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TELEPHONE BERKMAN 2200.

Belgium.

It was on July 21, 1831, that Leopold I. was inaugurated King of Belgium under the constitution drafted by the national assembly.

Belgium remains what she has been from the first, the most damning example of Prussian aggression and deceit that four years of war have offered to the world.

Beyond and above the State election next autumn, the Republicans at Saratoga called to Colonel Roosevelt as millions, whether Republicans or Democrats, are calling to him from all over the country.

There is no party, there is no faction, that is not behind this war to the limit of our financial power, our industrial power, and our man power.

On this anniversary of LEOPOLD I.'s inauguration as the King of the Belgians, though her territory is overriden by her enemy, though her people are in want, though sorrow does the footsteps of her faithful citizens, the land of ALBERT is greater than ever before and rich with the promised rewards for faithfulness.

A Great American on Personal Economy.

In another war, at another time, when every ounce of energy and every pound of food and munitions the country produced were needed to sustain the people's struggle against autocratic rule, one of the greatest Americans wrote to his daughter a letter on the subject of her personal expenditures which in its succinct and clear exposition of the duty devolving on a loyal citizen has lost nothing with the passage of the years.

When I began to read your account of the high prices of goods, a pair of gloves for a yard of common gauze \$24, and that it now required a fortune to maintain a family in a very plain way, I expected you would conclude with telling me that everybody, as well as yourself, was grown frugal and industrious, and I could scarce believe my eyes in reading forward, that there never was so much pleasure and dressing going on, and that you yourself wanted black pins and feathers from France, to appear, I suppose, in the mode.

This leads me to imagine that perhaps it is not so much that the goods are grown dear as that the money has grown cheap, as everything else will do when excessively plenty, and that people are still as easy nearly in their circumstances, as when a pair of gloves might be had for half a crown.

In a debate involving some interesting consideration of political conscience Senator LEWIS, at all times a model of frankness as well as of elegance in speech, confessed to his dismayed colleagues that he failed in advised frequency of prayer.

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as I do, and take care not to mend the holes, they will come in time to be lace; and feathers, my dear girl, may be had in America from every cock's tail."

We have heard many orators urging economy on their auditors, and have read many written and printed appeals designed to influence the public to trim its expenditures to the needs of the nation.

When the Republicans met in Saratoga last week it was not a State convention in the ordinary sense. It was not William H. Taft called it—a near convention. But it was a great gathering. It was led by great men who had done great things in the history of the country.

Yet Democratic newspapers generally failed to grasp what that gathering meant last week, what it will mean next autumn, and what it will mean still further along in the political calendar of this nation.

Our neighbor, the Evening Post, for example, made the astounding discovery that the spontaneous tribute paid to Colonel Roosevelt by all factions at Saratoga "will remain the open confession that the Republican party in New York is in a sad plight, so filled with discontent and torn by factions that it turns despairingly to one man to save it from disaster."

If this were so, if it were anywhere near so, it would be great and glorious news to the New York leaders of the Democratic party. Few things in politics are certain, but if it isn't a certainty that those political experts expect to lose this State overwhelmingly in November, then they will agree that there never was such a thing as a certainty. Up to date the Democratic leaders are not trying to pick a winner, whoever might be nominated by the Republicans. They are trying to pick, as one who can best be spared, a sacrificial offering.

Beyond and above the State election next autumn, the Republicans at Saratoga called to Colonel Roosevelt as millions, whether Republicans or Democrats, are calling to him from all over the country, as the foremost American who has stood up to tell the truth about the mistakes of the party in control of this Government.

He was not afraid to do this before we began to be a military factor in France. He was not afraid to do it at Saratoga, after our troops had covered themselves with glory and reflected upon their country imperishable honor. He will not be afraid, whenever things go wrong, to do it till the end of the war.

There is no party, there is no faction, that is not behind this war to the limit of our financial power, our industrial power, and our man power. There is no Republican bigger than a peanut that will not give the Government all the support that is in him to help win the war.

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voice the unprayerful lips to continue to vocalize in the Senate.

"I never heard that a legislator would be injured if he had some facts on which to base conclusion as to what he ought to do," declared Senator POMERENE.

Rather sweeping language, that. Without facts a legislator might, with untroubled mind, unsullied conscience, vote according to orders. But what if he has facts which force him to a conclusion opposed to orders? Would he not suffer an injury to his conscience, directly chargeable to the facts, on being obliged to vote contrary to the dictates of conscience?

May it not be that Senators UNDERWOOD and LEWIS had in mind this charitable consideration when they successfully urged the Senate to vote on the telegraph bill, so called, without any possibly conscience disturbing facts on which to found their legislative conclusion?

Initials That Mean Something. Congress has seldom done a wiser thing than to consent that members of the military service may accept from our allies any such decorations as are conferred by their Governments upon the officers and men of their own armies.

It is probably that had Senator LONG injected into the discussion the two letters quoted above, the Buchanan memorial might not have been added to the gallery of statues in the city of Washington.

It is obviously a waste of time to discuss the causes of the loss of the cruiser San Diego in advance of the official report on this subject, but the conduct of the crew in a time of supreme danger is already a matter of public record.

Our men go forward—General Pennington's report to the War Department. For, as General BUNDY would put it, they could not understand how to do anything else.

General LEIBENROFF has been made Chief of the German General Staff, receiving the title that has been Von HINDENBURG'S. Of Von HINDENBURG'S status nothing is said; he has been reported sick, mentally unsound, dead, and it has also been asserted that he would be killed violently with other German Generals, and even with the Kaiser himself.

In England persons thus honored use the prefix Sir to their names; but we assume that American soldiers will prefer to do as HENRY IVING generally did when in this country and omit the Sir.

A Strange Error in the Senate. When the Senate had under consideration the resolution to accept a statue of JAMES BUCHANAN, to be erected in Washington, there was proffered a prolonged debate not wholly free from acrimony.

Two hundred thousand American boys in the battle—Newspaper headline. How prosaic! Surely had Germans been in their place a hospital or a children's school would have been blown up.

The Germans are bringing up reserves by the hundreds of thousands to oppose the French and Americans, a fact which may recall to some khaki-clad patrons of the many art of self-defense the bigger they are, the harder they fall.

The spelling of "Bastille." To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: How about the spelling of "Bastille" or "Bastille"? A bet that you have a reason for spelling it with a single "t." It is a typographical error.

Either spelling is correct in referring to the Bastille of Paris. The English form is "Bastille," and therefore preferred. A, using the single "t," will follow most dictionaries. B will and justification for "Bastille" in the French spelling or in Carlyle.

The Money for August offers a well balanced and attractive table of contents, with special articles on various aspects of the war by such authorities as Brander Matthews, who analyzes the much touted German "offensive," and the usually lacking in effectiveness, "Captain Charles A. King, Jr., U. S. A., who describes the unchanging character of strategy and weapons employed in warfare, ancient and modern. Edwin C. Hill, who pictures Andre Tardieu, the French High Commissioner to the United States. M. R. Ryan, by whom the imperative necessity of a budget system for the United States is set forth, and others. Richard Le Gallienne gives an account of woman's fight for freedom. There is an attractive offering of fiction in which are stories from the pens of C. N. and A. M. Williamson, Arnold Bennett, Mrs. Jacques Futrella and others. The departments are maintained on their feet, and the illustrations are numerous and good.

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MAN'S FAITHFUL FRIENDS.

The Dogs That Guard His Safety and His Property. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: In The Sun recently was printed a letter signed "Conservation," suggesting that in order to save the dogs from the dogs that are consuming the food that should go to our men behind the lines in this war that the Kaiser built.

As far back as I can trace my own individual family there have always been from two to four or more dogs in each household. These dogs were fed on scraps from the tables—scraps that otherwise would have been carted off and incinerated at some expense by the city.

Drifter is just a mongrel and with no special training, but he seemed to divine a long fall for his presence on the range. All through the long day he guards the flock of 400 chickens of the "lady of the ranch" from hawks. Never a one can volplane down on that ranch! From afar Drifter detects a speck in the sky, and when the hawk's sharp eyes on the hawk and barks fiercely until Mr. Hawk quits the scene in disgust and sails off to less guarded premises.

At night Drifter drifts about to guard the stock. There are wolves, and particularly three wolf mountain lions that howl in the night, and are a terror to the young colts. Each morning he rides herd on the kiddies through a lonely canyon to the schoolhouse, then comes racing back with lolling tongue and an eye cocked upward in quest of specks in the sky. He seems never to sleep. And the cheerful, happy, and contented young colts, each morning he rides herd on the kiddies through a lonely canyon to the schoolhouse, then comes racing back with lolling tongue and an eye cocked upward in quest of specks in the sky.

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THE SOLDIER'S INCHES.

Rigid Adherence to the Rule Deprives the Army of Many Good Men. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Evidence is not lacking that the military service rule requiring a height of 53 inches for the purpose of active service is depriving Uncle Sam of the fighting ability of thousands of young men who are eager to go to the front and help the good cause.

Why is it that the military authorities at Washington continue to insist on a shortage of men of draft age for active service and threaten to change the limit of the draft age from 18 to 40 years, when there are thousands of young men of draft age, fine specimens of manhood physically, mentally and morally, courageous and fearless, all anxious to do their bit, and to do it with a vim?

With every branch of the service urging early enlistment; with boys in the colleges enrolled for service just as soon as the emergency arises; with all this a man of sound mind and healthy body refused for the National Army because he has not the required height of 53 inches below the required height of 5 feet 3 inches?

I am a young man, 21 years of age, a graduate of the College of the City of New York, a graduate student at New York University, former principal director of playgrounds, former principal of vacation playgrounds, a man who has devoted fourteen years to athletic pastimes, and has made a close study of athletic conditions and methods.

In addition, I also have had considerable experience in military service as a member of a cadet corps and a member of the Newspaper Men's Officers' Training Corps. I was one of the organizers of the latter. I passed my physical and mental tests for the First Officers' Training camp at Plattsburg, except as to height, and although recommended for admission, was rejected because I lacked the required height. I tried to gain admission to the Second Officers' Training camp, but again was turned down because of my height.

With two of my brothers in the service, one of whom was turned down in the infantry, A. E. F. and the other in the balloon photographic observation section of the Signal Corps, I was determined to try again to enter the active service.

I applied for admission to the Marine Corps, but was informed by Lieutenant Gardner that the only way to get into the Marine Corps was to be recommended by a member of the Marine Corps. I was informed that the only way to get into the Marine Corps was to be recommended by a member of the Marine Corps.

I then applied to one of the recruiting stations of the Regular Army and heard of the local board chairman and my case was referred to the Medical Advisory Board, where I was informed I am 62 1/2 inches in height, still short of the required minimum.

At that, I was given to understand I would be accepted for active duty, yet today the local board chairman and my case was referred to the Medical Advisory Board, where I was informed I am 62 1/2 inches in height, still short of the required minimum.

From height to height: Columbia calls: She sighs, from surging sea to sea. Her mighty summons to the free. Her mighty summons to the free. Her mighty summons to the free.

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THE WEAKNESS OF PROPHECIES ON THE END OF WARS.

A Writer on Historical Subjects Recalls the Futile Predictions Made During the Great American Struggle. The problem of the duration of the present war continues the absorbing subject of thought. Long and of variant color is the list of unfilled prophecies to date, from that of H. G. Wells, who, immediately after the outbreak in 1914, looked for the Allies to occupy Berlin within sixty days, to the lately expressed prediction of a well known publication that "nobody now living will see the real end of the war."

It was pointed out during the civil war by a leading student and writer that, as now, there was no trustworthy data for casting the horoscopes of the war then raging, consequently no man of experience ventured to prophesy, none being gifted with the necessary historical and political presence. This was shown in Seward's saying at the opening of the war that it was only a temper in a teapot which would be over in six days.

Preceding Seward's miscalculations was that of Robert Toombs of Georgia, on the eve of the war, that the roll of the slaves would be called in the shadow of Bunker Hill. About this time Senator Hammond of South Carolina predicted the collapse of England for want of American cotton. Senator Wingard of Texas insisted that Queen Victoria's crown would not stand on her shoulders a week if cotton shipments were stopped.

Horace Greeley, after the defeat of the Union army at Bull Run, prophesied that the Confederates would gather and deepen against prosecution of the war and even hinted at a possible abandonment of our forces. John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky, encouraged by Bull Run, predicted the success of the Confederate cause, followed by the creation of four separate nations within a year.

Jefferson Davis, only nine months before the fall of the Confederacy, said the war must go on "till the last man of this generation falls in his track and his children take up his musket." He saw no little of peace in the future, and the collapse of the Government that he announced that the Confederates had entered upon a new phase of the struggle.

General Sherman, too, apprehended that the dispersed Confederate armies would form numberless bands to be dealt with before the final establishment of peace. Governor Allison of South Carolina predicted as the outgrowth of secession an empire that would defy all Europe, grander than the world had seen since the age of Pericles and including within its borders Mexico and Cuba.

Glidstone, falling to comprehend existing conditions or future possibilities, announced in Parliament in 1862 that the South had founded a nation. No less wide of the mark was his countryman Delane, editor of the London Times, on the result of the Franco-Prussian war when it opened, with an offer to lay "his last shilling upon the table against Pumpernickel."

Representative Justin S. Morrill of Vermont, in February, 1862, told the House of Representatives the war could well be closed then as thirty years later.

On the question of peace President Lincoln in his many year time utterances was invariably cautious and noncommittal. The most he would say after the victories at Gettysburg and Vicksburg in 1863 was, "Peace does not appear so distant as it did."

Nine months later he confessed that neither side had expected the war to last so long. Three months later still he said nobody could tell the day, month or year when it would end. In the summer of 1864 he admitted having hoped for a happy termination long before, and during the winter following he could see no end of the war.

Three Uncertain Quantities in the Making of Tests. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The experience of Dr. Hiller noted in a recent number of THE SUN, should cause no surprise, though the differences in blood pressure obtained by different operators are grotesquely excessive.

In making blood pressure tests a very convenient form of instrument known as the sphygmomanometer is usually employed. In making the tests with this instrument three uncertain factors enter into the picture, the operator and the instrument.

In persons of normal health the blood pressure may vary greatly at different times. A single test, therefore, is an unsafe guide.

There is likewise much difference in the results of different operators on the same patient at practically the same time. Moreover, the same operator will not always obtain the same results in successive tests.

In such a case the fault may be with the instrument, or it may be with the operator. What is still more perplexing, the patient at practically the same time may show amazing differences in readings.

The sphygmomanometer appears to be simplicity itself; in reality it requires great delicacy of manipulation and familiarity with its mechanism, if accuracy of observation is to be obtained. It is, in a long way, from being a simple proof in the hands even of an expert. And when the physician calls upon his stenographer to make blood pressure tests, it is not unreasonable to expect surprising results.

In one case that came to my knowledge the attendant reported a blood pressure of 140 mm., and the patient was permitted to leave the office with the impression that this was his true condition as to blood pressure. This may have been true, but it is not at all likely. A cautious physician would have procured another instrument wherewith to make additional tests.

Expanding a Fond Belief of Childhood.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Referring to your editorial article on "Latching on to the tail of a snake," I would respectfully refer you to an article on the "Prairie Dog" in the National Geographic Magazine for May.

At the close of the article you say: "And what of the lamontable effect upon the owls and snakes who devour child knowes, share with the pease of their Squibs-Annoying burrows." I hope the question has been referred to the Senate calendar of unfinished business.

Apparently the permanent settlement of the burrows jointly by the dog and the snake is to a large extent an exploded idea, notwithstanding the prevalence of every child.

Ending an Indian Strife. From the Springfield States Journal. One of the most exciting and bloody battles in which the early American West was engaged was the battle of the Little Bighorn. It was fought on August 25, 1876, between the United States Army and the Lakota, Cheyenne, and Arapaho Indians.

The battle was a decisive victory for the Indians, and it was one of the most important events in the history of the American West. It was the last time that a large force of Indians defeated a large force of the United States Army.

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