The Sun.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1888.

STOLEN BY UNSCRUPULOUS RUFFIANS.

Sir Morell Mackenzie on the Alleged Extracts from his Book.

To the Editor of The Sun—*Sir:* The abstracts from my book distributed to the *New York Herald* and such other journals as were willing to take them by the Central News here, have been stolen by some unscrupulous ruffian. The published extracts, however, owing to the omission of important intervening passages, give a most inaccurate idea of the contents of the book. The way in which paragraphs having no natural connection whatever are strung together produces the most misleading impression, and does the greatest injustice to me.

The errors in the text afford the most conclusive evidence that the thief copied many pages of my book and did not supply the actual printed sheets. To the lay public, moreover, a large part of the book must be quite unintelligible without the numerous illustrations which the robber had not the opportunity to filch.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Morell Mackenzie.

London, Oct. 13.

The Case of the Emperor Frederick.

Sir Morell Mackenzie's history of the case of the Emperor Frederick fills up a great space in to-day's Sun, and it treats almost wholly of the medical and surgical aspects of the subject; yet it is throughout a strikingly interesting narrative.

Sir Morell has performed one of the most difficult of all feats in making a strictly professional subject entirely clear to the comprehension of every reader, and in so doing it as at the same time to enchain his attention even upon a description of the minutest details of surgery and anatomy.

His narrative shows very conclusively that the German surgeons in attendance upon Frederick were throughout animated by jealousy of their English colleague, and that because of that spirit, and because of their incompetence in the specialty of throat diseases, the life of the poor Emperor was shortened, and both his mental and physical sufferings increased. When Sir Morell was first called to Berlin to examine the Crown Prince in May, 1887, he was surprised to find that of the six German surgeons and physicians in attendance not one was of present distinction in the specialty of throat diseases. Prof. Gerhardt had only studied them incidentally. Prof. Von Bergmann was of surgical distinction, but unknown in laryngolical literature as an operator or an observer. Prof. Tobold was one of the earliest throat physicians of Germany, but in the development of the specialty he had dropped almost entirely out of notice. The others in attendance were two military surgeons, Dr. Von Lauer and Dr. Schrader, and Dr. Wegner, the physician in ordinary.

From this absence of throat specialists, of whom there are several in Germany of wide distinction, Sir Morell concluded that the Crown Prince must be suffering from some obscure disease of which the throat trouble was only an incidental complication. But on consultation with his colleagues, he found that Gerhardt and Tobold were positive that the disease was cancerous, and that Von Bergmann was in substantial agreement with them, all of them agreeing that a frightfully dangerous cutting operation from the outside was necessary to remove the growth. After an examination the English surgeon found that the growth was on the left vocal cord, about the size of a split pea, and looking like a simple wart. In order to determine the question of cancer on a scientific basis, something which had been left undone by the German physicians, Dr. Mackenzie cut off a piece of the growth with forceps in a very successful operation, and sent it to the celebrated Prof. Virchow for microscopical examination. The great pathologist reported that he found no evidence of malignancy, though the affection might be a thickened, warty condition of the larynx, resulting from chronic inflammation. Other pieces were afterward cut off by Dr. Mackenzie and examined under the microscope with a similar result. All this time the German physicians were manifesting a spirit of professional jealousy of which the account is very amusing; but at length the case was handed over to the English specialist to test the milder form of treatment advised by him, instead of the heroic, dangerous, and bloody method advised by the Germans. He succeeded in eventually removing the growth, though afterward, as is well known, the trouble was renewed in a more aggravated form, and cancer was finally diagnosed as the unmistakable disease.

But this cancer Sir Morell is inclined to attribute to artificial production, or, in other words, to the early manner of treatment adopted by Prof. Gerhardt. It seems that the German physician had applied the red-hot point of the galvano-cautery to the throat every day for nearly a fortnight, though such an application should not occur oftener than once, or at most twice a week. "I hardly know," says Dr. Mackenzie, "which to be the most astonished at in the present instance, the therapeutic energy of the physician or the endurance of the patient." Such "barbarous usage" would of itself have tended to occasion cancer, for "no point in pathology is better established than the connection between local irritation, or chronic structural changes induced thereby, and the development of cancer." Whether that terrible disease is constitutional or not in its origin, the determining cause of its appearance is in very many cases an injury, as a blow, or the result of an injury, as a scar, or the persistent application to a particular spot of something that keeps the tissue inflamed and angry. Among these causes of local irritation heat is one of the most active. The mouth is the most common seat of malignant disease in men, for the reason that it is the most exposed to irritation by hot substances. It may be the irritation of the lower lip by the hot stem of a clay pipe, or the smouldering paper of a cigarette, or it may be the burning of the tongue by frequent contact with acrid tobacco smoke or the mouthpiece of a foul pipe. The blistering by fiery condiments or the irritation caused by ardent liquors may produce the result. In Cashmir, where hot brasiers are often applied to the abdomen and thigh, cancer of these parts is not uncommon, though all but unknown in either of these situations elsewhere.

Very probably some particular predisposition must exist in the patient in addition to the local irritation, for there can be no question that in a large number of cases the tendency to cancer is hereditary. In the case of the Emperor Frederick, it seems, there was such an heredity, his mother's sister having died of cancer, and his cousin, Prince Frederick Charles, having had a malignant tumor removed from his face a year before his death. The Emperor was commonly spoken of as a great smoker, in possible explanation of his trouble, but the reports were altogether untrue. He was sparing in his use of tobacco, and for many years had hardly smoked at all. He was also exceedingly temperate in the use of alcohol, drinking light wine and water alone, and very abstemiously.

To sum up, Sir Morell declares that if the growth was benign in the first instance, there is "only too much reason to think that Gerhardt's burnings must be held answerable for its subsequent transformation into cancer; if it was malignant from the first, the disease was undoubtedly aggravated by the treatment."

Sir Morell also gives many instances of bungling or unintelligent and rough operation on the part of the German physicians, and of the complaints of the abused Emperor because of them. When finally tracheotomy was decided upon, the operation was performed by Dr. Bramann, and very well in the opinion of Sir Morell, though, because of the unusual place of incision in the windpipe, there was afterward much and serious trouble. Then followed a series of very unfortunate experiments with different forms of the canula, due to the stubbornness or stupidity of the German physicians. Prof. Von Bergmann at a later period hastened the fatal result by a rough and violent operation, because of which Sir Morell refused to continue upon the case if the German surgeon was again permitted to touch the Emperor's throat.

These are some of the salient points of Sir Morell's history, but the whole of it is of great interest, and for an intelligent understanding of the case the whole must be read. The one feature of all this narrative of suffering, envy, jealousy, intrigue and professional incompetency, which saves it from being a record discreditable to humanity, is the conduct of Frederick himself. Throughout it was heroic, and he well deserved the title his physician bestows upon him—Frederick the Noble.

The White Cap Country.

We report this morning the exploits of the White Caps in southern Indiana. This story, the facts of which were gathered in the White Cap country by an observer as trustworthy as he is acute, and which includes a study of the curious social conditions of a primitive and retrogressive folk, is of extraordinary interest. In parts of six counties of southern Indiana, comprising an area considerably larger than Delaware, three of them bordering on the Ohio River, and all at easy distance from New Albany and Louisville, a band of respectable ruffians has for years acted as a censor of the private morals of the community, and enforced its self-assumed authority by cowardly and brutal whippings in the dead of night. The White Caps appear to be descended more or less directly from the Knights of the Golden Circle, who seem to have given up political for social regulation, the Vigilants, the Bald Faces, all names assumed at different times or places by oath-bound organizations which made it their pleasure to mind other people's business and enforce the moral law by breaking the law of the State. For more than twenty-five years the White Caps or their congeners or predecessors have ruled a large district by terror; and their fellow citizens have for the most part submitted in silence. Yet even a cold-blooded man must feel a certain tingling in his veins as he reads of the more brutal among the one hundred and fifty whippings inflicted by these night riders.

Take the case of Farmer Allstatt's wife, in Crawford county, for instance. She was about to give birth to a child. The White Caps broke into the Allstatt house at night, pretending to search for some "ornery" fellow. They came in their usual disguise and with revolvers in their hands. They did not find the victim they were looking for, but they left another, an innocent woman made incurably insane by their invasion of her household. Then there were the Moore sisters, two poor, hard-working creatures, living in a wretched little hamlet in the Crawford county woods. White Cap business was not good, apparently. Therefore it became necessary to suspect that the virtue of these poor women was not up to the White Cap standard. Fifteen Crawford county men thereupon put paper fools' caps on their heads, covered their faces with masks, donned their coffee-sack coats, mounted their chargers, and rode into the woods. Fifteen revolvers protected them from the two miserable, frightened women, whom they tied to a tree and whipped inhumanly with hickory withes. These are specimens of White Cap work. Nothing is done about it. The perpetrators of these outrages are known, or could be found without difficulty, but no Grand Jury presents them. They are not prosecuted nor punished. The local press, with a few manly exceptions, is bulldozed into recording without censure their devilish work. The Russian peasants who are barbarously flogged for not paying the taxes which their plots of land will not yield enough to pay, console themselves with the belief that these injustices are done without the knowledge of the Czar. The victims of the White Caps have not even such poor balm for their bleeding backs. The White Cap gang form a despotism that works by night and is never called to account by day.

Yet the terrorized district of Indiana is inhabited by a population of as pure American-English blood, probably, as can be found in the United States. The inland towns of New England before 1830 hardly contained so unmixed an English strain. Thus in Washington county in 1870, out of a population of 18,495, there were 18,143 persons of American birth. The stationary character of the population is shown by the fact that this same county in 1880 contained only 18,955 persons. Orange county in 1870 had an American population of 13,398 out of a total population of 13,497, and in 1880 the increase was only 866. Yet it is this fixed and purely American race which permits, either through sympathy or fear, such outrages as are related in The Sun to-day to go unpunished, and submits to a continuous rule of terror. This is but one of several curious and startling features which invite the student of social phenomena in the White Cap country. It has many signs of a decaying and retrograde civilization. A good agricultural region, a very orchard and vineyard, it is not well cultivated, and gives the impression of thriftlessness and decline. The account of its abandoned farms and rotting farm houses reminds one of certain country towns in New Hampshire, Vermont, and Massachusetts. Continual intermarrying has thinned the blood and killed the energy of the inhabitants. Our reporter was struck by the number of idiots, cripples, blind and deformed persons that he encountered. A vegetative and inactive people, the slaves of the White Caps seem to be deficient in industry and power of initiative. It is said that the White Caps are the best people of the villages in which they live, but they manifest their energy in back-pounds of hickory withes rather than in ohms of useful enterprise.

Perhaps because a certain hereditary predisposition to laziness has been common in Crawford county and the rest of the White Cap country, laziness is a recognized punishable form of "ornerineess." For it is to rebuke the "ornery" that the "best people" of Marengo and English put on the white cap and whip women and boys. Drunkenness, licentiousness, shiftlessness, and laziness have an equal punishment meted to them by these brave and discriminating regulators. By their own confession they occasionally whip the wrong man.

It seems almost incredible that there should exist in a civilized State such a community as the White Cap country, a district where it is attempted to maintain social order by organized lawlessness. The private feuds and malice which find their account in the White Cap savagery can be guessed at, but it is from the public point of view and on account of the contempt of law which they show and the impunity which they enjoy that the offences of the White Caps are most serious. Owing to the course of Governor Gray and the report of Attorney-General Michener it is probable that the gang will keep quiet until after election. Then it will resume its midnight expeditions. The Black Caps have been formed to put the White Caps down with shotguns and revolvers; but from mere self-respect the great State of Indiana ought not to leave to private and unauthorized defenders the vindication of her laws and her good name. The White Cap organization of bullies and woman beaters should be broken up at once and Crawford county restored to civilization.

Meanwhile The Sun's account of its exploration of the White Cap country will have told to mankind the shame of Indiana and the duty of its law officers.

Take Care of the Legislature!

The Democratic State Committee, which is prosecuting a most vigorous and judicious canvass for the State ticket, will do well to keep a watchful eye on the legislative districts, and more especially upon those within the city of New York. The State Senate, which holds over, is composed of twenty-nine Republicans and eleven Democrats, and of the latter, two—Murphy and Reilly—are candidates for local offices in this county. The Assembly which is to be chosen next month, will be made up of 128 members. Of these, 104 are elected from constituencies outside of New York, which gave last year, when the State was heavily Democratic, this division of Assemblymen: Republicans, 69; Democrats, 35. Whatever the result of the contest in this State on the Presidency, it is hardly to be expected that the Democrats will do as well in Assemblymen in the interior as they did last year. They have no man of straw like Fred Grant to lead the Republican hosts against them, but, on the contrary, must encounter Harrison, Morton, and Miller, with the whole strength of the Republican party.

Monroe county, which includes the city of Rochester, sent to the State Assembly last year three Democratic members. It is a strongly Republican county, having given Mr. Blaine, in 1884, a majority of over 5,000, and the issues which enabled the Democrats to carry it last year were purely local in character, and were due in some measure to the fact that the Democracy selected to head their State ticket a Monroe county candidate in the person of Frederick Cook. In 1884 the Democrats lost two of the three Monroe districts, and the result is likely to be somewhat similar now. They have in the present Assembly one member from Greene who was chosen last November by the narrow margin of one vote. Greene county was carried by Blaine in 1884, by Davenport in 1885, by Daniels in 1886, and by Grant in 1887. It is quite likely to elect a Republican this year. The loss to the Democracy of the Clinton district, now represented by George S. Weed, is practically settled by his refusal to run, and the Democrats are threatened with the loss of one member in each of the following counties: Erie, Montgomery, and Queens. Should these losses not be offset by gains made elsewhere, the result of the contest in the counties other than New York would be Republicans, 76; Democrats, 28.

The city of New York sends to the Assembly, under the present unjust and iniquitous retention of the old apportionment made on the basis of the census of 1875, twenty-four members, of whom last year twenty-one were Democrats, and three Republicans. There is no reason to suppose, and no good ground to hope, that either of these three districts can be wrested from the Republicans this year. On the other hand, the Eighth Assembly, which is the strongest Republican district in this town, sent last year a Democrat to Albany, there having been two Republicans running. This year the Republicans are united. The Thirteenth Assembly district had last year two Republicans who got collectively nearly 4,000 votes, against 3,104 cast for the United Democratic candidate in this strong Republican district. Here, too, the Republicans have composed their differences, and will run but one candidate this year. Should the Democrats unite all along the line, and Tammany and the County Democracy assent to a union in every district, there is no reason why the number of Republicans to go to Albany from New York should exceed five this year; but should a triangular contest be precipitated throughout, Democratic success will be imperilled in several districts where the margin of majority is not sufficiently large to permit of a division with safety. These are the Ninth, Tenth, Seventeenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, and Twenty-third. The additional loss of five of these six would make New York city's delegation stand fourteen Democrats to ten Republicans, and the State Assembly would then have 86 Republican members against 42 Democratic members. The unpleasant part of this result would be that the Republicans would thereby gain a clear two-thirds majority in the Assembly, whereby they could pass over the Governor's objections, and despite his veto, any bill of a strictly partisan character which the Republican caucus might determine upon. Such a result would work the practical disfranchisement of the majority party of the State, and would leave the Democratic majority in New York absolutely without redress and relief from partial or partisan legislation.

The Democracy of this city is going to give a substantial and cheering majority for all the candidates on the State ticket, and the leaders of the County Democracy and of Tammany Hall should see to it that no factional difference prevents the Democrats from winning in every district where their candidate, harmoniously supported, would have a fighting chance. If they do as well as this, the Democrats of the interior will be encouraged and sustained in their efforts to save what districts they already have, and to secure such others as may furnish a fair field for their best efforts. David B. Hill, backed by an Assembly largely Democratic, will have his hands strengthened for the work of administration, which has been made the harder for citizens of this State by reason of the refusal of the Republicans to redistrict it as the Constitution provides, and by reason of their refusal to call a Constitutional Convention, as the voters demanded in 1886 by an overwhelming majority.

The Democracy of New York is now entering upon the critical stage of a great battle, the issues of which overshadow and transcend any local factional differences which may exist in this county. Every vote is needed if the national ticket is to win, and if the State ticket is to get a majority commensurate with the wishes of those who hold in deepest affection and regard genuine Democratic principles. Any difference or division which imperils the election of Democratic members to the State Assembly, should be postponed until some other year when issues purely local in character can safely dominate the consideration of the voters.

Buddhist and Christian Missions.

The Japanese Buddhists who are now organizing a movement for the conversion of this country to Buddhism, on the theory that Christianity is dying out here, would be surprised if they knew how vast a sum of money is freely contributed in the United States every year for the propagation of Christianity in Japan and other countries where it is not the accepted religion.

At present there is a project for bringing about a union among the Congregational and Presbyterian missionaries in Japan who have been sent out from the United States. Why these missionaries have been working on independent lines, if not at variance, has probably been a very puzzling question to the Japanese, for even here there are many people who wonder that it should be so.

The difference between the Congregationalists and the Presbyterians concerns only the form of church government; a mere matter of ecclesiastical machinery. It is so slight, and so completely removed from anything involving essential doctrines, that the ministers of the one denomination pass over to the pulpits of the other without pretending to change their convictions. Yet these communions keep up separate and necessarily competing missionary societies for propagating Christianity in Japan and elsewhere in heathendom.

Together they raised during the last year about a million and a half of dollars for that purpose, of which about three-fifths were contributed by the Presbyterians and two-fifths by the Congregationalists. There are half a dozen other Protestant denominations which maintain separate and independent missionary societies, and together they must raise as much more. Yet the difference between them also touches form rather than essence, and they all agree that each can point out the way of salvation. No Baptist believes that the Presbyterians are going to hell, and no Methodist would bar out the Congregationalists from heaven; but they all are convinced that the Buddhists and other heathen are on the road to everlasting torment. Yet each wants to save the poor heathen in its own way, and because of that desire there arises a competition which vastly increases the pecuniary contributions for the purpose.

The Japanese Buddhists, who are getting up a counter movement for the conversion of Christendom to Buddhism, have no such material resources. Where the Christians of this country raise millions for the propagation of Christianity, they cannot hope to raise more than thousands, perhaps not more than hundreds, for the propagation of Buddhism. There are nine sects of the Japanese Buddhists, but there does not seem any strong competition between them on this matter of missionary enterprise. If anything is done in that direction they will probably unite in sending out the missionaries, and Buddhism, as one unlivided system, will be preached to us. Of course that will bring some compensation for the superior pecuniary resources of the competing Christian sects, since Christian division undoubtedly is a serious obstacle to the propagation of Christianity among the heathen; but, after all, a great missionary enterprise cannot be conducted successfully without a good deal of money.

We observe, too, that the Japanese who have conceived the notion of converting us to Buddhism are simply impelled by a desire to give us what they regard as a better and a more reasonable religion. Christianity, in their opinion, offers only "rude explanations of human nature and of man's origin and destiny," and therefore they propose to offer Buddhism as a substitute for it, which will be more "satisfactory to the developed intellect." Accordingly, they seem to expect that we will ourselves pay the cost of sending to us, at least in large part. They call on their fellow Buddhists to give them some help at the start, so that they may prepare Buddhistic literature for circulation in Europe and America, and then, say they, "when our friends there are ready to help us we shall be able to publish more and more books and papers," and to send missionaries. That is, their plan is, first, to create a demand for Buddhism, and then to be ready to meet it.

But the case is totally different with Christian missionary enterprise. That gets its impulse from the belief that unless the heathen are taught and are made to accept Christianity, they will surely go to hell. It is therefore a humane no less than a distinctively Christian undertaking. Christian missionaries are sent to Japan, not because the Japanese want them, and even against their indignant protests, but because that very interesting people would otherwise suffer external damnation.

The Abuse of Arrests.

The arrest of three respectable women as street walkers while they were on a mission of Christian mercy was one of those blunders, if blunder it can be called, which amount to a crime. There was no excuse for it which can receive a moment's consideration in a decent community.

These good Christian women are interested in a midnight mission for the unfortunate members of their sex, which has been established by private charity in Bleecker street. Because of the nature of its work, its meetings are held at a late hour in the evening. Therefore it was after midnight of Thursday when the three ladies left the mission, hoping on their way home to encounter a young man who had asked for assistance in his necessity. But when one of them met him to proffer charity and pious advice, she was arrested as a disreputable character, and with her the policeman took in the two merciful women in her company.

Of course, it can be said in excuse for the policeman that respectable women are not likely to accost men in the street at such an hour of the night. But an officer who is intelligent enough to hold a place on the police force, ought to have some discrimination, and the presence of these good women in Bleecker street after midnight was easily explainable by the proximity of the Florence Mission, at which religious meetings are held necessarily up to a late hour. The sinners whom it would reclaim cannot be reached until then. The experienced eye of a competent policeman ought to be able to detect at once the difference between an honest woman and a disreputable, and if he is in any doubt he should do nothing, for it is better that a thousand street walkers should be left unmolested than that one good woman should be subjected to insult from a policeman, whose first duty is to protect her from such indignity and outrage.

It is explained that Policeman McCarthy was drunk, but that only makes his case worse, and his dismissal from the force will be a poor and utterly insufficient atonement for a proceeding so outrageous as his. He should be dismissed as a disgrace to a body of police which has no superior in any city of the world; but the repetition of such an offence, even in drunkenness, ought to be prevented by the enforcing of stricter regulations as to arrests, for the activity of the police in that respect is carried to a dangerous extreme under both official and private stimulus.

The proportionate number of arrests in New York is too great. The freedom of movement which is allowed to the citizen in European capitals is constantly prevented here by police interference. In towns containing nearly one-quarter of the population of the Union the arrests are equal to one in every twenty of the inhabitants. Of course, the actual amount of lawbreaking is in a ratio far less than that. A large part of the arrests, as the subsequent examinations show, are on mere suspicion, for which there is no justification; yet, those apprehended are subjected to the ignominy of being carried off to the station house as if they were veritable criminals.

But the police can hardly be blamed for this multiplicity of improper arrests. Under the influence of the social quacks who have become so numerous of late years, new laws meddlesomely interfering with the personal liberty of the citizen have been passed at every session of the Legislature, so that the police are compelled to fill the part of moral censors to an extent that makes inevitable frequent mistakes in arrests.

As a consequence there is going to be a great uprising in this town on behalf of personal liberty, and it is going to come on the 6th of next November, and to show itself in an overwhelming majority for David Bennett Hill.

The *Brooklyn Eagle* calls attention to an interesting circumstance. It appears that while Governor Hill thrives under his campaign labors, Dr. Warner Miller is broken down by his, and is suffering from an attack of neuralgia in the face so severe that he has almost had to give up. The reason is that Governor Hill is a practical total abstinence man, and lives much more temperately than Miller, "the occasional drinker, who is running against him as a Methodist Prohibitionist, on a platform one part high license and the other part free whiskey."

Miller ought to preach temperance less, and imitate the Governor in practising it more.

It was a great, glorious, majestic, and impressive display that was made yesterday afternoon by the Democracy of this city at the business men's demonstration in Wall street. The presence of Governor Hill among the speakers was desirable on many accounts, but he was out in Indiana proclaiming the immortal principles of the party of which he is one of the pillars.

What is this story that old Burr of the *Hartford Times* is complaining against the able men who manage the Democratic canvass with judgment and devotion? Yet, according to the report of the *New York Times*, Burr says that "the National Committee is slaughtering the Democrats in Connecticut."

This will never do. If Burr doesn't look out he will get the reputation of a kicker, a discontented and wicked wretch. It is not by crying and whining that an election can be carried, and when he sets up to know more about politics than Calvin S. Brice and William H. Barnum his presumption ought to be rebuked.

The funniest political fool going at present would seem to be the one who runs the *Omaha Herald*.

We congratulate the *Albany Times* on having come up to support the straight Democratic ticket in the State and nation, Cleveland and Thurman, Hill and Jones. It is a noble thing to be regular.

Even the British Consul himself at San Salvador reports that the American brewers, living in a high-priced, protective country, have driven the English brewers, perhaps the most successful of all English manufacturers, out of Central America.

Hurrah for American beer! But is that any reason why we should turn over our home market to England?

Money for the defence of Mr. Parnell against the shameful charges of the London *Times* is greatly needed, and the friends of the Irish cause who stand by him are calling for it in language of urgency. There are trouble and danger awaiting him if it be not furnished while the necessity for it is pressing. The London *Times* is prepared to expend all the money that may be required for his defeat, and recent despatches have indicated that the expenditure will be heavy. Under the circumstances, and in view of the position in which Mr. Parnell is placed, there is a grave responsibility for the supporters of Mr. Parnell in the United States, and especially for Irish-Americans. We trust that they will not fall short of their duty in the premises. They have an abundance of ability to perform it. The case is one of emergency. The defeat of Mr. Parnell would be highly injurious to the interests of Ireland and would strengthen the hands of the Tories in the enforcement of their harsh policy against the Irish leaders.

The base ball season in the National League closed yesterday, with New York gloriously atop and Washington beautifully at the bottom. The Hon. Benjamin Harrison's nine, it is curious to observe, is next to the bottomest bottom. Ansonville grumbles under a galling and unwonted second prize, Scrapple is third, beans fourth. The once mighty Detroit has sunk ingloriously to fifth place, and Pittsburgh comes tumbling after.

It has been a great season, and greatly have the Giants shone in it. They will have a vociferous and say-splitting welcome at their benefit to-night.

The despatch from Rome in yesterday's Sun contained the interesting fact that, when the young Emperor of Germany was received at the Vatican, he bent his knee to the Pope. There is ground for believing that it was this act of homage that was the main subject of conference between the Vatican authorities and the German diplomatists prior to the reception. It appears from our despatch that the Emperor accepted the conditions that were imposed upon him, in accordance with ancient custom.

The Cleveland ticket carried a majority of the students of Harvard University in a vote that was taken there, after debate, on Friday night. And yet, for all that, it is a fact that Grover Cleveland himself is not a college-bred man. Hurrah for the all-embracing principles of Democracy, which are neither Greek nor Latin!

That is Just It.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

The Sun is a Jacksonian Democrat.

FOR HONEST VOTING AND COUNTING.

A Political Philosopher, with New Ideas and Methods.

To the Editor of The Sun—*Sir:* You justly say "neither illegal voting nor the intimidation of legal voters must be tolerated in this city or elsewhere." How is this to be prevented? If the well-disposed men of all parties would set their faces against these evils, or combine to prevent them, they might be suppressed, but unfortunately the passions of men and their anxiety for success are a hindrance to the work indicated. The might and means of political parties are directed to the accomplishment of party success and the obtainment of office and patronage rather than the promotion of principles and measures of public good.

There is another evil to be met of equal, if not greater importance. Gen. Butler has complained that his votes in 1884 were not counted. He has grounds for his assertion, or he would not make it. His half million votes were treated with hatred and contempt, and the mere politicians who had the canvassing of his ballots did not scruple to filch or miscount them. There is very little morality in counting the votes, and it is patent that false figures have frequently been made to change results, and inspectors of election have been known to be tools for the infamous work. Fremont was understood to have been defrauded of his election in that way, particularly in Pennsylvania. Griswold was cheated out of his election for Governor in this State, and Tilden was outrageously deprived of the Presidency by palpable and brazen fraud, perpetrated by the highest officials of the Government, and with the acquiescence of infamous coadjutants. Blaine has publicly declared that he was defrauded of his election to the Presidency, and it is known that he had grounds for his declaration, but he lacked positive proof of the fact in the (supposed) subornation of the perpetrators of the crime. And besides the "crime of crimes," in the case of Tilden, was so fresh and recent that his friends hardly dared contest his apparent defeat. Now the point is that false counting should not be tolerated any more than illegal voting and intimidation, and the inspectors of election should be scrutinized and watched with the vigilance devoted to a panel of jurors.

Recurring to your hypothesis or assumption that neither illegal voting nor the intimidation of legal voters must be tolerated at the coming election, the question arises whether the time has not come when *viva voce* voting, no matter whether oral or printed, should be preferred to the secret ballot. The secret voting was adopted on the theory that the masses were liable to intimidation. If that were so at the beginning of our system, which is doubtful, it certainly is not so now, for the masses at present are quite as liable to intimidate their leaders as to be intimidated. They vote for measures or party rather than from intimidation. Open voting and personal identification would be more of a remedy against illegal voting than any existing security or other legislative device. Nobody asks the State to print his ticket.

A Tildenian.

A PERFECTLY NEW CASE.

Can Judge Terry be Pardoned by the President?

Washington, Oct. 13.—The application to the President for the pardon of David S. Terry for the contempt of court for which he is undergoing imprisonment in the Alameda county jail presents a question never yet passed on by the Supreme Court of the United States. It is whether the pardoning power of the President extends to cases of contempt of court.

It will be remembered that early in September last Terry's wife, formerly Sarah Althea Hill, who had claimed to be the wife of the late Senator Sharon, made a scene in the United States Circuit room at San Francisco while Judge Field was rendering a decision against her. She became violent, and her removal from the court room was ordered. The satchel she had with her was found to contain a revolver with five of its barrels loaded. Her husband (who resigned the Chief Justiceship of California in 1859 to fight the duel in which he killed David C. Broderick) resisted and beat the Marshal when he attempted her removal. He was overpowered and his wife taken out. Being then released, he followed, and in or near the court room he drew a bowie knife, with which to fight his way into the room where his wife was in custody.

For this misbehavior in the presence of the Court and resistence to its authority, both were adjudged guilty of contempt, and committed to jail—he for six months and she for thirty days.

The President has power under the Constitution "to grant reprieves and pardons for offences against the United States." But Judge Terry is not in prison for any offence against the United States; he is there solely for contempt against a United States Court. There is no statute making contempt an offence against the United States; but there is a statute giving the courts power to punish by imprisonment, at the discretion of the Court, contempt of their authority. (U. S. Revised Statutes, Section 725.) Contempt, as defined by that section, indisputably embraces the acts of Terry and his wife.

If the courts could not defend themselves against disorder and open violence justice could not be administered. Hence the statute. The two Houses of Congress may punish for contempt, but the power would be completely neutralized if the President could pardon offenders against their authority, for they could then only do business by his consent. If a losing litigant should rise in the Supreme Court and accuse the Judges of having been bribed, could the President pardon the offender out of the prison to which he would surely be committed?

If the President and his Attorney-General decide that he cannot act, Terry would probably apply to the Supreme Court for release on habeas corpus, if he believes he is unlawfully detained.

The Pivotal State.

To the Editor of The Sun—*Sir:* The statement regarding the action of the Pivotal State in former years, copied by you from the Buffalo *Commercial*, is incorrect as regards 1856. New York and New Jersey did not vote for Buchanan that year; but, in common with every Northern State except Pennsylvania and Indiana, voted for Gen. Fremont. Buchanan was elected by the votes of the solid South (except Maryland) and of Pennsylvania and Indiana. New York was then in the minority, as she was in 1868, 1868, and 1876 (counting Hayes as elected). If New York should now vote for Cleveland, but Harrison carry all the States that Blaine carried, and gain Indiana and Connecticut, he would be elected, this state again being in the minority. Pennsylvania never was in the minority (counting Hayes as elected) until 1884.

J. W. R.

A Great Moral Luminary, and More.

From the Boston Herald.

The Sun is a great moral luminary, and shines for all.

To Wed a Bishop's Son.

The engagement is announced of Jean Safford, daughter of Mr. Daniel B. Ashford of Oak Hall, Westchester county, to Mr. George W. Quintard, Jr., eldest son of the Bishop of Tennessee.

A Terrible Warning.

Wife (witnessing the play of "Ten Nights in a Barroom")—What a frightful curse rum is, John, ruining so many lives and wrecking the happiness of thousands of innocent people. What a moral this play should teach and what a warning it should be!

Husband (reaching for his hat)—Yes, indeed, my dear.

Wife—Where are you going, John?

Husband—I just want to step out for a moment to see a man.

A Needed Impetus.

Sick lady (to Bridget, with cards)—Didn't I instruct you to say, Bridget, to any one that called that I was too ill to be seen?

Bridget—Yis; but shure, mum, I forgot hit intirely; an', oh, mum, they do have such beautiful tall suits on.

Sick lady (rousing herself)—You may say to the ladies, Bridget, that I will be down at once.

The Marriage of Fools Worse than a Failure.

If I had lived a bachelaire
And of my money taken care,
I might have been a millionaire.
Instead I wed a damsel fair
And purchased various jewels rare,
To ornament her arms and hair,
The former often left quite bare
To be admired beneath the glare
Of an electric chandelaire.
We prove an ill assorted pair,
And now, with little cash to spare,
That little I with her must share
And look for more, the Lord knows where.

Benedick.

Give attention at once to anything symptomatic of cholera morbus, diarrhœa, or any bowel complaint by using promptly Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, and you will avoid much suffering and no little danger. The reputation of this medicine has been established by its merit, and it is now everywhere recognized as a standard remedy.—Adv.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

The Coquelin-Hading comedians have succeeded where Jack Frost and the Storm King have failed. They brought people back to town, and filled Palmer's Theatre night after night with fashionable audiences. If, as the old proverb says, laughing makes one fat, the inimitable drollery of the first comic actor of the age may prove a better remedy for nervous prostration, dyspeptic neuralgia, and all the other ills that rich and idle people suffer from than the sea breezes and mineral springs which they have been courting all summer. One thing is certain. Those who have come from a distance to see these French plays, and who propose to return to their country homes when the season is over, have suffered no disappointment. M. Coquelin's versatility is so unlimited, his fun so contagious, and his naturalness so attractive, that even without the fascination of Mme. Hading's rather tragic face and sympathetic voice, he would fill a theatre in any part of the world where the French language is understood. And of the two together, it can only be said that they are irresistible.

The audiences have so far been made up of educated French residents and of well-known society people. There is nothing to attract the lovers of opera bouffe, of risqué stories, of double entendres or objectionably suggestive gestures and grimaces. Those who enjoyed La Tosca will hardly be enthusiastic over Gringoire or Annibal; but to those who believe in a clean, wholesome, and thoroughly artistic entertainment, Coquelin's acting has been a delight and a revelation. Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt has been present at almost every performance, and always accompanied by a number of friends. Mr. Egerton Winthrop, Mr. Randolph Robinson, and Mr. and Mrs. Burrall Hoffman have also been constant in their attendance. On Friday evening the presence of Mrs. Cleveland, looking extremely handsome in gray velvet, with a profusion of roses at her waist, gave additional lustre to the audience. It was expected that the orchestra would at least play "Yankee Doodle" at her entrance, and even "Hail Columbia" would not have been amiss; but a round of applause from the audience was all the recognition vouchsafed to "the first lady of the land."

The fierce onslaughts of winter, which, although brief are very severe, have sent summer birds flying in large flocks from the Berkshire Hills, and departing luggage and vanishing faces are the chief events of every day. Miss Shepard is still with Mrs. Sloane, and Mr. David Sellar is also her guest. Mr. Sellar, who is a grandson of the late Adam Norrie of this city, as well as a rich English banker, proposes to give a dinner and dance at Delmonico's before his departure for England, which Mrs. Sloane has been asked to matronize.

Among recent notabilities at Lenox have been Dr. and Mrs. Priestly of London. Dr. Priestly is a grandson of the eminent English physician who discovered oxygen gas and its effects on the blood, and lived at the close of the last century. Sir Lyon Playfair and Lady Playfair and Miss Russell are expected this week for a few days' visit. Mrs. Gordon Dexter is also there on a visit to Mrs. Kuhn, and Mr. and Mrs. James Lawrence are with Mrs. Wharton. The last diplomat, Mavroyeni Bey, left a few days since, and Mr. Van Alen's coaching party, who have been largely dined and lunched, started for Tuxedo the same day. Curtis's Hotel is still fairly well filled, and those who are comfortable will probably remain until the supper at the Lenox Club closes the season.

The engagement of G. G. Haven, Jr., to Miss Nina Ingersoll of New Haven, daughter of Governor Ingersoll, has been recently announced in Lenox.

In the mean time Tuxedo is coming rapidly to the front. Many Newport people like Mrs. W. W. Astor, Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, and Mrs. Louis Lorillard, who have luxurious homes there, and who do not own cottages in Lenox, have preferred to wait for their mountain breezes until their Tuxedo houses were ready for them. There is scarcely any amusement that Tuxedo cannot furnish for those who can afford to pay for it, and who are accounted worthy to exchange their dollars for the luxurious enjoyments of the place. Pheasant shooting, trout and bass fishing, boating, racing, dancing, tennis, and polo playing all come into the multiform attractions of the club; and when to these are added the most picturesque mountain scenery, roads that are like parquet floors in their hardness and smoothness, a club house perfect in its appointments and most dainty in its service, it is hardly to be wondered at that the wealthy and the pleasure-loving are making their autumn homes there. The number of cottages that have gone up already is surprising. Among them, one of the most picturesque is Mr. Brownell Burnham's, which almost overhangs the lake, and the most artistic in its interior ornamentation is Mr. George L. Ronalds's, whose portrait, by Elliot Gregory, hangs over the fireplace in the entrance hall.

A ball will be given at Tuxedo toward the end of this month, and Saturday evening dances, with Lander in attendance, are an established function, and will continue to be until December. Country balls are getting to be as common here as county balls in England in winter time. The Meadowbrook Club will give a hunt ball on the 20th. The Essex County Club have announced theirs for the close of the season.

Hempstead, Queens, Lawrence, and Cedarhurst are at their best just now, as pink coats and fox hounds are in the field almost every day in the week, and the hospitable homes of South Siders are filled with guests.

Cards are out for the wedding of Miss Grace Edsall and Mr. Henry Slocum, which will take place at Clifton, S. I., on Wednesday, the 24th inst. November promises to be a month of weddings, as almost every day of the last fortnight is bespoken; and there will be many for which the date is not yet appointed.

The engagement of Miss Coster, who is the daughter of Mr. Charles Coster, and whose mother was Miss Marie James, to Mr. Henry Steers, has been quite recently announced.

There will be fewer subscription balls than usual this winter if the cotillons are given up. These last will be a serious loss to the girls in their first season, as freshness and youthfulness were their distinguishing features, and the very young set enjoyed them more than they did the stateliness and occasional stiffness of the Patriarchs. Of private balls there must necessarily be a great many, as a perfect ph