The Sun.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1886.

THE SUN *to-day consists of twelve pages. Our friends should see that their newsman furnishes them with the entire paper.*

A Constitutional Convention.

The Constitution of this State directs that at the general election in 1866, and in each twentieth year thereafter, the question, "Shall there be a Convention to revise the Constitution and amend the same?" shall be decided by the qualified electors, and if a majority of those voting decide in favor of a Convention, then the Legislature at its next session shall provide by law for the choice of delegates to such Convention.

The Legislature of 1866, mindful of its duty, passed an act in March directing how the election in the ensuing November on the Convention question should be conducted. It required the inspectors in each voting district to furnish a box to receive the ballots cast on this question. It prescribed the form of the affirmative and negative ballots, and the method of making returns, and instructed the Secretary of State to report the result to the next Legislature, and so forth, all of which will be found in chapter 181 of the laws of that year. As the Republican Legislature failed last winter to pass an act on this subject, it will be profitable for those intending to vote on this question, as well as for those officers who will have to perform duties relating thereto, to read the law of 1866.

A large vote will be cast on this question in November. The Constitution is greater than the Legislature. The people will not submit to be deprived of privileges conferred on them by the Constitution because the Legislature has neglected its duty. The vote in regard to a Convention ought to approximate as closely as possible to the aggregate cast, for example, for members of Assembly. For obvious reasons it will always be smaller. But it should be respectable in size, because whether great or little, it will be binding. In 1866 the total vote for the two candidates for Governor was 718,841, while the affirmative and negative vote in respect to a Convention was 699,218, the affirmative prevailing by a majority of 96,490. The Legislature of 1867 provided for the election of delegates, and the Convention met in June of that year.

The refusal of the Legislature at the last session to follow the precedent of 1866 has not involved us in so many difficulties as some suppose. Mr. COOK, the Democratic Secretary of State, taking the Constitution for his guide, can go straight forward, and recommend where he cannot direct. If the recusant Republicans make a fuss about it, the result probably will be the loss to them of the Assembly this fall and the reelection of Mr. COOK by an increased majority next year. As to ballots, the law of 1866 gives the proper form, and those who wish to vote on either side must furnish their own, as they do in the instance of candidates for Governor. It is the constitutional right of the electors to vote on this subject in November, and if meddlesome people get in the way they should walk over them and perform their duty.

The Coming Man to Be Bald and Toothless.

The theory that the coming man will be a toothless and hairless creature finds another champion in Mr. VIRGIL P. EATON, a newspaper reporter, who undertakes to sustain his opinions in the last number of the *Popular Science Monthly*.

In order to accumulate a mass of facts as to baldness, it is Mr. EATON'S habit to frequent places of public resort, and to take a seat from which he can obtain a good view of the tops of the heads of the people. While the rest of the audience are observing the stage or the pulpit, he occupies himself with counting the bald heads and those which give indications of baldness about to come. He finds, as the result of his observations up to the present time, that "in most of the Eastern cities fully 30 per cent. of the men over thirty years of age show unmistakable signs of baldness, while nearly 20 per cent. have spots on their heads that are not only bald, but actually polished with the gloss that is supposed to belong to extreme old age alone."

New York and Boston take the lead in the proportionate number of bald pates, and after these come Philadelphia, Washington, and the Western towns. Mr. EATON discovers, too, that the more refined the show, the more fashionable the church, the greater is the proportion of bald heads. For instance, when PATTI was singing at the Boston Theatre 42 per cent. of the men on one occasion and 46 per cent. on another were baldheaded, while at JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S exhibition of the manly art only 12 per cent. of the men in Mr. EATON'S vicinity were bald. But at SULLIVAN'S performance many of the men kept their hats on, so that it did not afford a fair test, which was obtained when he found that 46 per cent. at one of MATTHEW ARNOLD'S lectures and less than 25 per cent. at a variety theatre exhibited baldness or signs of baldness. At the fashionable Trinity Church of Boston nearly half of the men were either actually bald or on the road to baldness. Mr. EATON went to report a Boston funeral, and found that the clergyman, the undertaker, and every one of the mourners was bald. In one store in New York seven of the twelve shipping clerks, all under 40 years of age, are unmistakably bald, and two more are vainly trying to keep off baldness with hair restoratives.

How women stand with respect to baldness he has, of course, not been able to discover by his method of observation, for they wear bonnets in public places, and at all times resort to art to hide their deficiencies in the matter of hair. But he assumes that they are far less likely than men to be bald, for women are nearer to nature in allowing the hair to grow. Men cover their heads with hats and caps, and hence the hair falls away, since it no longer has any function to perform as a natural shield. "The days of its usefulness in the economy of life are past, and, like the tails of the monkeys and the muscles of the ears, it has become rudimentary from disuse." Yet if women follow men's habit of cropping the hair, so far as to keep up the practice of banging and frizzing, Mr. EATON foresees the sad time when they will be as bald as men.

His observations as to the teeth are only general. He can merely say that while old men remember a time when dentists were almost unknown and false teeth a curiosity, now "nearly half the people over twenty years of age have one or both jaws occupied by artificial teeth, and the sign of the dentist occupies a conspicuous place on every street corner." But such an assertion forms no basis for a scientific conclusion. Histories and memoirs of men and women of past generations show that defective teeth were common in those days, and it is only within recent times that the care of the teeth has received proper attention. If there had been skilful and educated dentists two, three, or five centuries ago, they would have found work enough to do, and among people of the same general condition as those who now give them employment.

The disposition to substitute artificial for natural teeth very often, too, comes from mere regard for personal appearance. We are told, for instance, of country towns where many of the young women insist on having really sound teeth removed because they like the looks of false teeth better.

Mr. EATON concludes that the indications are that the man of the future, and not the distant future, will be hairless and toothless. It is a very interesting subject, and we are glad to have it discussed according to the method of the enterprising and painstaking newspaper reporter.

The Jesuits Again Conspicuous.

The singular vitality of the Society of Jesus has been recently attested in an impressive way. It is said to have regained the influence in the councils of the Vatican which it exerted under PIUS IX., for, so far as the Papal authority and influence can go, LEO XIII. has restored all the privileges enjoyed by it at the epoch of its highest prosperity in the first half of the last century. The status of the Jesuits will remain, as it always was, slightly inferior in the eyes of canonists to that of four more ancient orders; but it will be recognized as a decided triumph that they should have wiped out the last vestige of the obloquy to which they were subjected by the suppressive action of CLEMENT XIV.

In these days, however, of its temporal eclipse the Papacy can only commend the Society of Jesus to the confidence and support of the faithful. It cannot give back to the order the opulent revenues and vast establishments swept away by the crusade concerted by the BOURBON Governments rather more than a century ago. Indeed, the proof of Papal favor is not unlikely to provoke the civil power in many countries to withdraw the reluctant and informal toleration of which the Jesuits have from time to time availed themselves, and to enforce with rigor statutes occasionally allowed to sleep. Already the Italian Government, apparently dreading the effect of Jesuit influence on the trend of its relations with the Vatican, has decided, we are told, to carry out unflinchingly laws which will involve the complete expulsion of the order from its territory. In France, the Jesuits, rehabilitated and trusted by the reigning Pontiff, will naturally become an object of even greater apprehension to radical Republicans than they were to GAMBETTA, and it is probable that BISMARCK will now treat them with increased hostility in Prussia, and spare no effort to antagonize their interests in Bavaria and Austria. One trait of FREDERICK the Great the German Chancellor has no desire to simulate, viz., the magnanimity which, when the Jesuits were hunted fugitives from Catholic kingdoms, gave them welcome and safe harborage in his Protestant State.

We have never shared in this country the superstitious terror of Jesuit machinations which seems incradicable in certain sections of European society, and which has run through popular literature for a century. We have all read "The Wandering Jew," but we doubt whether the book has made a single American convert to the passionate anti-Jesuit propaganda undertaken by the author. We are able to survey the interesting history of the order from the impartial view-point of the philosophic King of Prussia, and we feel, as he felt when he saw its members devote their lives to works of education and of charity, that the more of such citizens we have the better. We cannot easily escape the conviction that whatever doubt may have been cast upon their actions, their teachings and tendencies in their day of pride and power, the Jesuits have since recovered, in the school of hardship and humiliation, the title to the gratitude and honor not only of the Catholic but of the civilized world, which they made good by the marvellous achievements of their earlier career. Nor can an unbiased person read the record of their overthrow in the last century without an impression that the combined attack of the BOURBON powers on the society was largely prompted by dishonest motives, and that the move would have been frustrated but for the short-sighted course of other Catholic orders. These mistakenly supposed that they could make the Jesuits a scapegoat, whereas by conniving at their suppression they did but level the main barrier to their own spoliation.

To a non-Catholic onlooker the Jesuits now seem to be what they indubitably were for many generations after the death of LOYOLA, the stoutest champions and most successful propagandists of the Church of Rome. Theirs is the largest share in the missionary work which, although we hear but little of it from the secular press, is still being pushed with ardor in Africa and Asia. To them belongs much of the credit for the tenacity and spirit by which the Catholics of Prussia broke the iron will of BISMARCK, and compelled a suspension of the *Culturkampf*. Nor will any close observer fail to discern in the activity of the Society of Jesus a main lever of the striking growth of the Catholic religion during the last quarter of a century among English-speaking peoples.

The Next Congress.

The elections which will determine the political character of the Fiftieth Congress, and perhaps forecast the result of the next Presidential contest, are close at hand. What is likely to be the outcome of this fall's campaign?

The Republican majority in the present Senate is six. The loss of three seats by that party in the pending struggles would tie the Senate, giving the Republicans 38 members and the Democrats 38. The loss of four Republican seats would place the Democrats in a majority of two in the next Senate, unless the Republicans capture some of the Democratic seats. Where in this portion of the country can the Democrats reasonably hope to make gains? EDMUNDS and HALE are landed in the Senate for another term, but HAWLEY of Connecticut, MILLER of New York, and SEWELL of New Jersey are yet to pass through the breakers. Will they, or some Republican substitutes, safely reach the shore? There is a fair fighting chance for the Democrats in each State, with a bright prospect for winning in New Jersey. The Republicans will make desperate exertions to save these three seats, for if they slip from them the party may find itself in a minority in both branches of the Fiftieth Congress. The Democrats of the three States owe it to their political associates elsewhere to nominate able and popular candidates for the Legislature. In this emergency weak men, with feeble claims to consideration, should stand out of the way.

In 1884 the Democrats elected a majority of 43 to the present House. To overcome this in the next Congress the Republicans must gain 22 members in this fall's campaign. They will find this a difficult feat to accomplish. However, greater changes than this have occurred since the Republican party was founded. In each such instance the coming storm was more clearly indicated by premonitory warnings than any that now appear in the political sky. Where in this region do the Republicans propose to begin to make the twenty-two gains? New England sends four Democrats to the present House—two from Massachusetts and two from Connecticut. LOVERING of Lynn, Democrat and Greenbacker, defeated LODGE, Republican, by a plurality of only 265; and the Republicans boast that they will now capture that seat. SEYMOUR, Democrat, was chosen in the western district of Connecticut by a plurality of only 153. The Republicans talk of beating their opponents there this year. But they should not forget that they carried the Hartford district in 1884 by a plurality of barely 304, and may lose it in November.

The prospect of Republican gains in New England, therefore, is not brilliant. The New York delegation in this Congress stands 17 Democrats and 17 Republicans. With one or two exceptions the Democrats elected their members by majorities so large that nothing but extreme apathy or culpable quarrelling or bad nominations can now reduce them, or, at the most, put the districts to hazard. SPRIGGS, Democrat, carried Oneida and Lewis by a plurality of 837, and the Republicans now seem to look for success on a field which has been fruitful of factional fights in both parties for many a year. On the other hand, the Republicans will doubtless bear in mind that they beat DAN LOCKWOOD in the Buffalo district by the meagre plurality of 167 votes. Can the Republicans reasonably expect to gain even one member in this State? Is not the prospect darker for them in New Jersey? So far from sustaining losses there, the Democrats are proposing to carry one of the present Republican districts. The Pennsylvania delegation consists of twenty Republicans and eight Democrats. The Republicans hold three of the districts by majorities that can be shattered by good Democratic candidates, and there is more probability that the Republicans will lose rather than gain in this year's contests.

Unless the Democrats make great blunders there appears to be little chance for the Republicans gaining more than two or three members of Congress north of the Potomac River on the Atlantic slope. Whence, then, will come the needed twenty-two?

Dr. Junker's Escape.

Six years ago Dr. JUNKER, a distinguished Russian ethnologist and explorer, buried himself in the depths of Africa to pursue his scientific labors. SCHWEINFURTH, a few years before, had brought home many facts about two very remarkable tribes, the Niam Niams and the Monbuttos, and it was these peoples and their country northeast of the great northern bend of the Congo that Dr. JUNKER proposed thoroughly to study. He went to Africa at his own expense, and for four years lived alone among these tribes, dwelling in their huts, eating fried ants and other unique products of Niam Niam cookery, studying their languages and customs, and exploring their country. He found that the Niam Niams were not anthropophagi, as SCHWEINFURTH had believed.

Dr. JUNKER at last concluded his labors, and was about to return to Europe with his large collections when the Soudanese uprising in the north and tribal wars in the south cut off his retreat and made him practically a prisoner in the heart of Africa. Last year two expeditions, one from Zanzibar and the other from the Congo, were sent to his relief. We had only just heard that one of those expeditions had returned to the coast, defeated, and that the other was still struggling toward its destination, when the welcome news came last week that Dr. JUNKER had escaped the perils that environed him and is now on his way from Victoria Nyanza to Zanzibar.

Dr. JUNKER is one of the few scientific men of established reputation who, in the interest of their special studies, have cheerfully cut themselves off from the civilized world, and for years braved manifold dangers in deadly climates and among savage tribes. His welcome home will be all the heartier because more sciences than one are likely to profit by his self-sacrificing labors.

"Old Jim" of Memphis.

If Mr. JAMES PHELAN, the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Tennessee district, is elected, he is likely, his young friends think, to become one of the shining lights of the Fiftieth Congress. He got the nomination in spite of the active opposition of the Pan-Electric Senator, ISHAM G. HARRIS. Two of his opponents, one of them a nephew of the Pan-Electric Senator, were withdrawn at the instigation of the latter, and a third candidate, one of the most distinguished lawyers in the State, was substituted only to be easily beaten by Mr. PHELAN, who was nominated by acclamation. He is only 29 years old, and the young men swear by him. He is, according to a Memphis correspondent of the *Courier-Journal*, "the youngest and most conspicuous leader of the young men's movement."

It seems that Mr. PHELAN began the young men's movement in his graduating address delivered at the Kentucky Military Institute some ten or twelve years ago. "Our time next," was the concluding sentence, and at last Mr. PHELAN'S time for distinction has come. Here is a picture of this young leader of the young men:

"He is one of the kind whom from boyhood everybody referred to as 'the Judge,' and was called 'old Jim' before he was 10 years of age. His perfect simplicity of character and lack of affectation are the qualities which attach his friends to his personal fortunes. To see him walk along the street, the prow of his flat wool hat set diggin' upward (not turned up) at an angle of about forty degrees, one would take him for a young farmer who had just driven a load of corn to town and was hunting a purchaser. Tall, angular, and furthest removed from the dude, he wears his clothes as if other hands than his had adjusted the wardrobe."

Although he has book learning, is a graduate of Leipsic, and a hard student, he doesn't put on any airs, and will go to Congress, not according to what is (or was, several years ago) Mr. WATTERSON'S ideal of a genius of the present age, to wit, "a hellerverfeller in high-heeled boots, a spike-tail coat, and stovepipe hat, but as a heavy-weight champion." Like most Southern people, he is related to the leading Southern families, but is popular and democratic in his manners, and the farmers and workingmen like him. He has Mr. CLAY'S and Mr. BLAINE'S facilities for remembering names and faces. His facile geniality appears in such instances as this:

"One night in a saloon, in a crowd of workingmen who were besetting him with joke and jest, a great big jolly Irishman got off on him an anecdote that brought down the ceiling. PHELAN'S reply was to 'hand him one on the ear' in the utmost good humor, and with manner and grimace that redoubled the hilarity. He has a knack among friends of pulling their beard, or stabbing them with the thumb, or slapping them on the shoulder in a familiar way which does not breed contempt, for he knows everybody, and with everybody he is plain 'Jim.'"

Mr. PHELAN is sometimes the victim of stage fright, or "buck-ague," as the *Courier-Journal* correspondent calls it, but this is only temporary and does not interfere with his oratorical success. His voice is melodious, and his gesticulation copious but unstudied.

"He clenches his fists, drops each partially into the mouth of its corresponding pantaloons pocket, and punctuates his sharpest points by withdrawing them alternately, with the forefinger sticking out straight and stiff, and thrust forward as one should do in the act of firing with both hands, and one at a time, a couple of pistols into the crowd confronting him."

Such is the young man for whom the Memphis young Democrats predict a great future. We hope Mr. PHELAN will be elected, and get a chance to fire his forefingers at the Republicans of the Fiftieth Congress. His district is at present represented by a Republican, Mr. ZACHARY TAYLOR. It would be unkind, and is probably unnecessary, to remind Mr. PHELAN that Congress is the graveyard of hundreds of perished reputations. May "old JIM," flower of the flower of the Democratic youth of Memphis, "bloom as brightly in Washington as on his native heath." He is a very partisan Democrat.

An Unsoldierlike Performance.

The conduct of a considerable minority of the enlisted men of the Thirteenth Regiment, National Guard, in publicly requesting their Colonel elect to decline the office, is most discreditable to all concerned.

When these men entered into the military service of the State they knew or should have known that the law gave them no direct control over the choice of the commanding officer of their regiment. It permitted them to choose their company officers and the company officers to elect the Colonel.

If the provisions of the Military Code have been disregarded in the election of Col. FACKNER, or if there has been any fraud or dishonorable dealing on the part of any one concerned therein, the law provides an appropriate remedy either by court martial or in civil tribunals. It is subversive of all military discipline, however, in any true sense of the term, for the State authorities to pass over in silence the extraordinary action—almost mutinous in its nature—of the members of the Thirteenth Regiment who desired to oust their new Colonel.

If the leaders in the movement could be dishonorably dismissed from the military service of the State, so as to lose the benefits arising from enlistment in case of a completed term, there would be no danger of any other occurrences of the same sort.

The Taxation of Unimproved Land.

The organization which has nominated HENRY GEORGE for Mayor declares, among other things, that "taxes should be levied on land irrespective of improvements." They argue that such a method of taxation would encourage, and even compel, the improvement of land now lying vacant in this city, and thus tend to diminish rents.

Apart from the doubt as to the efficacy of the measure in promoting the end aimed at by Mr. GEORGE'S friends, the question arises of its acceptability to the citizens of the rest of the State. For the State Legislature will have to enact the necessary law for the purpose, and it must receive the approval of a majority of that body.

Now, there has been for years a standing controversy in this State between the city and the country as to the relative share of State taxes to be borne by each. The city has been struggling to get the valuation of its property reduced or that of country property increased, and the country has resisted the effort, thus far with success. Is it likely that the country members will ever consent to strike from the assessment list the millions of dollars represented by the improvements upon land in the city, and thus increase their share of State taxes?

Here is a difficulty which the framers of the HENRY GEORGE Mayoralty platform probably did not consider.

The Court of Appeals Judgeship.

The opposition to the nomination of Judge PECKHAM for the Court of Appeals appears to rest chiefly on the ground that he is friendly to the Administration and that some members of the Administration are friendly to him.

This does not touch the question of his fitness for the post. That he is in all respects qualified is conceded.

So far as his political friendships are concerned, his most earnest supporter is Secretary MANNING, and surely there is no better Democrat or better public man.

Those persons who are trying to defeat Judge PECKHAM for the benefit of Attorney-General O'BRIEN are making a great mistake.

Mr. Codman Should be Merciful.

Our valued contemporary, the *Mail and Express*, was enriched the other day with some discourse by Mr. RICHARD CODMAN, Mugwump, of Boston. The Boss Mugwump of Massachusetts is Col. CHARLES R. CODMAN, and while Mr. RICHARD CODMAN is not *the* CODMAN, yet he stands near enough to the inner mysteries of Mugwumpdom to speak of them with authority.

Mr. RICHARD CODMAN says that all the members of the High and Mighty Order of Kickers to which he belongs are perfectly satisfied with Mr. CLEVELAND'S course, and generously adds that "the fact that he has been handicapped by his own party frequently does not vitiate his intentions." It is a whimsical belief of the Mugwumps that whenever Mr. CLEVELAND does a good thing he is a Mugwump, and that whenever he makes a mistake he is a Democrat.

"If a Democrat straight out is nominated instead of President CLEVELAND," continues Mr. RICHARD CODMAN, "I shall not vote for him." Why this boycotting of straight-out Democrats? Without them Mr. RICHARD CODMAN'S vote would have been cast in vain in 1884. We entreat him not to declare authoritatively and finally that they are ineligible to the Presidency; for, even in the improbable contingency of any one of them being elected without the consent of the Massachusetts Mugwumps, could any sensitive person consent to hold that office for an hour if he knew that he was not approved by Mr. RICHARD CODMAN?

Don't be too severe on the Democrats, Mr. CODMAN. They may mean well, and there are a good many of them.

The rumbling of a SHERMAN boom is heard in Ohio.

Lieut. HENN made an admission the other day which must be regarded as a conclusive acknowledgment of the Mayflower's superiority to the Galatea. He said: "The Galatea cannot beat the Mayflower in any wind in which the latter can carry her topsails."

This is as though the owner of a good strong horse should come to the owner of Miss Woodford or Troubadour and say, "Sir, if the track was over a deep-ploughed field I think my horse could beat yours."

The Mayflower was built for speed and to carry topsails, and a topsail breeze is the test by which she should be tried.

LOGAN of the lion mane opened the Republican campaign in Pennsylvania with one of his patent prepared speeches at Pittsburgh last night. He couldn't, or wouldn't, get to Maine in time for the fun, but in Pennsylvania he comes to the front once more like a little man. He didn't mention the fact last night, but it is whispered that his favorite candidate for President comes from Illinois.

A Brooklyn man went into a Brooklyn barber's shop to get his hair cut. While in the chair of agony he ventured to object to the barber's style of hair cutting, whereupon the indignant artist smote him on the sconce with the shears. The rash victim of his own insolence is in the hospital, and the artist has been hauled to jail. But can the barber be held for resenting the impertinent interference of his customer? Did not the latter merit the rebuke he received? Surely barbers are not to be blamed for standing up for their venerable craft and mystery. If this Brooklyn impertinent knew how hair should be cut, why didn't he cut his own hair?

Perhaps the candidacy of HENRY GEORGE may have the effect of jamming some Democratic heads together in a way that will be productive of a high degree of harmony.

The London police have the police instinct for theories. Now they say that the man who was found unconscious and bleeding in a compartment car on the underground railroad Thursday night must have stuck his head out of the window and have been thumped by the brick work of the tunnel. If this theory is correct, it merely shows that the man's mistake was in supposing that his head was as thick as that of a London policeman.

It may or may not be true that Mr. ROLLIN M. SQUIRE wants to buy a farm near Purdy's Station, but it would be a blessing to think that he is going to cultivate the soil and give up the cultivation of poetry.

PAN-ELECTRIC.

Every Democratic Representative on the Pan-Electric Committee is Defeated for Renomination with One Exception.

From the Baltimore American.

The defeat of Chairman Boyle in Pennsylvania yesterday for renomination makes the defeat of every Democratic member of the Pan-Electric Telephone Investigating Committee except Oates of Alabama.

PERSONAL OBSERVATIONS.

One of Mayor Grace's closest friends said again yesterday that he will positively refuse to accept a renomination to his office, even if it be handed to him upon a golden platter. Curiously enough, even his political enemies are now saying that no nomination for the Mayoralty could have the strength that his would possess with the people.

"Roscoe Conkling," said a friend of that gentleman the other day, "comes to see me frequently, and I have noticed that on each occasion he is differently attired. He has different outer garments, a different pleat to his shirt, different overgaiters, and very often a different style of watch chain. He tells me he is not rich, and I am not at all surprised at that. However big a man's income may be, he cannot save money and still live as extravagantly as Mr. Conkling does."

S. E. Schewitsch, the editor of the *Volks-Zeitung*, is above the average height, strongly built, and very handsome. He does not look like the ideal Socialist, but in his well-fitting business suit, with his brown beard and blue eyes, he looks more like an Englishman who is "doing" the country.

Edward King, the labor agitator, is a veritable little giant. He is very short, hardly more than five feet in height, well built, and active. He does not entirely believe in the labor-political movement, although he does believe in Henry George. He is afraid that the new political party will be seized upon by demagogues, rather than led by disinterested men, and that labor will have little benefit from it. By trade Mr. King is a type polisher.

Dr. St. Albe, interpreter of French, German, Italian, Hebrew, and many other living and dead languages for the Court of Special Sessions, is the hero of three armies. In the buttonhole of the right lapel of his coat is a bright bouquet made up of the colors of all his regiments. He is styled Professor by his intimate friends. An Austrian officer in this city a few years ago, speaking of him at the battle of Solferino, said:

"St. Albe was then a cadet in the Fifty-fourth of the line and carried the ensign.

"'Charge, Fifty-fourth!' the General in command thundered out.

"The Fifty-fourth began to move double quick, and in a little while was engaged. The General saw them mowed down whole files at a sweep.

"'The Forty-fourth, charge!' the General roared out, and the Forty-fourth trod the path to glory like the Fifty-fourth. Then the Seventeenth was ordered to charge, when the commander saw that the day was France's and Sardinia's, and ordered a retreat. Then all smirched with the blood of battle, worn out with his exertions, and seated on a massive charger, rode up young St. Albe. He dipped his ensign as he said, calmly: 'The Fifty-fourth have charged, and are ready to retreat.'

"'The Fifty-fourth will go to the rear,' the commander thundered out, and the Fifty-fourth backed out bowing to the commander, and found the rear. It was the Colonel's horse St. Albe rode. They were all that was left of the Fifty-fourth."

James J. Nealis, a stenographer of the Supreme Court, was born in the County Sligo, Ireland. He revisited some of the scenes of his boyhood during the past three months, and returned a few days ago. He says that Ireland is in despair and without hope of being better. He rode whole days without seeing house or shelter. Their occupants had been evicted and the land turned to the cattle and sheep. In crossing a field one day he saw a man pulling down his thatched roof. He asked him why he did that. "I am getting £1 for it, sir, and pounds are mighty scarce articles around here nowadays." There are few marriages among the peasantry. All the young folks have their eye on America, and wait the coming of money from the United States. If it were not for this there would be nothing for the Irish to live for. In the towns they are but little better off. They are able to conceal their poverty better, but it is there just the same. The gentry are becoming very poor.

In exchange for that part of Ireland that is coming over here, Ireland is getting some of New York's population with their dollars. James Mulry, formerly of Twelfth street and Second avenue, an uncle of ex-Alderman J. B. Mulry of the Fourth district, is owner of one of the finest estates in Roscommon. It was Capt. Mitchell's. Mr. Mulry went over there five years ago to do a little fishing and hunting. He was quietly told that if he fished or hunted without permission he would get into jail. Only the landed gentry could hunt or fish in Ireland except by night, and then while in fear of a dungeon. Mulry hunted high and low in Roscommon, and came across Capt. Mitchell's place. He gave him £18,000 for it. Mr. Mulry goes over every spring and comes away in the fall. He owns a small portion of New York's unimproved property, and some of her east-side tenements.

The Father of Defeated Candidates.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

What Nestor was to the Greek commanders, what the oldest inhabitant is among the weather prophets, what Judge Kelley is in the House of Representatives, Andrew Reed of Mifflin county is among defeated candidates for Congress. He has been beaten for Congress by more men than any man on earth. There has not been much variety in his experience, although there has been so much of it. For twenty years, without skip or break, he has been a candidate for Congress in his district. This will be the eleventh successive time that he has come to the conference with the three votes from Mifflin county at his back. When Mr. Reed first got the conferrees of Mifflin county for Congress, Judge Kelley, now the Father of the House, was a young member in his second term, and Randall had taken his seat for the first time. Thaddeus Stevens was still in his glory, although his brilliancy was the brilliancy of sunset. Don Cameron was unknown as a politician, and Quay was just looming up in the political horizon as a new legislator. The career of Mr. Reed has been that of one who runs in a tread mill. He has not gained anything but exercise, nor lost anything but time. He is still a bachelor, and he still has the conferrees from Mifflin county. It is understood, however, that this is the last time he can have them without a fight.

Some Things Even the President Can't Have.

From the Boston Journal.

"Daniel," said Grover the other day, after they returned to the White House, "I notice some innovations have been made during our absence."

"Very greatly improved," replied Daniel. "White paint and putty will accomplish wonders."

"Daniel, had you occasion to be out very late last night?"

"No, sir. I was tired out and retired early. But why do you ask?"

"I was merely going to hint that a casual glance at the front door indicates that the latch lock has been removed."

Dan cast a glance at a photograph of a beautiful lady standing on Grover's table, and continued to paste in scraps from the newspapers about the trip to the Adirondacks.

Why, the Idea! Of Course Not.

From the Cleveland Leader.

The Princess Beatrice is a fairly good-looking woman, but she is by no means so pretty as Mrs. President Cleveland.

Bang! Goes the Phelps Boom.

From the Paterson Daily Press.

"If we stand together," said Senator Sewell, "we could at the State Convention name a man who would be elected. I could name him now."

A voice (excitedly)—Name him.

"It would be one of two or three men."

A voice—William Walter Phelps!

"Yes, William Walter Phelps."

By mistake a poem recently printed in THE SUN, entitled "Old School Books," was credited to the *Christian Union* instead of to *Harper's Young People*.

NO REVIEW IN CENTRAL PARK.

Gen. Fitzgerald's Application Denied by the Park Commissioners.

Messrs. Beekman, Crimmins, and Borden of the Park Board were present at the special meeting of the Board called to consider Gen. Fitzgerald's application for leave to hold the annual review of the First Brigade in Central Park. Brig.-Gen. Fitzgerald, Major Shaeffer, Inspector-General of the First Brigade, and Major Marsh of the Seventy-first Regiment were present to advocate the advisability of granting the application.

Gen. Fitzgerald, in reply to the questions of the Commissioners, said there would be about 3,500 men in line and two mounted batteries, altogether about 150 men being mounted. After some little discussion the following resolution was unanimously passed:

Whereas, Application has been made by Brig.-Gen. Louis Fitzgerald, N. G. S. N. Y., for leave to hold a review of the First Brigade by his Excellency, the Governor of the State, in the Central Park; and

Whereas, This Board, while sensible of the importance to the National Guard of such reviews, and feeling desirous of extending such facilities for that purpose as their official duty may permit, is yet of the opinion that to grant the application would be a departure from the long-established policy of this department, and form a dangerous precedent for reviews, evolutions, and processions of a military or civil character in the Park inconsistent with the purposes for which it has been established,

Resolved, That the application be, and the same hereby is, respectfully denied.

Commissioner Crimmins had hoped that the application might be granted, but agreed with his colleagues that the parade would cut up the lawn too much, and voted against the application. The spot which Gen. Fitzgerald wanted is north of the Sixty-fifth street transverse road, just west of the West Drive. It is the largest level spot in the Park, covering about ten acres. It is known as the Green.

Similar applications have been made before and always refused. The regiments paraded in 1876 at the unveiling of the Hallock statue, and Mr. Frederick Law Olmsted afterward reported the damage by the crowd and soldiery to be not less than $20,000. In 1879 a bill was before the Legislature setting aside the Green as a parade ground, but owing to the protests of the Commissioners it was defeated.

GIVE US FAIR TAXATION.

Tax Commissioner Coleman Urges the Board of Equalization to do its Duty.

The following letter has been addressed to the State Board of Equalization of Taxes by President Coleman of the Department of Taxes and Assessments:

We notice by the published report of your hearing at Albany on the 7th of this month that among the representatives of twenty different counties that appeared before you every speaker is represented as arguing against the correctness of the figures presented by ourselves, showing the proportion of real value to assessed value in such rural districts.

We take this means of calling your attention to the fullness and reliability of the information which we have placed before you, that these representations may not wrongly influence you. These statements which are being objected to are the very best information that can be had on this subject. They are not simply our statements, they are the sworn copies of the books of record of the County Clerks and the assessment rolls in each case, and the sworn statements that the parties are particularly acquainted with the prices derived from the sales of real estate in the various districts.

For instance, in Erie county such sworn statements fix the proportion of assessed value at 33 per cent. of real values on sales made during 1883 and 1884 in the town and cities of West Seneca, Tonawanda, Cheektowaga, Newstead, Lancaster, Hamburg, and Grand Island by J. Stewart Kelly before the Commissioner of Deeds in and for the city of Buffalo. In like manner affidavits to the number of twenty or more fix the percentage in various counties as published by us, and cannot reasonably be disputed, and it is upon this information that we demand to be equalized.

In our recent communication to you we enclosed a certified list of sales and assessments of real estate of such magnitude as to fully substantiate the facts and enable you to see at what high per cent. our city is assessed. You therefore have the evidence before you in such a shape as to make it imperative upon you, if you do your duty, to make a just equalization for our city with the balance of the State, by making a suitable reduction from our assessed valuations.

That Prospective Catholic University.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: Through the columns of your deservedly popular paper I would like to ask, Why is it the scheme of founding our contemplated Catholic university is progressing so slowly? In New York alone, according to the testimony of the few Bishops identifying themselves with the movement, does the cause elicit any, I would not say enthusiastic, but fair support. Is this lethargy on the part of the Catholic public because of the inutility and impracticability of such an institution?

The Methodists of the country have recently concluded to collect and spend a million dollars annually on missionary work, chiefly at home.

Would not Catholics do better to imitate in this the Methodists than build their extravagant university?

Again, many pastors in charge of congregations are in truth continually overtaxed by the burden of their arduous labor, simply on account of their inability to keep or support an assistant, due to their limited income. Could not such pastors also be aided by said fund and their service thus rendered more efficient in laboring for the salvation of souls?

Whether it is that many Catholics view things from the utilitarian aspect, at which I have hinted, and hence hesitate to take any active interest in the university, or because they think our present institutions either good enough or can easily be brought to the required standard, or is it that they are at a loss to understand what is really meant by the higher education of the clergy, I do not comprehend.

If the latter supposition contains their difficulty their conduct seems somewhat excusable, as *de facto* the priests are already too highly classical in the use of language, as well as a little too profound in logical accomplishment, to be followed or understood readily in their sermons by many of the people.

No. It is not higher education that is really needed; if is rather application and leisure. But perhaps this higher education of the clergy of which we have lately heard so much consists in being "wise in their own eyes and prudent in their own conceits," or in being able to talk from a public platform for a couple of hours without reaching the subject on which they calculated to speak; or it may mean to prepare American boys without practical experience to become Catholic Bishops, wanting all fatherly, affectionate sympathy with falsely accused poor priests, and not only that, but call them Irish dogs, as happened in a certain Western diocese a few years ago. Of such we have had enough in the great West.

And if the higher education of the clergy is intended to give us idealists, theorists, or nonsensical, transcendental philosophers, the Lord save us from that prospective Catholic university. For if Catholic Christianity has any striking characteristic, formally or objectively, it is that of simplicity and practicability, as we learn from its divine author when He proclaimed the beatitudes void of all pomposity and of the wisdom of pagan istic philosophy. J. DE SILVER.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Sept. 21.

The Queen as Seen by an American Reporter.

From the Cleveland Leader.

I saw the Queen in Edinburgh. She is a fat, stout old woman, with a rosy face and dark gray hair. Her features are more German than English, and they look very inoffensive and uncharacteristic. She is probably a woman of great intellectual strength and of queenly thought, but, as to appearance, you may see better faces at any reception in America or in any day's shopping. She was on her way to the Edinburgh Exposition, and the streets of Edinburgh were cleared of carriages and street cars during her march. The enthusiasm of the people was not great, and the cheer as she passed along was not equal to that of an American procession in which the President takes part. Queen Victoria with two of her daughters sat in a double-seated carriage hauled by four horses, and a half dozen lords and dukes rode in front of and behind her. As the carriage passed along, the three women, the one old and the others middle-aged and younger, kept continuously bobbing their heads in bowing a response to the cheers of the crowd. The whole scene was a ridiculous one.

A day or two later I saw Queen Victoria again. At this time she had been driving about the city seeing its sights. There were crowds gathered on the streets to see her pass by, and, as before, when her carriage came the police and soldiers cleared the way for it. First the police came, then a carriage with one of the Queen's retinue and a policeman, then the outriders in gorgeous uniforms, and lastly the Queen in her carriage with the Princess Beatrice and her husband. During part of the ride there were no policemen stationed on the sidewalk, and it seems to me that a dynamite fiend would have little trouble in assassinating Queen Victoria if he wished to.

The Friend of Modern Discovery.

Commercial Traveller (to passenger)—Travelling man, I suppose?

Passenger—Yes, sir; but not in your sense of the word. I'm an explorer.

Commercial Traveller—You don't say so?

Passenger—Yes, I'm just getting home from an exploring expedition.

Commercial Traveller—I want to know. Did you discover anything?

Passenger—Oh, yes, I discovered a river over 4,000 miles long.

Commercial Traveller—You don't mean it. What's the name of the river?

Passenger—The natives call it the Mississippi, but now that I have discovered it it will go down on the map as the Smith River.

Boston Fun in Texas.

From the El Paso Tribune.

A five-dollar gold piece was cooked in a pan of baked beans at the Gem restaurant, and the same put up for spoonful sales Saturday evening. Tom Owen was the lucky man, having bled to set thirty-six spoonfuls before he struck it rich.

No More Bonnets in the Theatre.

From the Boston Post.

At the theatre this week some ladies have taken to checking their bonnets and hats at the cloak room and sitting without them through the play—not ladies in full dress, either, but ladies in the ordinary garb of the feminine American citizen.

Cramps, colic, cholera morbus, sour stomach, Diarrhœa, and dysentery are speedily cured by Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam. As a family remedy for disorders of the bowels, so often prevalent in the summer months it is especially recommended, being