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Pan-Americanism Delusions.
One of the curiosities of the new Democratic national platform is its attempt to square the Administration's record in Mexico, Hayti and Nicaragua with its professions of honest devotion to the doctrine of Pan-Americanism.

Another Irish Warning.
It would be imprudent to disregard the warnings of an Irishman who has proved so trustworthy a prophet as Major Stuart-Stephens.

Death and the Flowers.
Now is Death only plucking flowers; he leaves the garnered grain and sunset colored fruit.

Suffrage at St. Louis.
It was not to be expected that the politicians of the Democratic party would yield gracefully to the necessity of a suffrage plank.

The Lawyer To-day.
There is an undeniable basis of fact in the statement by Justice Crosey at a law school commencement that "the lawyer of to-day is not generally respected in the community as he should be."

Educational Efficiency.
There are more than three hundred thousand students enrolled in the colleges, universities and professional schools of this country.

The Origin of "Chestnut."
To the Editor of the Tribune:
Sir: In this day's issue I have been interested in reading an account of the origin of the word "chestnut" as springing from a colloquy in a famous old English melodrama called "The Broken Sword."

Bovine Blue Blood.
Bright farmers hold no longer to the theory that a cow is a cow. On the contrary, they stick to the principle that a good cow is an excellent investment and a poor cow is a waste.

admission by the political leaders of the country that suffrage is coming—has already come to such an extent that no party can afford to oppose it.

As it happens, the legal mind is at the moment under a blight of disapproval in other democratic countries, notably France and England.

Whether this condition has any relation to the general status of the lawyer in public esteem is doubtful.

The change in popular respect very probably flows from other causes.

It would be imprudent to disregard the warnings of an Irishman who has proved so trustworthy a prophet as Major Stuart-Stephens.

So entirely correct was his account of the plans made for the recent abortive rebellion by the Germans and their Irish-American friends that his further prognostications in "The English Review" for June are worth heeding.

And now let me urge one more and last warning. The state of delirious excitement into which Ireland has been plunged, the hero-worship lavished on the 'victims' of the Butcher from Egypt, as General Maxwell is described by the Sinn Feiners, has had its due effect on Celtic enthusiasm.

There are men in the conspiracy fully prepared to emulate those who sacrificed themselves in other days to slay William the Silent and Henri Quatre—under the influence of similar excitement.

His solution of the eternal problem of Irish government is also worth quoting: "My deepest conviction," he says, "is that that question need not rest eternal if England gave now to Ireland the same autonomy as she extended to the beaten Boers and astonished the beaten Sinn Feiners with a handsome measure of amnesty."

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Unfortunatly, he does not tell us how to dispose of the mean and furtive schemers in this country, those cowards, who do not care to learn, and never will learn, a better way, but are still willing to force futile sacrifices on others without running the least risk of scorching their own fingers.

Genius of the highest order, to be sure, is born, not manufactured in colleges. But the intellectual interest necessary to make this nation something more than a spiritual second-hand store can be stimulated in our colleges.

The obvious function of educational institutions is to make people think.

It is not necessary to spend four years in college to acquire them.

Primary as these things are in human life, it is not necessary to spend four years in college to acquire them.

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A PLATTSBURG CAMP AT HOME
Military Training of the Open Air Sort for New Yorkers Who Want It.
To the Editor of the Tribune.
Sir: Thousands of men who would like to go to Plattsburg are unable for one reason or another to do so.

Training by this organization, under the direction of Officers Meror G. G. Cochran and Captain A. T. Morrow, will mean, the same at Plattsburg, potential officers for the volunteer army that must be raised and to fill the vacancies in the commissioned staff of the national guard or any other branch of the service requiring men fit and qualified for the position of officer in time of need.

Outdoor assemblies are at the Eighty-sixth Street station (last stop) of the new Fourth Avenue (Brooklyn) subway, which starts from the Manhattan Building at Chambers Street.

And with him begins, too, the long tale of inventive appliances which are lessening suffering. The hospital is full of them in each branch of the service.

The ambulance is the cheeriest, the cleanest, the most efficient place which I have visited since the beginning of the war.

The swift emergency handling of each patient has been American in its executive efficiency. Things have been done in a hurry, and done well.

The extraordinarily varied types of persons at work under one roof in a democracy of service presents just the aspect of our community which is most representative.

Recently this black helper came to the director in distress of mind.

Only Serious Cases Treated.
Visitors, after walking through the wards, smelling no odors, hearing no groans, seeing the faces of the men smiling back at them, are constantly saying to the director: "Ah, I see you have no really serious cases here."

"The End of an Illusion."
To the Editor of the Tribune.
Sir: I have recently changed my New York paper and have subscribed to the Tribune on account of the splendid editorials which you are publishing on the war and on President Wilson's policy.

THE AMERICAN AMBULANCE HOSPITAL
Mr. Arthur Gleason Describes Its Great Work at Neuilly-sur-Seine and the Success It is Having in Keeping Friendly Feeling for the United States Alive in the Hearts of the People of France—Extraordinary Achievements in Treating Disfiguring Face Wounds and Maxillary Fractures.

The work of the American Ambulance Hospital at Neuilly-sur-Seine has been given to the public hind-side foremost. The recital of the young college boy crowding his ambulance between singing shells and bringing in his wounded down death's alley is familiar.

But that is only the first chapter. It is of no value to bring in a wounded man unless there is a field hospital to give him swift and wise treatment, unless there is a well equipped hospital train to run him gently down to Paris, unless there are efficient stretcher bearers at the railroad station to unload him and ambulances to transport him to new quarters.

Novel Hospital Appliances.
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For the man later died from infection. There was a surgical ward in one of the 1870 Paris hospitals, with an unbroken record of death for every major operation.

These gunshot injuries, involving compound and multiple fractures, are treated by incision, and drainage of the infected wounds, and the removal of foreign bodies.

The appearance of a ward full of these swinging appliances is a little like that of a gymnasium. Half the wounded men arriving in Paris ask to be taken to the American hospital.

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stands of the French colonies, who must be specially fed because their religion does not permit them to eat of the unholly food of unbelievers.

Add the figures, and you have 262 soldiers on stretchers to be handled by the squad of thirty-eight men from the American Ambulance.

There is never a slip, and that is why they are doing this work. The American Ambulance has the job of unloading the stretchers of all the wounded that come into Paris.

These boys of ours, shifting stretchers, wheeling legless men to a place in the sun, driving ambulances, are the most fortunate youth in fifty years.

Boys and old men with an equal faith. The generation that isn't much represented over here is thirty-five and fifty years.

I have left the American train standing at the platform all this time, but it rests there till the afternoon, for it takes three hours to clean it for its trip back to the front.

Our Biggest Service to America.
That is the biggest thing we are doing over here, carrying a message of good will to the Yeeer to Belfort, up and down as I see across France, and "every town and every hamlet has heard" not our "trumpet blast," but the whirr of our rescue motors and the sweetly running wheels of our express.

The work of these hundreds of Americans at Neuilly was summed for me in the person of one dental surgeon, who sat a few feet from those forty masks and those six hundred photographs, working at a plaster cast of a shattered jaw.

There he sat at his pioneer work in a realm unplumbed by the mind of man, it called on deeper centres of adventure than any jungle exploration, or battle exploit. It was science at its proper business of salvation.

The quarrel none of ours! The suffering is very much ours. No proud to fight. Not too proud to carry bed-pans and wash mud-caked, blood-marked men. Not too proud to be shot at in going where they lie.