

involved or on New York's magistrates. None too severe was the comment on this occurrence made in a letter of protest to Mayor Mitchel by Amos Pinchot as follows:

Nothing that Mr. White or his friends might have said in regard to the Christianity of Calvary Church and of the gentlemen who support it, or of the standards of Christianity in this city, could possibly have amounted to so scathing an indictment as the furious assault which the city's officials and the frock coat phalanx of Calvary piously indulged in.

S. D.



Two Views of the Mexican Muddle.

Whether or not more men and munitions of war should be hurried to the front depends entirely upon the point of view. Military strategists have apparently made out a good case in their attempt to show that an army so large as to be overwhelming would be a merciful provision, both for us and for the Mexicans. A small band of Americans could fight its way through Mexico City, but the very fact of its smallness would encourage resistance, and lead to heavy losses on both sides. A large army, on the contrary, would quickly overcome all opposition, and so reduce the casualties. All this is so self-evident to the admirals and the generals that they cannot understand how the President can be so stupid as not to see it. And the yellow press and the little statesmen fall to, and belabor him, as an enemy of his country. President Wilson, however, sees the matter from a different angle. Doubtless he realizes the truth of all that the military strategists say, but he will not admit that we are to have war at all. And while this may handicap the admirals and generals in the event of invasion, it is the best possible preventive of war. For let it be borne in mind that if the clash comes it will be from our initiative, and not Mexico's.

S. C.



War News Still Lacks Reality.

A long-step toward bringing war home to the children was taken when the "movies" threw upon the screens the actual movements of the troops at Vera Cruz. But there is still one thing lacking. It is an inspiring sight to the little ones to see the action of the soldiers, the firing of the guns, and the fall of the men; but it is all in pantomime. They miss the commands of the officers, the curses of the men, and the groans of the dying. Alas, that Mr. Edison should have been so tardy in perfecting his phonograph! If only the perfected instrument could have been there to record the sharp cry of the stricken boy,

the moan of anguish, the mumbled message to his mother, while the camera caught his fall, the writhing of his body and the ghastly hue that followed the death rattle. Ah, that our children should have been denied such entertainment!

S. C.



Patriotism Run Mad.

Now that the nation has had time to recover somewhat from its state of morbid sentimentality, it might with profit give a few moments to sane reflection. Why all this sudden adulation of the soldier? Are we so lacking in examples of heroism that we must work ourselves into a state of hysteria over the death of a few men who have been killed in the discharge of their duty? They acquitted themselves as soldiers, as men, as Americans; they would have faced greater danger with equal willingness. We honor them as we honor any man who does his duty. But why the partiality? More policemen are killed every year; while a far greater number of firemen perish. And the policeman who engages a band of thugs at night, and the fireman who groups his way through a burning building in search of the helpless, is without the stimulating cheer of companions. Are we altogether just in giving our applause?



And who are these sailors and marines who are now the subjects of such extravagant praise? How long is it since they were denied admission to places of amusement in our coast cities? And how many of the people who have mourned with ostentation these men dead, would have admitted them to their clubs, living? Kipling caught the idea in his lines on Tommy Atkins in war and in peace.

"It's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' 'Chuck him out, the brute!"

"But it's 'Saviour of 'is country,' when the guns begin to shoot."



A little less exultation over our military exploits in Mexico, and a little more humiliation in the presence of our labor conditions in Colorado is in order.

S. C.



Cross and Crescent.

Christians throughout the world have been regaled for generations with tales of Turkish oppression and cruelty, until some otherwise peaceful churchmen have been disposed to look upon a war to drive the Turks from Europe as a holy