag—in the pronunciation of the Christian name of its chairman. The name is Christian, that is, by application, and Hebrew by derivation, and it has three syllables, whose values are variously estimated according as the delegate's race, religion or previous condition of skill in nomenclature inclines him. Offhand, how would you pronounce Elihu? Or wouldn't you? Some of the delegates in Albany have simply avoided the issue by voting for "Mr. Root" or for "Senator Root," and others, less wise in their generation, have called him Ee-la-hue, and El-i-who and El-a-hue and El-hue and El-who and El-ah-who and El-you and almost everything but E-lye-hue, as the dictionary instructs. Indeed, probably a comparatively few Americans have thought of Mr. Root as E-lye-hue. So pronounced the name seems rather a wild one for so quiet a gentleman.

But its old Hebrew meaning, "God is he," makes it in reality an acclamation, and possibly to some of Mr. Root's more ardent admirers an appropriate one in this instance. One hesitates, therefore, to suggest an abbreviation, though that might greatly simplify the problem at Albany. Eli—both vowels long—is by no means an unfamiliar appellation to American ears. There was old Eli (Elihu) Yale, for example, who, having the name to begin with, bought immortality for it at the rate of about \$3,000. In his pictures he wears a great wig, giving him a ponderous dignity. Surely if such an august being may be referred to familiarly as Eli, Mr. Root should not object to a similar liberty. Let the Constitutional Convention consider the amendment.

When Billy Sunday undertakes to hurl epithets at the newspapers he should ponder on the fact that Dowie's decade sign exhibited a vocabulary which even the baseball evangelist hasn't yet approached. He should also ponder on Dowie's fate.

The "pathetic drama" now being starred in the latest court glass of martial unhappiness seems to have been pathetic only to the beholder.

Dudley Field Malone's great supply smuggling plot seems to be petering out about as his famous war on Tammany did.

Will the Republicans in our Constitutional Convention take the action of Chicago's women as a hint?

That silver urn presented to Jack Johnson has about it a mortuary suggestion.

The "deserving Democrats" of Terre Haute seem to have got their deserts.

The Republican Party's Danger.

From The Springfield Republican. Decent Republican papers that desire no deplorable reaction with the possible return of the Republican party to power are plainly anxious over the present tendencies. The New York Tribune admits "there can be no satisfaction for any Republican not of the Platt days and Platt beliefs in contemplating the activities of the present Republican-controlled Legislature." "The Boston Transcript" thinks that "New York offers a deplorable example of reactionary Republican rule which jeopardizes hopes of Republican success in that state next year and therefore in the nation." Connecticut and Colorado also furnish examples of Republican reaction toward the spoils system. One serious difficulty with the Republican party to-day is that the reactionary politicians are in complete control, without the slightest check or fear from those who joined the Progressive party. This is a leadership sure to ruin Republican prospects unless the return of the Progressives is fast enough to force a strong Progressive influence into the innermost party councils.

English Racing, New Style.

From The Manchester Guardian. The Ascot that we are to have this year will be a return to the simple and more sporting sort of horse racing, which many would prefer to the elaborate carnival of fashion and betting which had become established as an institution above criticism. No tickets will be issued for the royal enclosure, and so the usual intriguing and heartburnings will be spared. The royal enclosure will be closed. No special trains will be run and no luncheon tents will be permitted. The social element, it is said, will therefore be entirely eliminated. This will hardly be the case, for most people who go to the grandstand nowadays go by motor, and it is not difficult to take down as good a luncheon as you can get in the tents. The bookmakers, I am told, will have to do their own clearing this year, as nearly every able-bodied bookmaker's clerk has enlisted. It will be a strange Ascot without the familiar royal procession of carriages and outriders up the middle of the course, and quiet bookmakers, and no champagne in the stands and no beer around the ropes.

Some of our German-American publications in this city had called attention to his victory in the Democratic primary over Carter Harrison as a demonstration of the power of the hyphenated voter.

Such an appeal would have made Mr. Sweitzer's defeat inevitable in any American community. The American people, though extremely tolerant of expressions of sympathy with foreign causes, will never allow such causes to be made a basis for party divisions or political action in this country.

We do not recognize such issues as pertinent to our elections. The agitators who sought to organize a body of voters here for the purpose of giving a cast to our foreign policy favorable to one of the groups of European belligerents made a colossal error.

We emphasized that fact at the time of the conference at Washington in which Representative Barthold and other hyphenated statesmen figured. The Chicago election confirms everything which we said.

There could be no more grotesque illusion than that the American voter will accept the intervention of foreign influence in his domestic affairs or elect to any office a candidate whose campaign literature (very logically) was stamped over with effluvia of monarchs whose sovereignty their former subjects, now voters here, had solemnly renounced.

Elihu.

The Constitutional Convention has encountered its first snag—in the pronunciation of the Christian name of its chairman. The name is Christian, that is, by application, and Hebrew by derivation, and it has three syllables, whose values are variously estimated according as the delegate's race, religion or previous condition of skill in nomenclature inclines him.

Offhand, how would you pronounce Elihu? Or wouldn't you? Some of the delegates in Albany have simply avoided the issue by voting for "Mr. Root" or for "Senator Root," and others, less wise in their generation, have called him Ee-la-hue, and El-i-who and El-a-hue and El-hue and El-who and El-ah-who and El-you and almost everything but E-lye-hue, as the dictionary instructs.

Indeed, probably a comparatively few Americans have thought of Mr. Root as E-lye-hue. So pronounced the name seems rather a wild one for so quiet a gentleman.

But its old Hebrew meaning, "God is he," makes it in reality an acclamation, and possibly to some of Mr. Root's more ardent admirers an appropriate one in this instance.

One hesitates, therefore, to suggest an abbreviation, though that might greatly simplify the problem at Albany. Eli—both vowels long—is by no means an unfamiliar appellation to American ears.

There was old Eli (Elihu) Yale, for example, who, having the name to begin with, bought immortality for it at the rate of about \$3,000. In his pictures he wears a great wig, giving him a ponderous dignity. Surely if such an august being may be referred to familiarly as Eli, Mr. Root should not object to a similar liberty.

Let the Constitutional Convention consider the amendment.

When Billy Sunday undertakes to hurl epithets at the newspapers he should ponder on the fact that Dowie's decade sign exhibited a vocabulary which even the baseball evangelist hasn't yet approached. He should also ponder on Dowie's fate.

The "pathetic drama" now being starred in the latest court glass of martial unhappiness seems to have been pathetic only to the beholder.

Dudley Field Malone's great supply smuggling plot seems to be petering out about as his famous war on Tammany did.

Will the Republicans in our Constitutional Convention take the action of Chicago's women as a hint?

That silver urn presented to Jack Johnson has about it a mortuary suggestion.

The "deserving Democrats" of Terre Haute seem to have got their deserts.

The Republican Party's Danger.

From The Springfield Republican. Decent Republican papers that desire no deplorable reaction with the possible return of the Republican party to power are plainly anxious over the present tendencies.

The New York Tribune admits "there can be no satisfaction for any Republican not of the Platt days and Platt beliefs in contemplating the activities of the present Republican-controlled Legislature." "The Boston Transcript" thinks that "New York offers a deplorable example of reactionary Republican rule which jeopardizes hopes of Republican success in that state next year and therefore in the nation."

Connecticut and Colorado also furnish examples of Republican reaction toward the spoils system. One serious difficulty with the Republican party to-day is that the reactionary politicians are in complete control, without the slightest check or fear from those who joined the Progressive party. This is a leadership sure to ruin Republican prospects unless the return of the Progressives is fast enough to force a strong Progressive influence into the innermost party councils.

English Racing, New Style.

From The Manchester Guardian. The Ascot that we are to have this year will be a return to the simple and more sporting sort of horse racing, which many would prefer to the elaborate carnival of fashion and betting which had become established as an institution above criticism.

No tickets will be issued for the royal enclosure, and so the usual intriguing and heartburnings will be spared. The royal enclosure will be closed. No special trains will be run and no luncheon tents will be permitted.

The social element, it is said, will therefore be entirely eliminated. This will hardly be the case, for most people who go to the grandstand nowadays go by motor, and it is not difficult to take down as good a luncheon as you can get in the tents.

THE MOURNERS.



CRUELTY TO DRUG VICTIMS

The Sudden Stopping of Morphine, Etc., Leads to Torture.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: In your issue of to-day is an article on the drug habit. Any one who has had experience with these unfortunate people knows that their sufferings are intense.

After using morphine for months, years, etc., the whole system becomes tuned in the morphine key, and when suddenly withdrawn is thrown out of harmony, and none of the functions of the body are performed normally. The tortures are indescribable, and many are driven to madness and suicide.

Just as there are many users of wine, beer and whiskey in moderation who never commit any crimes, there are many people who use morphine or other opium derivatives mostly through pain, such as neuritis, locomotor ataxia, diabetes, etc., and who make life easier and keep their disease in check by so doing. Morphine is a powerful antiseptic, and when used for a long time destroys nature's antitoxins for keeping the system free from disease. It takes the place of these protectors. What really becomes of most of those who take sudden cures is that they succumb to pneumonia or other infectious diseases the first time they are exposed to infection. Alcohol in its various forms has no protective power and when withdrawn does not expose the victim to disease.

The Chinese when stopping opium users, smokers, etc., found so many died that they gave the old habitués ten years to quit, reducing the quantity one-tenth each year, made them register and gave them a permit for just so much. There are societies for protecting people and animals from cruelty, but no cruelty in the world equals the sudden stopping of morphine in one long accustomed to it. There should be some way of allowing users to get so much, diminishing it every month a little till the system comes gradually back to the normal.

The present law will kill off thousands who have no disease and bring untold misery on those who, suffering from chronic, painful diseases, cannot afford to call a physician to give them their drug every time they need it. To allow the sufferers to register and let them have gradually diminishing quantities of their drug would be the means of saving thousands from insanity, suicide and death. The writer has seen hundreds of cases and speaks from experience, having practiced over thirty years as a physician.

The reason why so few come back on account of the present law is that they die or go to some place like Mexico, where the laws are not so strict.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, New York, April 1, 1915.

Inconsistencies.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: The polyglot editors who ask the employees of arms factories to throw up their jobs have not gone far enough. Why single out these workers in such hard times? The shoemakers, the saddlers, the raisers of mules and horses, the employees of automobile factories—to mention only a few—are producing things quite as necessary to the combatants as projectiles. And the English count of releases is that they die or go to some place like Mexico, where the laws are not so strict.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, New York, April 1, 1915.

W. MATCHES.

"Sapheads."

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Why do we send so many sapheads to the Legislature? Is it not chiefly because the state does not pay a sufficient salary to make legislative jobs attractive to citizens of capability and honesty?

Is it possible that these \$1,500 a year sapheads are so stupid as not to know before they go there that after deducting for highballs and other Albany indoor sports there will not be enough of their salaries left to pay their carfare home?

If the "recall" feature had been a part of our governmental system a lot of these cheap and dangerous individuals would have been hitting the trail for home.

It may be that some of these legislators, who have sources of income aside from their salaries, are actuated to serve the state by patriotic motives, but nevertheless the character of most of the legislation we get seems to be strongly redolent of log-rolling and graft at the instigation of a lot of big political brigands who ought to have been in prison regalia long ago.

So let us institute a new system that will enable the state to pay good, brainy men to give us the laws we want and repeal a lot of legislative rottenness passed by fools and crooks that we don't want, or be "recalled" at once to private life. A system of this sort would solve most of our legislative troubles, both state and national.

E. N. PASSANT, Brooklyn, April 6, 1915.

APPRECIATION

The Tribune's Attitude on Cannery and Compensation Bills Pleases.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: May I express my appreciation of the courage and clearheadedness with which you have been upholding the best interests of the state in pointing out the evils of the labor legislation the Republican Legislature has passed and is trying to pass? It is profoundly gratifying to have the most important Republican newspaper in the state fearlessly express the sound criticism you have made. Instead of following the old tradition of blind partisanship.

May I especially thank you for this morning's editorial on the canning bill? I was in Albany when the Assembly passed this seventy-two hour bill. The Republican leader, in defending this bill, which makes a sixteen-hour day possible, and which to all intents and purposes establishes a wide open exemption, as it eliminates the clause in the old law which requires time books to be kept by the cannery employers, stated: "Hard work hurts no one." He added that he himself had worked long hours and it did not hurt him, as if his work compared to sorting peas constantly moving before the eyes to the music of incessant and deafening machinery.

In my personal contact with many of the legislators I found that they had no comprehension of what factory work signified. They compared repeatedly their own work to that of the cannery women, though the cannery women make at most 10 cents an hour. The utter lack of comprehension of industrial conditions shown is startling and regrettable, since the destruction of these laws affects so vitally the welfare of several millions of men and women.

I am sure I am voicing the appreciation of many working women in thanking you for your splendid editorials on the cannery as well as the workmen's compensation measures.

MARY E. DREIER, New York, April 6, 1915.

A Fellow Feeling.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Since the beginning of the war President Wilson's attitude has been a source of constant perplexity to me. That any one so just and good as he undoubtedly is should be a German sympathizer seems incredible, and yet so many of his actions seem to point in that direction. To take just one: Was it necessary to congratulate the War Lord on his birthday? All very well not to antagonize him, but surely most unhyphenated Americans must feel that it was a sad, sad thing for this poor world that he should have been born at all. I wonder if the solution of the problem could lie in the fact that, unlike as the characters of President Wilson and Wilhelm seem, they may have one great bond in common? Emperor Wilhelm is undoubtedly a simple soul who believes that the Creator of the universe is tremendously interested in him and all his doings. Since reading Mr. Wilson's address at the Methodist convention the other day I have wondered if he isn't something of the same sort.

"A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind." Perhaps the destruction of Belgium seems less terrible to the President because it was wrought in a simple, God-fearing manner. Well, it is not the blackest thing to be done in the name of the Prince of Peace, but it is pretty black.

M. ROBINSON, Great Neck, L. I., March 27, 1915.

Doing Greeley's Work.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Thanks for the editorial in to-day's issue, "Making the Women Pay." As a descendant of war Democrats, who were engineers and stokers on the "underground railroad" in Massachusetts and South Carolina, I rejoice to see The Tribune taking the place which belongs to it by tradition in the new crusade to free women from slavery. You are taking the part which Greeley would take were he still with us—the part of the down-trodden and oppressed.

FRANK LOGAN MAHON, Editor of "The Richmond Borough Advertiser," Stapleton, Staten Island, April 6, 1915.

WATCHLIGHT.

The surf pounds grimly on the miles shore, The night is black, the spray drives by like hail (How fair, how near the light beside thy door). And out beyond, the rip of the wild gale, Where shines uncertainly and ever far The dim light of a cold unlovely star.

O. M. DEWANA. Mr. H. G. Wells writes everything in a hurry, and, although his hurried stuff is better than most authors' deliberate matter, it is not so good as it might be if he took a little more care than he does. "Bealby" must have been a record for him. He had a good short story, added lots of water, and served a novel that is a very second-rate "The Wheels of Chance."

A reward, in "Bealby," is offered to whomsoever will bring him back to Lady Laxton." But the book is published by The Macmillan Company, whose authors, we have been told, do their own and only proofreading.

THE DIARY OF OUR OWN SAMUEL PEPYS. April 6—Still is the talk of yesterday's prize-fighting, and now it turneth upon who can conquer Mr. Willard; and I doubt not that the comic singers in the halls will jape and jest on the subject, even as they did when I was a lad. And well I recall a song that ended "And in his days Paddy Ryan was the best one of them all." And I remember in a Fable of the Archbishop De la Fontaine, or haply Mr. A. de la Fontaine, how that a comic singer did want of his song "John L. Will Be Our Champion Once Again." Essay'd to do some scribbling but my mind would not hold to it, but ever strayed to other things. Will Beebe is come for dinner, and he telleth me how he goes on Saturday to Trinidad, and to Para, in Brazil, and I am fain to go with him, but cannot. To the office and did my stint, and home again and to bed.

To the office, and read "The History of Mr. Polly," or "Kippis," but with fair meter in, also. Labour'd somewhat, too, but to no good results. I did make this day a wager with J. Wise I could tell who would be chosen as Republican candidate for president next year, each of us choosing four men; and he chose Taft, Root, Herrick and Burton and I Hughes, Whitman, Johnson and my Lord Theodore.

Well, we declared that we were ready to write the whole Tower ourselves until peace be declared; or to turn it over to contribute. Neither plan seems perfect. Anybody got a sure scheme to end the war?

THE BLOTLESS ESCUTCHEON.

Sir: We have reconsidered our first hero-worshipping determination to change our patronymic to Willard. Feeling that the cloud has been lifted from our name, we wish to assure the public that we shall continue under the old monicker: HERBERT JOHNSON, BURGESS, OWEN, MERLE, PHILANDER.

Seventy thousand dollars is what Caruso is going to get for 10 appearances at Buenos Aires. With the accent on the bonus.

THE ACROBATS OF POLITICS.

[From the Jersey Journal.] In the crowded Assembly Chamber when Martin had fought many a hard fight and where he had won a State reputation, Morris was sworn in at 10:30 o'clock last night by Chief Justice Trentford, with the Fielder standing at his side and with every member of the Assembly on his feet.

"Almost brutal has been the way in which events have made mincemeat of the very rock of argument against woman suffrage. . . ."—Evening Sun's suff editor.

The lady is wrong. R. S. H. thinks, in her use of "mincemeat." She meant granite cake, or possibly peach cobbler.

A WHITE HOPE REALIZED.

[From the Chicago Tribune.] The only profits in the moving pictures were in pictures of the white man establishing supremacy as a cave man. Mr. Johnson may have figured that he would bring home more bacon if they carried him out of the ring than if they carried Mr. Willard out of the ring.

These are thoughts which will distress only the sophisticated. The great mass of our white citizenship simply rejoices that it will not be necessary to train a polar bear as a white hope. It is a point of pride with the ascendant race not to concede supremacy in anything, not even to a gorilla.

The fact that Mr. Willard made it possible for many millions of his fellow citizens to sit down to their dinners last night with renewed confidence in their eight-inch biceps, and their twenty-eight-inch chests, expanded, and his peculiar triumph. It is the charming naïveté of our ego that we consciously contribute something to such achievements and consciously glow in the sense of accomplishment.

The Conning Tower

WATCHLIGHT. The surf pounds grimly on the miles shore, The night is black, the spray drives by like hail (How fair, how near the light beside thy door). And out beyond, the rip of the wild gale, Where shines uncertainly and ever far The dim light of a cold unlovely star. O. M. DEWANA. Mr. H. G. Wells writes everything in a hurry, and, although his hurried stuff is better than most authors' deliberate matter, it is not so good as it might be if he took a little more care than he does. "Bealby" must have been a record for him. He had a good short story, added lots of water, and served a novel that is a very second-rate "The Wheels of Chance."