The Sun.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1892.

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THE SUN can be had of Messrs. Smith, Ainslie & Co., 25 Beverstr Street, Strand, London.

A Glorious Sunrise.

Mugwumpery has had its day. To a certain extent the Hon. WILLIAM COLLINS WHITNEY has lost his unrivalled eminence as the premier Fool-killer, for another statesman has pronounced his adhesion to the same policy, for whom fortune holds in store an infinitely greater power of political destruction.

On Friday of last week Mr. CLEVELAND met by agreement at his own dinner table three of the four principal managers of Democratic politics in the Empire State, who for seven years past have marshalled the party hosts behind the standard victoriously held aloft by DAVID BENNETT HILL. Mr. HUGH MCLAUGHLIN of Kings county was unable to attend this dinner, but as his responsibility to the Democrats over whose organization he presides, his understanding of politics, and his system of conducting the same are identical with those of Mr. MURPHY, Mr. CROKER, and Mr. SHEEHAN, those gentlemen could properly be supposed to speak for Mr. MCLAUGHLIN likewise; and any policy agreed upon by them must be assumed to have received his approval also.

The crisis which culminated at this conference was as momentous to the Democracy as it was inevitable. It involved no less a question than whether Mr. CLEVELAND was to be hereafter esteemed as for or against the party; whether he was henceforth to be counted with the Democrats or with the peculiar partisans who have persistently and venomously made war upon them in his name, even to the extremity of sometimes joining hands with the Republicans.

On this memorable occasion Mr. CLEVELAND gave a full and emphatic assurance that he appreciated the nature of the situation, and that in case of his election he would be a Democrat and not a Mugwump. He promised that in the future his influence should invariably be exerted on the side of the Democrats and against their enemies. For this so indispensable agreement Mr. CLEVELAND gave his word and not his signature, it being understood by all the gentlemen present that writing would not add to the solemnity or trustworthiness of Mr. CLEVELAND'S declarations.

With this, the Mugwump is plainly seen as having lost his place in politics. The lime light with which those stagey operators have assiduously endeavored to keep Mr. CLEVELAND'S figure bathed in a solitary and hypocritical whiteness, with the Democratic party darkened in shadow, has been summarily shut off; and now our Presidential candidate invites the beams of the all-illuminating sun of Democracy.

Aside from the Main Question.

We can tell the gentlemen who are enduring with evident impatience the uncertainty of what Mr. CLEVELAND may say or may not say about the tariff in his expected letter of acceptance, that there is no occasion for excitement whatsoever.

If there is any more conclusive evidence needed that it is the Force bill and the Force bill only which draws the dividing line between the Democrats and Republicans, it can be found in the fact that it is the single subject upon which all Democrats, in every State and district of the Union, are absolutely certain of their candidate's attitude. He will denounce it utterly and fundamentally, on principle and without qualification or compromise, regardless of the particular point of view from which he may consider the tariff; and all Democrats know this.

It is not improper to say that no statesman ever had such luck as the Hon. GROVER CLEVELAND. It has been his fortune to be nominated for President at the time when an issue has been raised, which makes more powerfully for the success of the Democratic party, than any other known within the present half century.

Connecticut, New Jersey, and New York.

The experience of those who have been under fire in an engagement is usually to be preferred to the sentiments of fair-weather warriors whose knowledge of actual warfare is obtained at second hand. We are reminded of this by what seems to be a breach (may it extend no further!) separating the Democrats of the West and the Democrats of the East by the maintenance of two political headquarters, and the progress of the fight on two different issues.

Our Democratic friends in the State of Connecticut who know what it is to fight valiant battles for their party's cause, who meet their Republican foes face to face and usually overpower them, and in two memorable years of Democratic success, 1876 and 1884, were found at the head of the successful column with their electoral votes on the right side, did not have anything to say favoring Free trade in their platform adopted on Tuesday. "In raising the necessary revenue," declare these hard-headed Nutmeg Democrats, worthy successors of SEYMOUR, EATON, and BARNUM, "taxes collected at the Custom Houses should be the chief source of supply." Then they add: "There should be careful regard for the interests of our domestic industries and for the just wages of American workingmen." No Free trade in theirs!

The Democrats of New Jersey, true-blue members of a party which does not know what it is to be defeated there, in their Trenton Convention on Wednesday had much to say about riparian lands, the Saturday half holiday, the State Agricultural College, free reading rooms in towns, the establishment of a commission of mines, and other cognate matters; but they were silent about razing Custom houses and supporting the Government by any of the vagaries proposed elsewhere, such as a tax on matches, a tax on incomes, or a single tax on land.

Nobody needs to be told where New York, with the Democrats in the majority, stands on the tariff issue. Its factories and workshops and the labor of those in them, enormously productive and steadily increasing, answers that question and points out the utter folly of a fight on Free trade lines here.

A somewhat different view actuates some of our radical Free trade friends in the West, it would appear. They desire to submerge all other issues, to affront all other interests, and to affright the whole voting public by going in for all they are worth for Free trade, double distilled and warranted to kill at fifteen paces.

But when it comes to considering on the one side the claims of the earnest Democrats in the East, who look with the confidence of hope unappeased to Mr. W. F. HARRITY as their political guiding star, and, on the other, those earnest Democrats of the West, this fact is to be considered: the Democrats of the East have a record of victories in the past, which is the best pledge of triumphs in the future. They have met the enemy, and they have repeatedly knocked him out. They are ready to do so again.

Our Western Democratic friends have, so to speak, no record whatever. They have never carried a Presidential contest successfully in one of their States. What the Democrats of Illinois, Wisconsin, Ohio, Iowa, and Kansas would be able to do if there were a few thousand fewer Republicans in those States, cannot be known; but they have never carried one of them in a national contest for thirty years.

More than this, the Republican candidate in the present election is a Western man, fervently supported for renomination by the delegates in nearly all the States which our sanguine Democratic friends propose contesting. In the five States of Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Iowa, and Wisconsin Mr. HARRISON received in the Minneapolis Convention 214 votes, and his opponents, collectively, 34. The Republicans of those States manifestly desired him as their standard bearer, and presumably they would not have done so had not he represented issues and purposes most favorable to their success. The Democratic candidate for President was chosen from the East. All other things apart, it cannot therefore be the course of wisdom for the Democrats having at their head in the present contest an Eastern man, and having the best prospects of success in the Eastern States, to abandon them to go political wool-chasing in the Western country.

That's why we think the judgment of the Democrats of the three decisive States of the East, New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut, is sound and defensible when they avoid, as they would an ill-omened spectre, the issue of Free trade. That is why we think that the demands of the Western Democrats for knocking out the Custom Houses had better be postponed till after the 8th day of November next; and why we renew our appeal to all Democrats to get together under the ægis of the Constitution and knock out forever the Force bill and Negro Domination.

The East Side Chickens.

Judge ANDREWS has decided a more than usually interesting and important chicken case, which has been pending for several weeks in the Supreme Court. The title of the action is LOEWENSTEIN against MYERS. The plaintiff is a poultry dealer in Essex Market, where he rents from the city four stalls. The defendant is the Comptroller of the City of New York. LOEWENSTEIN at his own expense erected on the city's property iron coops for housing the fowls, with arrangements whereby chickens, which are an important item of diet on the east side, are killed in a humane and sanitary manner and subject to the rules established by the Board of Health. More than this, he had the fowls killed according to the rabbinical rite. This is an important consideration to the orthodox Hebrews, who constitute a large majority of the patrons of Essex Market, and for whom the use of articles of diet not *kosher* is strictly forbidden. The Board of Health has established a rule on the subject of poultry killing. It is section 197 of the sanitary code:

"No live chickens, geese, ducks, or other fowls shall be brought into, or held, or offered for sale, or killed, in any yard, area, cellar, coop, building, premises, or part thereof, or on any sidewalk, or any other place, within the built-up portion of the city of New York, except in the public markets of said city, without a special permit in writing."

Subject to this restriction, LOEWENSTEIN continued to conform to the provisions of the code, and had a large trade in chickens until Comptroller MYERS issued an order prohibiting henceforth the killing of poultry in the markets, and giving notice that failure to comply with this regulation would lead to a revocation of market licenses. Then LOEWENSTEIN invoked the aid of the courts, and the Comptroller was enjoined from further interference.

In the argument before Judge ANDREWS, which aroused considerable interest on the east side, where LOEWENSTEIN is but one of the venders of chickens, his case being made a test one for the others, it was contended on the chicken man's behalf that the Comptroller, as his counsel said, "had no right whatever to issue any such order, for the reason that the Board of Health had control over the matter."

Judge ANDREWS did not so decide. He sustains the claim of the Comptroller. The motion to continue the injunction was denied; but as the matter appears to be important, if the plaintiff desires to appeal, the Court will grant a stay of proceedings until such appeal can be heard and decided. So said the Judge. Meanwhile the chicken industry in Essex Market must languish.

One Cause of Anti-English Feeling.

We have referred to Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH'S views of party government expressed in the last number of the *Nineteenth Century*. In the same article he discusses another subject of much interest, namely, the causes of the antipathy to England which undoubtedly exists among American citizens. Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH tells the English people that they have themselves to blame for this antipathy, which is not to be explained away by the imputed desire to conciliate the Irish vote.

Undoubtedly our dislike and distrust of England are largely traditional. They are kept alive by bitter memories. Our school histories transmit from one generation to another the story of the employment of Hessians and Indians by the British in the Revolutionary war, and of the cruel treatment of Americans in Dartmoor prison; they recall the seizure of American seamen, ships, and cargoes in the years preceding the war of 1812, and the wanton burning of the Capitol and other public buildings at Washington in the course of that contest; they record the undisguised sympathy of the governing classes of Great Britain, including members of Lord PALMERSTON'S Government, with the attempt of the seceding States to break up the Union. But Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH believes that time would have healed those wounds were they not kept incessantly inflamed by England's determination to retain her grasp upon the northern half of the American continent.

As to the alleged subserviency of American public opinion to the Irish vote, neither England nor Canada can, in Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH'S opinion, afford to cast a stone at us. What is it, he asks, but subserviency to the Irish vote that at this moment has brought the United Kingdom itself to the verge of dismemberment? Then again, have not Canadian legislatures passed home rule resolutions, and did not a leading Canadian politician who has just been knighted for his loyalty, subscribe to the PARNELL fund, and carry a vote of censure on the renewal of the Crimes act? In view of such facts, it does not lie in British or Canadian mouths to charge that whenever an American President takes what he thinks a patriotic line in diplomacy, he is pandering to the Irish vote. Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH speaks from personal observation when he goes on to say that it was not Irish-Americans but the British press that stirred up ill feeling at Washington last winter by its comments on the Chili affair. The British press assumed that Mr. HARRISON must be appealing to jingo sentiment for an electioneering purpose when he demanded satisfaction of Chili. Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH says that the President could not be appealing to jingo sentiment for the reason that no such sentiment prevails. There was not the slightest wish to trample upon Chili. The President was simply insisting upon what he believed to be his right, and the assumption of London newspapers that he was indulging in electioneering bluster naturally provoked indignation on this side of the Atlantic.

The main point, however, made by Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH is this, that when Englishmen resent the unfriendly attitude of American diplomacy, they ought to bear in mind that, quite irrespectively of Irish influence, there is a cause of constant irritation in the political position which Great Britain wishes to retain on the American continent. Suppose, continues Mr. SMITH, that Scotland were a dependency of the United States; that like them she were a republic; and that she were openly cherished and abetted by American politicians as a nascent power of antagonism to England, and as an instrument for preventing the consolidation of the island and the extension over it of English institutions. Would not England, it is asked, be galled by the intrusion, and would not her irritation mark itself in the demeanor of English diplomacy toward the United States? It is true that Great Britain herself may never give any provocation to the Americans, but a Tory Government of Canada under English protection may. Nay, it notoriously does. At the last Canadian election the Tory Prime Minister of Canada and his colleagues made a distinct appeal to dislike and suspicion of the United States. Their followers, of course, improved on their example, and the platforms rang and the walls were placarded with insults levelled against the American people and their flag. Naturally such insults feed the flame of our traditional animosity, not only to the Canadian Tories but to their British protectors.

It is Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH'S conviction that were Great Britain to withdraw politically from this continent, anglophobia would subside. Petty questions, such as that of the fisheries or Behring Sea, if they could any longer arise, would no longer assume an angry or dangerous character. Meanwhile, if to Englishmen the Americans seem sometimes unaccountably disagreeable, let the former remember that Great Britain keeps a perpetual thorn in America's side.

Politics Among the Choctaws.

It would be a mark of good sense in our Choctaw fellow countrymen if the rival political parties which flew to arms over the late election for Governor, or Chief, should promptly lay them down, and agree to submit their differences of opinion to the arbitrament of the law. A few days ago they resolved to do so. Several voters of the Progressive party, which is now in power, had unfortunately been killed by infuriated Nationals; but as an evidence of good faith fifteen persons concerned in the killing gave themselves up.

Thus a peaceful settlement of what had threatened to be a civil war among the Choctaws seemed to be effected, and that, too, before knowledge could have reached South McAlister that the War Department had instructed Gen. MILES to send troops thither, if necessary, to maintain order. This result was largely due to the presence and counsel of Mr. BENNETT, the agent for the civilized tribes, who hurried to the scene. Unhappily the quarrel broke out afresh over the question as to who should have the custody of the prisoners, Agent BENNETT having put them under the charge of his Indian police; and late news is that "the situation is very critical."

The Choctaws should take this occasion to show that they belong to an improved order of red men. While excitement runs high among them just now, and bloodshed has added to the original bitterness created by the close balloting and the disputed count, we have no doubt that the final result will be submission to the majesty of the law. The votes cast at the August election will doubtless be counted at Uskahomo by the National Council next month in the constitutional way; and whether Governor JONES is declared to be reëlected or defeated, both parties will probably acquiesce in the result, and all will be quiet along the Missouri Pacific.

Choctaw politics have of late been at fever heat. The press had been particularly bitter during the recent canvass, and the life of one red-hot progressive editor was in danger. The Choctaw reservation, which is in the southeastern corner of the Indian Territory, offers a curious spectacle with its mixture of races. It contained, at the late census, 9,998 Choctaws and no fewer than 27,291 whites. Again, of over 20,000 non-citizens, less than five hundred have been treated as intruders, on account of the unusually liberal and hospitable Choctaw laws regarding permits, which make it easier for non-citizen residents to comply with than to try to evade them. The Choctaws have also been in the van among the civilized tribes in their treatment of the freedmen. Of these there were about 30,000 in the Indian Territory at the close of the civil war. Some of the tribes have continued until now to discriminate against them on account of their race, color, and previous condition of servitude; but the Choctaws, in 1887, gave their colored residents equal rights.

The large foreign element, both white and black, in the Choctaw community, may help to make its politics lively and perhaps to embitter the rivalry of the native American and the progressive factions. But the reservation is usually orderly and well governed, and the Choctaws should now show by their conduct that they are worthy to become full-blown American citizens.

Burn It!

If THE SUN'S advice given years ago in regard to the disposition of the city's garbage had been taken, the Street Cleaning Department would now have ample facilities for cremating the refuse of the streets, and Commissioner BRENNAN would be happy to say that he had no "great flotilla of laden scows anchored in Gravesend Bay that could not be towed around the point of Coney Island owing to the heavy sea." We repeatedly called attention to the enormous quantity of refuse dumped from the city scows that is found floating in the bay; and in view of the present condition of the harbor, thanks to the Hamburg steamship company, and of the possibility, or rather the probability, of the unsavory floating matter rubbing the sides of all the post ships, and afterward getting tossed by the winds and tides upon the shores of Long Island or Staten Island, it is to be regretted that cremation was not resorted to long before this.

Burn the refuse and burn the old scows along with it! It is never too late to abandon an old system that is clumsy, dirty, and dangerous.

THE SUN'S bold advocacy of the wildcat banking plank in the Democratic platform is merely Dr. DANA's office cat standing up for the family.—*Chicago Tribune.*

We have never advocated that plank of the Chicago platform, any more than the free trade plank. Neither of them is of any importance. The Force bill dwarfs them both out of sight. They are trivial.

The COLUMBUS monument, of which the corner stone was laid yesterday on the Fifty-eighth street and Eighth avenue plaza, will, we believe, be a valuable addition to the city. Both the statue and the pedestal promise to be of superior artistic quality. The lamentably low standard of sculpture which has been tolerated here, as it was in other American cities, is likely to be changed for the better. As for our Italian brothers,

Che per cento migliа
Perigli sono giunti all' occidente,

we salute them.

The visit of Mr. CLEVELAND to New York, his conference with the leaders of the disaffected contingent, appears to have reconciled the antagonistic factions, to have induced that of which Senator HILL is the chief to join with that led by Mr. GRACE in a combined, earnest, short to carry the state for the Democratic candidate.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

There is no faction that is led by Mr. GRACE. He is a statesman by himself, and since he was turned down by Mr. WHITNEY, representing Mr. CLEVELAND, at Chicago, there has been no occasion to reconcile him. For the rest there has also been no need. We are delighted to be assured that Mr. GRACE supports the ticket with a genuine and self-subordinating devotion that is worthy of all praise.

The opera house to be sold! No opera hereafter? Why, certainly. Opera is a necessity of human nature. A community like New York must have it, and we shall have it in some way or other. If the New York opera house is to be sold it will doubtless be with the idea of reorganizing the association that owns it, and restoring the theatre under modified auspices.

Opera singers make money always; the impresario sometimes; the stockholders never. Either the State or the rich men must always pay. It is the most magnificently extravagant luxury known, as it is the most splendid. Its promoters, despite all other motives, are always public benefactors. May the gentlemen owning the Metropolitan Opera House long remain so.

Pemmican, pea soup, biscuits, and beans were Lieut. PEARY's sole provisions in Greenland. We don't know how pemmican tastes, but we do know beans.—*Boston Herald.*

We know how pemmican tastes, and we advise the *Boston Herald* to stick to beans.

The *Rocky Mountain News* has discovered a promising poetic genius in the person of Mr. CHARLES KIELY SHETTERLY of Utica, Mich. Mr. SHETTERLY has written for the *News* a poem of considerable originality and humor, narrating a polemic incident in the experience of a certain scientific association in a California town. Our Denver contemporary, quick to recognize merit, prints the verses over the name and address of the promising new writer, and under the headline "Written for the *News*," thereby distinguishing this notable production from the ordinary run of selected or syndicated matter. It is quite worthy of that distinction. Mr. CHARLES KIELY SHETTERLY'S contribution to the *Rocky Mountain News* begins in this spirited fashion:

"I reside at Table Mountain, and my name is Truthful JAMES,
I am not up to small deceit, nor any sinful games;
And I'll tell in simple language what I know about the row
That broke up our society upon the Stanislaus."

It appears that there occurred a scientific discussion among the members of this society over a lot of fossil bones, alleged by one faction to be human, and by another to belong to that hybrid animal which is generated between the ass and the horse. The controversy became animated. Mr. SHETTERLY tells us:

"Then ASHER DEAN of Angels raised a point of order, when
A chunk of old red sandstone took him in the abdomen,
And he smiled a kind of sickly smile and curled upon the floor,
And the subsequent proceedings interested him no more."

The *Rocky Mountain News* should encourage its new contributor to produce more of the same sort. It is a long time since we have read anything better in its peculiar line. Surprisingly good things come to a newspaper office from unexpected sources. Some time ago we received from a clerk in a public office in this town a manuscript tale entitled "A Man Without a Country." It was a powerful and impressive story, but, if our memory serves us, he wanted $15 for it.

We approve the Board of Education in issuing special orders to the school inspectors to exercise unusual vigilance in looking after the sanitary condition of all the buildings under their charge. The school term began this week, and the teachers of both sexes have just resumed their duties after the summer vacation. There was a great deal of repairing and purifying of the school buildings of the city during vacation, and yet there are some of the old buildings out of order and hard to put in order.

It is the duty of every teacher to be a guardian of the health of the scholars, and every teacher who knows of the existence of anything dangerous to their health in his or her school should see to it that notice thereof be sent to the inspector, or, in case of necessity, to the Board of Education or the Board of Health. Abundance of means are provided to keep every one of the public schools in the best sanitary condition, and we feel sure that the best service will be rendered by all those in authority over them.

Any pupil has the right to call the attention of teacher or inspector to any manifestation of negligence in the care of the school.

Some account of the wonderful performances of the boomerang throwers who have arrived in California from Australia is given by the San Francisco *Examiner*. Nothing could surpass the muscular and optical potency which they brought into play as they sent their boomerangs whirling through the air. "Curious parabolas and ellipses were described," and every thrower always struck the object aimed at.

"One of the most interesting performances was the throwing of the boomerang so as to describe the figure 8. One line crossed the other as quick as a flash, and the boomerang went whistling through space, and finally came back, after having proceeded many yards. Its movements were faster than that of a flying fish, and it struck at the end of its journey with tremendous force."

It seems that these black Australian bushmen are able to throw the boomerang with such ingenuity and force that it will whirl around a church steeple. They can also use it at long distance with deadly effect; but they do not mean to do this in California.

Would it not be worth the while of our sportsmen, who are always eager for something new and lovely in the sporting line, to introduce the bushman sport of boomerang throwing? It gives the opportunity for more skill, more power, and more fame than most of the other outdoor sports that are favored by the sportive and athletic American people. Would not the man who stood aloft as the champion boomerangist of the United States, or of the world, have something to boast of?

The boomerang is easily made. It is a piece of hard wood about two feet long, bent to a parabolic curve, and when thrown by an expert, as if to hit an object in front, it rises slowly, whirls rapidly, rushes backward and falls behind the thrower. The books say that "Europeans have found it next to impossible to acquire the art of boomerang throwing;" but this very fact is calculated to inspire Americans to give Europeans a lesson in one of the fine arts, and show the decaying nations of Europe that when CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS discovered America he had left the Old World behind him.

There have been bushwomen in Australia who could throw the boomerang.

It is a fine display of sagacious and useful liberality that the New York Chamber of Commerce has given us this week. It might be called prophylactic liberality. The proposition to raise an emergency fund of $250,000 for service against the cholera was made on Monday, and already, through the prompt liberality of our business community, the greater part of that large sum is in the hands of the Chamber's committee. This is an admirable illustration of the abounding liberality of New York. New York is always ready to pour out her treasures in every case of need. The liberality of New York surpasses that of any other city in the world.

Our Chinese residents are not acting with their ordinary shrewdness in challenging the law which requires them to register before the 1st of next May. They have been ill-advised in this case. It is not a law that subjects them to any hardship or humiliation. It will operate to their advantage. It will insure them protection in their rights. It will save them from a great deal of trouble. It will secure them against the exactions of the Six Companies and the despotism of the highbinders. It will put a stop to the incoming of their countrymen, whose competition they do not desire. In opposing it they are very foolish, as they can learn by consulting the omens or asking any Melican man. We can tell them that when they get their registry papers they will feel real good, and will not need to fear anybody if they behave themselves.

They will have to obey the law anyhow. We can tell them that, and WONG CHIN FOO can put these words into Chinese. If they do not obey it, they will have to leave this country very soon, and will never have another chance to get rich.

The "emergency circular" issued by our Board of Health when the first of the cholera ships appeared in the lower bay, which we have repeatedly printed in THE SUN, has undoubtedly been of very great service to New York during the past fortnight. The Board has been made aware that its precautionary advice has been heeded by the people in general, and that our citizens, in their private capacity, on their own account, have rendered invaluable assistance to the sanitary authorities in warding off danger. The good results have been made evident in the unusually low death rate of the month thus far.

A great deal of the advice given in the Board's circular is good for all time; and we have not a doubt that many of the people who began to put it in practice under the menace of pestilence have thus acquired excellent habits, which they will continue to practise through life.

The circular has been printed in nearly all the languages spoken in this polyglot city, and the police have supplied every family with a copy of it. The police are also under orders to see that those provisions of it which can be enforced by authority are duly and properly enforced upon every block in the city. Better work or more important work than this could not be done. Let us not be chary in speaking well of all those who do good service in the interest of the city.

A very honest and excellent homœopathic doctor of this city favors us with a long letter, advising us to recommend homœopathy as a preventive or cure of the cholera. We are unwilling to incur the responsibility of taking his advice. He gives us a narrative of his own experience as a practitioner among cholera patients in other times, when that disease existed in our country. In a very serious and impressive way he presents us with arguments in support of the system in which he believes. He even obliges us with a homœopathic prescription which he thinks we ought to print for the benefit of the public.

We cannot take the responsibility of acceding to his requests. We must leave these matters to the judgment of the medical faculty. We are certain that if the method and the medicines which he recommends possess the prophylactic and curative virtues which he attributes to them, they will be immediately adopted and applied by the profession at large. The doctors of each school of medicine are familiar with the system of every other school. All doctors are desirous of applying the most effective means of dealing with disease. Science has no prejudices.

To the medical faculty, therefore, we must refer the questions that are raised by our esteemed and venerable correspondent. We could not assume the responsibility which he desires to impose upon us.

When any person is attacked with serious illness of any kind, he should secure the advice of a skilful and faithful doctor. All well-trained doctors are familiar with the character of all medical systems and the powers of all medicines.

Perhaps in the history of the world no small boy ever created such a big fuss in journalistic and diplomatic circles as the little chap who headed the delegation from the public schools of Chambéry, dressed in a Russian costume, to present a bouquet to President CARNOT. Here is his speech as reported in the *Figaro*:

"Papa m'a dit que la Russie
De notre France était l'amie.
Voilà pourquoi je suis heureux
D'être vêtu comme chez eux,
Pour vous offrir ces simples fleurs
Hommage de nos jeunes cœurs."

Which, when translated into English, reads about as follows:

Papa tells me that truly good Russia
Loves our dear France and doesn't like Prussia,
And that is the reason that I'm so glad
To be all togged out like a Muscovite lad,
Just to present to you these simple flowers,
The homage of these young hearts of ours.

M. CARNOT laughed, picked up the child and kissed him, with the now famous remark, "*J'embrasse la Russie.*" The people cheered wildly; Emperor WILLIAM frowned terribly if he knew about it; CARNOT laughed heartily, and the biggest thing on earth, the majority, now joins in the laughter of the French President. It was a funny little affair, no doubt; but it serves to show how slender is the thread that suspends war over Europe.

Among the first effects of introducing European fashions and Parliaments into Japan was the establishment of a profession to which we now call attention. The *St. James's Gazette* gives an account of this new profession, which it entitles the "redressing of wrongs:"

"The redresser of wrongs is called a *soshi*; the wrongs redressed are everything in general, national or international, political or social; two persons affected in the redressing, Japanese and foreigners alike. A foreigner happens to be standing by when the Empress Dowager's procession is passing along the streets. He has not taken off his hat sufficiently promptly in the opinion of one of the lancers in the escort, who thereupon knocks it off with the butt end of his lance. Suitable apologies are offered, an officer of the regiment calls on the justly offended foreigner, and the whole matter might have ended there. But the incident is too much for the unstable brain of a *soshi*, the opportunity too good to be lost. It is quite immaterial to him that the lancer was in the wrong, that the insult was not to the majesty of the imperial house, but, contrariwise, to the assaulted English gentleman; he must inquire into the matter. And inquire he does, with much uncouth bluster, and attendant friends, armed, if not with swords and bludgeons, at least, like SIMON TAPPERTIT, with very boisterous words and terrifying demeanor. And so through the whole of Japanese public life the *soshi* takes his unbidden share. He is a useful person, this *soshi*; not exactly a Socialist, nor yet a Democrat, nor yet a Nihilist; but a strange and troublesome compound of them all. He is beginning to attach himself to the different political parties and organizations which abound in Japan; and rumor says that the attachment is accepted under the rose by those who hold the party strings."

As the Mugwumps are gradually becoming squeezed out of the politics of this country, why should they not migrate to the fair islands of Japan, where the Mugwump or Soshi is evidently in his golden age?

THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.

Mr. George Ticknor Curtis Repudiates the Free Trade Plank.

To the Editor of the American Economist.

SIR: In common with many other Democrats, I cannot follow the leaders of the party in denouncing Republican protection as a fraud upon the labor of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of a few; nor can I subscribe to the doctrine that a protective tariff is unconstitutional. I have no pecuniary interest in manufactures, but I know what protection has done and is doing for this country. If it operates for the benefit of the few, I am not one of that few. I am one of the many; one of the great majority benefited by it, including those who denounce it for the sake of obtaining political power.

If the leaders of a political party assembled in National Convention for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency choose to stultify themselves by falsifying history, they cannot expect to be followed by others who have any habits of independent thought and action. The learned pundits who were lately assembled at Chicago in National Convention of the Democratic party, adopted by a two-thirds vote, and against the report of the Committee on Resolutions, the following as a plank in the Democratic platform:

"We denounce Republican protection as a fraud upon the labor of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of a few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue only. We demand that the collection of such taxes be limited to the necessities of the Government when honestly and economically administered."

In drafting and voting for this resolution, the members either showed dense ignorance of American political history, or they manifested a purpose to win votes by deceiving the voters. I cannot, at the bidding of these gentlemen, unlearn the lessons of my whole life. The greater part of my long life has been passed in the study of American political history and constitutional law. If I cannot claim to be an authority on such subjects, I can point out to others the true sources from which to devise interpretations of the Constitution. Those sources are not to be found in recent Congressional speeches, whether made by members of one party or another. They are to be found in the interpretations given to the Constitution by the First Congress, by Washington's Administration, and by the succeeding Administrations of Jefferson, Madison, John Quincy Adams, and Jackson.

I have been requested by the secretary of the American Protective Tariff League to give my views of the protective issue, as it has been made by the two parties in the present campaign. This I shall do in a communication to be addressed to him, of which he will make such use as he sees fit. I am, Sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEO. TICKNOR CURTIS.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, Sept. 10.

A BLACKSMITH ON POETRY.

And No Slouch of a Blacksmith, Either.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I want to speak to you just a word or two about the poetry of Whittier and Longfellow, not as an educated critic who knows how to talk about such things, but how it sounds to a fellow like myself. Since THE SUN began to talk about the poetry of those two extinct bards, I have secured a cheap copy of Longfellow's poems and tried to compare them with Whittier's, which I already possessed. Some ten or eleven years ago THE SUN printed a short extract from Longfellow's "Hiawatha," which I read, and was simple enough to think that extract constituted the whole of the poem! I have read the whole of it since, and am bound to say that it sounds to me the sweetest of any of Longfellow's that I have thus far read, and I have read a good many of them, including "Evangeline." For all its beauty, collectively speaking, I am bound to say the monotonous repetitions in "Hiawatha" take away one-half its charm. No long or extended poem, to my taste, should be rhymed in couplets, nor even rhymed at all. To the dogs with rhyme! The sentiment seems to me to be the essential spirit and life of a poem, while rhyme detracts from it and infects it with monotony. As for Whittier's "Snow-Bound," I think it far sweeter than either "Hiawatha" or "Evangeline," and as sweet as anything I ever read in the way of poetry. Of course, I cannot see the merits of either in the learned sense the editor of THE SUN sees them, and, therefore, only speak of them as they sound to a plain, uneducated man like myself.

While I am about it I may say that I am ashamed of this scribbling. For the same reason that a man should shave, black his boots, and dress in his best when he goes to see a friend, he should use the same care to make his letter look well when he writes to a friend, and more especially so when he writes to THE SUN. I feel that an apology is due to THE SUN for my clumsy work, and beg to say that the use of the hammer and nails within the last hour makes my hand tremulous, and I offer that as an excuse, among other reasons, which the editor of THE SUN is well aware of without my telling him of them. Very truly, S.

SEPT. 14, 1892.

Reflections Upon the Late Prize Fight.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The vulgar horde now cry: "The king is dead, long live the king," and most of John L. Sullivan's whilom friends, who have been weighed in the balance and found sadly wanting, have turned tail and now gather about the throne of the reigning monarch of the pugilistic world. But how long will the new king reign? I shall answer that query myself. Probably not twelve months. For eleven years John L. Sullivan's name has been as familiar to me as the name of George Washington is to the American citizen. Eleven years ago I came to this country, and shortly after John defeated Paddy Ryan, and since then he has defended the championship of the ring against all comers. That he erred in entering the squared circle again, when he might have been content to rest beneath the halo of his championship honors, goes without saying. But people had come to look upon John L. Sullivan as invincible. Still, I believe that no man yet has gone to his grave, no matter what he excelled in, with an unbroken record.

To begin with history, look at Bonaparte. Come down to our own days and look at commoner mortals, Hanlan, the oarsman, and hundreds of others, too numerous to mention. Zimmerman's record will be broken, also, in the days to come, and James J. Corbett will meet with one who can do the ducking and run around trick as well, and perhaps better, than he can.

Verily, the age of pugilism is advancing; we are now in the scientific school, and in the days to come perhaps we shall find pugilism advancing yet another step, and looked upon as one of the fine arts.

Now Corbett is at the top of the ladder, and they say that John is down, but in my own mind I shall always recognize but one champion of the ring, and that is John L. Sullivan. So let the sycophants cheer the new fistic king to the echo, and flatter the man whom they will pass coldly by when he, *not*, is defeated, as defeated he surely will be. For me, I join with the few true friends he has left and wish John L. Sullivan all happiness and prosperity here below, and I trust his benefit on Saturday may be an immense success. Very faithfully yours, SEMPER ET FIDELIS.

JERSEY CITY, Sept. 15.

Perhaps More than Almost.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* THE SUN of the 13th says we have no "poet of the people" in America. Isn't James Whitcomb Riley almost that? Have we a poet who has written as close to the homely hearts of Americans—at least those Americans who live or have lived out of the cities—than he? Taking the Hoosier poet by and large, has he his equal among American writers of poetry? ANXIOUS INQUIRER.

They Favor Restricted Immigration.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I write not for publication, but as a matter of information for THE SUN in respect to its article this morning, "A Danger to Be Met."

As a matter of curiosity I have during the past two months sounded every car driver and conductor, laborer, mechanic, shopkeeper, farmer, lawyer, doctor, and everybody with whom I have had a few moments' passing conversation, and not once has the idea of restricted immigration been received with any other than vigorous outspoken approval.

Let THE SUN throw the banner to the breeze. That cause, well championed, will carry it into the enemy's camp, as such a cause is that approved by the very class now residing in the world. Yours, JOHN J. LEARY.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 14.

A Newspaper that Has All the News.

From the Dolgeville Herald.

Here is an analysis of the contents of THE SUN, which you know to be a representative newspaper, on the morning after the fight:

Corbett and Sullivan	13 columns
Politics	5 columns
Cholera scare	3 columns
Death of Whittier	½ column

This gives you an accurate measurement of the popular interest in these various topics.

A Definition.

Dumaquizzle—How would you define the word "crank," Skimgullet?

Skimgullet—A crank, my dear sir, is a specialist in something that you take no interest in.

In Chicago.

From Puck.

Skipley—See that woman talking to Major Brassy? She and I are engaged.

Sipley—Engaged, you idiot? Why, that's your wife!

Skipley—I know it—but we are engaged to be divorced.

OUR GREAT COUNTRY.

New York World "Facts" Are, to Say the Least, Peculiar.

From the Boston Herald.

An article in this morning's *Herald*, copied from the New York *World*, under the title "Our Great Country," contains errors which demand correction. The *World* writer says the United States "is three times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany, Australia, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Switzerland, Denmark, and Greece all put together."

The area of the United States, not including Alaska, is, according to the American Almanac, 3,025,600 square miles. The total area of the other countries mentioned is 3,871,709 square miles. Even including Alaska, the United States still falls short of their combined area by an area greater than that of Texas.

For charity's sake it may be supposed that the author wrote Austria instead of Australia, but no such supposition can help out his next assertion: "We can crowd into the space occupied by the United States, not including Alaska, the countries of Great Britain and Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Austria, Holland, Belgium, France, Spain, Portugal, Switzerland, Italy, Greece, European Turkey, Palestine, Japan, and China."

Taking the word China in its narrowest sense, the area of the above mentioned countries is 3,344,830 square miles, while the area of the United States is only 3,025,600 square miles, or not so large by an area greater than that of Spain, Portugal, Switzerland, Denmark, Greece, Holland, Belgium, and Palestine put together.

Finally the writer says: "Texas is nearly as large as the entire continent of Europe, not including Russia."

The area of Texas is 265,780 square miles. The area of the continent of Europe, not including Russia, is approximately 1,420,000 square miles, or nearly six times as great as that of Texas.

It is difficult to imagine how the *World* man made up his statistics. Perhaps the "circulation" editor wrote them up.

Sept. 13, 1892. H. B. HASTINGS.

IMPROVEMENT OF ARTHUR KILL.

The Channel Widened to 210 Feet, with a Depth of 13 Feet at Low Water.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—The monthly report of Capt. T. L. Casey, in charge of the work of improving the Arthur Kill, between Staten Island and New Jersey, and the channel between the same points, was received by the Chief of Engineers to-day. The Arthur Kill project provides for removing a point of land below Staten Island bridge to a depth of thirteen feet, mean low water, at an estimated cost of $26,500. The only work done during August was the preparation of maps, specifications, advertisements, &c. Bids were opened to-day, and a contract will be entered into for dredging the channel if the prices are reasonable. Before this improvement was undertaken the mean low water depth varied from 4 to 13 feet. The work accomplished consists of an additional