

New York Tribune

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Wilson's and Sulzer's War Stamps

Murphy a Faction Leader. The cold shoulder which President Wilson has turned toward Murphy and the outspoken intention of Governor Sulzer to wage war on his political career...

It is a far cry to discuss the downfall of Murphy as a political boss because of the withholding of federal patronage and the active opposition of the governor, including whatever he can do to cut off state patronage from Tammany.

The Tammany politicians stand indicted by the public along with the police "system." So much is this true that the Tammany leader of the Assembly recently found it necessary in the name of that organization publicly to disown Commissioner Waldo as the Tiger's, and to affirm, for Tammany, that it had nothing to do with the Police Department and wanted to have nothing to do with it.

Murphy as the responsible head of the Democratic machine is daily exalted by the man he made Governor for blocking a popular reform and for letting his "boys in the Legislature" loot the treasury.

Republicated by the Governor and the President, Tammany is in no position to put forward its time-honored demand that Democrats be "regular" and support its municipal nominees.

Protection, Filtration, or Both?

Formidable opposition is made to the project of an extensive and costly filtration plant for Croton water at Jerome Park, largely on the ground that the need of it has not been demonstrated and that it is better to give attention to the protection of the water supply from pollution than to let it become contaminated and then purify it.

It may be that at some time it will be necessary to filter all of this city's water supply. It does not appear that it is now necessary to filter the Croton supply, and we have been repeatedly assured that it will not be necessary thus to treat the new supply from the Catskills.

But if the water supply is to be kept pure the attempt that is being made to place on the banks of Croton Lake a couple of numerous tenanted institutions, whose sewage would seriously menace the purity of the water, must be resisted.

Doubt Thrown on Friedmann's Cure.

The first report of the government's experts on Dr. Friedmann's turtle gorm cure for tuberculosis is framed with due scientific caution. It does not flatly characterize the cure as a failure, since the facilities offered for examination were inadequate, and in a disease like tuberculosis the value of a treatment can be determined only by experiments running through a considerable period of time.

It might not be entirely fair to say that the chief object of Dr. Friedmann's visit was to excite interest in his cure, regardless of its real merits as such. Yet the course pursued by him and his representatives, ending in the sale of the remedy for exploitation on a commercial basis, has given color to the suspicion that the remedy was invented for sale rather than for use.

Dr. Friedmann's attitude toward his cure was not that of the type of man to which the race owes its steady advances in the struggle with want and misery. There was no evidence that he had ever felt the thrill of being the chosen instrument of a great service to his fellows.

may. But it would be a strange contradiction in moral experience if a man destined to heal millions of others should not have exerted a little healing influence upon himself.

The Town's New Golden Girl.

There is nothing of the hobble skirt about the large gilt young lady riding the top of the new Municipal Building. To the contrary, she carries so much drapery and other impedimenta that it is exceedingly difficult for the man in the street or even the man in the office window to get acquainted with her.

In her left hand, upraised, is what is said to be a mural crown, encircled by a band of dolphins. From City Hall Park it looks far more like a cabbage. And whatever the thing is it cuts off all view of the head from that side.

It is ungracious to make comparisons, but we are frank to say that our heart is still true to Diana. That young lady, like the suffragists, makes a strong sex appeal, it will probably be said. (Was she not the first suffragist, by the way?) But she can afford to listen with indifference to the catty remarks of rival lady states. For she is beautiful and understandable and will get our vote every day in the week.

A Strike of the Gashed and Shorn.

The barbers' strike is on in Brooklyn and threatens to extend to Manhattan. Why is not the movement auspicious for a great counter-strike of victims? The barbers profess not to want to shave us or cut our hair. Let us take them at their word and make a bold dash for freedom.

The exceptional patron who loves everything terrible or dear that a barber and his minions can do for you will protest. For the pleasure of being slapped, bullied, bored and choked to death, doused with queer smells, clipped, hacked and sliced he stands ready to pay any price.

But for the vast majority the proposed strike will be a rainbow of promise. Everybody shaves himself nowadays—except the inveterate patron referred to above. And why cannot a renaissance of home hair cutting be engineered? Safety lawn-mowers for the head should be a simple matter for the inventors.

A Municipal Marriage Market.

Borough President McAneny's proposal to establish a municipal marriage bureau as well as the marriage license bureau required by law is nothing less than an infringement on the honest rights of honest business. It may well be that he hasn't been noted as an advocate of municipal ownership of street railways or gas companies.

The aldermen are traditionally the City Fathers. They officiate at marriage ceremonies with a blandness and an unctious which take the occasion entirely out of the formal character and render it memorable. They pocket their fees and dismiss the united couple with a blessing official, perhaps, yet human, almost parental.

Small Town Snobbery.

The art of being a snob flourishes in every small town, and nowhere more than in our own delightful New York suburbs.

Perhaps the socially snobbish spot belongs at the top of the list. There is always a trolley line in these communities—and it has a right and a wrong side. You may be very delightful and jolly and have the very latest thing in automobiles.

But the highly respectable and extremely ecclesiastical suburb must be rated a close second. A group of distinguished citizens always furnish the "tone" for such a spot. And character, truth, neighborly feelings and comfort are sacrificed in an effort to live up to this "tone."

Just to prove that American small town snobbery is not worse than any other, let us cite a case pictured in "The London Daily Mail." The place is called "a quiet seaside town," and this is the way the artist's wife describes it after a month's stay: "A terrible, self-complacent Philistinism broods over the city like a nightmare."

A Coup d'Etat in the Mecklenburgs.

The announcement of something like a coup d'etat in the twin grand duchies of Mecklenburg-Schwerin and Mecklenburg-Strelitz might be regarded at first blush as worthy of only Offenbachian attention, seeing that the two states together have only four-fifths the area and one-third the population of New Jersey.

More and more interesting of all is the circumstance that these are the only two sovereign states in Europe which have not already constitutions, and that they are now thus to be endowed by the per-

sonal acts of their sovereigns, in defiance of the will of the landed nobility. The grand dukes promised a constitution five or six years ago, but the Ritterschaft has contrived thus far to prevent its promulgation.

Now comes a doctor who swears, first, that a woman is insane, and second, that she is sane, all in one court proceeding. What a happy suggestion for halving the number of medical experts in our next great murder trial!

Four Japanese naval officers here for six months to study naval affairs. Sound the alarm! Where's Hobson?

Dispatches from Seattle say that British Columbia red men have unloaded on American and Canadian gold seekers hundreds of worthless gold claims.

It is pleasant to note that while the four convicted police inspectors were on their way to the penitentiary—Commissioner Waldo was engaged in giving medals and gold pieces to sixteen patrolmen for heroic rescues of drowning persons.

WANTED—A competent landscape architect with a subordinate mind. Apply to STOVER, Park Department, New York.

AS I WAS SAYING

The young are still with us, but they are not the same young. They are worse, and terrible is the dismay among school-ma'ms, the woe among parents, the fright among patrolmen.

What ails the young? This: Urchins whose folks "watched their development" and "reverenced their individuality" have now attained fighting size.

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The accomplished author of "Why They Felt as They Did Instead of Slightly Differently" has received a check from his publishers. Four and five one-hundredths dollars! Very gratifying, of course, and yet very puzzling to the author.

Since our lamentations over the decay of lying, we have been favored with several documentary crumbs of comfort. Sample crumb:

From Mrs. F. J.'s letter to Proprietor, Hotel Venice, Swampscott Marsh, Bog Co., N. J.: "And can we bring the baby? He is a good babe and never cries."

Here is Mr. Maurice Baring agreeing heavily with the wittling who said Americans and Englishmen had everything in common except, of course, the language, and remarking, "The words are the same, but they mean different things."

The list of Japanese grievances is still growing, and Metoso's is the latest. As Helen Starr relates in "Collier's," Metoso came to work for an American woman, and was carefully instructed as to behavior in case of callers.

That afternoon, as Metoso's employer was sitting in an upper window, she saw two of her intimate friends come up the path to the house. The bell rang. There was a brief but fiery discussion, after which the door banged shut, and she saw the callers depart.

Again they are jeering us for rushing to the Atlantic, only to dash inside the nearest board-fenced enclosure, from which the Atlantic cannot possibly be seen. However, we side strongly with us. The Atlantic is a dear, good ocean and fit for a hundred things, but not to look at, Wiggles, and gives us the fidgets.

Do not abandon your English tour. The country is much less turbulent than the dispatches would indicate. But prudent travellers will nevertheless avoid cathedrals, churches, hotels, houses, parks, streets and railway stations.

WILSON'S UNOFFICIAL ADVISER.

The President is fortunate in having a counsellor as sagacious as Colonel M. E. Howe, said Albert E. Loening, of New York, former counsel at Brestlau, at the Shoreham. "I was brought up with Colonel House in Texas. I never knew a man who was so good a judge of men. He is sure to make this administration a big success. For a man with so much influence he is exceedingly modest. In this administration Colonel House is sought after as much as was Senator Hanna during the McKinley days."

SOME FOLKS TAKE NOTICE NOW.

Mayor Gaynor says that if he were an editor he would make some folks sit up and take notice. If he cannot make them sit up and take notice as Mayor he would make less of a success as an editor.



UNCLE SAM—I'm not very optimistic, doctor.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN An Open Forum for Public Debate

THE WHITE CARNATION

To-morrow is Mothers' Day, of Reverent Memory.

On the 10th of May, 1913, Mothers' Day will be observed in this city and hundreds of other towns and cities throughout the country. Once again shall we have the privilege and honor to bestow our love upon the shrine of American motherhood.

What a radiant halo encircles the altar of self-sacrificing motherhood! How tender memories cluster about it! How reverently we approach it! How hallowed is its charm!

When we contemplate the observance of Mothers' Day we think of the mother of Washington, of Jefferson and of the mothers of Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Logan, and the thousands of mothers—God bless them!—who sang the heavenly ballads of their thousands of boys who wore the blue in defence of their country in the world's greatest and holiest war of 1861 to 1865!

It is, therefore, eminently fitting that we, as a great nation, should annually acknowledge our debt of gratitude to our mothers, and while we thus honor them we honor ourselves in doing so.

So let us not forget to wear the white carnation next Sunday in reverent memory of our mothers, both living and dead, and see to it that a sprig of green shall also symbolize the immortality of their noble deeds.

A CELTIC PROTEST

The Hand Across the Sea Is Cordially Slapped.

On the paternal side I myself am Irish-American; my maternal line is of Pennsylvania Quaker and, later, Kentucky pioneer stock, altogether American through more than a hundred years.

In newspaper communications one's genealogy does not, of course, quite properly figure; still, we Celts are characteristically so proud of our race-extraction that we are always mighty glad to declare ourselves for just what we are when, as promptly as possible, we enter the lists arrayed against bluntnose humbugs such as are, for instance, the pending celebrations of "peace with England" now trumpeted for the popular acclaim.

RED FLAG OF ANTI-SUFFRAGE

It Arouses a Believer to a Politic Retort.

Does her "logic of fact" not remind her that it is a flag which has several times been forcibly "removed" by our own police? SUPFRAGIST, Brooklyn, May 9, 1913.

THE COCAINE BILL

It Will Inconvenience Neither General Practitioner Nor Surgeon.

Let me say that the general practitioner would not be affected at all, as the 4 per cent solution allowed would be more than ample for his every possible necessity.

It is the surgeon, doing special work, who will be "inconvenienced," but that word is entirely inadequate to express the facts in this limitation.

I am sure that every reputable physician and surgeon will thoroughly endorse and commend Mr. Walker for the action he has taken in this matter, but I cannot think he ever intended his bill to be prohibitive in any good sense, or a hardship to any one on whom the drug was to be used in an honest way, as an anodyne, and I would like to bring to his attention one particular phase of the question for careful consideration.

THE TALK OF THE DAY

Among the curiosities of the New Palace at Potsdam, Germany, is a genealogical tree the root of which bears the name of King David and the top branch that of the German Emperor. The descent is traced through the mother of the Emperor, who was the daughter of Victoria of England. Commenting on this "The American Israelite" says that the Davidian descent of the Kaiser is as well—but no better—authenticated as that the "secone stone" over which British sovereigns are crowned and which was brought by King Edward I to Westminster is the one upon which Jacob rested his head when he dreamed of the opening of the heavens and of angels ascending and descending.

HAM AND EGGS

Porter, porter, I've lost my luggage! "Imp!" Then you'll not be needin' a porter."—London Opinion.

Brooklyn, May 9, 1913.

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At the New York Ophthalmic and Aural Institute we perform from 2,500 to 3,000 operations annually in the ear, nose and throat department alone. There are a charity patients, but they receive every care and consideration, and we do the most radical operations on the nose and throat under cocaine for these patients, and do it painlessly.

Let it be frankly admitted that cocaine is one of the greatest blessings that science has given to the world, and it is only fair that those afflicted with such conditions as I have mentioned should have the full benefit of this blessing. Those poor people have a certain, definite right which no legislative act should have power to deprive them of.

We are but one of the institutes doing this special work, and the investigation of any other would supply naturally the same facts.

I am convinced that the framers and advocates of this bill have no intention of interfering with a proper use of cocaine in the hands of the intelligent and conscientious physician, and it will be sufficient for the facts to be brought fairly before the proper authorities in order that provision will be made for the exceptional cases I have mentioned in clinical and private practice.

GUSTAV J. E. TIECK [The Walker cocaine bill provides that cocaine may be dispensed on prescription only in the form of a weak solution or ointment. But with due regard to the necessity of its use in operations by physicians, surgeons and dentists, the bill permits a physician or dentist to administer the drug to a patient as the needs of the case in his judgment demand. Hospitals are permitted to keep five ounces of the drug on hand, this amount to be in the care of a person duly designated, and ordered by an official record of its use kept by him.—Ed.]