The Sun.

SUNDAY, MAY 22, 1887.

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

The Labor Party in National Politics.

It is fortunate for both the old political parties, for the Republicans as well as the Democrats, that the Presidential election takes place next year instead of this, so that the real strength of the so-called Labor Party may be made apparent in the contests of this fall before the great struggle for the Presidency comes on.

There is another important fact in the case which may likewise have a bearing upon the conclusions of next year's conventions. The surprising strength which the labor men showed in the recent Mayor's election in this city, and which has been taken as the measure of their power elsewhere, was due, first of all, to the fact that they were thoroughly united, and that trades unionists, Knights of Labor, State Socialists, and Anarchists all went in heartily to support Mr. HENRY GEORGE and his doctrine concerning the abolition of private property in land. But, as far as can be judged from present indications, this unity is breaking up, and the various elements of the labor forces are becoming so sharply divided that some parts of them are quite as likely to fight their late comrades as either the Republicans or the Democrats.

However, the Labor Party is to hold its State Convention at Syracuse on Aug. 17 to nominate State officers, and we suppose there is no doubt that it will make up a full ticket. This Convention has been called upon Mr. GEORGE'S platform, with the addition of the principle that the Government should issue legal tender notes to replace the accumulations of coin now piled up in the Treasury, and that it should also own and manage the railroads and telegraphs. Of course this platform may be changed by the Convention itself; but, as it stands, there is little probability that such a programme of State socialism will be approved by all the voters who last fall gave their suffrages to Mr. GEORGE. Thus it is hardly to be expected that the labor candidates of next fall will receive any such support as Mr. GEORGE got last year. Still, as it is not a practical platform to be carried out in measures of government, a great many citizens who do not believe in all its ideas, may yet give it their votes as a protest against both old parties.

If such should be the case, both the Republicans and Democrats will take comfort, and encourage themselves with the expectation that the labor vote of 1888 will be even less important than the labor vote of 1887. But if, on the other hand, the Labor Party should show here in the State of New York any such strength as it showed in this city last autumn, the politicians will not fail to appreciate the fact when they come to settle their own purposes regarding the great contest of the Presidency.

The election of this year is thus a sort of preparatory school, and we may get from it either a great deal of valuable instruction.

The Newest Combine.

The people of this city are patient. They betray the indifference with which a busy and prosperous community not unnaturally regards many matters that affect its welfare. Otherwise they would not with such seeming equanimity submit to the impositions of the Legislature at Albany, or the acts of the Board of Aldermen.

The felon's doom seems to have no terrors for the New York Alderman. The contempt, loathing, and reprobation of the decent fit him like an accustomed garment, and he knows no shame. It was no reflection whatever on the Board of 1884 that one of its members was a professional receiver of stolen goods, a consort of thieves and harborer of felons. JAHNNE was as good as his fellows. Indeed, he was better than many of them, for he was an out-and-out whole-hearted sort of cutthroat, and not so despicable a scoundrel by any means as DUFFY or FULLGRAFF or the Falstaffian and miserable WAITE.

But these criminals, in jail and out of jail, have by their misfortunes taught no lesson to their successors. The Aldermen of New York appear to be the same in quality to-day that they were in 1884. They differ in that they probably know how to sell their votes with more discretion than the men who were marshalled under such ringmasters as MOLOSNY and KEENAN. They doubtless expect to defy the law successfully, flaunt their booty in the faces of the town, and ask as TWEED did: "*What are you going to do about it?*"

We do not know. It remains to be seen. Here is an Aldermanic chart that we like to look at and study:

In Sing Sing.	In Canada.
JAHNNE, O'NEIL, MCQUADE.	MOLOSNY, SAVLES, KEENAN, DEMPSEY, DE LACY.
On the Limits.	
CLEARY, KILLEN, FRANSIOLI, WENDEL, FINCK, BURLA, KIRK, FARLEY, KELLY,	**Worth of All.** DUFFY, FULLGRAFF, WAITE.
	Run away to Germany. ROTHMAN.
Insane. MCCANN.	**Dead.** KENNY, MCLOUGHLIN.
The Honest Men. DIVVER, COWIN, DOWLING, LACKEY, FITZGERALD, FLYNN, MALLADY, LONG, MESSINGER, MOONEY, JOSEPH MURRAY, OAKLEY, QUINN, SMITH, LAIT, WALKER.	**The Honest Men.** BERRMAN, CONKLING, PARRELL, GOMEZ, JOHN MURRAY, SANFORD, VAN RENSSELAER.

Do these newest scoundrels wish to follow JAHNNE and MCQUADE to Sing Sing, or do they intend to provoke a Vigilance Committee and lynch law, here in this orderly and patient city?

Hand it Over.

We have a word of advice for Mr. JOHN L. SULLIVAN, by common consent and indisputable success the most eminent slugger.

Since he broke his arm and is in no condition to box at high pressure, a number of other sluggers jump up and say they want to spar with him for the right to hold that invisible, intangible, but ever envied glory, the championship. Mr. SULLIVAN is in a hard fix. He naturally doesn't want to spar, and he also seems unwilling to hand over the championship.

Our advice is to let 'em have it. Let them take it and pack it away in their trunks, or put it in a safe deposit vault, or sit on it, or do what they like with it. The real champion's laurels will bloom immovable in the mind of the intelligent public, and the new champion will only be champion *pro tem.* Mr. SULLIVAN'S special reputation will not be altered thereby, nor will any one else's, any more than if the championship had been golden away while the champion was asleep.

Beside what we should do if we were champion, and having done it Mr. SULLIVAN can step in and resume the title when he thinks his arm is fit to hold it up. Much wordy controversy will be avoided, and while it won't hurt the Pride of Boston, somebody else may be happy.

Ireland As It Is.

"Ireland As It Is," the memoir presented by the Irish College at Rome to the Pope, is a more dynamic missile than the stupid forgeries and stale concoctions of the London *Times*. It should have been published in Piccadilly. It will create mischief for a month or so. Then it will be dead.

It is necessary to recount something of the history of the Irish College in Rome and of Mgr. KIRBY, who assumes the responsibility of this sensation. During the middle ages, as English arms steadily overcame Ireland, the schools, many of which had been of great reputation, were necessarily closed. The more courageous of the professors, most of whom were ecclesiastics, found refuge on the Continent, and began the foundation of Irish colleges in various parts. The enforcement of the penal laws in Ireland, absolutely excluding the Roman Catholics from education unless they would Protestantize, swelled the tide of learned refugees; and during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries many institutions of learning sprang up in Italy, France, Spain, and Austria under these scholars. As soon as the English Government discovered that the Catholics were sending their sons to them, a supplementary penal statute made it as felonious for a Catholic to go abroad for education as to acquire it at home. The colleges flourished more in consequence of this prohibition. After the revolution in France, when a settlement was made with foreigners whose property had been destroyed, the English Commissioners coolly claimed indemnity for the Irish colleges. The amount agreed upon was paid over, and was applied to the completion of Buckingham Palace.

Four foundations of Irish colleges were made in Rome. The surviving one is dependent entirely upon the patronage of the Irish people, who send there in considerable numbers youth designed for the priesthood. If this patronage were withdrawn, it could not live two years. Since the close of the last century, it has been virtually a nursery for anglicizing Irishmen, and for supplying devotees of the Crown to Irish and colonial posts of politico-ecclesiastical influence. It has been the fountain whence the stream of English political bias has steadily flowed into the Catholic Church in Ireland. It is the centre of the English colony in Rome. That colony, composed in part of intriguing politicians like ERRINGTON and Prof. MAZIERE BRADY, and in part of titled English dames, converts, most of them, to the Catholic Church, has largely dominated Roman ecclesiastical opinion on Irish politics. Of late years, however, the college has forcedly been hospitable to American Bishops of Irish descent, whose intellectual power and high moral standing have given them year by year greater weight at the Vatican.

This memoir is a direct result of the conflict of two rival sets of influence which have been bold and uncompromising around the Holy See. One is that of the exasperated Catholic Tory circle, whose strength is diffused over England and is expressed by the *Tablet*, and whose alliances in Rome extend into the antechambers of the Vatican and through the pontifical offices of state. Cardinal SIMEONI is perfectly well known to be infatuated with the belief, honestly and, it is feared, unchangeably, that the progress of the Catholic Church in the Orient is dependent upon the friendship of England. He knows too well that the most direct road to that friendship is the connection supplied by the English Catholic Tories. The success of the Holy See in the delicate negotiations which have been closed with Germany, and the auspicious opening of a series of consultations with France, with the view of international mediation, have filled the breast of Cardinal SIMEONI with the hope of closing the quarrel between England and Ireland through the intervention of Rome. This memoir is a contribution to that enterprise.

The American Bishops have furnished the rival influence. They have been manful in their attitude on the Irish question. The sermon delivered two months ago by Bishop KEANE was the most astonishing discourse Rome has heard since the hierarchy of Ireland refused to consent that the English Crown should have a veto on the appointment of Irish Bishops. Following this came the declaration of the entire episcopacy of Ireland against the Coercion act, the first declaration they have made as a national body for half a century. Added to this accumulation of unexpected strength on that side of the great question of British politics, is the conduct of Cardinal MANNING and a few of the English Catholic Bishops who share his views on social questions.

The memoir of Monsignor KIRBY, an Englishman in all that makes a political antagonist, is designed to check, if it cannot turn back, the tide which had set in in Rome for Ireland, of all Catholic countries the only one that has, century after century, remained faithful to the See of PETER through vicissitudes which carried every other Catholic people into either Protestantism or atheism.

The contents of the memoir reveal the isolation in which some ecclesiastical magnates dwell in Rome. The news of the world which Rome reads, is filtered for it through two kinds of media, the anti-clerical, which could not possibly enter the vicinage of the Irish College, and the anti-secular, which is equally poisonous. A moderate, disinterested Roman press is yet to be created. Reading only the anti-secular publications, the English Catholic influence in Rome makes up its daily mind upon foreign politics. Thus it comes to pass that Mgr. KIRBY can detect no difference between Fenianism and Parnellism, the one a movement to erect an independent Irish republic by force, and the other to procure for Ireland by peaceful means the same relation to the Crown which each of the colonies already enjoys.

The ignorance revealed by the memoir concerning the social state of Ireland is another proof of this isolation. Agrarian crime from 1866 to this year is quoted for a double purpose. First, as an argument against PARNELL'S agitation; secondly, as an argument in favor of coercion. As PARNELL has been in the leadership less than seven years, and since crime of every sort has diminished as the reformed Land laws have afforded to the tenants increased protection against rackrenters, the first argument falls to the ground. Since all Irish history proves that coercion acts increase discontent and lead to deeper lawlessness, Monsignor KIRBY shows himself pitifully ignorant upon a subject on which he displays a cruelly unfair spirit to the most faithful of all religious peoples. The report of the Inspector-General of the Irish constabulary is, it must be confessed, an unfit source for serious crime quotations against a people. He deals with the subject only *ex parte*. The figures which roll up great totals for him, dwindle away under judicial investigation.

For example, it is notorious that threatening letters make up the most imposing array of the constabulary returns. The statistics which Mr. BALFOUR so mysteriously withheld when boxing upon their implied ratios his chief speech for the Coercion act, broke to pieces as a foundation for that speech when brought to light. He alleged, as does Mgr. KIRBY, that the crime of the last and a part of the present year shows an alarming increase. The truth is, as the return now published shows, that threatening letters as usual supply the worst features of it; and that, apart from these, there is an increase of only six offences in the period named over the corresponding period a year earlier. Mr. GLADSTONE pointed out at the same time that if threatening letters constitute crime, he could furnish fearful evidence of the criminality of loyal Ulster in the amount of that sort of correspondence sent to him while the act to abolish the Irish Church was pending. In the south and west of Ireland it is well established that many of the threatening letters are sent in a spirit of rough drollery.

It is impossible to make out what Mgr. KIRBY means about the extermination of the loyal portion of the population if the national movement is not summarily suppressed. That part of the memoir is inexplicably slanderous and brutal. Can he have supposed that the Orange riots in Belfast and the loss of life there were brought on by the Parnellites? If he does, he has failed to read the official report of the anti-Parnell Ulster Commission. His ignorance of coercion legislation is manifested in his declaring that GLADSTONE'S Coercion act would have discredited NERO or DRACO, while at the same time he urges the immediate passage of the Tory Coercion act. Every one who is familiar with their respective provisions, knows that GLADSTONE'S act, now manfully repented of, and its failure frankly confessed, was mild and benignant compared with this ferocious bill, which creates crime not known to the existing laws. Moreover, GLADSTONE'S coercion act had a term. This new one has none. It is properly described as the Eternal Torments act. It totally abolishes constitutional liberty, and puts an entire people at the mercy of the whims and passions of the irresponsible men who are sent from a foreign land to torture them. Mgr. KIRBY again confutes himself when he says this pending bill is a crimes act, not a coercion act. The truth is well known to be the very opposite. In fact, the Liberals have been ready, for party reasons, to hasten its inevitable passage if the Tories would make it only a crimes act, and remove the sections intended solely for the suppression and imprisonment of political opponents, unaccused and incapable of crime.

The assault upon Mr. GLADSTONE comes with ill grace from an Irish Catholic. The entire Church revenues of Ireland, collected from 4,500,000 Catholics and 700,000 Presbyterians, went into the pockets of 700,000 Episcopalians until the hand of GLADSTONE swept away the Irish State Church. Before the passage of the GLADSTONE Land laws, Ireland contained 580,000 tenants-at-will liable to ejectment without a penny of compensation, which means that two-thirds of the entire population were absolutely at the mercy of the landlords, as absolutely as the black slaves in the Southern States of the American Union before emancipation. Before GLADSTONE carried through the reduced suffrage, the Irish people were political serfs to a considerable degree; and until the operation of his Land Courts made them measurably independent of the landlords, they were unable freely to choose their own representatives to Parliament, while they were impotent in the corporations, the county government, and the poor law boards.

Mgr. KIRBY speaks of a land "that once flowed with milk and honey" "becoming a desert without religion," unless the National movement is suppressed, and Ireland again prostrated beneath the terrors of coercion. When was Ireland a land of milk and honey for the co-religionists of Mgr. KIRBY except those of them who were landlords? Was it before Mr. GLADSTONE'S Land laws put a stop to leases which exacted for the landlord, among other privileges, that of concubinage with his tenants' wives and daughters? Did Mgr. KIRBY ever read an old LANSDOWNE lease or learn why Lord LEITRIM was odious? Was Ireland flowing with milk and honey for any but the landlords, while nearly the entire agricultural population lived in mud hovels, before GLADSTONE and PARNELL touched the country? Does he not know that it was PARNELL who first organized local migration to remove the tenants to good lands, and that it was GLADSTONE legislation and Parnellite nationalism which put at least a temporary stop to the emigration which in twenty years more would leave Ireland a desert, not only without religion but without human beings except the herders of English cattle?

Doubtless that marvellous spirit of religious chivalry which has kept Ireland faithful to her ancient creed under the repeated blows which have been heaped upon her from the centre of Catholic authority, will once more carry her through the natural anger this memoir must awaken. Its truculent temper is matched only by its gross inaccuracy. A prompt reply may be expected from Archbishop WALSH, if not from the entire hierarchy, speaking through an episcopal committee. The Orangemen of Belfast have found a sympathizer at last outside their own ranks. They would scarcely have looked for him in the Irish College in Rome.

A Seance on Wildcat River.

The town of Kokomo, Indiana, is beautifully situated on Wildcat River, an affluent to the mighty Wabash. Kokomo is at this moment distinguished as the scene of one of the most extraordinary materializations that has come to our knowledge. It requires considerable agility to keep up with the ever-shifting storm centre of spirit influence—now at Chittenden, Vermont, now in Kansas City, now in Florida, and now in the Wildcat Valley—but the effort is worth making. You learn some astonishing things.

The Kokomo manifestations occurred in a dwelling on North Main street occupied by a Dr. D. HURLBERT. This old gentleman and his wife are ardent Spiritualists. An upper room in their house is devoted to the reception of guests from the other world. A circle of Kokomo people meet there every night to greet and converse with the spirits of their departed friends. The séances on North Main street are not open to the general public, although it has been the practice of Dr. HURLBERT to exact a fee of one dollar for the privilege of admission to the upper chamber. Several different mediums had been concerned in the materializations, when at last the interest culminated in the wonderful performances of the spirits through the agency of one C. E. WINANS of Edinburg, Indiana.

Upon entering the cabinet, WINANS used a very simple yet effective expedient to protect himself against suspicion of fraud. He was not only bound with ropes in the customary fashion, but his clothing was tightly sewed to the upholstering of the chair in which he sat. The two legs of his trousers were also stitched fast together at the knees. Having been thoroughly sewed up, the medium filled both hands with cornmeal in such a manner that the slightest use of his fingers would leave traces in the shape of spilled flour. It was manifestly impossible for him to emerge from the cabinet without first undressing; it was quite as manifestly impossible for him to undress without ripping out the stitches in his garments; and it was equally evident that he could not unsew himself without dropping more or less of the cornmeal which filled his fists.

Nevertheless, the manifestations went right on, and the believers in spiritualism were not less delighted than were the skeptics mystified. On Friday last a plot was formed by Mr. J. W. BARNES, Superintendent of Schools in Howard county, Mr. H. E. HENDERSON, editor of the *Kokomo Dispatch*, and three other well-known residents of the Wildcat region, to test the genuineness of Medium WINANS'S performances. It is the old story. After several spirits had issued forth from the cabinet, conversed with relatives or friends in the circle outside, and retired in turn to make room for the next comer, County Superintendent BARNES suddenly struck a match. At the same instant Mr. SHERMAN MCCUNE and Mr. JAMES CRILLEY made a rush for the spirit that was just then materializing in front of the cabinet curtains. SHERMAN MCCUNE got a blow in the face from a very hard set of knuckles. He grabbed the spirit, however, and after a hard tussle succeeded in throwing him to the floor. The lights were turned up, and the prostrate figure proved to be that of Medium WINANS, naked as when he was born. The medium lay on the floor apparently unconscious until the officers of the law came and dragged him off to jail.

Most people who read this narrative of the facts will jump at the conclusion that the capture of the naked WINANS outside of the cabinet proves the fraudulent character of his alleged mediumship. Yet it is not well to be too hasty. The thoroughness with which he had been sewed into his clothes and into his chair, his naked condition when captured, the trance-like state into which he immediately fell, all tend to show that the Kokomo incident, instead of being a commonplace exposure of humbug, was, in fact, a phenomenon of startling novelty in the way of materialization by spirit power. Taking this view of the affair, it was not merely the materialization and dematerialization of a spirit through a medium's agency, but something far more wonderful, namely, the dematerialization and immediate reproduction of a living person, and that person the medium himself.

So far as we know, the occurrence has no parallel in the records of spiritualistic phenomena. If it is true that the clothing of the medium was found intact, still sewed to the chair in the cabinet, and that not the slightest trace of corn flour was discovered on the garments or on the floor, are we not forced to conclude that WINANS was dematerialized in order to get him out of his trousers, and put together again outside of the cabinet in order to prove beyond the shadow of a doubt the truth of these phenomena? Is it asked what became of the cornmeal? Suppose that the cornmeal, too, had been dematerialized, and that the spirit power was just about to restore it to WINANS'S fists when County Superintendent BARNES and his fellow conspirators interfered with the process by their ill-timed demonstration.

A despatch from Kokomo informs us that Medium WINANS, who is still in jail, declares his intention of quitting the business. This should not be accepted as a confession of guilt. We well can understand why WINANS, after one such experience, should be reluctant to put his body again at the mercy of accidents. Suppose that Mr. BARNES had struck the match a few minutes sooner—not after the materialization was complete, with the insignificant exception of the cornmeal, but while a hand, or an arm, or a leg, or perhaps the head itself, was still floating in a state of disintegration and molecular decomposition somewhere in the mysterious gulf that divides physical from spiritual existence. No wonder WINANS wants to run no more risks of that sort!

Our Alpine Summits.

One hundred years ago this summer DE SAUSSURE planted his flag on the summit of Mont Blanc and opened the era of mountain exploration and adventure. Before his day many men had declared the loftiest summit of the Alps to be inaccessible, and no Alpine peasant had ever reached the crown of a snow-clad mountain. To-day the ascent of Mont Blanc is regarded as neither dangerous nor particularly difficult. No Alpine peak can now be termed inaccessible, for one by one they have all been surmounted by enthusiastic mountain climbers. Scores of Swiss peasants have won fame and a competency by their splendid services above the snow line as professional guides.

Nowhere in Europe can such laurels now be won as those of WHYMPER when he scaled the Matterhorn, or of TYNDALL when he took the Weisshorn out of the list of inaccessible summits. There are chances still for fresh adventure in the Caucasus, but the fact is admitted by all the Alpine clubs that mountain climbers who wish to achieve something notable above the snow line must now seek the opportunity outside of Europe.

It is almost certain that our own magnificent Alpine region, skirting the Alaskan coast for 600 miles between Sitka and Cook's Inlet, will in the near future attract greater attention from professional and amateur mountain climbers than any other part of the world. At a recent public meeting in London, the opinion was expressed by Mr. DENT, the President of the British Alpine Club, by Mr. FRESHFIELD, the well-known geographer, by Lieut. SETON-KARR, who last year visited Mount St. Elias, and others, that these lofty snow mountains of Alaska, some of which are higher than any summits in the Alps, are of the greatest interest to all mountaineers, and that they offer a splendid opportunity to mountain explorers.

There is some prospect that this region will before long become more easily accessible. A pamphlet recently issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad holds out the promise that means will soon be afforded to travellers by running excursion steamers from Sitka to Icy Bay, at the very foot of Mount St. Elias, and by building a hotel at Glacier Bay, close to Crillon and Fairweather, at the southern end of this Alpine range.

It may be only after years of vain endeavor that the mountain climber will at last conquer those lofty summits. Many a brave attempt to scale the Matterhorn was foiled before WHYMPER won the prize. Many futile attacks upon a mountain are sometimes made before the practicable route to its summit is discovered. SETON-KARR last summer climbed about one-third the way to the top of St. Elias, and Alpine experts in Europe are under the impression that the road he took will not prove to be the right one. It is almost impossible to pick out the best road until the mountaineer is upon it. WHYMPER says that places on the Matterhorn that at a distance looked impracticable, proved so easy that he could run about on them. The difficulty of finding the best road up the Alaskan mountains will be enhanced by the fact that their bases usually cover a large area.

Mount St. Elias, it seems, has undeservedly possessed the distinction of holding its head higher than any other North American summit. That honor properly belongs to Mount Wrangell, whose peak rises above the clouds fully five hundred feet higher than the top of St. Elias. Whoever puts either of these summits beneath his feet, will in point of height have accomplished something unexampled in mountain climbing, for their eternal snow mantle wraps them almost to their feet.

Two things are quite certain. One is that nobody will ever reach the tops of these giant mountains who is not a snow climber of long experience and exceptional powers. The other is that very heavy gentlemen had better let such mountains alone. Corpulent people are the particular aversion of expert mountain climbers. Prof. TYNDALL once complained that a comrade weighed at least thirty pounds too much to be a good mountaineer. Last year a very excellent gentleman who weighs considerably more than two hundred pounds tried to scale Mount St. Elias. He got his full of snow climbing at a very early stage of the journey; and his brave but mistaken attempt has been characterized by English authority on mountaineering as a Quixotic enterprise.

We Are Governed Enough.

With an Inter-State Commerce act to permanently interfere with the greatest industry of the country; with a law which drives one hundred thousand dollars worth of trade out of this city every Sunday; with a half-holiday act to cut down the business of New York about fifteen per cent. a week and reduce the earnings of labor in a like proportion, we have about as much government as human nature can stand.

Indeed, we begin to be governed too much. Only a few more paternal measures are needed now to abridge the freedom of mankind in New York so that St. Petersburg and Berlin will be by comparison the abode of Liberty herself.

There is no reason why, if our present rate of progress is maintained, the Government should not end up with the management of the restaurants, the barber shops, the dry goods business, the telegraphs, the press, the drug shops, and the churches.

THE SUN'S young man who accompanied Mr. O'BRIEN to Canada has had no reason to complain of the dulness of his visit. The savages of Kingston and Toronto fell upon him, stoned him, tried to kill him; but his pluck and tranquillity continued to be in good care. He stuck close to Mr. O'BRIEN, and sent us a naturally vivid account of the exploits of the Ontario Yahoos.

The Yahoos had a wild desire to murder the representative of a journal which has been consistently and firmly the friend of the Irish cause, of truth, and of free speech.

But our young men are hard to murder.

Thanks to a well shaken up Legislature and to a sensible Democratic Governor, the German singing societies can now chant with truthful satisfaction:

With music and beer
Let us now greet the day,
When with old-fashioned cheer
We can sing without pay.
Hoch! for CARTER and HILL.

We are happy to say that no North American journal has condemned the attacks upon Mr. O'BRIEN with greater severity than the *Toronto Globe*. Canada is full of love for fair play and free speech.

Possibly there might be some technical objection to the loan of the American flag by Consul HOTCHKISS for Mr. O'BRIEN'S meeting at Toronto. But it appears that he refused it, because he personally "did not approve of O'BRIEN'S mission to Canada." Did Mr. HOTCHKISS secure his appointment through the influence of Mr. PHELPS, our Tory Minister to England?

THE ALBANY CALF EXHIBIT.

The Revealed Shins of the Kumfort Club Still Going Up and Down Hill.

ALBANY, May 21.—The Knee Breeches Association of Albany has now been practising its doctrines for a little over two weeks, and there are enough of the members who have withstood the sneers and comments of the multitude to still make a fair showing. The association was formed months ago, and the members spent the intervening time before coming out in developing the calves of their legs. One of the earliest difficulties of the association was a name. It was finally decided to call it the Comfort Club, spelled by the members Kumfort, with a few extremists dropping both o's, and making it Kumfurt. The only requisite for admission was that the would-be member should sign a solemn pledge to wear Knickerbockers at all times, except at church and in bed.

There were between fifty and sixty signers of the pledge to begin with, and two-thirds of them kept it at the opening on Saturday a fortnight ago. Saturday was chosen for the opening day that a Sunday might intervene for prayer, meditation, and the allowable wearing of trousers. The full rig consisted of any kind of a coat, hat, and shirt, dark blue knickerbockers terminating as close to the knee cap as the tailor could make them, and blue worsted stockings. No regulation was made as to shoes, but low Oxford ties were usually worn.

Albany has a fortunate town to begin the experiment in, as the climbing of the many hills which the city crawls over develops the legs of the people to a degree not common in a flat town or in a place like New York, where street cars and the elevated roads are used instead of legs. There are street cars in Albany, but they are not run so much for the accommodation of the public as for that of the horses. The hills are so steep that a full load would tax the strength of the horses overmuch, and the conductor's business is to take on as few passengers as he can. The cars start irregularly and at long intervals, and when they do start they go in a bunch. This kind thoughtfulness for the horses is meat for the Kumfort Club.

It can hardly be said that the experiment is a great success. The members were not met so much with open sneers as silent looks of wonder. At first they were taken for a bicycle club that was visiting the town, but their faces were too well known for the delusion to continue. It is not certain whether the club will be continued or not. But whether it collapses or succeeds, it will have proved that at least fifty Albany men have shapely legs and do not fear to show them.

Talk About the State Tickets.

ALBANY, May 21.—The feeling among Democratic politicians now is that it will be advisable to nominate almost an entirely new State ticket next fall. Following the two-term precedent, Comptroller Chapin will retire. Secretary of State Cook does not like Albany, and has no wish to return. Attorney-General O'Brien is satisfied with his two terms. Elnathan Sweet has already served two terms as State Engineer, but he is as likely to be renominated next fall as any of the present incumbents. State Treasurer Fitzgerald has had only one term, but his office is not an important one, and in making up the ticket he may be supplanted for geographical reasons.

The office of Attorney-General has, within recent years, become of more importance than the Comptroller, and it is likely that both parties, especially the Republicans, will so regard it. The great corporations of the State have discovered that the Attorney-General can aid or hinder them according as his mind inclines toward them or toward the people. Attorney-General O'Brien not wanting another term, the most prominent candidates now are Deputy Attorney-General Charles F. Tabor, the law partner of Assemblyman William F. Sheehan, and William A. Poucher. The Republicans have any number of men who would like the place, almost every Senator who is a lawyer being willing.

Purposes of the New Labor Party.

From John Swinton's Paper.

The foundations of this new party must be laid broad as the continent, deep as human rights. Its principles must be plain, its objects attainable. It must be raised in honor; it must stand for freedom. It must shelter no machine, no bosses, no fetters, no secret juntas, no dark-lantern procedure. It must not tolerate the rule of mercenaries, tricksters, bigots, bulldozers, pharisees, mountebanks, Shylocks, double-faced men, hobby riders, pettifoggers, and office hunters.

It seems necessary that these suggestions should be made—and they are not applicable merely to regions far away from New York.

An Eye to Business.

"There's a couple of nice cucumbers, doctor," said the green grocer. "All I've got left. I was going to send 'em over to the Smiths, but if you want 'em you can have 'em."

"No," replied the doctor hastily, "let the Smiths have them. They are patients of mine."

OHIO POLITICS.

Senator Sherman Making an Effort, but the State is for Blaine and Foraker.

CINCINNATI, May 20.—During the past week negotiations have been in progress for the purchase by a syndicate of a leading Republican newspaper in this State. The paper has hitherto been a very influential organ, with a tendency toward the advancement of Senator John Sherman. It is the purpose of the parties about to purchase it to inaugurate a peculiar political warfare for Ohio by putting at the head of the editorial columns:

For President:
JAMES G. BLAINE of the United States.

In fact, the same policy has been seriously considered by the present proprietors, who recognize that there is an overwhelming sentiment in favor of Blaine's renomination, not only in Ohio, but all over the country.

A few weeks ago friends of Senator Sherman approached the present managers and offered to put in several thousand dollars toward improvement and enlargement of the paper, providing that it would at once begin an extensive and enthusiastic support of Sherman.

The kind offer was declined without thanks, and the early advocacy of James G. Blaine by this organ is one of the surprises in store for the Sherman managers. That Sherman is weak at home is best proven by the remarks of George B. Cox, the virtual boss and leader of the Republicans in Hamilton county. Cox declares: "I am for Blaine. There is no mistaking the sentiment that is for him in Ohio and Cincinnati. I have never been a Sherman man and I am not one now. I don't believe he can get the Ohio delegation or even half of it."

Cox was Chairman of the County Committee here in 1880, and has ever since controlled the Republican organization of Hamilton county. That he is in favor of sending four anti-Sherman delegates to the National Convention from the two Cincinnati districts is a matter of serious concern to the Sherman managers.

In 1884 these districts were given to Sherman only through the use of money. Ben Butterworth, who, as an appointee of Arthur's Administration, endeavored to make a break in the Ohio delegation for Arthur's nomination, was defeated for delegate by W. S. Smith, the policy prince of Cincinnati, who used the money gained by his business to defeat Butterworth. Several delegates in the district convention, which elected delegates, were bought two or three times, but sold out finally at an advance to Smith. They had the conscience, however, to return to Butterworth the money he had given them—about $100 each—and accepted $200 and many promises from Smith.

Similar methods will be used to secure Sherman delegates from this district next year, but they will not be so successful.

Several Sherman men, who were very enthusiastic then, are not so now, and at a recent banquet given by Policy Bill Smith, the host wagered several baskets of wine with several very eminent Republicans that Foraker would not be on the national ticket, no specifications being made as to first or second place. Prominent among those who made these wagers were Gen. A. S. Bushnell of Springfield, a millionaire manufacturer, who was Chairman of Foraker's campaign, and Col. Sam Frost of Cincinnati, who was in 1884 one of the most valuable Sherman aides.

Mr. Sherman has betrayed his anxiety for the nomination by writing letters. He has written personal letters with his own hand to several hundred eminent Republicans of the State, beseeching them to make the delegation solid for him in 1888. Some of these letters are extremely pathetic in their appeals for a solid delegation, and, in consequence of their pathos, many men who received them have been guilty of betraying confidence by sending the letters to James G. Blaine or to the Governor. This letter-writing career was then carried on for a long time, and, of course, many good citizens of supposed influence have been flattered by the personal appeal of a great Republican Senator.

The plain truth is that Mr. Sherman cannot secure a solid delegation from Ohio, and when he realizes this fact he will withdraw his candidacy. Gen. Grosvenor and Col. A. C. Thompson, both Congressmen, are now supposed to be Sherman's chief organizers. Grosvenor is personally unpopular, and is suspected of coal oil alliances, while Thompson is quite without influence.

Another mistake of the Sherman people is their refusing any alliance with Foraker and the younger Republican leaders. These statesmen have been snubbed by the jealous Sherman men ever since the success of Foraker at the New York banquet. The Foraker organization is the strongest ever known in our State politics, and when a delegation of 40 patriots is elected next year, fully two-thirds will be anti-Sherman, and in favor either of Blaine or Foraker for President. F. B. GESSNER.

AN ALLEGED BOYCOTT.

The Knights of Labor and The Sun.

From the Union Printer.

We hear more or less talk nowadays about a boycott having been placed upon THE SUN by certain assemblies of the Knights of Labor. We cannot believe that such rumors have any foundation in fact. It does not seem possible that any reputable labor organization could be so foolish as in any manner to essay to muzzle the public press because of the free and independent expression of its opinions. Such an undertaking in this country would surely recoil and prove a destructive boomerang to its promoters.

It appears, however, that circulars have been sent out in certain directions, with the alleged seal of the order imprinted upon them, making an appeal for the boycott of both the morning SUN and THE EVENING SUN. We believe the seal to be a forgery. If genuine, it has probably been procured surreptitiously by some unprincipled person or persons who, in order to gratify some petty spite or to seek revenge for some fancied injury, have sneaked at midnight into a subterranean den, and there concocted and set in motion this heinous and outrageous crime against the good and welfare, as well as the moral standing of the order in this community and before the public at large.

But what aggravates the offence is the idea that such an attempt should be made upon THE SUN. Every man in Typographical Union No. 6 knows—and other organizations cannot be ignorant of the fact—that THE SUN paid the union scale of prices when it was not necessary for it to do so, for the reason that the union was in no condition to enforce it. Some of the other papers wavered, but THE SUN stood firm, and it was largely through the action and influence of that journal that the union was enabled to recoup its temporarily shattered fortunes and regain its lost prestige; and to THE SUN no small measure of credit is due for the proud and powerful position No. 6 holds today. Mr. Dana has repeatedly declared that he greatly preferred union men, even if he had to pay them much higher wages, because they were the most skilful as well as the most trustworthy. And the preposterous idea that a respectable labor organization would boycott THE EVENING SUN! The manager of that paper, the Hon. Amos J. Cummings, is now, and has been for many years, an honored and respected member of Typographical Union No. 6—and he is proud of it. Everybody who knows him knows that a rat or a scab could find no lodgment in THE SUN establishment from top to bottom. It is for these reasons that we are morally certain that no boycott has been declared upon THE SUN by any assembly or district of the Knights of Labor. Nevertheless, inasmuch as there has been so much talk about the affair in certain circles, we think it behooves Mr. T. V. Powderly, who presides over the Knights, both for his own good name and to promote the further welfare of the order, to make a public denial of such alleged boycott over his own signature, and thus set the unsavory matter forever at rest.

A Smart Boy.

Teacher—Who was Alexander Selkirk?
Tommy—He was a civil engineer.
Teacher—Civil engineer?
Tommy—Yes, ma'am; monarch of all he surveyed.

Whoa! Mighty Granger.

Oh! thou way-back granger,
With hair bespecked by hayseed!
With birds' nests in thy whiskers
And trouser bottoms upward rolled,
We say unto thee,
Come off!
Thou of the assertive breath
Bespeaking the virtues of stone fence,
We of New York do humbly
Pray thee to remember
That, while on thy native heath,
Thou mayst be a great man,
Still, thou art not a king;
And what's more,
Don't you forget it!
Thou hast smote our genial elephant
Such a whack as he will not
Fail to remember for many moons;
But, in the moment of thy triumph,
Recall the fate of
The erstwhile Jumbo,
Who, in the grossness of his cranium,
Thought he could lick a locomotive,
But got sadly left,
And now looks wofully
O'er his disintegrated self
From opposing pedestals.
Take heed, oh! Modern Cæsar,
Lest we of New York
Do rise up and punch thee in the neck,
Politically speaking;
Therefore we say unto thee,
Oh! mighty granger,
Whoa! J. E. C.

Don't risk anything with a stubborn cough when a safe remedy may be had in Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Sore lungs and throats are speedily healed by it.—Adv.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

The daily start of the Tantivy from the Brunswick Hotel continues to attract a crowd of idlers, and as the parties on it have thus far been composed of well-known and good-looking people, who, with the coach and its trappings, form rather a striking picture, it is worth while to take a stroll down the avenue to see it. But the whole thing is so well advertised from day to day that any further reference to the ladies or their costumes would be monotonous. It was reported last week that the coach had been taken by a member of the club with a view to inviting Queen Kapiolani and her sister for the trip, but the gentleman had so much difficulty in getting men to join his party that he gave up the project.

The annual drive of the Coaching Club to the heart of Pennsylvania was this year something in the nature of a penance, as heat and dust were added to the inevitable fatigue attending such an expedition. The gentlemen on their return were hardly recognizable under the coating of dirt that had settled on them during the journey, and looked as if they might have been sharing the temporary seclusion of the infant who was found in an ash cart. The parade on Saturday next promises to be a good one in spite of predictions to the contrary. Col. Jay, Col. Kane, Col. Reed, Mr. Frederic Bronson, Mr. George Bech, Mr. F. A. Schermerhorn, Chevalier Fritsch, Mr. Fairman Rogers, Mr. Griswold Lorillard, Mr. J. B. Roosevelt, Mr. W. P. Douglas, and Mr. Reginald Rives are all pretty certain to be in line, and there will be no lack of beauty to decorate the four-in-hands when Mrs. Jay, Mrs. Bronson, Mrs. Iselin, Mrs. Robert Goelet, Mrs. George Bech, Mrs. Burke-Roche, Miss Beckwith, Miss Berryman, Miss Emily Heckscher, Miss Post, Mrs.