

The Sun

SUNDAY, JUNE 28, 1914.

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Matter.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid. DAILY, Per Month, \$0.50. DAILY, Per Year, \$6.00.

Foreign Rates. DAILY, Per Month, \$1.25. DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month, \$1.90.

Readers of THE SUN leaving town for the summer months can have the daily and Sunday and evening editions delivered to them in any part of this country or Europe on the terms stated above.

All checks, money orders, etc., to be made payable to THE SUN.

Published daily, including Sunday, by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association at 170 Nassau street, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York.

London office, 10 Abchurch Lane, E. C. 4. Paris office, 6 Rue de la Michodiere, off Rue du Quatre Septembre.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts and illustrations for publication wish to have selected articles returned they must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

New Freedom With a Vengeance in Diplomacy.

The New Freedom has gathered diplomacy into its net and the Hon. GEORGE FRED WILLIAMS, recently translated to Athens, adds a new crown to his variegated glories. Not his cowardly reticences commended in the famous dictum of TALLEYRAND.

Prior to Mr. WILLIAMS'S revelation nobody had any idea of conditions in Albania. The world was blind to the wickedness and inefficiency of the Powers. Now that the whole situation is neatly analyzed and classified under five heads it only remains to reform it altogether.

Professor John Bates Clark's Interesting Theory.

To JOHN BATES CLARK, professor of political economy at Columbia University, is attributed the subjoined declaration with respect of the model wage standard:

"A corporation that, when its men are striking for two dollars a day, will pay to other men four dollars, in order to break the back of a strike, deserves to be forced to give to its original employees the four dollar rate."

"It would be entirely equitable to make the amount that is given to the emergency gang the minimum that must be given to the permanent force."

Let this theory be applied to a familiar incident. A street railway corporation, operating under a franchise which will be forfeited by the non-running of its cars, becomes involved in a dispute with its motormen and conductors. They make demands which the corporation refuses to grant. They strike. The corporation may do one of three things: yield to their demands, suspend its service, or attempt to maintain that service with new men, under police protection.

The officers of the corporation reject the first and second courses, and adopt the third. The new men are enrolled and the cars sent from the barns. The strikers assault them with threats, obstruct the right of way, and assault their successors, who, at the first sign of violence, quit their new jobs.

the wages paid to the strike breakers because of the extraordinary dangers they encountered should thereafter constitute the minimum wages of the returned strikers, the men who created those dangers?

In the case of any industrial enterprise, can it be seriously argued that the minimum wage of a worker in ordinary, peaceful times is to be fixed by the sum which must be offered to tempt a man to offer his labor at the risk of his life under conditions of extraordinary danger?

The Story of the Bottle Imp.

At least one of the many correspondents who have been expressing in THE SUN their preferences in the matter of short stories has given the highest place to ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S "Bottle Imp." We say "STEVENSON'S 'Bottle Imp'" with somewhat of reservation; this remarkable narrative might itself be made the subject of a story involving the canons of artistic conscience, the ethics of appropriation and adaptation, and the equities of ownership in the case of literary property heavily mortgaged when recorded to the credit of the nominal author.

Certain it is that if STEVENSON'S imagination were due the original conception and the secondary inventions which give vitality and interest to the tale, and the moral as distinguished from the merely geographical and rhetorical scenery with which it is set forth, his version of "The Bottle Imp" would rank among the greatest short stories ever written. The truth is, his share was that of an uncommonly skillful adapter. Even the title he lifted to use as if it were his own.

In the collected editions of STEVENSON'S writings "The Bottle Imp" is preceded by a vague and apparently not quite ingenious Note:

"Any student of that very unutilitarian product, the English drama of the early part of the century, will here recognize the name and the root idea of a piece once rendered popular by the redoubtable B. SMITH. The root idea is there and identical, and yet I believe I have made it a new thing. And the fact that the tale has been designed and written for a Polyneesian audience may lend it some extraneous interest nearer home.—R. L. S."

This slender admission has all the earmarks of an afterthought prompted either by twinges of conscience or by a perception of the need of defensive measures against the charge of crude plagiarism which was made possible if not probable by a wider and more permanent publicity than was originally contemplated for the tale. The fact is that before its publication by the SCRIBNERS in April, 1883, in the volume entitled "Island Nights Entertainments," "The Bottle Imp" appeared both in Hawaiian and in English without any prefatory indication of previous existence in any form. In SIDNEY COLVIN'S Notes to STEVENSON'S letters is the following account of the time and circumstances of "The Bottle Imp's" genesis so far as R. L. S. was concerned:

"He started accordingly for Honolulu in June, 1889, on a trading schooner, the Equator, bound to the Gilberts, one of the least visited and most primitive islands of the Pacific; and emerged toward Christmas of the same year into semi-civilization again at Samoa, where he wrote his first Polynesian story, 'The Bottle Imp.'"

In Mr. GRAHAM BALFOUR'S "Life of Robert Louis Stevenson" it is recorded that "The Bottle Imp," written at the beginning of 1890, was translated by one of the members of the London Mission into Samoan for the mission magazine "almost as soon as it was written; and has the unique distinction of having been published in Samoa before it appeared in English." In one of the "Valima Letters," dated March, 1891, STEVENSON says: "I spent the rest of the evening going over the Samoan translation of my 'Bottle Imp' with CLAXTON the missionary; and this is added in a footnote to the same letter:

"The first serial tale, says MR. CLARKE, ever read by Samoans in their own language was the story of 'The Bottle Imp,' which found its way into print at Samoa and was read with wonder and delight in many a thatched Samoan hut before it won the admiration of readers at home. In the English form the story was published first in Black and White, and afterward in the volume called 'Island Nights Entertainments.'"

This note is Mr. SIDNEY COLVIN'S. In the official bibliography in MR. GRAHAM BALFOUR'S "Life" it is also stated that the first English publication of "The Bottle Imp" was in Black and White, on March 28 and April 4, 1891. Neither statement is accurate. The story in English was sold, perhaps by a syndicate agency, to the New York Herald before its publication in Black and White. It appeared in five successive Sunday editions of the Herald between February 8 and March 1, 1891; and neither by prologue nor by footnote was there then the slightest acknowledgment of obligation on STEVENSON'S part for the "root idea," or any other idea, to any other source than his own imagination.

Indeed, we see by various references in the "Letters" how much the borrowed Bottle Imp counted in the eyes of STEVENSON'S literary vanity. It was the main foundation of his claim to the cherished name of Tustala, or Teller of Tales, which the natives were taught to apply to him. And we find him, in August, 1893, writing in characteristic if rather affected fashion to CONAN DOYLE:

At last the secret bursts from them: 'Where is the bottle?'

Again, in BALFOUR'S "Life," describing Valima:

"In one corner (of the living room) was a large safe, which, being continually replenished from San Francisco, rarely contained any large amount of money at a time, but was supposed by the natives to be the prison of the Bottle Imp, the source of all STEVENSON'S fortune."

A most extraordinary and unconvincing revelation of the sensitiveness of STEVENSON'S personal attitude in the matter of acknowledging obligation for the Bottle Imp idea is contained in a letter of December 3, 1892, to SIDNEY COLVIN about the arrangement of the book including "The Bottle Imp," for which he seems afterward to have received \$8,000. Even the hazy reference to "that very unutilitarian product, the English drama of the early part of the century," and to "the redoubtable B. SMITH," in STEVENSON'S explanatory note seems to have struck his self-pride as too specific a confession of indebtedness. For he wrote:

"The Bottle Imp" was the piece de resistance for my volume 'Island Nights Entertainments.' However, that volume might never have got done; and I send you two others in case they should be in time.

"First have the 'Beach of Falea.' Then a fresh false title: 'Island Nights Entertainments,' and then, 'The Bottle Imp'; a cue from an old melodrama.

"The Isle of Voices." "The Waif Woman"; a cue from a saga. "Of course these two others are not up to the mark of 'The Bottle Imp,' but they each have a certain merit, and they fit in style. By saying 'a cue from an old melodrama' after the B. I. you can get rid of my note. If this is in time, it will be splendid, and will make quite a volume."

But it is not so "the redoubtable B. SMITH" or to the "unutilitarian product" of early English drama or to an alleged "old melodrama" that the discerning student of origins must go far when Mr. STEVENSON euphemistically termed the "cue" to his "Bottle Imp." There was published in London in 1823 by W. SIMKIN and R. MARSHALL a collection in three volumes called "Popular Tales and Romances of the Northern Nations," mostly stories of diabolical, Moravian, Thuringian and Hartz Mountain legends and such. In all there were seventeen tales; and according to the statement of the preface only two of these had ever been translated into English.

The second tale of the first volume, "The Bottle Imp," is not one of the two mentioned as having previously appeared in English. It is by no means an unutilitarian product, for it has a style and charm of its own, although not R. L. S.'s style and charm. The title is the same, the supernatural idea which is the motive of the plot is the same, the mechanism of development is the same, the denouement is practically the same, even to the mechanical expedient of half-better coins instead of centimes; particular phases of small incident and emotion are the same. Time, place and circumstances are changed, and the consummate stylist adds his special touch.

This is no case for applying the deadly parallel; STEVENSON was too resourceful an artist ever to lay himself open to the charge of textual plagiarism. His hero is KIAWE, the Hawaiian; the original is RICHARD, the young German merchant in Venice. STEVENSON'S navigator in possession of the fateful bottle is the Kanaka LOPAKA; in the original it is the Spanish sea captain. The struggle with a woman to determine the possession of the demon in the vial, which gave all the owner wished but must be sold to another for less money than the price for which it was acquired at the penalty of eternal damnation, is selfish in the original, with RICHARD'S courteous mistress LUCRETIA; in the adaptation it is altruistic, with the noble wife KOKUA. The solution by final disposition for a smaller coin than the supposed fateful minimum is managed practically in the same way. STEVENSON puts off his bottle, with its burden of an inevitable hell, on a reckless reprobate whose character has damned him already; in the original the final sufferer is a person whose soul is lost already by a previous transaction with SATAN. The entire framework, however, and many of the incidents, important and insignificant, have been boldly appropriated by the author of the second Bottle Imp. The points of contact are so many and so striking that we doubt if anybody can read the two tales one after the other and retain much respect for the sincerity of either STEVENSON'S note as printed or his proposed credit line about the alleged "old melodrama."

STEVENSON'S chameleon talent took color from that on which it fed or rested. Appreciation, keen perception of value to his own literary projects, appropriation, assimilation and metamorphosis by adornment was the order of the process. So we find his delightful pages shining in turn with the light of DUMAS, of NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE, of HOFFMANN, of SIR WALTER OF POPE, of whatever and no matter how various the genuses temporarily occupying and impregnating his facile mind. Under whatever influence he wrote he was STEVENSON to the extent of his own very remarkable powers of invention and a laboriously acquired but beautifully effective medium of style. He is not the less for all this to be counted among the benefactors of mankind; but in this special instance without the Bottle Imp of half a century before him what would the Bottle Imp of ROBERT LOUIS have been?

The Tarheel Muse.

Colonel WILLIBROD ALDHELM HILDEBRAND, editor of the Greensboro News, has long been jealous of the supremacy of Charlotte in song. Charlotte preserves poets by means of bounties and a close season. Desperate Greensboro now lugs out an alleged, and in our

opinion wholly fictitious, "Colonel J. J. BRITAIN" of Thomasville and attributes to him a Chattertonian manuscript on "Jewel Cotton Mills." For example:

"The noblest girls in all the world, We see them take their stand; They leave the scriptural distaste out; Work willingly with their hands."

"This mighty host are at their post, They see the spendies whirl, I love them all both great and small My mother was a girl."

The last line is clever, but the misprints are artificial and betray the origin and animus. As a specimen of the English drama of the early part of the century, and to "the redoubtable B. SMITH," in STEVENSON'S explanatory note seems to have struck his self-pride as too specific a confession of indebtedness.

"The world is growing better, The Millennium has almost come, The Baptist Church with other help Have built an Orphans Home."

This is a fair if not prime North Carolina side of verse. But better should be expected of Colonel HILDEBRAND, who is nobly proud of his descent from the Northern gentleman mentioned by MR. LONGFELLOW:

"When of old HILDEBRAND I asked his daughter's hand, Mute did the minstrel stand To hear my story!"

Why is Colonel HILDEBRAND devious with an ignoble jealousy, not only of Charlotte, but of the Old Salt of the Old North State, the Admirable of the Grapejuice Bottleships, the Drake of the Drys, the Bard of Blowing Rock, JOSEPHUS of Josephia? That modest mariner drove over the State in his buggy in 1908 or 1909, spent some time in Guilford (Colonel HILDEBRAND'S) county, and there composed a number of his "Patriot Pastels." May the Muse forgive us if we quote incorrectly even in a single word these lines which haunt and bless the memory:

"Ye graceful pines, where swart crows caw, Ye deep-pooled rivers, Whence perch and kivers Sly anglers draw; O, Nature's bounty to Guilford county Without feck, without flaw; O, corn and pork on the Reedy Fork, The Reedy Fork of the gurgling Haw!"

That, Colonel HILDEBRAND, is worthy which North Carolina and JOSEPHUS DANIELS, Lit. D., will be remembered until they are forgotten.

Helping to Find the Lost.

The subjoined advertisement, evidently written and published in good faith, appeared yesterday in the personal column of the New York Herald:

"TWADDLE—Wanted, the present address of ELIJAH TWADDLE."

Try the Department of State, Washington, District of Columbia, United States of America.

The Kaiser evidently has a good deal more sense than some of his officials. Very likely Lord BRASSEY will join with him in dismissing his arrest as a spy with a laugh, but the effects of such an incident on public opinion in England are not so easily dispelled. The spy mania in Germany is causing great irritation in other countries. The Brassey affair brings its absurdity to a climax. Perhaps while the imperial smile helps to avert dangerous anger on the part of the victim and his friends the imperial frown may be usefully applied to checking the blundering zeal of bureaucracy and its minions.

Thoughts About July 4th.

Mr. OWEN'S stock exchange bill has been sent back inconspicuously to committee until an honest vote can be taken on the question of reporting it. The Senate has not yet descended to the level of condoning war primary methods in national legislation. Besides it has no idea at present of adding to its minimum programme. It has trouble enough on hand.

It is probable that the 111,000 enrolled Progressives will take orders and nominate whoever they are told to nominate.—WILLIAM BARNES.

How coarsely political! What might be orders in the older parties is inspiration under the new evangel! All the enrolled Progressives will receive absent treatment and the unanimity of their suffrages will merely be a reflection of the inner soul of their party, which is the First Person Singular.

The announcement that six \$10,000 pastorates have stood vacant for a year for want of available men to fill them must cause the Presbyterian clergy to wonder, to a man, where the eyes of the electors can be. There can hardly be one among them so meek and lowly of heart that he could not recommend just the right candidate if discreetly approached. The point that will cause most comment among outsiders is that "executive ability" is the quality indispensable to these high priced posts, and that it is just as hard to find in the churches as in business and the state. This is a hard and practical age.

One of the Better Phobias Turns His Attention to Philology.

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: A few days ago in a discussion of word questions I made the statement that the political destinies of all the great nations of the earth were controlled and governed by less than fifty master minds. For example, in my opinion, less than five men really control the policy of Japan.

I should be interested to know what THE SUN and its readers think of the question.

THE JUVENILE ASYLUM.

Application of Pitcher Mathewson's Sermon on Control.

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: With much interest I read the editorial article "Matty's Control." It is because he has asserted that control for which you commend him that Mr. Mathewson has so long been held in high esteem by the American public.

A stronger sermon than the short one delivered by the boys of the Children's Village in the form of an address on "Pitching" is seldom delivered from a pulpit. But while we dwell upon "control," why not take to heart the lesson taught by the world's greatest teacher, Jesus? He said that more than 90 per cent of the boys who go out from the village make good in life. Yet through the streets of New York there are other boys who should be in the Children's Village and who are there if there were quarters for them.

The New York Juvenile Asylum is a private institution doing a public work. If it received adequate support from those who are supposed to be charitably inclined there would be accommodations at Dobbs Ferry for many times the number of youngsters now there.

We are not exercising that "control" which Mr. Mathewson would have had in mind when he delivered his short lecture on the curve ball.

HENRY N. HARVEY. NEW YORK, June 27.

EXERCISE BY PROXY.

A Hard Whack at the Worshipful Company of "Fans."

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: Recent exposures of what a prominent league official calls "the mercenary side of baseball" are alleged to be responsible for the falling off in attendance at professional games. This is hopeful, if true.

The United States, beyond all other countries, is the home of commercialized sport. Americans are becoming fatter because they insist upon taking their sports vicariously. They are too indolent even to stand while watching their favorite pastime, as in the early days when baseball was a game of the streets, and before long we may expect to see baseball parks provided with couches and hammocks, where the "fans" may recline at their ease. Baseball provides excellent exercise for the players, and it is to be hoped that those "fans" whose stomachs have been turned by the cupidly of the professional exploiters of the sport will arise and spend their free afternoons in playing rather than watching the game.

Professional baseball has ceased to be a sport. For the "magazine" it is a business, and for the "fans" it is a disease.

MAC LEVY. BABYLON, June 26.

T. R. AT SOTHEBY'S.

Was He at Oxford in the Year 1486, and Was He the Restorer of Troy?

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: Here's a book that was sold yesterday at Sotheby's. The sale was the first day of the "selected portion" of the Earl of Pembroke's library, from Wilton House, Salisbury, Wiltshire, England.

COLUMNA (GUIDO DE) HISTORIA DECRETIONIS THOJAS, lit. goth. long lines, 26 pp. with woodcut vignettes, but no numeration, large ornamental initial on first page printed in blue with red ornamentation in red, numerous capital letters in red, dentelle border, gilt back, g. e. (Campbell 872; Proctor 9265) 4to. Absaque nota [Louvain, Johan of Westphalia, n. d.]

In the blank space at the foot of the recto of the penultimate leaf an ingenious forger has added a printed monogram containing the letters T. R. with the word "OXON." and date MCCCCLXXX.

Somebody Must Be Boss.

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: If there will be no objection, then the husband must. Somebody must be in authority. Otherwise the matrimonial bark is sure to run on the rocks.

All those, male or female, who dislike the idea of a woman in authority, do well to remember this, that it is only those who know how to obey who are fit to command or who ever do command.

Let the Plunger Sleep.

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: Why not a fusion of the Governor with Whitman as the candidate? Then let the Democratic party nominate him also, as it did when Tammany placed his name on its ticket for District Attorney. This would assure his election and everybody would be happy. Mr. Whitman deserves it at the hands of the whole people.

Where Opportunity Knocks.

Quoth Dame Opportunity: "Many portals do I see, But 'tis not the doors of oak Which are first to feel my stroke."

THE STORSTAD AND THE EMPRESS.

The Great Accident Discussed From a New Point of View by High Authority.

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: In all the discussions regarding the blame placed on the crew of the Empress of Ireland, we have seen no mention of the real cause of the sudden sinking of the vessel.

As I understand it, the two ships were standing courses practically the opposite of each other; the Empress of Ireland sighted the Storstad two points on her starboard bow; the fog then shutting down, the ships lost sight of each other. The reasonable course of action for both was to hold their courses, slowing as they approached one another and thus getting their relative bearings in time.

Unfortunately the Empress of Ireland not only stopped but "backed through" and thus, in seaman's phrase, got "stern-board." In other words she was going backward. Now if there is any one thing more certain than another it is that a ship never backs in a straight line. She shears one way or another. Thus the Empress of Ireland when the Storstad approached lay at an angle across her own course and presented her broadside to the stem of the latter. The blow was thus received in the worst possible position. Had the Empress of Ireland kept headway on her course the worst that could have happened would have been an end on impact or a glancing blow, neither of which would have been attended with anything like the same fatal results.

It is idle and foolish to talk of the Storstad's failure of action for not being in the wind in the side of the Empress of Ireland. It is a sheer impossibility for two ships of such weight and in a tideway to remain stopped at right angles, one of them also having steamed through the water. To remain so there would have to be no movement on the part of the wounded ship. To talk of the backing away of the Storstad is thus to be considered whatever. Under no such circumstances, i. e., with the wounded ship in movement at right angles to the Storstad, could the latter have been kept in the sea.

BOSTON, June 27.

EARTHQUAKES.

A Few Appointments for Them Made by a Reader of the Bowels of the Earth.

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: Earthquakes are of rare occurrence and are of a milder type in Great Britain due to the decrease in the earth's centrifugal force as the distance from the equator increases, and they are very few in the United States. In France there was an earthquake on July 15, in Austria on June 21 and in Italy next day or on July 8, 15 or 31.

There will be seismic disturbances in central or eastern United States of America on July 10, or next day in Mexico, and on the 11th in Jamaica, on July 23, in British Guiana on July 9 and in Persia or North India on June 29 or July 6.

At the places and on the dates mentioned the seismic tides will be in great force, but there will be no earthquake nor volcanic eruption unless the westerly flow of the seismic current is sufficiently arrested and its speed reduced by deep fissures or breaks in the continuity of the strata, by tufa or spongy matter, or soil of low specific gravity, or by the interposition of narrow and deep water channels, the quakes always occurring at the same time.

WIMLEDON PARK, London, June 16.

The Menlo Park Counterblast.

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: The makers of paper wrapped cigarettes are all stirred up over Mr. Edison's declaration against them. They say that the paper is poisonous. Mr. Edison never said it was. What he said was that the destructive distillation of the woody fibre of the paper produced an empyreumatic oil which is very irritating to the mucous membrane of the mouth and coming in contact with the roof of the mouth results in an injury to the brain adjoining the olfactory bulb. It is a chemical fact which is well known to every chemist.

BOSTON, June 26.

Note From Julian Hawthorne.

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: Will you permit me to state in your columns that I am not raising money in order to finance an appeal to the courts in my case? I never wanted to make an appeal, and I shall never do so; I am content to let things stand as they are and speak my mind as I see fit. I do not expect it will not be through any court or governmental action taken at my instance.

OCEAN GROVE, June 26.

Fusion on Whitman?

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: Why not a fusion of the Governor with Whitman as the candidate? Then let the Democratic party nominate him also, as it did when Tammany placed his name on its ticket for District Attorney. This would assure his election and everybody would be happy. Mr. Whitman deserves it at the hands of the whole people.

NEW YORK, June 27.

The Referee's Decision.

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: Let us hope that the regrettable controversy between George W. (who writes delectable epigrams, L. C., checks) and Amos (who writes beautiful politico-social essays) is forever hushed. The referee has spoken, has rendered a practical and sensible decision; George W. wins. X.

NORWALK, Conn., June 27.

Let the Plunger Sleep.

To the Editor of THE SUN—Sir: Falling pistols may be avoided by letting the plunger of the hammer sleep in an empty chamber.

FISHER INQUIRY STIRS WESLEYAN

Suggestion That Carnegie Foundation May Cut Off Pensions.

DR. PRITCHETT TO JUDGE Retired Professor-Mayor Talked Of by Democrats for Governor.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., June 27.—The announcement made here this week that President Henry S. Pritchett of the Carnegie Foundation is to conduct an investigation into the enforced resignation of Prof. Willard C. Fisher of Wesleyan University has aroused a great deal of interest among university officials and friends of Prof. Fisher. The interest in the case is further increased by the fact that Prof. Fisher is spoken of as the choice of a large number of Democrats in this section of the State for Governor.

For a dozen years Prof. Fisher has been a prominent factor in Democratic politics in this city and it was due to this political activity more than to anything else that he finally gave up his work as professor of economics and social science in Wesleyan University.

The storm broke some time early in 1913 when the professor was a speaker at a political gathering in Hartford. In his speech he made the statement that in his opinion it might be better for communities at large if the churches were closed for a while. This statement was published and at once church people all over the country rose up in arms and the attention of President Shanklin of Wesleyan University was called to the matter. Within a short time Prof. Fisher handed in his resignation and the board of trustees of the university accepted it at once. His place on the faculty was taken by Prof. William B. Bailey, and Prof. Henry C. Emery of the economic department of Yale. The trustees voted, however, to continue Prof. Fisher's salary until June 1914.

In the months between his alleged forced retirement from the Wesleyan faculty and the end of the year storm was circulated through the town and eventually through the State that Prof. Fisher had been unjustly treated in being forced to resign, inasmuch as his work at the university had not been criticized. In the latter part of 1913 Prof. Fisher, who up to that time had been silent, bitterly attacked President Shanklin.

Within a short time friends of the professor were elected to the board of trustees of the American Sociological Association, the American Economic Association and the American Political Science Association. Committees were then appointed to investigate and at a conference of these three committees it was decided to turn the matter over to President Pritchett of the Carnegie Foundation.

Wesleyan was placed on the eligible list of the Carnegie Foundation some years ago. There is now considerable speculation as to the outcome of President Pritchett's investigation. Prof. Fisher's friends of the latter say that in that event it is likely that Wesleyan might be taken off the list of universities whose names are eligible to receive pensions on account of its religious views.

Although always interested in civic matters and public questions he was heard of little in political units until when he was elected councilman for the city of Middletown. During his term as councilman he was constantly before the public, his position as a member of the Wesleyan faculty being his only prominent position in 1906 he was elected Mayor of Middletown on the Democratic ticket. He served for two years and in 1910 was re-elected for two years more.

No action was taken by the trustees of the university either endorsing or condemning his activity in politics.

Under the rules of the trustees of Wesleyan a professorship is a position for life, and good behavior. Neither President Shanklin nor the board of trustees can remove any member of the faculty without preferring charges against him and giving the defendant an opportunity to present his side. No charges were preferred against Prof. Fisher. It is understood that his resignation was tendered "voluntarily" after a consultation with President Shanklin.

According to a prominent alumnus of Wesleyan who was a close friend of Prof. Fisher and is also in touch with the officials of the university, the correspondence which took place between Prof. Fisher and President Shanklin was amicable.

Prof. Fisher's associates had this to say of his retirement:

"While Prof. Fisher's statement is debatable, it raises the question to what extent a college professor may speak his mind on public questions. He was one of the most of the New England colleges, by church people and has had the support of the churches. The college formerly was a hotbed of Methodism, but it is now almost non-sectarian. But as it owes its existence to church influence and support, the attack by Prof. Fisher on the churches naturally was resented, since it must reflect indirectly on the college."

Wesleyan has been asked to present its side of the controversy to President Pritchett. The answer to the charge of unfairness will be made by John C. House, New York, president of the board of trustees.

FISHER BOOM HITS SNAG.

Stand Patting Control Procrastinates Democratic Love Feast.

LAKE COMPOUNCE, Conn., June 27.—The progressive Democrats of Connecticut held a love feast here to-day ostensibly to put a little ginger into the Democratic party in this State, but in reality it was a meeting of the "Fisher" faction of Middletown, former Wesleyan professor as a candidate for Governor next fall.

The surprise of the convention was sprung when an Hon. E. T. Hartford former State Senator and one time Democratic candidate for Mayor, who is a well known stand patter, got mixed up in the running things. He realized the end of the conference it was Spillney who steered the convention off from declaring for a new progressive Democratic party with Fisher as a leader and instead carried through a motion calling for the appointment of a committee of ten or more to run things until the next year. Democrats of progressive tendencies got together and map out a program of progressive principles along established Democratic lines.