

New York Tribune.

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The District Attorney and a Tammany Indorsement.

Everybody but the fusion committee is able to appreciate the strength of District Attorney Whitman. "Boss" Murphy wants him upon his ticket.

This unanimous desire for him as a candidate is flattering to him. It bespeaks the politicians' estimate of his strength.

So far as the Committee of 107 is concerned Mr. Whitman is certainly free to take the Tammany nomination. The District Attorney is under no obligations to that committee.

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A Mexican Message for Information Only.

It is not yet certain whether the President will deliver his Mexican message. It is said that he will not do so before the hour set for it.

But if it is read because of General Huerta's recalcitrance we must hope that it will be for information only. It would be lamentable to have the President make of it a counsel of despair.

We must also hope that the President's disclosures of his Mexican policy to European nations are similarly made for information only.

If, then, the message is delivered to-day, we must hope that it will be a convincing exposition of a sane and rational policy, which will give occasion for no Congressional or diplomatic controversy.

A Sad Case of Truth Told Too Late.

Mayor Gaynor's feelings ought to be soothed by Mr. McCall's interesting revelation that Gaynor, not McCall, was Murphy's first choice for head of the city ticket.

Kind hearts are more than coronets, and kind words are sometimes a substitute for orders on the pie counter. Murphy must have been touched to the marrow by the unexpected gratitude disclosed in the "kind words" letter.

It was most unfortunate that Murphy's inmost wish was not communicated to the Mayor before the latter issued his statement congratulating himself on not having turned the rentpayers and taxpayers over to the spoilation of any organized band who made their pursuit in life and whose smug and sleek faces and figures are standing evi-

dence that they wax rich and fat by filching, by this cunning way or that, the taxes paid into the treasury by their industrious and respectable neighbors.

In that case Mr. Gaynor could have recognized the worth of loyal friendship by eliminating one well known portrait from the gallery of "the smug and sleek." He would not have wished to do injustice to a faithful admirer.

Work and the Lazy.

It is evident that something more powerful than preaching will have to be brought into play to eradicate laziness from human nature. After a powerful sermon against this trait a Brooklyn clergyman offered a job to any workless individual who would take it.

Yet even that does not seem likely to prove effective in every case. If convicted, the individual may have to labor while in prison, but prison terms do not always produce lasting reform.

Reckless Fusion Economy.

Each day the fusion ticket's supporters are producing fresh evidence to show why every loyal Tammany man should vote against Messrs. Mitchell, Prendergast and McAneny.

These members of the Board of Estimate whom the fusionists want to seat in that body again actually behaved as if the money they were spending was their own instead of the taxpayers'.

Lean Days for the Tariff Debaters.

The Senate got through the free list yesterday, and only the income tax and administrative sections of the Underwood tariff bill remain to be considered.

It was not so when the McKinley, Wilson-Gorman and Payne tariff bills were in their last stages. Then the country felt that big stakes in a political as well as an economic sense were being fought for.

It seems fairly safe to assume from the prevalent apathy that the bill will have comparatively little effect in reducing the cost of living.

It has been a poor season for the tariff controversialists in Congress—the poorest in the memory of Washington's oldest inhabitant.

"Profoundest Sense" in the Philippines.

The reported policy of the President toward the Philippines would be more convincing if it did not so greatly savor of the astounding discovery that two and two make four.

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Now, isn't that a nice, plump, motherly point of view? Yet we doubt if the Solons will like it. Pretty tough, after denouncing the "screaming sisterhood" for years, to have them cuddle down in the halls of government—so quietly, so indulgently—and laugh in their sleeves!

continently and let the Filipinos "stew in their own juice." Nor is substantial good to be expected from a four years' campaign of "bending every energy to prepare for independence," which savors of an undergraduate's desperate coaching and cramming to pass his examination.

REMEDY FOR TAMMANY

Not an office presumably within the gift of the people is really theirs! No place is too low that it is beneath the suffering demands of this organization, and none so high that its corrupting influence does not seek to control it!

Let law declare that public funds, appropriated as salaries or otherwise in payment to those who labor or perform service in construction of public works, and to whom public contracts are awarded, or who serve in the departments of government, or who hold office, shall not be shared with any person or association of persons, except in actual payment in ordinary course of business, and that all persons so receiving salaries or payment from the public funds shall be prohibited under proper and adequate penalty from contributing, directly or indirectly, to the support of any political association.

Well, maybe, and then again not. Probably the latter, so no more of this. Rather let us cast an eye on Norman's dancing. Take that new Tango step of his called "Exclusiveness and Love." Pretty risky! Starts off morally sound, to be sure, yet winds up with a Shelley quotation favoring the gospel propounded at one time in the "Phyllis" and—if you happen to remember—the "Outlook."

Or consider Norman's alluring Diggs-Caminetti Glide. "It may or may not be wise for the government to undertake to regulate all the sex matters in the universe. The danger of a statute like the Mann act is that, in mixing up a cruel business with the ordinary concerns of private individuals, it may bring about a reaction."

Guess Norman will recover his balance, once he gets used to the excitement out yonder on the floor. Otherwise, won't he catch the dingbats from his fair contributor who writes, "How Men Look to Women." Chips she: "Why does he do it so violently? If any woman at a club convention should carry on like that she would be removed and treated for hysterics."

Unfortunately, the journalistic passion for truth compels us to explain that the lady refers merely to the wondrous time we call the Solon. Sitting in the California Legislature, she has watched Solons these months. She has heard them spout.

Amazed at first and a trifle disgusted, she came later to perceive that the spouting was, "in part, copy for the newspapers, but chiefly the natural, unconsidered talk of the mischievous, irresponsible, unmoral boy that survives in every normal man and must blow off."

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Everybody will wish the Mayor luck with his fishing—for bluefish.

AS I WAS SAYING

Fiddle-dee-dee! The dance is on. Dashing Norman has led off—blushing, but in huge spirits—with pretty "Harper's Weekly" on his arm.

Mr. Hapgood is high-headed and opinionated; he would not hesitate a moment to accept a position as general manager of the universe. He is a super-muckraker. We regret that he was not present at the creation.

Now, we have numerous friends among the jeers, and hate awfully to spank one, but discipline must be maintained. Brethren, we can forgive dander in a jeer—also snippiness, and, more or less, folly. What we resent, this time, is the garbling of a classic epigram. The jeer should read: "If there was a vacancy in the Trinity, Norman Hapgood would apply for it."

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"SO THIS IS TAMMANY HALL!"



THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

REMEDY FOR TAMMANY

Out Of Supply of Funds by Law, Says Reader.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: New York State is dominated by a political organization primarily existing for spoils and plunder. The efficiency of the public service has been impaired that incompetent henchmen of this organization might be rewarded for activities that more frequently deserve imprisonment and penalty than fattening places at the expense of a tax-burdened people.

Let law declare that public funds, appropriated as salaries or otherwise in payment to those who labor or perform service in construction of public works, and to whom public contracts are awarded, or who serve in the departments of government, or who hold office, shall not be shared with any person or association of persons, except in actual payment in ordinary course of business, and that all persons so receiving salaries or payment from the public funds shall be prohibited under proper and adequate penalty from contributing, directly or indirectly, to the support of any political association.

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DEFENDS HIS TESTS

"Professor" Muensterberg Believes Honor, Not Humor, Dictated Papers.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: In discussing Mr. Bok's recent analysis of the letters of students in The Tribune of August 19 you turn to a surprising attack against my experiments with students in my lecture courses. You say in your editorial headed "Beware!": "A young Harvard graduate tells us how the learned and self-revering Hugo Muensterberg was tricked in his psychological test of sophomores upon which he later based a magazine article befitting the value of testimony in court cases."

As that magazine article, reprinted in my book, "On the Witness Stand," is still often pointed to by lawyers, and as similar experiments underlie also later articles of mine, for instance, the "Psychology of the Jurymen," in this month's "Century," I am anxious to point out the following: The experiments to which your Harvard graduate refers were made in a class of about four hundred Harvard students, all engaged in studying psychology.

FROM THE OUTSIDE IN

The Way Some Anti-Suffragists Would Cleanse Politics.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: What Paul might have thought of woman suffrage certainly seems immaterial, as expressed by a Tribune reader in last Saturday's issue. What is more relevant is the consideration of the question of its present day disadvantages.

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DESERVED IMPEACHMENT

Sulzer Didn't Prove Innocence, Says Correspondent.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Why should many people have pity for Governor Sulzer? He could not prove his innocence from the charges that Aaron J. Levy brought forth, so he deserved to be impeached.

As that magazine article, reprinted in my book, "On the Witness Stand," is still often pointed to by lawyers, and as similar experiments underlie also later articles of mine, for instance, the "Psychology of the Jurymen," in this month's "Century," I am anxious to point out the following: The experiments to which your Harvard graduate refers were made in a class of about four hundred Harvard students, all engaged in studying psychology.

AGAINST SEGREGATION

Negro Says Federal Departments Are Like Slavery.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: The attempt of the Wilson administration to reduce the negro to serfdom and to set up a white man's government in a republican form of government is growing more pronounced each day.

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THE TALK OF THE DAY.

From Germany comes this story about a novelist and an editor. The editor had ordered a story of a certain length, and the novelist had written several hundred words too many.

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