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A Pitiful Exhibition.

If EDWARD LAUTERBACH has any enemy that hates him as DAVID LAMAR loves him, even that enemy must pity him after yesterday. His self-exposure, his admission of up and down, whole cloth lying, which he euphuistically calls "exaggeration"; his consociation with an obscene bird of prey, his knowledge disclosed inadvertently of the game in which Congress was the gull since "Wall Street" declined to be, his miserable shifts and subterfuges and windings out; what a wretched, sordid, shameful history of chicane, intrigue, false representation, trick and device.

This man has been a member of the bar for forty-seven years. How much longer is he to remain a member of the bar?

Mr. Wilson and the Department of State.

It has been generally assumed that the appointment of the Hon. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN as Secretary of State was political and honorary. He might make less trouble inside the Cabinet than out; somebody who knew something about foreign affairs would transact the business of the State Department while the Peerless of the Platte went on the oratorical and lecture circuit. It was not expected that he would, could or should do anything else than emit the music in him.

It was understood that Mr. JOHN BASSETT MOORE, counsellor of the Department, a man of distinguished competency in both the theory and the practice of international law and diplomacy, would be acting Secretary, except during Mr. BRYAN'S rare presences in Washington.

According to THE SUN'S Washington despatches, however, Mr. WILSON is to be his own Secretary of State. Grave or delicate international controversies and questions, Japanese, Mexican, Russian, British, Latin American, are piling up on him. They must wait his release from the economic and financial labors that now engross his time.

Delay is traditional in diplomatic negotiations; the President is of course the director and master of them within his constitutional limitations; he is entitled to choose his policies, and the opinion of his Secretary of State or his Cabinet is only opinion; but how can any President stand the strain of attending personally to the details of such negotiations? That sorely abused term "executive ability" does not consist at all in trying to do everything or too much yourself.

Nor are foreign nations likely to appreciate the necessity of having matters of deep concern to them staved off because the President is too busy to study or settle them and will trust nobody else to do it. Save for routine business and the so vital work of giving places, apparently the sign "Closed" might just as well be hung out at the State Department.

We can well understand that the refulgent and world admired laurels won by Mr. WILSON in giving notice of the retirement of the United States from the sextuple loan negotiations with China should tempt him to new triumphs, yet there is a bound to the capacity for labor of the most conscientious President; and perhaps we may venture to remind Mr. WILSON of the proverb, threadbare as it is, "ne quid nimis," "nothing in excess."

The Cat Wins.

When the police raid on the headquarters of the British militants and the introduction of the "Cat and Mouse" bill were received with a howl of derision by a large part of the press as only further instances of the futility of Home Secretary MCKENNA'S dealings with the militants THE SUN ventured to express its approval of the proceedings as "a move in the right direction." From a despatch which THE SUN published yesterday it seems that its opinion has been more than justified.

The London *Mail*, a Unionist paper which is not habitually anxious to give the Government more credit than it can help, has been conducting a careful investigation into the results of recent measures taken against the militants, and its conclusion is that the militant organization has been killed. The militant leaders who formerly controlled an elaborate and highly efficient machine of anarchy are now practically fighting alone, and even their individual efforts have been severely crippled by the various disabilities which the law has put upon them. Since it was announced that subscribers to the Women's Social and Political Union would be liable to prosecution the financial resources of the society have been brought to a low ebb. The sporadic outrages still reported are said to be due to the enterprise of individual fanatics and not inspired by a central organization.

Most important of all, perhaps, with the discontinuance of forcible feeding much of the glory is departed from imprisoned militants. The process of conviction, hunger striking, release and rearrest has become almost automatic, and the best evidence that the monotony of the thing is breaking down the militants' powers of resistance is the fact that many of them on the temporary release are following Miss CHRISTABEL PANKHURST into voluntary exile across the Channel. The druggist who was convicted for assisting the militants in the manufacture of explosives, after one period of starvation in jail, has taken this means of escape, and it is even reported that Miss SYLVIA, the intrepid, has gone to join her sister in Paris.

It is only to be expected that individual outrages will continue to occur for a time. The great point is that the Government, without resorting to vindictive measures, has succeeded in breaking up the society of organized anarchy which the militants had established.

Nationality in Opera.

The announced engagements for the company which is to be heard next season at the Century Theatre already impart to that institution a character possessed by none of its predecessors in this country. It is not a new thing for impresarios to bring back our singers from abroad. OLIVE FREMSTAD, GERALDINE FARRAR and MARY GARDEN are examples of the native singers who blossomed in European opera houses and there remained until they were ripe for the United States. But they are in a measure different from the singers that have so far been engaged for the Century Theatre. Most of those had some experience in this country, generally in the field of operetta, and later advanced in Europe to the rank of singers in opera. It was in Europe that they won a higher rank than they had enjoyed here, and it is that which qualified them for the places they have won in the new opera company.

It rarely happens that great singers rise from operetta to the operatic stage. It is perhaps rarer here than in any other country, and it may be that it happens most frequently in Germany, as the companies in the so-called stadt theatres sing both opera and operetta. AMALIA MATERNA is one noted example of a soprano who began in operetta and ended at the height of her profession. ALICE NIELSEN in our own country is an instance of the rise to the operatic stage. Nearly all the singers so far engaged by Mr. ABORN have, after some experience in the lighter form, won their laurels in the foreign opera houses. It is a reward for their perseverance and talents that they have been hired to sing in the first attempt to give a people's opera to this city.

There is an interesting promise in the announcements of the novelties to be sung at the Century. Even the opponents of opera in English will scarcely be likely to oppose the performance of "Salome" with the English text, which is a fine example of its author's poetic skill. The play was written first in French, and when "Salome" is sung in English it will have been heard here in three languages, although its performance in the tongue of RICHARD STRAUSS was limited to a dress rehearsal and one public representation.

One-Eighth of an Inch of Progress Toward Civilization.

Not only have the preventive activities of the Fire Department, expressed in new laws and pursuit of incendiaries, been rewarded by a smaller number of fires in the first half of 1913 than were reported in the corresponding period of 1912, with an estimated saving of two and a quarter millions of dollars, but the safety of life and limb has been also correspondingly increased. It may properly be said that no fire requiring the attention of the department does not imperil men, women and children, and the increased security of the population consequent on lessening the potential causes of injury is a fact not to be ignored.

So far as methods of extinguishing fires are concerned, it is improbable that material advance will be made in the immediate future. This city and the country generally rank high in equipment for this purpose. In fire prevention machinery and practice, however, we stand, or lie, at the bottom of the ladder, and the annual waste of lives and property is a continuing indictment of our intelligence and efficiency. New York is one of the first cities to betray a recognition of this fact, and, backed up by the State, it is now trying to correct a situation that is nothing short of disgraceful.

Sufficient progress toward reasonably creditable conditions has not yet been made to justify any self-congratulation, but what has been done encourages the hope that we are emerging from the period in which preventable fires were meekly accepted as direct and unavoidable visitation of God.

What Word From the Watch Tower?

One regular and impatiently awaited annual visitor to New York delays his coming unaccountably, disappointing thousands and upsetting the routine of many lives. The watchmen in a thousand towers sweep the horizon in vain; the sentries at the gates exercise their vigilance without reward; no sign or portent promises the advent of the indispensable summer Wave of Crime, sometimes passing under the honorable title of Carnival of Crime, and always betokening a pleasurable season of excitement and mild alarm.

For its reception and entertainment all has been propitious. The mercury has climbed high. Tempters have been worn thin. A black man has assaulted a policeman. A barroom brawl has called out the ambulances. A thief has robbed his employer's till, and a housebreaker has prigged the gewgaws of a summer resident. Along the way called white, under its distinctly yellow lights, the ancient and highly disreputable trade of taking money from those technically known as "come ons" flourishes. A score or a hundred adults and infants have lost themselves, to the annoyance of creditors or the dismay of parents. Yet the ever welcome Wave of Crime weakly lags.

Some, of scant faith, give themselves over to despair. These say, There will be no Wave of Crime this year. We are not of such timid stuff. Our confidence is unshaken. In the provinces the Wave of Crime is resting, taking its comfort, recruiting its strength. After all, the Dog Days better suit its constitution than such weather as blessed the town yesterday. A temperature that brought blankets and waistcoats back to favor it cannot endure. We shall not give way to despondency until the heated term ends, for we have confidence that the Wave of Crime will engulf us before the ranks of labor again march down Fifth avenue in September.

Foul Tips.

The Supreme Court of Minnesota has decided about foul tips in the case of Miss ECHO L. WELLS vs. the Minneapolis Baseball and Athletic Association. While sitting in the grand stand the plaintiff was injured by a foul tip, and a lower court gave her a verdict of $825 against the club, but the Supreme Court apparently has more of the wisdom and sporting blood of true "fans." It reversed the decision.

A foul tip should be regarded in law as an unavoidable, inevitable small brother of the tornado and the tidal wave. Were managers of baseball teams to be held responsible for all injuries to spectators, why should they not be sued for damages resulting from sunstroke suffered when sitting in the bleachers?

But a ball boorish and foul enough to hit a lady should be burned at the stake.

Congressman SISSON just talked his way to fame.—*Newspaper headline.*

We see nothing particularly noteworthy or unusual in this fact that should make it appear in half inch type. To talk your way to fame is like travelling on a solid vestibuled train with through sleepers if you want to make some headway.

Is America an idealistic nation?—*Evening Post.*

Oh, yes. There's ideal friendship among us. Witness EDWARD and DAVID. Then there are ideal statesmen in Congress who conduct ideal investigations. Witness the Hon. A. O. STANLEY. Ideals come high, but we have to have them.

The election commissioners of Orange county sent out 12,000 cards, and only about 350 have enrolled.—*Despatch from Middletown.*

Twelve thousand postage stamps blown to the daisies. Stamps must come cheap in Orange county, or is there some local angel emulating the high power halo of G. W. P.?

If all men did what they are best intended for the world's work could be easily accomplished in four hours a day. —*Vice-President* MARSHALL.

Why open the eyes of Chautauquan rhetoricians upon such an earthly Paradise? Dream of four hours work with a chance for twenty hour stretches of uninterrupted speech, chief nourisher to the lungs of man. An Eden, a Garden of Fluency!

It was said during the civil war that the tallest men in the Union ranks were found in some of the regiments from southern Indiana.—*Indianapolis News.*

Kentucky stock, though Mr. FAIRBANKS, a notable skyscraper, witnesses to the possibilities of human extension among the Hoosiers. But are there many such human ladders to the welkin as the Hon. CY SULLOWAY of New Hampshire?

Wages of Boston Street Car Men.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* No record in American wage boosting will remain long unchallenged, but it seems to me that for the day, quality of service considered, the demands of the Boston street car men are entitled to the top of the scale.

For sitting at the front end of the small Boston cars and manipulating the controller and airbrake or for collecting fares inside (the cars seat thirty-six people only), or for opening and shutting gates on the elevated roads, these modest servitors of the public demand $3.15 for a nine hour day. This is at the rate, including overtime, of fully $1,000 a year for running a street car. It appears to me that this high mark is entitled to an international prize; if history shows a higher rate of pay anywhere in the world for service of like low grade, please let the case be cited.

The demands are made in utter violation of the voluntary promises of the men to abide by arbitration. The wages demanded are 50 per cent. higher than similar work commands anywhere else in the world. Ten thousand men could be secured to fill their places for less money, eager and glad to get the jobs. The wage is grossly out of proportion to the wages paid in any other line of work of no higher requirements, even here in America, while wages paid abroad for the same work are better represented by supplying "week" instead of "day," as to time required to earn $3.15. It was an alliance of demagogic city and State officials with crafty labor agitators a year ago which laid the foundation of the present status in Boston. C.

BOSTON, July 7.

The "Sick Man" of Europe May Yet Be Strong.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Present events in the Balkans are establishing how right I was when I wrote you a few months ago that the Balkan peoples would never agree together and that few of the matadors would be left to tell the stories of fights made in the name of the Cross against the Crescent, but in reality to satisfy incommensurable ambition.

Is this new fratricidal war made also for the sake of Christianity? Do not be surprised if soon, all being exhausted, the old Sick Man should find strength enough to drive them out of his land. H. DE L.

NEW YORK, July 7.

"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!"

Henry Watterson at the Laying of the Perry Memorial Cornerstone, July 4.

Upon the surface of the earth history has her signalizing highways and byways, her cross-roads and her mile posts—and sometimes her wayside inns—but at sea nothing except the waste of waters in storm, or calm, only the tempests and the stars, remain to mark the spot where heroes strove and valor clutched in deadly embrace with glory.

Here we behold a meeting of the elements. Safe on shore we may look out yonder where the battle was fought, whilst about us, as beneath the shelter of a wayside inn, they that fell found hospitable entertainment. After war's fitful fever they have slept long and well. Homage to the brave who glorified his Majesty's cloth of red as homage to the brave who wore, not unbecomingly, our homespun Yankee blue!

This is an age of centenaries. We have assembled to commemorate a victory gained by the Americans over the British a hundred years ago. The year after we are to herald a hundred years of peace between English speaking peoples. A year still later and we shall solemnize half a century of peace among ourselves. Already at Gettysburg the surviving ones who on either side contended there fifty years ago are mustering to celebrate the event. We cannot tell them apart—distinguish the Federal from the Confederate—all are so well content that government of, and for, and by the people has not perished from the earth.

After these festivals it is promised us that perpetual peace shall reign throughout the world. With all my heart I say "amen." Yet before the final exit of the God of War may we not without offence for a moment wrap the flag about us and with the eagle soar? I am so old fashioned that I still warm to the bunting and exult in the bird!

Within the radius of but little further than the eye can reach from where we are gathered all that makes us proud of our country—the very rose and expectancy of American manhood—joined heart and hand during the unforgetable autumn of 1813. Except for the sailors of Rhode Island the hunters of Kentucky could not have crossed these deeps; except for the hunters of Kentucky Perry's incomparable exploit had been barren of results. Yet first let us salute the mother of States. The nation owes an inextinguishable debt to Virginia. In the War of the Revolution George Rogers Clark conquered the territory of the great Northwest. In the War of 1812 William Henry Harrison and Isaac Shelby regained and held it. Though achieved by the Virginians the Old Dominion made a gift of it to the new Dominion.

Turn we seaward. John Paul Jones set an example of sea fighting to Oliver Hazard Perry, and, taking up the wondrous tale where Jones left off Oliver Hazard Perry wrote with his sword the end of the chapter. Dying, he left no copy. The twain stand upon a single pedestal—matchless in naval annals. The battle off Scarborough Head in the northern ocean was prelude to the battle of Lake Erie off Put-in Bay. The Bon Homme Richard and the Niagara, sister ships, sail into Valhalla harbors side by side. "I have not yet begun to fight" makes immortal couplet with "We have met the enemy and he is ours."

And thus we come, and here we are this blessed Fourth of July, 1913. The drums and tramplings of the intervening years sound soft and low, and far away, like the confused murmur of forest leaves in woodland dreams. With such a past and so great a patrimony is it not discreditable that the heirs of the noble men who fought with Jones and Perry, with Harrison and Shelby, could ever have fallen apart and come to blows? I think so truly, and it seems to me the more discreditable when we reflect that brothers then we are brothers still; the most homogeneous people upon the face of the globe; the Sections merged in their cradles, the States but geographic expressions.

At length we are reunited. Let us thank God for that. But from our misadventures and mistakes shall we take no lesson to ourselves? Ah, my countrymen, although the cross-roads lie behind us there are the mile posts directly ahead, each inscribed with the misleading words "On to Washington."

What do they mean? They mean that when anybody wants anything he shall go to Washington and get it. They mean, through the spirit of mendicancy, less of manly character and effort, and, through organized paternalism, more of personal dependence and public meddling with private affairs. May I not dwell a moment here upon a peril menacing the future of the republic?

We are told, and most of us believe, that those are best governed who are least governed. Yet we have one big Congress in the nation's capital and forty-eight little Congresses in the several State capitals, constantly in session, to make and unmake laws to vex the people and confuse the courts. Inevitably respect for law is lowered, and here, as elsewhere, familiarity breeds contempt.

The danger is admitted. Remedies are sought. Thus far in each instance they follow the precept that the hair of the dog is good for his bite. Clearly seeing the evils of too much legislation we call for more. Through chance majorities, stable in nothing, we would regulate the tastes, morals and habits of the people by act of Assembly. Perennially reproaching Congress we would nevertheless augment the power of Congress. We are creating a system of centralized bureaucracy and supplementing the civil service with multifarious commissions. We have a standing army of officials. Collectivism, robbing man of his individuality, trusts nothing to the force of nature, the genius of our institutions and the providence of God.

Yet we disdain alike experience and forecast. Forgetting that it was sentimental extremism that did our undoing, leaving us after an Iliad of woes much where it found us, it is still sentiment which is on every side invoked. We are threatened with government by hysteria, displaying its excess on the one hand by the vainglorious assertion of our grandeur and puissance, on the other hand expressing its humanity through the exploitation of visionary schemes of impossible relief.

Do I overpaint the picture? Is it but the mocking effigy of an old man's pessimism? Let us not be too sure of ourselves. If we preserve that which Washington and Franklin and Jefferson contemplated, that which Jones and Perry, Harrison and Shelby fought for, that which each side in the war of sections claimed it aimed at—intelligent freedom—we shall have done well.

The age of force is passing. The age of numbers is at hand. We have weathered the assaults by which time tries the bravest; the struggle for existence, the foreign invasion, the domestic quarrel, even the disputed succession. Comes the final test of the right to be free; can the people, "the majority of citizens told by the head," rule themselves?

It is a problem that still hangs in the balance of the experimental, and except we look to it we may find our boasted world power partaking rather of the majesty of empire than the blessing and the logic of liberty.

I am an optimist. I am a republican. I do not believe that man was brought through process of evolution to his state of present development here to stop and go no further, the future only repeating the story of the past. Nor is my reliance upon the perfectibility of our institutions so fixed that I think they need no amendment. We have not been so well governed that we may not be better governed. But I would summon reform through reason, not emotion. I would have regeneration come by growth, not by spasm; and so, despite the impatient and unthinking, I look for them to come in their own good time and order; because I have faith in that people who seem chosen of God; in that fabric which seems ordained of God; in the destiny of that land under the blessing of God, who in its darkest hour raised up Washington to defend and Lincoln to save it for His own all wise purpose and will never suffer the empiric or the sacrilegious to undo the work of His hand.

Perry nailed to his masthead the brave words of the unconquerable Lawrence, "Don't give up the ship!" Let us amplify and extend them to embrace the sweep and reach of our institutional system. On land and sea, in glory and in peril, whenever the republic rides the waves too proudly or is threatened by foes within or without let us take them as a message from heaven and pass them on to our neighbors and teach them to our children, "Don't give up the ship! Don't give up the ship! Don't give up the ship!"

HEROINES OF GETTYSBURG.

Sisters of Charity, Prominent on the Field in '63, Overlooked in 1913.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* In the very excellent reports of the Gettysburg celebration no mention was made of the splendid work for humanity that was performed on that historic battlefield by the Sisters of Charity fifty years ago. This omission was undoubtedly due to the fact that the nuns in their humility did not send any representatives to this remarkable reunion. It would be a pity, however, to permit the occasion to pass without at least a brief mention of what these self-sacrificing women did half a century ago for the wearers of the blue and of the gray.

Emmitsburg, where the mother house of the Sisters of Charity is located, is only about ten miles from Gettysburg. When the news of the battle reached that place a dozen of the nuns, under the guidance of Father Burlando, started for the scene of the battle, well supplied with sponges, bandages and clothing. The wheels of their carriages literally ran through rivulets of blood. It was a frightful sight for gentle women, but they stood it with a fortitude that would have done credit to strong men. Father Burlando fastened a white handkerchief on the end of a stick as a sign of their pacific intentions. In less than an hour after their arrival they were at work binding the wounds of the stricken soldiers and bathing many a fevered brow.

The Catholic Church as well as the Methodist Seminary was utilized for hospital purposes and it was here that most of their work was done. They also attended the sick in the Transylvania College building, which was being used as a prison for Confederate soldiers. Surgeons were scarce at that time and in many cases the nuns did the work that is usually performed by the medical men. Their hospital experience helped them very much. The next day other sisters were hurried from Emmitsburg and in a short time they had a force that was competent to cope with the great task before them. How well they did it is a matter of history that is sometimes overlooked. After it was over they received a grateful letter of thanks from Governor Curtin. Of course there were many lay women at work on the battlefield and in the hospital, but the work they did has not been forgotten, and they were represented at the celebration that has just closed.

The surviving nuns and their successors are still working for humanity in hospitals and asylums, rearing orphans, caring for the sick and wounded, nursing the insane and, last but not least, looking after the outcasts of the earth. They care not for earthly praise or glory and are content to sacrifice ease, comfort and even their lives for others. It is little wonder that clean minded men and women of all creeds not only hold them in honor but regard them with feelings of reverence. G. B.

PHILADELPHIA, July 7.

GENERAL MEADE.

President Lincoln's Appreciation of His Position After Gettysburg.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* So much is being said just now of General Meade and his position after Gettysburg that a short extract from Secretary Welles's "Diary" under date of July 7, 1863, is of interest, indicating President Lincoln's desire to aid and press on General Meade.

Secretary Welles says that on his communicating the news of the fall of Vicksburg President Lincoln said:

"'I myself will telegraph this news to General Meade.' He seized his hat, but suddenly stopped, his countenance beaming with joy. He caught my hand, and throwing his arm around me exclaimed: 'What can we do for the Secretary of the Navy for this glorious intelligence? He is always giving us good news. I cannot in words tell you my joy over this result. It is great, Mr. Welles! It is great!'

"We walked across the lawn in company. 'This,' said he, 'will relieve Banks—it will inspire Meade.' The opportunity I thought a good one to request him to insist upon his own terms, to enforce them not only on Meade but on Halleck."

In this it will be seen that General Meade was constantly in President Lincoln's mind, and the suggestion that he was unrewarded falls to the ground.

NEW YORK, July 7. E. T. W.

"DECISIVE BATTLES."

Why Mr. Creasy Didn't Put Gettysburg in His Book.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The reason why Creasy did not include Gettysburg in his "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World" is that the book was published in 1852. See any common book of reference. QUERCUS.

NEW YORK, July 7.

The Original Fifteen.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* C. R.'s statement in THE SUNDAY SUN that Creasy did have Gettysburg in the "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World" is obviously erroneous.

This book was written in 1851 and the copy of it which is now before me mentions "Marathon, Athenians at Syracuse, Arbela, Metaurus, Victory of Arminius, Chalons, Tours, Hastings, Orleans, Spanish Armada, Blenheim, Pultowa, Saratoga, Valmy and Waterloo."

If Creasy, who died in 1878, wrote a later book and included Gettysburg, it would not have borne the title of the original. SAINT.

BROOKLYN, July 7.

An Appended "Gettysburg."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* "The Battle of Gettysburg" was not written by Creasy, but by Rossiter Johnson, as an appendix to Creasy's "Fifteen Battles," published by D. Appleton & Co. of New York in 1904 as a volume of "Landmarks of Civilization." Gettysburg is the sixteenth battle contained in that volume, the seventeenth and last being that of Sedan, by Frank Huntington.

ALBERT C. BONASCHI, Lit. D.

NEW YORK, July 7.

ICE.

A Resolute Hater of Cold Drinks Liberates His Soul.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Unfortunately for all of us ice has come to be regarded as a necessary instead of a luxury. It is questionable whether its prodigal use in the manner familiar to everybody adds greatly to our comfort. We flood ourselves with chilled and chilling drinks in a way that must surprise and inconvenience Dame Nature. We disguise good wholesome water with syrups and flavoring extracts until it defies recognition. The optimistic love to believe that the number of those who try to cool off by burning alcohol in their stomachs decreases annually. The reports of the internal revenue officers deny any such advance in intelligence and civilization. A theory destroyed by a fact is the reward of their pleasant dreams. And how much worse is the highball or the beer of a "toper"—the term is borrowed from our white ribboned friends—than the messes that total abstainers pour down their virtuous throats?

It would be difficult to go back to the days of uniced food and drink. We have been pampered and educated beyond them. Yet most of the ice used is worse than wasted, and many of us would be as well off if not better off if we had been brought up to treat it as a dainty instead of as a staple article of everyday diet.

NEW YORK, July 7. F. M. FOULKES.

"POTTS CASE CLOSED"—DANIELS

Plucking Board's Personnel Is Criticised in Capital.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Though the case of Capt. Potts, who was plucked from the active list of the navy, was characterized to-day by Secretary Daniels as a closed incident, criticism of the treatment accorded to the Captain continues unabated.

It is generally conceded, however, that Capt. Potts has no means of redress and that any efforts he may make to get reinstated on the active list will be futile. In view of the efforts the Democrats in Congress are making toward party unity it is considered extremely unlikely that Capt. Potts's friends in the House or Senate will be able to get a bill passed to reinstate him.

There is much criticism of the personnel of the plucking board. It is pointed out that at least two members might be expected to feel resentful against Capt. Potts because of difficulties they had with the previous administration of the Navy Department, with which Capt. Potts was identified.

The plucking board consisted of Rear Admirals A. Ward, W. H. H. Southerland, C. McR. Winslow, A. M. Knight and F. F. Fletcher. The board was appointed according to law by Secretary Daniels on June 1. Their vote in favor of retiring Capt. Potts was 3 to 2.

Rear Admiral Ward, chairman of the board, got into serious difficulties with the Navy Department last year when Capt. Potts was aid for personnel, a position of great power in regard to the assignment of officers. He came very near being forced to retire. One of the causes of friction was the order of Secretary Meyer that Rear Admiral Ward accompany Secretary of State P. C. Knox to Japan to attend the funeral of the Mikado and act as aid to the Secretary. The Rear Admiral refused to go. According to Capt. Potts's friends Admiral Ward was inclined to blame the officials of the Department for his difficulties with Secretary Meyer.

While Capt. Potts was serving at the Navy Department Admiral Knight was court-martialled as the result of the sinking of the old monitor Puritan in Hampton Roads after ordnance and armor tests. The Admiral, then Capt. Knight, was acquitted by the court and Secretary Meyer ordered the court to review its findings. The court refused to find otherwise and stood firm on its first verdict. The case aroused much bitterness.

Capt. Fletcher served at the Navy Department during the Meyer administration when Capt. Potts was aid for personnel. So far as is known, however, the two officers never had any friction beyond that of ordinary differences of opinion over naval matters.

SUFFRAGE BY STAGECOACH.

Colonel Craft and Her Followers Just Miss the Ditch.

Col. Ida Craft returned yesterday from a three day trip to Monticello, during which she rode about the country making suffrage speeches from the top of an old stagecoach. This vehicle, which used to make the trip from Monticello to Fallsburg before the railroad was built, is hung by straps from an iron framework. It had not been used for seven years.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Muller, the Misses Alma and Phyllis Muller, the latter in Indian costume; George Weeks, John Smith and Mrs. Hetty Graham, who started to hike to Washington, but had to quit because of the weather, were the other members of the party.

The most exciting experience was at Liberty, where on July 4 the expedition was met by a four horse tallyho with a load of Goucher College girls in white dresses and yellow sashes, chaperoned by Mrs. Phyrok and Mrs. Sykes of the local suffrage organization. It was dusk before the suffragists started back to Monticello.

By 9 o'clock they could not see the road and found that the old lanterns on the stagecoach would not work. A good natured merchant in Hurleyville unlocked his store for a lantern and Col. Craft and Mrs. Graham took turns holding it out at the side so the driver could see to avoid the ditch, while the young people sang suffrage songs.

SAILS TO MEET MRS. CATT.

Mrs. Hay and Suffrage Leader Expect to Aid London Demonstration.

Miss Mary Garrett Hay, president of the Woman's Suffrage party, sails to-day on the Kronprinzessin Cecilie for a two weeks vacation in London with Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, who has been presiding over the International Suffrage Congress in Budapest. They will be in London during the arrival of the 50,000 marchers who are making a peaceful pilgrimage from all parts of England. They expect to take part in the demonstration.

Upon her return Mrs. Catt will at once take up her work for the New York State suffrage campaign, of which she is chairwoman.

She will conduct a school for suffrage workers. The first week will be spent upon the study of suffrage history, the second in public speaking, the third on organization methods and the fourth in practical work under supervision. The organizers will then be scattered throughout the State, so that no community will be left uninstructed.

JOIN PEACEFUL PILGRIMAGE.

New Yorkers Sail to Engage in Non-Militant Assault on London.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hervey and Miss Helen Potter sailed on Saturday for England to join the peaceful pilgrimage to London which the National Union of Non-Militant Suffrage Organizations is conducting, and in which 50,000 marchers are taking part.

The marchers left Newcastle and Carlisle in the north, Garmouth and Newgate in the east and St. Austel in the south on June 18, and expect to converge in London for a monster demonstration on July 26.

In most places they have been greeted with the greatest enthusiasm, but on June 21 they were mobbed and pelted with rotten eggs at Canbarne. At Denham the university students, who tried to break up a workingmen's meeting which the marchers were addressing, were ducked in the lake by the audience.

Many American tourists are joining the march for a day or two at a time.

NOONDAY ORATORS ENJOINED.

Justice Garretson Restrains Socialists From Annoying Cordage Trust.

Justice Garretson in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday granted a permanent injunction restraining socialists from trespassing on the property of the cordage trust in Williamsburg or interfering with that concern. This does not apply to what is said, but to the where and the when of it.

The company applied for the injunction on the ground that the socialist speakers were fomenting discontent among its employees by lunch hour harangues on the company's property. In a memorandum Justice Garretson says that the hiring of bands and other noise producers by the company to drown the voices of the speakers has not affected the merits of the case.

PRESIDENT DELAYS RETURN TO CAPITAL

Is Undecided on the Day That He Will Go Back to Washington.

HE HAS A GAME OF GOLF

Mr. Wilson Plans a Personal Campaign in Behalf of Currency Bill.

WINDSOR, Vt., July 7.—President Wilson likes his summer home at Cornish, N. H., so much that he decided to-night to prolong his stay beyond to-morrow afternoon, which was the time set for his departure when he left Washington last week.

The President had been turning over in his mind all day the advisability of remaining at Harlakenden a day or two longer. His decision to do so was not reached until late to-night.

Telegrams were despatched cancelling the arrangements which had been made for the movement of his private car to Washington by the Federal Express from New Haven, Conn., to-morrow night. The President has not decided on the day that he will return to Washington.

As far as can be learned the President has planned no action in dealing with the charges against Secretary of Labor Wilson as to his alleged arrest several years ago as the result of labor trouble in Maryland.

It is believed the President did not learn of the discussion which the publication of the charges against Secretary Wilson aroused in Washington until he read the newspapers to-day.

Adheres to the Programme.

Mr. Wilson has adhered strictly to the programme he outlined the day of his arrival here. He announced then that he would not attempt to transact any executive business from Harlakenden House, but that if any situation arose which was sufficiently important to demand his attention he would leave for Washington immediately.

President Wilson intends to get vigorously into the campaign for the enactment of the Administration currency bill as soon as he returns to Washington. The President's plan is to have many personal conferences with members of both houses who oppose the measure or are lukewarm in their support of it.

One thing he will take particular pains to do will be to impress upon the members of Congress the necessity of taking action on the bill at this session.

The President intends to put a quietus on the report which has been current among members of the Senate in the last two weeks that he will consent finally to a recess of Congress in September or as soon as the tariff bill shall be passed.

President Plays Golf.

The President had the first game of golf of his vacation this morning at the Woodstock Country Club, twenty-five miles from Harlakenden. The morning was cold and cloudy. The temperature fell nearly 40 degrees below that of yesterday morning.

There was wholesome color on the President's face as he alighted from his machine. He played with Dr. Cary T. Grayson, his naval aid. The Woodstock is a nine hole course.

The President played a moderately fast game. His experience at the country club was similar to that of yesterday at the Congregational Church. He was not followed around the links and there was no crowd waiting for a glimpse of him when he came out to his automobile for the ride back to the summer Capitol. As far as being let undisturbed is concerned the President has certainly had his wish gratified.

He reached Harlakenden for luncheon soon after 2 o'clock and took an automobile ride this afternoon with Mrs. Wilson to Hanover, N. H., the seat of Dartmouth College. They inspected the college buildings, but did not call on any members of the faculty.

Miss Eleanor Wilson and her cousin Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, had a somewhat exciting experience when they came into Windsor this afternoon to call on an acquaintance and to do some shopping. A horse was badly frightened by their landaulet. The animal bruised himself badly against the shafts of the cart he was drawing.

One of the White House secret service men, who was in the landaulet, jumped to the horse's head in time to prevent the animal running away. The incident, which happened in the main street of Windsor, caused much excitement.

POWELL TO TAKE HER EASE.

Most Noted of American River Boats Gives Way to Bigger Craft.

The swift Hudson River Day line steamboat Mary Powell, which has been in commission for fifty-two years and has logged more than 1,154,000 miles on the Hudson, has been retired temporarily from regular service. Capt. Anderson, skipper and general manager, decided that he must have a bigger ship on the afternoon up trip, so the line goes to the Albany, which will run on the Powell's schedule.

Capt. Anderson's father was the original pilot of the Powell, and in the long experience of father and son the timeworn ship—she is not really old, as she has been rebuilt practically three times—never has had a serious accident and never has lost a life.

Many distinguished American and foreign folk voyaged on the Hudson on the Powell, with millions of plain people from all over the world.

The Powell will make many special trips and some regular runs on her old schedule, and Capt. Anderson will generally be in command of her on these trips, in his accustomed place on the quarter deck.

FORECLOSE ON HIBERNIANS.

Corner Property Has Long Been an Elephant on Their Hands.

Foreclosure proceedings have been started against the property at the northeast corner of Fifth avenue and 116th street, owned by the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The society has owned the corner since 1907. It was bought from Patrick J. McNulty as a site for a headquarters.

Two years ago the land was leased to Max Wilner for twenty-five years and the owners agreed to build a $150,000 theatre. For the theatre and the ground Mr. Wilner agreed to pay $780,000 for net rent. Soon after Mr. Wilner got the property he assigned a half interest in it to Joseph Edelstein.