

New York Tribune.

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1914.

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The Warburg and Jones Cases Not at All Similar.

It is a great injustice to Mr. Paul M. Warburg to suggest that the case in favor of his confirmation by the Senate stands on all fours with the case in favor of Mr. Thomas D. Jones's confirmation.

Old-Style Baseball Contracts Void.

Organized baseball jubilated too soon over the decision by a minor Illinois court in the case of "Chief" Johnson, a former pitcher of the Cincinnati Reds.

Berlin's High and Mighty Policemen.

We complain now and then of the haughty of New York's policemen, but Berlin's "finest" make our look meek and unassuming as a bunch of ushers at a peace conference.

Employment for Discharged Prisoners.

The campaign planned by Miss Davis, Correction Commissioner, and License Commissioner Bell, in charge of the Municipal Employment Exchange, to find work for prisoners released from the city's institutions will put employers here to a right test.

A Potential Frankenstein.

Those who have been watching complacently the drift toward federal ownership of railroads should heed the remarks of Mr. Underwood, president of the Erie, a bit disturbing.

The "Barrel Stave" Whiskey Tax.

It may be that some of our readers have heard before of "barrel stave" whiskey, and possibly have even imbibed the same, but to us it is one of those novel and bizarre brands the details of whose manufacture as they become known are constantly making new converts to total abstinence.

go, to have the revenue tax removed from its product on the ground that a tax on it was paid before the barrel staves absorbed it.

The Indictment of Mrs. Carman.

Indictment of Mrs. Carman for manslaughter in the first degree instead of murder is not to be attributed necessarily to the fact that the grand jury which heard the case was made up of her neighbors.

TO MISS BURKE.

When empty is the seething dome, And life's too warm to work, How welcome is a lovely poem Composed by Mary Burke!

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The Conning Tower

THE SUMMER SUN.

'Tis now the sun is at his best, And reigns from morn till night, As he goes forth from East to West Diffusing beams of light.

Mightiest he, when comes the noon, A blazing, fiery ball, Whose power exceeds that of the moon And stars and planets all.

All nature needs the light and heat Of this king of the skies; The grains and fruits grow more complete What with his golden dyes.

Hurrah then for this gracious king! Long may his royal reign Shelter, light, food and raiment bring To this vast peopled land.

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THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN An Open Forum for Public Debate.

WHITMAN GROWING STRONGER

Roosevelt's Attacks Helping Him, It is Thought.

COMMISSIONER BELL PRAISED

His Restriction of News-Stands to the Maimed the Cause.

TOO MUCH PATERNALISM

So Think a Disbeliever in Governmental Regulation.

THE EFFICACY OF A MIRROR

It Completely Routed One Disbeliever in Suffrage.

ABOUT CRIME AND LIQUOR

The Fashion to Blame the Former on the Latter, It is Said.

A BELIEVER IN HOME RULE

Thinks Differences Between North and South in Ireland Will Be Composed.

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THE DICTIONARY SATISFIES HIM.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

"Long Live Secretary Daniels."

To the Editor of The Tribune.

ABOUT EVACUATING VERA CRUZ.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

OBJECTS TO COMMERCE REPORT.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

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