New York Tribune.

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The Tribune uses its best endeavors to insure the trustworthiness of every advertisement it prints and to avoid the publication of all advertisements containing misleading statements or claims.

Even Huerta Now Favors a Complete Three-sided Settlement at Niagara Falls.

The A B C mediators seem to be playing a lone hand in opposing the admission of representatives of the Mexican Constitutionalists into the conference at Niagara Falls. The Constitutionalists think that they ought to be represented, since control of a major part of Mexico's territory is in their hands. The United States government has been urging their inclusion in the conferences, and now Huerta is reported as insisting on representation for them as an essential prerequisite to any satisfactory agreement.

Huerta sees as clearly as any one else really concerned in bringing about a permanent settlement in Mexico that the views and wishes of the Constitutionalists must be considered. The latter have fought themselves up from small beginnings to a position in which their power really overshadows Huerta's. They are building up while he is crumbling away. Since mediation was first proposed they have taken Tampico, Tuxpam and Saltillo and have cleared the way to an occupation of the whole of Middle Mexico. They are full of confidence and fight. For the United States to go off into a corner and make a settlement with Huerta and the hard hit Cientificos, ignoring the victorious Constitutionalists entirely, would be a strange, ostrich-like procedure. Even the crumbling Mexican dictator balks at thus burying his head in the sand.

Huerta may have an ulterior motive in arguing in favor of Constitutionalist representation at Niagara Falls. He may hope that the constitutionalists will be drawn eventually into a three-sided armistice. It would suit him to have a respite from a campaign which has been going steadily against him. He is surrounded with good diplomats and he may be able to save more out of the wreck fighting with diplomatic weapons than with rifles and machine guns. But whatever the reasons which influence him, his attitude is logical and correct. Any permanent and satisfactory settlement in Mexico to be reached by peaceful methods must be the outcome of exchanges and concessions on the part of all three interests directly concerned.

Those who profess to speak for the mediators explain that the latter cannot now admit Carranza to the conference because he refused a former invitation from them to confer. But that explanation is faulty. Carranza never refused to mediate. He merely declined to accede to the condition that he proclaim an armistice before mediating. He had a right to make such a reservation under The Hague code. The armistice question is a side issue. It would be better to waive it and to renew the invitation to Carranza which was recalled before he had had a fair chance to accept it. Technicalities ought not to be allowed to stand in the way of a complete three-sided settlement.

A Charter Referendum.

The city's next charter may or may not be a radical document with the initiative, referendum and recall provisions in it, as Mayor Mitchel predicted at Cincinnati. But whatever provisions are in the document which is now being prepared, it certainly should be submitted to a referendum of the voters here. In proposing that the Mayor is wise and his view eminently sound.

It is time this city had a sensible, workable charter which suited its needs and the habits and desires of its citizens. The custom in all charter changes hitherto has been to send bills to the Legislature representing the ideas of a little group of officeholders or of some organizations of citizens. Some have been good, some bad. The Legislature has done what it pleased with them, regardless of whether they came from public officials and actually were badly needed for improvement in the city's business or whether they represented merely the theory of somebody. When the Charter Revision Commission makes its report the document should go to the voters here for acceptance. Then if they said that was the kind of charter they wanted there could be no legislative excuses for failure to grant it.

Fighting with One Hand Tied.

The fall of Taza, if not the end, is at least the climax, of the French Moroccan campaign. It links Morocco with Algiers, the Atlantic with the Mediterranean. It is the goal to which, for six years, the French colonial forces have fought, braving the religious fury of the Moors and the thirst and hunger of the desert. Their feat is the more creditable because it was achieved in the teeth of socialist opposition at home and menaces, at Agadir and elsewhere, from abroad.

This opposition often proved more dangerous than the enemy. It tied the hands of officers who did not dare, so obstinate was the pressure at home, to order the energetic advance without which the campaign would never end. It weakened the morale of the troops, by sending to command them timid and irresolute officers who, like General Drude, thought the success of a battle depended on a lack of casualties. And finally it disaffected the natives, who were disgusted by the weakness of the men to whom they looked for protection.

Drude's failure increased the opposition at home, but it awoke the government, and he was followed by able men. The ministries placated the socialists by refusing the requisite number of troops. They satisfied the country by giving their officers free rein. D'Amade, Brulard, Moinier, Goureaud and Lyautey, who was made Resident General, made the most of inadequate means. Last month, after five years of brilliant campaigning, often against great odds, Taza fell.

The cost of this struggle, in men and money, was vastly increased by the w kness with which it was begun and the inadequacy of the means used in its termination. Exasperating the Moors before fighting them, and fighting them only with troops enough to win a victory that could not be pressed—such was the course of the republic. Attended with brutal sacrifice of life, its final success was due solely to the brilliance of the French officer in African fighting. His praise constitutes an indictment of the politician at home.

The Removal of the Siegel Trial.

With all due respect, we think Justice Blanchard made a mistake in granting a change of venue to Henry Siegel and Frank E. Vogel. His decision will probably not affect the determination of the case one way or the other. But it is a bad precedent, making for delay, and a turning away from many sound decisions in the past.

Justice Blanchard seems much impressed by the evidence of prejudice against the defendants. But if ever sanity was preserved by the general public and passion avoided it was in this case. The thousands immediately affected were naturally bitter and excited. They would, of course, be excluded from the jury box. The rest of the community merely formed its opinion as any intelligent community will, and we have yet to learn that the possession of reasoning faculties unfits citizens for duty as jurors.

Only an inflamed condition of the public mind can do that, and we are utterly unable to find any evidence of such a condition outside of Mr. Justice Blanchard's surprising opinion.

A Show-Down on the McAdoo Subway Hold-Up.

So long as Secretary McAdoo persists in his demands for $1,000,000 for a subway easement under the postoffice there is left for this city only the choice between paying that sum and months of delay and expense incident to changing the route, acquiring property, preparing plans and the like. It is a kind of Hobson's choice—neither alternative is desirable. Two reputable real estate firms have advised the Public Service Commission that the easement desired should be granted for nothing, as the postoffice property will not be damaged. The dealer who told Mr. McAdoo the easement was worth $1,000,000 has refused to give any reasons for that estimate or show on what he based it.

Up to date the McAdoo attitude is wholly inexplicable—save on the ground least complimentary to the Secretary of the Treasury, that since he could not build the new subways he cares not what obstacles his successful rival encounters. This is the people's subway, and the people will have to foot the bill either way. If Mr. McAdoo and his real estate expert refuse to explain their position, the public at least should have the information contained in the official records regarding this matter. The Public Service Commission should make public its correspondence with the Secretary of the Treasury. It is only fair that there be a show-down. Mr. McAdoo is an oathbound public servant, who owes some duties to New York City. The public here is not in the least pleased with his conduct. It wants to know what this hold-up is about and is entitled to all the official information on the subject.

The Marvellous American Tongue.

If there were no other defence for the fearful and wonderful words which Americans invent, the wrath which they inspire in the London "Saturday Review" would do amply. That crotchety periodical is just now pondering such slangy abbreviations as "phone," "wire," "taxi" and "bus." It expresses little hope for a purist propaganda against these Americanisms, and goes on to this interesting lament:

> Meanwhile, we are coining in this country "Americanisms" on a scale little dreamt of by many people. Some of these forms and phrases are more shocking than the most barbarous effort of the guessing, negotiating American. The East End of London appears to be one of the chief hotbeds of this prurient, perverted language.

We like the "Saturday's" generic use of "Americanisms" to cover purely British barbarities. But we cannot go the whole way with the adjectives "prurient" and "perverted." Even its own example of East End slang we suspect. "To put on a pipe" in the sense of "to smoke a pipe" is the one it gives, with the comment that it is "startling and brutal in its disregard of the meaning and value of words." But may not the new phrase come from the opium layout, where "cooking a pipeful" is stock speech?

At any rate, we take very little stock in the idea that slang is either prurient, perverted or heinously disregardful of the meaning of words. It is glib, raw, immoderate, without respect or reverence; but it rolls forth in obedience to an instant need of man and is the best proof of a lively, growing race that we know.

One column of baseball prose would probably send the "Saturday Review" into an insane asylum. Therefore, at the risk of some dislocation of the British Empire, we present for the "Saturday's" consideration the "Hoofeds." Startling and brutal? Not at all. Merely a further conjugation of "Chifed" and "Brookfed," and designed to describe briefly the Indianapolis baseball team of the Federal League. It is only another small, late item—from Chicago—in that never-ending movie, the American tongue.

The Century's New Conductor.

By engaging Josiah Zuro as chorus master and one of the conductors for the Century Opera Company next season, the Messrs. Aborn have put themselves into position to carry out the improvements in orchestra and chorus which they recently promised to their patrons. Mr. Zuro will materially strengthen their staff of conductors, while his experience and ability as a chorus master can be used to the full at the Century. Though a young man, he has good work to his credit here—notably as chorus master at the lamented Manhattan Opera House, where his singers were excellently trained; as conductor of the delightful "Hans the Flute Player," and as manager and conductor of somewhat precarious operatic ventures on the East Side which, considering his material, were distinctly creditable.

Orchestra and chorus of the Century company were its weak spots last season. Mr. Zuro, by the chorus school which he is to conduct during the summer, will be able to have his singers well prepared for rehearsals with the principals when they arrive. With a properly drilled chorus, having an operatic repertory—something entirely unknown to the singers who made up the Century's chorus last season—that house, when it reopens, should be artistically far in advance of its first season. Mr. Zuro is a sincere and honest musician, capable, withal, of long and hard work, which is bound to show in the quality of the Century's performances. The patrons of that house should be gratified at his engagement.

The Conning Tower

RONDEAU.

Poor, rhyming dub, I sling the ink,
Although I am not in the pink
Of c. to pen a seething pome;
Believe me, Bo, nobody's home—
In my think-tank there's not a think.

The stuff I pull is on the blink.
Hist! Can't you hear the metre clink?
And yet with Pegasus I'd roam,
Poor, rhyming dub.

And all for what? Will I gain dinky wreaths to wear? Perhaps, a drink?
Nix. I won't even get the foam.
I seek the Conning Tower's dome!
To find *your* favor or *your* zinc,
Poor, rhyming dub.

LESTER.

We note a bit of false psychology in the current ads that show how cool men may be on the hottest days. The men are pictured as alone. Now, when a man is alone, he might be clad in even less than the pictures allow him; while, when he is not alone, he is—we speak only from a knowledge of the habits of Our Set—likely to wear considerably more.

WHAT EVERY BASEBALL WRITER KNOWS.

By Sid Craner.

Polo Grounds, June 3 (or any other day)—The Gazinks and the Gazunks will get together in their second game of the series to-day.

The Gazinks are out for revenge for yesterday's defeat at the hands of the visitors, and all of the men from Manager Gazimph down are confident that they will be able to turn the tables on their rivals in to-day's encounter. A victory for the locals will give them an even break on the series to date, and will leave them in excellent position to cop off the deciding game.

Manager Gazumph of the Gazunks, however, had an entirely different idea as to how things would turn out, and was confident that when the sun goes down his team would be found with two straight games over the locals to its credit. So a battle royal may be expected. Should the Gazumphs triumph to-day it will give them a majority of the series, even if they lose the game to-morrow.

The pitching selections will probably be Gazint and Gazunt. The former is one of the hardest men in the business to beat when he is right, and the visitors will have to go some to triumph over him. The same is true of Gazunt. Both teams boast of some heavy hitters, however, and it would not be a surprise to see one or both men knocked out of the box before the afternoon's pastiming is over.

G. S. K.

Something tells us, also, that while the English polo team is far from confident of winning it is going in to battle with every hope of success; and that the American team, although making no prediction, will strive its utmost—but why seek to quash the pre-contest stuff? It takes no effort to write, and, like moving-pictures, can be grasped by the least fastidious of us.

SONG OF THE I. W. W.

By Our Own Alfred Noyes.

Come down in June to Tarrytown, to Tarrytown, to Tarrytown,
Come down in June to Tarrytown (it isn't far from Yonkers).

From a West 36th street welding company's ad: "All kinds of wrought iron or steel structures, tanks, boilers, bridges, etc., cut and wrecked promptly." Sounds like an auxiliary of the I. W. W.

THANKS; WE HADN'T HEARD ABOUT THE WHITING.

Sir: Have you heard that the salamander is "a lizard-like modele amphibian without scales, known variously as the salamandra-maculosa, the ambysloma tigrinum and the megalobatrachus japonicus?"

Or that the shark, technically known as a "carcharodon carcharias or roudelete," was a "plagiostomus selachian, having lateral gill-openings?"

Or that a sunfish was a "large moloid pelagic plectognath fish?"

Or that a flounder was "a pleuronectoid flat fish, as the Paralichthus dentatus or Pseudopleuronectis Americanus?"

Of that a minnow was "a small cyprinoid fish, Phloximus aphya by name?"

Or that a whiting was "a small European gadoid food-fish without a barbel?"

On my word, sir, they are. WILFRED FUNK.

If the newspaper profession were like politics, somebody would launch a boom to make Briggs or Robinson, say, a copyreader or an editorial writer. Isn't Mr. Whitman an excellent District Attorney?

THAT IS THE LIFE.

[From the Jackson (Ky.) Hustler.]

Yesterday morning I started out for a stroll among the hills of Breathitt, I found some hands repairing up the Big Woods Rail road on the Johnson Fork of Frozen who told me the Taylor Hurst Cannel Coal mines were soon to be reopened. Going on up to Dave Vest's where the Paxton Postoffice is kept, and finding that Dave was gone to Jackson and Aunt Fanny was the postmistress and everybody was busy I went up to Will Shack's the sewing machine man Will and his aunt Zevilda entertained me for a while, I then crossed the hill to the home of W. L. Lawson, who had an organ he wanted repaired. I got off from there, on my return before 2 o'clock. Back at Dave's I examined the new Splendiz organ belonging to his son, Claude Vest, and there spending the remainder of the day and night and was royally entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Vest and their excellent family. Next morning we returned home and found everybody busy planting corn.

Some day, perhaps, some one will hear a small boy really say "Hully Gee!" and some day some girl graduate may articulate "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy."

ACCEPT OUR CORDIAL BEST WISHES.

[From the Irvington Gazette.]

Mr. A. Ricci, the popular tailor of 102 Main street, is to join the benedictine ranks this coming Sunday.

Add Proofroom Eluders: George Brandes.

Why is it that the hands of office-boys, a class that puts in most of its time hand-washing, are always far from clean?

Banana fritters, it seems, are to be obtained at Moor's Lunch, Beaver street; at the Hotel Athens; and at the Central Hotel, Elizabethport, N. J., where—ugh!—they serve 'em with lemon sauce.

ALL ABOUT HAENDEL'S "THE MESSIAH."

[From the Greensboro (N. C.) Herald.]

It is impossible to fully describe the magnificent rendition of this oratorio; words alone cannot describe words and melody. There were chords, majestic and abrupt, as if to arrest attention; there were passages solemn and stately; strains tender and sympathetic; measures bold and intrepid, as if to inspire confidence; there were tones of pleading and pathos; dying diminuendoes and crescendoes; there were melancholy minors and triumphant majors. To one who listened for the simple love of listening, there was a note for every emotion of the human heart. There were notes that told of pain and sorrow, of joy and gladness, of hope and faith, of fear and anxiety, of restlessness and tumult, of confidence and inspiration, of reverence and love.

It is A. P. W.'s notion that anyone like Edar, who specializes in lastlines, is a low comedian.

An irreverent slangy acquaintance refers to them as "The Fillies of 1914."

Speaking of 1914's follies, there's that bet on the Pirates.

F. P. A.

UP TO THE COURTS.

CONGRESS—Let him find out what's in it.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

LIFEBOAT EQUIPMENT

Did the Empress of Ireland Have Modern Davits?

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I notice the statement in several newspapers that the Empress of Ireland had "a most modern boat equipment." Some of the illustrations (made from photographs) show this boat equipment, and the old round bar davits are unmistakably recognizable, but I fail to see even one set of the modern davits now installed on many of the up-to-date steamers constructed of recent years.

I remember that at the time the Titanic went down emphasis was laid on the fact that all the lifeboats carried under davits were launched in spite of the list of the ship. At the subsequent inquiry it developed that had it not been for the modern davits carried by the Titanic the large, heavy boats in her equipment could not have been launched on the high side of the ship.

I have been informed that the new rules laid down at the international conference when enforced require such mechanical launching devices as will permit the crew to launch boats against a list of the ship as well as on the side which is low in the water.

Considering the above fact, the statement in the newspapers that the Empress of Ireland had a modern boat equipment cannot be correct, and this is further proven by the failure to launch more than a few boats on one side of the ship.

In view of the evident difficulties in constructing large passenger ships so as to maintain them at all times afloat and out of danger, it seems to me that the boat equipment is a matter deserving serious consideration, and furthermore that the various government officials should take steps to have, particularly the older passenger ships, equipped with more modern appliances at the earliest date possible, and not wait until 1920, which I understand is the time specified by the international conference which met at London a few months ago.

H. J. GIELOW.

New York, June 2, 1914.

PENROSE OR PINCHOT?

This Republican Prefers the Standard Oil Brand of Senator.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I have read with keen interest your editorials to-day on Mr. Roosevelt in New York and Mr. Penrose in Pennsylvania. Men and parties should be unselfish and big enough to accept good from any source, but I do not believe Mr. Roosevelt's advice should be the guide for Republicans of New York, or any other state. It is plain from his recent moves that his sole object, in a political way, is to return to the White House. Under all the circumstances Republicans should not be censured for refusing aid to that end. There can be no doubt that Mr. Roosevelt's influence in your state is less now than during his great fight over the Governorship in 1910. New York's welfare does not depend on Roosevelt, but if he can appear to have the state follow him his object will have been accomplished.

Mr. Roosevelt knows that New York State will nominate a good man, not just a Barnes man, for Governor, and he is willing to use the soft pedal on his new doctrines, as it is evident he intends doing throughout the country that he may shift his diatribes to the Democratic party. The Tribune will find that Mr. Roosevelt will not be nearly so hard on Mr. Penrose as formerly. I have criticised Mr. Penrose, and shall so continue to do, but I believe that in to-day's editorial The Tribune does him some injustice by making him so directly the object of Mr. Root's implication. I do not believe Mr. Root ever intended or would now wish to apply his words to Mr. Penrose. It is sometimes difficult in a political situation to see the better way, but for Republicans to vote for Mr. Pinchot in Pennsylvania is out of the question. He is in no way entitled to the honor of a seat in the United States Senate from Pennsylvania, and his election would practically assure Mr. Roosevelt's return to Washington with his following and all the New Nationalism doctrine that The Tribune has opposed as ably and strongly as any journal in the country.

ISAAC BOWER.

Atlantic City, N. J., May 31, 1914.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

It Should Be Fought by All the Means at Our Disposal.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: As murder, like pest and leprosy, war and duels, should be driven off the earth by education, civilization and by all other methods of enlightenment of the human race, so should legal murder be fought by all means at our disposal.

Capital punishment is legal murder, and legal murder is murder. Humanity has no right to kill human beings. Life imprisonment should take its place in every instance, but life imprisonment should be imprisonment for life, without deduction or pardon. If a life prisoner reforms, he should be transferred to a prison exclusively for reformed life prisoners, to end there the remainder of his life in useful occupation of some kind.

This matter should be settled before the present murderers' row of Sing Sing is to be emptied into the electric chair of Sing Sing's death chamber.

R. DAN WOLTERBEEK.

New York, June 2, 1914.

THE RELIGION OF THE FUTURE

Social Service Is Declared To Be as Old as Charity.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: From time to time since ex-President Eliot of Harvard undertook to define what he was pleased to term "the religion of the future" letters have appeared in the papers on the same subject, each quasi-theologian having some code of ethics which he wished accepted. Now, the subscriber is not attempting to impugn the motives or question the sincerity of those seekers after truth. He only deplores the presence of so much idle speculation and the use of so many tiresome platitudes by, strange to say, people of culture, who ought to know that the Christian religion embraces certain revealed truths which are immutable and eternal, and are therefore incapable of being altered, revised, modified or expanded to suit any exigency or conform to any human document.

In The Tribune of the 27th inst. "A Church Member" says that "for the churches to return to rites and ceremonies would be a step backward," etc. The question arises as to what churches he refers, for no church with any pretension to divine authority can consistently exclude rites and ceremony, which are indispensable in many ways, as in the administration of the sacraments and church worship.

Such phrases as "social service" and "moral uplift" are constantly being employed as if they were cardinal virtues that had been overlooked in the divine dispensation, whereas they are included in the great virtue of charity, for just as, mathematically, the greater includes the less, the fundamental doctrine of love of neighbor embraces all those minor features which "progressive" religionists parade and exploit as if they had never been previously inculcated.

JOHN JOSEPH O'DRISCOLL.

New York, May 31, 1914.

SELF-ADVERTISING

It Agitates the Public and Helps Solve a Problem.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In your editorial comment this morning upon the activity of the I. W. W. agitators last winter you say: "Aside from self-advertising, what did they accomplish? The problem of unemployment remains what it was."

It seems to me that this is a serious reflection upon the public in general rather than upon the agitators who have sought by spectacular methods to bring it before the public. It is true that the problem of unemployment does remain largely where it was, but is that any reason for ignoring it, or for suppressing agitation of the subject? I have recently completed a rather extensive study upon this subject, and the dominant feeling one gains is that the United States is fifty years behind some of its European neighbors in its efforts to solve this problem. Germany with its labor exchanges, England with its unemployment insurance, Switzerland with its colonies, Belgium with its Ghent system, are all examples of the way in which other countries are trying to find some solution of this world problem. But in this country we have done little or nothing.

Despite your gloomy comment, however, the agitation has not been wholly fruitless. "The Survey" has printed a number of excellent articles during the last year. Commissioner Kingsbury contributed an article upon the subject in "The World's Work," and a recent number of "The Review of Reviews" has a study of the employment bureaus in the different States. All these things seem to indicate an increased interest in this pressing subject and should lead to some sort of constructive legislation.

Let me offer one other point. For a number of years now we have heard condemnations of Sing Sing prison. Bishops, writers, lawyers, statesmen, are all agreed in denouncing it as a vile and degrading institution. Not longer ago than last week Conan Doyle declared that it should be burned down. But aside from the advertising what has been accomplished? The problem of Sing Sing remains what it was. Serene and indifferent, New York still permits this blot upon civilization to continue. Shall we say, then, that all this agitation has been worthless, and that Bishop Greer, Conan Doyle, Thomas Mott Osborne and all the others are merely wasting their breath? Or shall we not conclude that endless labor is required in order to accomplish anything, and that agitation is a necessary, if unpleasant, part of the problem?

GEOFFREY F. MORGAN.

Columbia University, June 2, 1914.

Two Complaints.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: My two complaints are:

First—The dangerous games prohibited by law to be played in the public streets are permitted by the police.

Second—The laws and ordinances of the city to protect people's lives and property should be enforced and are not.

I refer particularly to baseball and tip cat, now so prevalent in our streets, especially in the crowded districts of Manhattan and Brooklyn. Eyes put out by batted balls and pucks of cat have been many. Broken teeth, noses, windows and street lamps and damaged faces of citizens are too numerous to count. Why should boys be allowed to break laws?

H. B. BAILEY.

New York, June 1, 1914.